

Howl for A Birthday

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Birthday Story done for [Wyraachur of FurAffinity](#)

“Happy birthday dear Petraaaaa~. Happy birthday to yooooooooouuuuuuu!” The two ladies sang in harmony, their tails wagging.

Petra blushed. She couldn't look at them directly. This was all too sweet and nice, and a bit embarrassing. She brushed some of her long white hair away from her eyes and focused on the treat before her, the lovely cake.

“Thanks, girls. You're the best,” the lady managed, her cheeks growing redder.

Jessie and Rachel smiled brightly, giving the other furry girl an approving nod on a job well done. The Umbreon and Glaceon respectively looked back at her, flashing a fang-filled smile, their tails swaying eagerly.

“Anything for you!” Jessie said, her tail wagging the hardest.

“You're the birthday girl after all, the **best** birthday gal!” Rachel added with a pleasant sigh, a bit of ice forming on her breath.

The birthday gal looked at her friends, giving them the warmest smile she could muster. Deep down though, she didn't feel the best at the moment. The past year had been rough, much like the last one before it too. So much trouble, so many challenges.

And looking at her two Pokemon friends, she couldn't help but feel a tad envious. The two of them lived such cheery lives it felt like and their looks... Lovely fur, cute muzzles, and amazing curves that their sweet dresses couldn't fully contain. They were something special, especially to a human like her.

“OH!” Rachel gasped, slapping her cheeks. “I almost forgot! Your prezzie!”

She ran over to her handbag and pulled something out of it, a card. She rushed back over to the table and handed it to Petra. “Here you go! Just for you, special gal!”

“Thank you!” Petra smiled, taking her birthday card. She opened it up and took out her gift, a picture of a wolf digitally altered to smile on the cover. The words above it read: “Show some fangs, but don't grow!”

“It's your birthday, so howl!” read the inside of the card.

Petra smirked, letting out a chuckle. “Heh, this is very nice! Thank you so much for the card! It was very sweet.”

“You’re welcome, but remember, it is a present too!” Rachel said with a smile.

Petra gave her a strange look and took another look at the card. She even checked inside the envelope too. Still, there was nothing there.

“I don’t get it. What is it?” She looked at her friends, who only had a smile on their faces. Their tails eagerly swished behind them. There was something here that she just wasn’t quite getting.

Unseen by her, on the inside of the card, there was a mysterious, almost invisible dust-like substance. When she opened the card, it went up into the air and floated about casually. Eventually, it started wafting towards her nose.

“Ummm, seriously,” she continued, “What’s the trick? Could you pl... pleee...eeeeaa...aaaaaCHOOOOOOOO!” The powder did its trick.

Petra let out a mighty sneeze in one big blast. Her nose wiggled gently, nostrils starting to flare up. Skin turned bumpy and cold, the tone blackening. It darkened and darkened as the tip and bridge widened, pushing out. The shape of her snout lifted and flattened a little, forming a canine nose on her face.

“Excuse me,” Petra said, furiously blushing, “I don’t know where that came from.” She rubbed her nose with the back of her sleeve quickly. It felt... a little odd.

But so was the smell in the room. She gently sniffed the air, her new nose twitching. The scent of her cake was stronger, the rich, chocolate-vanilla flavoring powerful. She could pick up the breeze of the outside world from the window no matter how little it was open.

Her friends also smelled nice. Whatever they used for fur shampoo was... was...

“ACHOOO!” Petra sneezed once more. The feeling on that one was stranger though. When she let out that sneeze, she sensed a warm, fuzzy feeling running through her.

Running all the way down to her bottom. The back bottom of her shirt lifted and her jeans pushed down. A long nub quickly ejected out from her back, hairs sprouting from it and growing long. The nub extended several feet, hairs growing puffier and fluffier by the second, a dark gray coating with a white underside.

Petra blinked. What the hell was that weird feeling?

She looked over her shoulder and gasped, jumping to her feet. “HOLY CRAP!” She had a tail. A big, dark gray, fluffy tail that happily wagged behind her whenever it wasn’t drooping on the floor.

“BIG!” Rachel declared, suddenly upon and feeling Petra’s new addition.

