

Toon It Up: Furry Up for the Beach

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It's right there... Vivian peered down the small, wooden bridge that extended over a thicket of plants and deep grass. *I could...*

At the very end of the bridge, there was the beach. *But...* She could see a crowd of people over there. So many furry people were having fun. *But...*

I shouldn't be here. Her face went red as she slowly backed away. Her heart started racing, body twitching.

The young woman had a secret. She was a furry. She had her own sona, artwork of them, active in several different fur-related websites and groups, and the whole works. It was why she was there that day. One of the Discord groups she was involved with had announced a beach party for the start of summer, one that actually wasn't too far from her.

Vivian was curious naturally. She never had been to any in-real-life events before due to distance, so this was her chance to check one out. She had just arrived and made it to the wooden walkaway, her destination only a few yards away now.

However, she couldn't do it.

One of her biggest issues was shyness. She could never get past it. It was easy enough to be confident and act chatty online with the safety of anonymity and a fake sona at play. Stepping out from behind the computer and leaving herself out in the open, showing her true self though? Even with the presence of a group that would no doubt accept her, she couldn't do it.

I drove all the way here... Vivian stopped in her tracks and turned, inching back to the bridge. *I... I should try...* She trembled. *Maybe... maybe just watch a little bit...*

It wasn't much of a watch given the distance between her and the people down at the beach. It looked like everyone was in their fursuits. It seemed like it would be a pain to get the sand out or to even wear them in the hot sun, but what did she know? She never had one before.

The thought made her glummer. *I don't really belong. I don't even have a fursuit.* Vivian sighed. *Maybe if I was wearing one, no one could see me. That could better...*

She shook her head. There was no point in moping around. She should just head home and stop feeling sorry for herself. She at least showed up and that was better than what she thought she could muster.

“Hey there! Just gonna leave without popping in?”

Vivian turned, suddenly finding herself confronted by a white wolf. The wolf towered over her, sporting dazzling blue hair. She had on a large t-shirt stretched over fairly sizable breasts; a badge attached to its collar that read, “Emmi”.

The sight of her was... strange. She had to be wearing a fursuit. Her fur and hair looked unreal and artificial with the way the sun shined on it. However, the blinking of the eyes and the way the mouth moved said something differently. Something about it just wasn't right.

It left her speechless.

“So, taking off?” The wolf spoke again, snapping Vivian back to reality.

“Oh!” *Of course, the wolf is probably a p-part of the group that set this up.* Vivian cleared her throat. “I... I probably am.” She looked down at her feet. “I-I don't feel right being here, joining you...”

“Oh, nonsense!” Emmi waved her paw dismissively. “This party is super welcoming! There's nothing to be scared of, honey!”

“...I... I'm not... er...” Vivian struggled to respond, but the words wouldn't come to her.

“Hmm... you did come all this way,” Emmi murmured to herself, scratching her chin. “Be a shame for you to leave.” Her ears twitched, her voice lifting. “Oh! You should at least take this for all your troubles!”

The furry reached behind her back and pulled out a lanyard with a white ID badge attached. *Where was she keeping that?* The wolf handed it to the shy girl.

The badge read “Fuzzball Beach Party 2024” at the very top of it. Right below it was the phrase, “Hi, I'm...” with space below for a name and a picture. “It's all yours!” Emmi cooed, handing her a marker too, “Just put your name or, better yet, your fursona's name at the top. Helps make you feel like you were a part of things.”

“Oh... thank you.” Vivian did come all that way. Even if her anxiety was going to get the best of her, she could at least get the lanyard. Maybe she could use it as motivation to step up next time there was a nearby party.

For now, she wrote the name of her fursona, Vivi, at the top. She slipped the lanyard over her head, adjusting it carefully around her neck. “Thank you, Emmi.” Vivian gave the wolf a polite nod. “I’ll... I’ll try next time! I will-”

The words evaporated from her. Her fingers felt tingly and then warm, a strange sensation spreading up and across her form. She tried to say or comment on it, but she couldn’t muster anything up.

