

Day 9: Admiration, Preparation

Squeak. Squeak. Arin wiped the steamed mirror of his bathroom with the back of his furry paw. He sighed happily, stretching his arms. That shower was really nice.

And looking at the reflection before him, the figure he saw looked just as nice. There was no woman there any longer. What stood there proudly was a bunny man with floppy ears, cotton tail, strong muzzle, and large feet.

And what a bunny man he was even beyond his animal features. He had broad shoulders with sturdy, strong limbs. He had an impressive six-pack and wide pecs, musculature still visible underneath his fur. Then there was his package, a big, furry scrotum with large balls perfect for mating.

He leaned in and smirked, stroking his face. His paw ran through his dark chocolate brown beard, feeling its thickness and density. It brought him great joy on top of everything. It made him look so rugged and tough.

And speaking of which, the urge stuck him once again. He pushed his chest out and lifted his arms. Clenching his hands, he flexed both of his arms, letting his biceps bulge.

Arin laughed with delight. ***Man, I never get tired of this! I look and feel great!***

He shook his head and smacked his cheeks. ***Gotta focus.*** He chuckled a little. ***Can't get caught up in my own head again. Heh, got a hot date, and I can't be late!***

His date with the store clerk, Gracie, was on tonight, and he needed to get ready. He managed to get her number, and he did not want to remotely disappoint her. It was his first date with a hot, smoking babe and first date in general after all.

Arin took a deep breath and relaxed. He looked at the bathroom counter, eyeing the packet of muscle supplements. He picked it up, smiling. ***So much beef packed into a small little packet of pills..***

He hadn't really thought about it much, too caught up in his own manly, burly transformation. However, there was no denying it. These had to be the cause of everything. Ever since waking up that morning with a deep urge to run, his life had really changed.

Or, in his case, truly awaken for him. He felt alive and free for the first time.

Arin counted his treats and frowned. Only two left. The end of his fun was almost there. Hopefully, this stuff lasted beyond just a few days or Gracie was gonna wake up to some wimpy, scared little gal in bed one day after a wonderful date.

He chuckled as he opened the packet up, popping both supplements into his paws. He looked at them closely. The instructions did say only one a day.

Awww, let's have some fun! The rabbit tossed both tablets into his mouth and swallowed them. He shivered gently, hands and toes clenching. His right foot thumped the ground rapidly.

He looked back into the mirror, taking his reflection one last time and licking his chops.
“Heh, time to get ready for a good, long date.”