“FLOOFY!” Jessie exclaimed, doing the same thing. The Umbreon gal looked over her shoulder at her own tail, playfully wiggling it. “Heh, it’s even longer and floofier than mine!”

“Like triple or quadruple sized!” Rachel added, continuing to rub and pet her friend’s tail.

Petra couldn’t help but shiver, tensing up. It felt good. It felt so good to be stroked and petted like that.

However, she had to focus. Pulling away, she asked, “What’s going on?”

“It’s your birthday present!” Rachel declared, clasping her hands, “We both talked long and hard about it and we figured out exactly what you would want. It’s time to embrace the fuzzy beast within you!”

“Be like us!” Jessie teased, booping Petra on the nose, “One of us, one of us, one of us!”

Petra shivered, vibrations culminating in her ears. Suddenly, they shot up to the top of her head, piercing through her long, white hair. The ears smoothed over on the insides as they pulled into triangular points. Black fur coated the back while silverish white coated the insides.

Her ears twitched gently, pushing some more hair to the sides. Her white locks suddenly grew longer and longer, thicker and a bit wilder too. Several long tufts of it spread down between her ears, partially covering her face on the right.

“Oh my!” Petra gulped, stroking her long hair, which took on an elegant silver tone. “My hair...” She pulled at her ears. “OH! I’m turning fluffy!”

“Ah-huh!” Rachel nodded.

“Okay, so... I’m guessing... I’m turning into an... an Eeveelution like you two?” It seemed like a fair guess. Though, looking at her new tail, Petra did have her doubts.

“That would be so obvious of us, sweetie~,” Jessie sighed. She took her friend’s hands, holding them gently in her paws and rubbing them. “For your present, we thought outside the box and went with something reeeeeeally swell for you.”

That could mean a lot of things if Petra knew these two well.

And she did know them well, glancing down at her hands. She saw white fur growing over her hands, starting on the back and spreading to her digits. Her fingernails jutted forward, pulling into stubby, pointed gray claws. She felt fur spread over her mitts, except for parts of her palms and fingers, feeling her skin grow puffy and rub against Jessie’s pads.

Black paws released white paws, Petra bringing them in for a closer look. They looked a little daintier than her friends’ paws, but still very beastly. She wiggled her fingers, feeling fur rub against fur and pad against pad. It felt so fuzzy and plush, but nice overall.

“Neat~,” Petra remarked.

“If you like that though...” Rachel suddenly appeared beside Petra and sat her down in her chair again, “Then let’s see those toesies of yours~.”

The Glaceon knelt down beside her friend and yanked her slippers off. Her old socks seemed to be jutting out a bit, especially around the toes.

The reason was quickly apparent as small tears followed. Four small, black claws jutted right out the front of each of them. From there, the sides ripped as white fur poured out. More cotton fell as hunched, animal paws burst through them.

“Well... at least you have more socks around here, right?” Rachel teased, pulling off the sock remains off Petra’s feet.

“Sure, but it’s still oooooooooooooo~!” The Glaceon moved fast, gripping Petra’s feet-paws. She gently squeezed and rubbed them, getting between the pads and toes. The developing furry went cross-eyed briefly. She quivered, panting as her tail wagged.

That felt nice too.

However, she still had to control the situation somewhat. Gathering herself, Petra pushed Rachel back from her feet. “L-listen, girls... thank you for the gift. It’s really sweet and all, but isn’t this a bit-”

She stood back up. Stood way back up it felt like. She was now at eye-level with both of her friends for the first time.

“Ooooooh! I’m sensing an alpha girl right about now if I ever saw one!” Jessie exclaimed. “You’re gonna be a tall gal! Maybe even taller than us.”

Petra’s heart raced. Taller? Taller than both of them potentially? She was at their height now, but becoming bigger than the besties that used to tower over her?

Why does that sound so nice right now? Ba-thump. Becoming a beastly, anthro of a woman. The whites of her eyes turned deep red, her irises a shimmering yellow.

She started to smile, her teeth flashing briefly. At that moment, they grew longer and sharper, turning to fangs. Her lips turned black, a little bit gummy in texture. *Yesssss...*

Warmth started to fill her to the brim. It was a pleasant feeling, a welcoming one. A feeling that seemed to especially culminate beneath her shirt and pants.