SNAP/SNAP! All at once, the bands holding her twin ponytails broke. Her hair fell to her shoulders, bouncing a little before tumbling further.

Her brownish-black locks cascaded down and down, falling to her waist. They bounced again but stopped for good that time. Turquoise ran from the tips all the way to her roots. The brightness of her new color gave it a dazzling shimmer and sheen that radiated off of it.

“What was that?” she managed to get out. Reaching around for her ponytails, she found her new smooth, flashy mane instead. She ran her fingers through it, confused at first before getting more and more shocked at her hand traced it all the way down to her hips.

Vivian brought some of her mop up to her face for a closer look. *M-my hair!* Her lower lip quivered. “Wha... what happened to my-” **BOING!** “OOOH!”

For a moment, there was certain, tingly numbness in her ears similar to her hands from before. However, it all went away as her ears shot to the top of her head. They stretched and pulled out into two long, fuzzy, white rabbit ears that wiggled happily.

“My ears!” Vivian hesitantly reached up and tugged on the tips of them. “They’re so-”

“Fluffy!” Emmi squealed, wiggling her hips from side to side, “So adorbs!”

“What’s going on?!” Vivian let go and her ears sprung back up into place. “You must know what’s happening!”

“Oh fosh!” Emmi giggled. “This is on me! You see, I didn’t want you to miss out. I understand you’re nervous and all that, but it’d be such a shame to come all this way and not have some fun. So, I’m letting you get to experience the fuzziness with everyone!”

“Fuzziness?” **POP-POP! BFFFFT!** A burst of confetti had blown up from below, smacking her in the face as it flew everywhere. Vivian coughed and spat out pieces that got into her mouth, wiping others that got stuck to her clothes.

She looked down and gasped yet again. Her shoes and socks were no more, having exploded into the obnoxious trash from before. There were long, three-toed, fuzzy white bunny feet in their place.

“My shoes!” whined Vivian.

“Oh, I’m sure those will come back [probably]!” Emmi waved her paw, giggling.

Vivian kept her eyes on her feet, watching the fur go up and disappear under her jeans. She could feel the fuzz brush against the denim, the sensation almost itchy. She started to reach down to scratch herself, but quickly stood back up. Her legs rapidly lengthened and the sudden boost of them threw her perception off, giving her a blast of vertigo.

She shook her head, wobbling a step backwards as she regained herself. “Oh... wow...” she muttered in a daze, “This is a lot. I **am** getting all fuzzy.”

She clenched her shoulders and gritted her teeth. Her jeans felt incredibly tight suddenly. Looking at them, she could see why with the sudden boost she obtained. Her hips were wider and rounder, her thighs much thicker and rubbing against each other.

“I’m... I’m...” She ran her hand along her hips, taking in their subtle, curved shape. It slipped over onto her rear, making her blush as she noticed the other enhancement she got. “Bigger.”

“Yeah!” Emmi grinned, leaning in close to her face. “Is this, like, the best?”

Vivian blushed, looking away from her. The human’s hand gently felt her rear some more, taking in its fuller, firm shape. She bit her bottom lip. *It does feel kind of nice. Maybe I-*

FLOOMP! Her back shook and something scratchy brushed against the back of her hand. It was a puffy cotton tail, one bigger than her fist.

Oh my... Her cheeks reddened even further as she gripped her new tail. *That’s soft. So sof-* She clutched her tail again. *Bunny tail.* She looked at her feet. *Bunny feet, white fur... and blue hair.* A shiver went down her spine.

I-I know! This is-

FWOOOMP! Her chest lunged out, nearly pushing her forward with the sudden burst. Her flat-ish chest swelled into two hearty mounds, the top button on her shirt popping. Her bra dug in tightly, breasts spilling partially out of her cups.

