

Kitsune Magic (Kitsune Girl TFTG)

By FoxFaceStories

Samuel is a student at a magic university who loses a bet and must turn into his friend's crush for the night; a kitsune girl from his alchemy class. The problem comes when the potion's effects end and his body simply reverts to a female version of himself . . . who is still a kitsune!

Kitsune Magic

Sam was so embarrassed. People were looking in her direction, thinking that she was actually June, the very cute kitsune girl from his alchemy class. Her three fluffy white tails shifted in her booth as she drank her beer, and her ears twitched at every sound. Opposite her was Liam, her best friend in the world and the very reason for her predicament, not to mention the fact that she was stuck wearing a cute dress for this 'date.'

"C'mon, buddy, the potion's effects are nearly over!"

"I can't believe you're making me do this."

"You look cute as hell, especially with those tails."

"The real June better not find out about this. If she does, I'm telling her it was *your* fault."

Liam simply grinned. "It was totally worth it. Can I pat your ears again before we go?"

"Ugh, fine. Just . . . be quick. I really wanna get my dick back. I swear the warlock transfer student over there is checking me out."

"I know I am. Damn, you make a good June, Sam."

Sam didn't think so. Hell, the tails alone were a huge distraction, as were the furry white fox ears. Normally, she was just a human man, one who was studying at the Forsmythe Magic Academy. Samuel had magical talent, as did *his* best friend Liam. The two loved using their magic for competitions and pranks when not in class, but the endless betting and friendly rivalry between the two had gone too far now. You see, Liam had a massive crush on June, a very gorgeous Kitsune with Japanese features and three white tails, along with white fox ears. She had the most magnificent and unnatural blue eyes as well, and was very magically talented. Sam had encouraged Liam to ask her out, but she'd had to let him down by informing her that she was only into girls, which embarrassed his friend dearly.

Which led to a magical bet to see who could create the biggest alchemical firework off-campus. Sam thought it was just another friendly competition with his friend, until Liam revealed the stakes; whoever lost would have to drink a potion to make them the image of

the other's crush, all for a 'date night.' Not one to back down from a challenge, Sam had taken it up . . . and lost badly. Liam prepared the potion the next day, having taken a hair from June as he passed, one that was on her wizard's robe. Sam had drunk it, hoping against hope it wouldn't work.

Except it had. He changed quickly into a woman, and one with three fox tails and beautiful white silky hair and prominent white fox ears. It was humiliating, and even more now that Liam was enjoying the date by rubbing her tail and flirting with her.

"Okay, dessert's done," she announced, having finished her plate. "That means the date is over."

"Hey, no fair. We could still go for a walk and-"

"Dude, I am very clearly not actually June. Besides, this is getting too weird for me."

"Maybe just a kiss?"

Sam stood, her three tails standing on end. "Nope! All done! Date is over, bet is over, and you are so owing me in the morning for this. I'm heading back to my dorm room so I can change back and forget this ever happened."

She stormed off, aware that a number of people were looking at 'June's' uncharacteristic outburst. She only paused when she opened the door and came face to face with herself; the *real* June.

"I - wha-?" the other woman said, blue eyes wide, her ears erect.

"Sorry!" Sam squeaked. "It was a bet! Blame Liam!"

She took off back to her dorm room, eagerly awaiting the moment she would return to normal.

Sam sighed as the magic of the potion began to wear off. Thank the arcane for that; she couldn't wait to be herself again. She sighed as her body began to shift and alter, but then furrowed her brow. Something was wrong. New pressures were making themselves known. She opened her eyes, and to her horror she was growing *two more* tails, for five in total! They were shifting in colour, turning bright orange with cute white tips. The same was true of her ears. Her hair was also shifting to a fiery colour, her face and features altering to appear still very feminine and beautiful, but now a female version of her original Samuel self. Her breasts grew further, making her blush deeply, and her freckles returned as well. Her hips widened, leaving her with a more curvaceous figure, just like the women in her family often had.