Then the itchiness hit. She scratched carefully at herself, fidgeting a lot in place. Fur started to seep out of her clothing through any hole it could. Light gray fuzz spouted out of her collar and the bottom of her shirt. Dark gray sprouted out the backside of her shirt and sleeves.

“Dang it...” She mumbled and muttered, lifting her shirt and scratching at her furry belly. “Gees, this is annoying! How do you girls stand this?”

“Well, we buy clothes made for us,” Jessie explained, stretching the collar on her dress, “Like, you need special fabric and material in order for clothes *not* to feel awkward and itchy on a furry body!”

“OH! You know what this means!” Rachel’s eyes sparkled as she grasped her hands together, “It’s time for a shopping trip! I know the perfect boutiques that’ll make you-”

Jessie poked Rachel’s nose, the Glaceon sneezing. “Easy there! Let’s just let Petra enjoy herself before we overwhelm her with clothing tips and shopping. The fun part is about to start after all~.”

“Fun? Oh, what’s going to haaaaaaaaa~” Petra quivered, shoulders tensing up. A blast of warmth rolled through her entire body. Her breasts felt so sensitive.

And then they started to expand. Her bra tightened as her soft chest rose, dipping out and over its confines. Her breasts rose to a very high B, part of the bra snapping and loosening. Her shirt stretched somewhat over them, highlighting their enhanced shape.

“Ooooooh!” Petra’s jaw drooped. Her chest was really bigger... and a bit heavier admittedly. Still, she didn’t mind the extra weight.

“OOOOOOOOO, I’m sensing big bongos in the future!” Rachel teased. She then smirked, pushing her chest out further. Her dress looked like it struggled to hold in her heavy mounds. “Buuuuut, I doubt they’ll be as big as mine.”

Petra flinched, gently biting her bottom lip. She suddenly really wanted to beat that boastful ice girl.

“Easy Rach!” Jessie playfully bonked Rachel on the head, “Don’t be such a tease!”

“Oh, it’s easy to act all high and above it all, but you’re only saying that because you’re way curvier with that narrow waist and those wide hips of yours~” Rachel retorted.

The Glaceon slipped behind Petra, placing her paws on her sides. “Still, you better watch out. I’m betting our birthday gal will get a lot curvier than you~.”

Rachel ran her paws down Petra’s sides, the lady shivering with delight. Her waist thinned as the ice gal stroked it, pushing the body inward for a nice start to an hourglass shape. The paws moved onto Petra’s hips, gently groping and stroking them. They expanded out several centimeters, the top button on her trousers popping off.

Petra blushed, placing her own paws on her hips. Such a nice curvy, round shape to them. Now, *these* were hips that didn’t lie~.

Though, even with the button off and even unzipping them, her pants still felt quite tight. It was probably due to her thighs. They were plumping up to match her enhanced hips considerably, growing ever so soft and tender. They eventually pressed and rubbed against each other, causing her to twitch.

She bent down and pulled her jeans down, struggling a little with getting them past her thighs. She stood back up normally, looking at her friends again. *Hmm?* She looked between them two more times. “Umm... are you two shrinking?”

“Shrinking? Nah!” Jessie giggled, walking up close to her side. “You’re growing, wolfie~.” With that, the Umbreon smacked Petra right on the butt.

Petra yipped... and then quivered, her tail wagging excitedly. Her rear shook and then began to expand as well. Her ass cheeks ballooned out, growing full and round, her underwear disappearing into her crack. Eventually, her rear was a full-on bubble butt, perfectly round and heart-shaped.

The transforming girl reached down and rubbed her bottom. She did want to say something about the smack. Yet, the results were quite nice and, admittedly, the butt slap felt really goooooood.

And the lovely, good feeling was starting to rise again in her chest.

She looked down and sure enough, her breasts were growing. Her poor shirt was stretching further, almost clinging to her mounds as they climbed another cup. There was a light snap and Petra's bra came tumbling out of her shirt. She let out a sigh of relief, some annoying pressure being relieved.

"Ooooooh! Looks like someone is catching up to us~." The Umbreon cooed, looking over Petra's shoulder at her friend's melons.