I'm big... An image flashed in her mind. A cute rabbit girl was grinning, casually brushing her blue hair over her shoulders. *Just like her.*

Vivian reached up and pressed a hand against one of her new C-cups. *Big like her. This is definitely... wait!*

She yanked her hand up, finding it shaking like a phone on Vibrate. Fingers twitched and jerked then, white fur sprouting at their tips each. The coating flowed down her digits and all the way to her wrist, her fingernails disappearing beneath the coating.

More and more of it changed. Two of her fingers merged together, while her digits puffed up a bit in size. Fur spread open on her palms and fingers, skin bubbling up. It swelled out into bright, rather cute-looking pads.

She caught eye of her other hand, seeing that it had undergone its own metamorphosis. She knew what this all was. “Vivi!”

“Vivi?” Emmi asked. Her head cocked slightly, her voice sounding so innocent and yet with a hint of mischief in it.

“Y-yes, she's my fursona.” Vivian explained, looking awkwardly to the side. “She's a white rabbit with blue hair and...” She gulped, biting her bottom lip. *And she's rather curvy.*

Clearing her throat, she went on. “I think I'm turning into her and-”

“Does she have a mark on her face?”

“Mark?” Emmi nodded and pulled out a phone from behind her back. She snapped a picture and held it up. Right on Vivian's left cheek, below her eye, was a light blue diamond.

“Yeah...” Vivian squinted. “That's right.” She squinted more, blinking several times. “She does have that.” She huffed, removing her glasses and looked again with bright blue eyes. She could see the image just fine now.

“Well, I gotta say, Vivi is looking very cute!” Emmi giggled, her fluffy wolf tail wagging. Her eyes narrowed at the “human”, her grin getting bigger. “It fits you **very** well.”

“Thank you.” Vivian weakly smiled. Her eyes didn't look away this time. She didn't feel so embarrassed or awkward. The compliment felt so pleasant that it lifted her spirits.

Though, that itchy feeling from before was starting to dash that joy. It had spread up beneath her shirt, white fur sticking out of her sleeves and collar. She scratched at her sides, noting her shirt was a lot looser around her waist now.

“So itchy...” she mumbled, fur crawling onto her neck, “*So... oh!*” Her voice squeaked out into something cuter and sweeter than before.

“That'll pass!” Emmi waved her paw. “More importantly, gotta say, you're looking really good now! In fact...” She leaned in closer, Vivian blushing again. “I say you're almost done!”

“Almost *done...*” Vivian's paws tensed. She shivered a little. *I'm... almost her then. I'm going to be her.*

Her hands relaxed then, shoulders drooping. *I'll be Vivi.*

Vivian closed her eyes and breathed in. She was fine? That's what it felt like to her. Had she just accepted this so easily? It felt so, but it didn't bother her. Something about it felt so nice.

Her cheeks twitched as a numbing sensation ran over her face. She didn't freak out or even find her heart racing. She just accepted whatever would come.

White fur washed over her face, fully masking her human self. Her nose wobbled and pinkified, stretching and shrinking into an adorable bunny nose. Her fur around her cheeks fluffed up as her face pushed out into a short bunny muzzle.

Just like that, the feeling subsided and what was left was a sweet bunny girl. She opened her eyes as her nose twitched like a rabbit's. She blinked a couple of times and brought her paw up, feeling her snoot.

“*Oh my,*” Vivian breathlessly spoke, “*I guess it's ov-*” She stopped herself, looking down. No. It couldn't be over yet, right? Her fursona was **bigger** than this in certain ways. She made sure she was always drawn be like that.

So... maybe there's still-

FWOOMP! Her breasts ballooned like airbags, throwing her forward. They quickly deflated back, but now another cup size was larger. Her poor shirt was tightly stretched out over them, her bra at its max to hold them back.

Oh, there it- **BUHMMMP!** Her butt got a boosting as well, stretching out her jeans as she was bumped backwards. Her hips widened as the button on her pants popped to make room. When it was all done, the top of her butt cheeks were poking out.