"What in the hells!?" she cried. "Why am I still a kitsune? Why do I have five tails!? Oh, by the Gods, Liam, what did you do!?"

She looked over herself, utterly confronted by this.

“He screwed up that potion! I knew I shouldn’t have trusted him! Ugh, this better not be permanent!”

Sam pouted as she sat on the campus triangle, the great towers of Forsmythe Academy looming around it. Liam was by her side, admiring her changed form. His gaze fell to her legs, which now had a campus *skirt* around them. It showed off her legs more than she would have liked.

“Stop looking at me.”

“Sorry! It’s hard not to! You look like such a hottie! Even more than June!”

“Hey! Don’t ever call me that. It’s your fault I’m stuck like this, and for *good!* I can’t believe I trusted you with that alchemical potion. Now I’m stuck as a girl. A *kitsune* girl. Do you have any idea the fuss I had to go through to get a skirt that can accommodate *five* fluffy tails. Ugh, and these ears! I can hear Nemius Poller talking about how much he’d love to fuck me from across the whole campus green.”

Liam went to pat her tails sympathetically, but she pulled them away.

“Don’t. Don’t even.”

“I mean, we’re still friends, right?”

“Yet to be determined. Especially if you try to hit on me.”

“It’s just . . . you know, we’re compatible now.”

Sam groaned, then stood. Her five tails surrounded her. She knew it had a powerful effect and looked very pretty, a fact she was still getting used to. “Uh-uh, no way! I’m still into girls, and definitely not into *you*. All of this is your fault. I’ve got to wear *bras* now. And not small ones. And loads of guys all fetishise me.”

“I didn’t mean to. I’m just as much a victim-”

“Nope again. The only person I feel sorry for, other than me, is June. That was cruel, and it should be you stuck like this along with me. And frankly, I think I need better friends. Maybe some girlfriends, at this point.”

She marched away, her five tails bobbing hypnotically along behind her. Her ears pricked up, catching Liam’s mutterings, but she ignored him. She was definitely over that friendship; just another huge adjustment she had to make.

Sam was so deep in thought over her new kitsune predicament that she didn’t even notice the other kitsune on campus heading her way until she almost walked into her.

“Woah, sorry!”

“Sorry!” June said, blushing a little.

Their tails touched, as if reaching out for her. June bit her lip.

“How are you . . . adjusting?”

“Oh, you know, still figuring it out. Not loving that I had my first period last week. Guess I deserve that too.”

June gave a sheepish giggle. “Your tails look nice, at least. You’re taking good care of them.”

“I didn’t deserve the suggestions you gave about kitsune healthcare. Look, I know I’ve said it before, and I’ll say it again, but I’m sorry for wearing your body like that. It was stupid, and this is the least I deserve.”

June smiled. She had a really beautiful smile. Sam understood deeply now why Liam had been so taken with her.

“I guess there’s one thing you could do to make it up to me . . . um, if you’re willing?”

Sam scratched the back of her head. She was still getting used to having long red hair as well. She could cut it . . . but it wasn’t all bad.

“Um, sure! What did you have in mind?”

June blushed, and it was clear that she was struggling with what she wanted to say next. “Well, I was thinking, since you went on a date as me, perhaps we could do the same? You know, to, um, measure how accurate you were when you were playing me? I feel like I missed out on a date that everyone thinks I was present for.”

Sam was startled. “Are . . . are you asking me out?”

June blushed further. “I . . . don’t often do this. But I’m into girls, and you’re a girl now, and you’re a very beautiful kitsune. Sorry! I shouldn’t say that!”

Sam actually laughed, feeling warm. “No, no, it’s okay! I like hearing that, from you at least. Wow. I didn’t expect this.”

June giggled. “Me either. So . . . is it a date?”

For the first time since becoming a kitsune, Sam was actually grateful for it. Her tails wove around June’s, pulling them closer together.

“It’s a date,” she said. She could already feel the sparks flying. One might call it kitsune magic, of a kind.

The End