"Hmmm... is she though?" Rachel asked, walking up close. "Cause... if you ask me..." Her paws snapped forward and latched onto Petra's chest. "I think she's in need of some more growing here."

Petra moaned, panting like a dog. *Ooooooooooh~!*

"Easy there, Rach!" Jessie said, stepping between them. "She's gonna lose it if you're not care... oh, what the heck! It's her birthday. Let her have fun!"

"S-s-s-soooo good!" Petra moaned louder.

The Umbreon giggled. "Well, of course it does, you big beast gal! Big boobs feel great! And, you know what else?" She smashed her own breasts against Petra's. "Now we match!"

Petra squirmed as her face turned beet red. Her chest exploded forward, jumping up into high D-cup range and matching her friend's perfectly. The sets of mounds rubbed against each other gently, nipples poking against fabric and hitting each other. Everything was feeling better and better by the second.

Her breathing grew heavy as every part of her raged with want and desire. She licked her chops slowly, her lips turning dark and gummy. Light whiskers sprouted from beneath her nose, longer than the short hairs that were also growing.

Her jaws cracked and shifted as gray fur sprouted over them. With a single lunge forward, her face jumped out into a short, but cute and lovely muzzle. A muzzle that was quite canine in appearance.

A muzzle that went forward and booped/kissed Jessie's own. Petra gasped, leaning back after the deed, "Oh my!"

"Oh my, my~!" Jessie grinned. Her hand reached up and stroked Petra's face, the wolfish girl leaning into it. "You're so beautiful."

"Y-yeah..." Petra took a deep breath and sighed. She flashed a sharp grin. "Yeah, I am!" She quivered as her smile grew wider. She grew a few more inches. "Of course, such a thing as that would be obvious when I became an anthro!" Fur quickly cloaked the rest of her skin, with no trace of her old form left.

"I'm beautiful! But, I'm also fuzzy, cute, soft!" Petra declared, really getting into it. Her tail wagged rapidly. "I'm sleek. I'm hot. I'm... I'm incredible!"

Her pupils dilated, her tail wagging so hard it was almost a blur. An incredible, wondrous heat surged through her entire form. She threw out her chest.

A loud rip roared through the room. Her breasts bounced forward as her shirt split in the chest of her chest, her collar even breaking to make room. Her breasts swelled to a mighty F-cup, her shirt highlighting every inch of them, her nipples almost poking right through.

The Umbreon and Glaceon let out a simultaneous "ooo" in response. "She's so big!" Jessie remarked, side-eyeing her girlfriend, "How much birthday dust did you actually use?!"

"The appropriate amount for a birthday gal!" Rachel proudly stated. "I don't know about you, but I think the results are great." She looked Petra in the eyes with a smile. "Wouldn't you agree?"

"Mhm~." Petra looked down... seeing mostly boobs with her vision being obscured now. Not a bad sight to her. Her paws went to her chest and started groping them. They were so soft, so big. Yet, not too heavy despite their size. That was good.

She looked at her friends, her ears twitching. They were smaller, smaller compared to her by at least a good foot or two. That feeling of superiority and smugness started setting in.

But she could wait to gloat and rub it in. She snagged them up in a big hug, smashing them both into her breasts. Both of their tails started wagging. “Thank you so much for the prezzie! I looooooove this so much!”

“Of course!” “Anything for you!” The two giggled and hugged right back.

They all stood there in that lovely, marshmallow-soft embrace for a long while. Rachel eventually pulled away and clapped. “And now, we move to Phase Three of this birthday bash!”

Petra’s ears flickered, her tail wagging again. “Phase Three?! What’s that?”

“SHOPPING TRIP!” Jessie and Rachel exclaimed. The Umbreon continued, “Let’s get you the best clothes for a hawt wolf like yourself! What you got? Boring and itchy! You wanna look your best now!”

“You do wanna look your best, riiiiiiiiight?” Rachel teased.

“Ah-huh!” Petra nodded and grinned eagerly. Of course, she wanted to look her best! This wolf deserved only the best~.

And to look her best, she wanted... gothic and dark. Not something she usually went for, but for this body and look? She could totally pull it off! She was a drop-dead *gorgeous* wolf after all, one that everyone would love and worship~.

THE END