Vivian's eyes spun, the thrusting throwing her off balance a lot. She groaned, rubbing her head. *"Soooo, oohh... how do I look now?"*

SNAP! "Why don't you tell me, sweetie?" The wolf held up her phone, showing her newest photo.

The dizziness all went away at once. Vivian's heart soared as the biggest smile appeared on her face. The picture showed only her fursona in all of her cute, sweet, curvy glory. There was no more "her". There was only the adorable Vivi. She could almost cry.

"It's a pretty you to match your pretty ID!" Emmi giggled, pointing at the lanyard. Vivian quickly checked it and found there was a photo of Vivi now, beaming proudly.

"Wow! This is amazing!" Vivian looked up at Emmi with the biggest, happiest eyes she had ever made. *"Thank you! This feels great!"*

If pretty tight... Vivian tried adjusting how she stood. Her clothing still dug into her skin. Her shirt and jeans were definitely not made to handle a more curvaceous figure.

"You're most welcome!" Emmi smiled, her tail wagging more. "Glad to help! Shame you have to leave though." She sighed, her pointy ears and tail drooping. "I'm sure a cute bun would've had a marvelous time with everybody... but I understand."

At this point, Vivian had two realizations. One, and most obvious to her, everyone here was an anthro like her. Those weren't fursuits she saw in the distance. Emmi was definitely a real deal anthro wolf, if a very cartoony-looking one.

Two: Vivian felt great. All of her anxiety, nerves, and concern had completely faded away. She was brimming with confidence.

She glanced back down the boardwalk to the party at the beach. Her emotions swelled up. That was where she belonged. She needed... no, desired to be with them.

The rabbit looked at the wolf with a big, cocky smile. *“Actually, I think I’d rather stay and hang out with everyone! I mean, I did come all the way here after all!”*

“That’s the spirit!” Emmi scratched her chin, looking the new furry up and down. “Hmm, but before we do that...” She placed a paw on her shoulder. “You gotta be dressed right first!”

With a strong tug, Emmi spun Vivian like a top. She was a complete and utter blur, a confused groan following. The white wolf checked the timer on her phone, counting down to ten before reaching over and stopping her with a single finger. “And done!”

Vivian’s eyes spun and spun until she shook the dizziness out one last time. She looked down, finding herself in a fitting blue bikini, one not too covering but also not too skimpy either. She loved it with all her heart. **How could she not?**

She couldn’t actually take in all of her fluffy body mind you. She mostly just saw the cleavage valley of her new E-cups and nothing past them. However, she could still feel around and got a perfect picture. She noted her toned thighs and flat belly, fit as can be. She felt her perky breasts and bubbly rear, soft as a cloud. Everything was just perfect!

“Now you’re ready to party!” Emmi cheered. She reached behind her back, pulling out a box that had all of Vivian’s clothes, glasses, and pocket items. “Once you’re done, see me again to get your stuff!”

“No problem!” The bunny nodded eagerly. *“Thanks for everything, Ms. Wolf!”*

“Oh, Ms. Wolf is my mom, but you’re very welcome, *Vivi.*” Vivian’s heart fluttered. The name sounded so wonderful now.

“Now, what are you hanging around here for? Go enjoy your party, you adorbs bun-bun!”

“Okie-dokie!” The rabbit happily did as she was told, hurrying onto and down the pier. Her feet bound with each step, her speed faster than ever before. She could get used to that!

When she reached the end, she hopped off, leaping into the center of the group. Most of the furies were busy mingling and dancing with each other, but all immediately stopped when Vivian landed with a big **PLOP!**

“Hiya everyone! I’m Vivi! Let’s be besties and have lots of fun!” She tossed her hands into the air like she pulled off an amazing gymnastics routine at the Olympics.

Everyone smiled and cheered, “Hi Vivi!”

“Vivi” felt utterly incredible. All the happy, welcoming faces, all staring down at her. She felt no fear. For the first time in forever, she only felt joy. This was going to be the best day of her life!

THE END