

Spray for 100% Fur (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

“Hmmm, what is it that you offer here?”

“Weeeeeeeellllllllll, I offer jewelry, accessories, perfume, knick-knacks & trinkets, and of course tooooooons of shoes!”

“...where?”

“Down below! Some of dis stuff is in a compartment below me!” The yellow cat giggled. “Soooooo, what can I, Cathy the Yellow Beauty Cat, do for ya?”

Tessa Richardson stared at the top heavy, giggly toon. The young lady was on her way home when she discovered the large, wide cart stationed near an alleyway. She had to get ready for an important date later, but she couldn't resist the odd pull of the mysterious item cart filled to the brim with shelves, hooks, and hangers holding items of all kinds.

Tessa curiously looked over the many items on display. The beauty cat merely watched, chewing on her claws anxiously. The human did her best to ignore her until she spotted something that caught her eye.

Inside a glass case, duct-taped to the side a wooden self, there were a few bottles of perfume. One of them, a purple bottle, caught her eye. She read the label, which looked handmade and written in sharpie: “Loup à Cent Pour Cent”.

“Excuse me, Cathy.”

“It's pronounced ‘Cat’-’thee’,” the toon said with a chuckle.

“...right. I have a question. This particular perfume bottle... what does it say?” The yellow toon walked over and looked into the case where she pointed.

The toon took the bottle out, tapping her chin. “Hmmm, I don't recall. I know, like, I changed some of the logos to French or whatever Google Translate said was French. Gotta make my products sound more fancy and alluring, ya know?”

Tessa frowned. “...so, is that even safe?”

“Oh most certainly! Here, let me spray a little, and you can give it a sniff!” A large, padded finger tapped down on the very small top, spraying a gentle mist into the air. Tessa leaned in and gave the cloud a small, gentle sniff.

Mmmm, not bad. She smiled. She couldn't exactly describe or name what the scent reminded her of, but it wasn't bad at all.

She sniffed the air again, her nose twitching gently. The very tip of her nose began to black, the dark tone spreading out to her nostrils. Pores closed up, the skin turning smooth and then bumpy. The scent of the perfume grew more intense as well, causing her to tingle.

Catthy smiled. “Sooooo, how do you like it? Does it smell good?”

Tessa smiled herself. “Why... yes. Its scent is quite wonderful. I would like to buy this, if you don’t mind.”

“That’ll be twenty dollars, miss!” Tessa nodded and got a twenty from her wallet. The two exchanged, and the human was now one perfume bottle richer.

“Bwahaha! Finally got sumding that’ll make me smell goooood.” Tessa hit her chest and coughed, clearing her throat. Her cheeks felt warm, embarrassment setting in. ‘Ummm, sorry. I... I don’t know where that came from.’

“Where what came from?” Catthy asked.

“Oh... never mind.” Tessa decided not to press it and moved on. She sprayed the air and stepped through the new coat of mist. She felt the liquid move across her face and clothing, the scent seeping in.

With that, she walked away. Catthy waved good-bye to her newest customer happily. The yellow cat watched as a curious, fluffy dark grey tail sprouted from underneath the woman’s jacket. It swayed happily from side to side.

Catthy said nothing, simply giggling at the sight.

Several minutes past as Tessa walked along, the accessories cart and toon long behind her now. She pleasantly trotted along, not a care in the world. *Can’t wait for tonight! Oooh, Richard is going to love this new perfume. It’s simply to die for now~*

She sighed blissfully. She had met her love while bar hopping one night after work. He was very sweet, pleasant, and very rich, paying for everything. She simply couldn’t wait to have a proper date with the man and see where he would take her for dinner.

The whole time as she walked back to her apartment, there were a few changes striking her body. The tail had already gotten her a few odd looks so far. With her hands, it was her fingernails. They were turning pitch black and dense, slowly stretching out. They narrowed and raised, shifting to the tip of her digits and becoming small, nubby claws.

Her fingers wiggled, twitching as she reached her apartment building at long last. Her ring and middle fingers merged together, each digit growing longer and thicker. She let out a yawn and stretched her arms, thick, black pads popping out beneath each finger and on her palms. *Phew, long day but time to head inside and prepare to have an even better night.*

As she reached for the door handle, fur growing over her mitts now, she glanced behind her. There was the city park, a large, walled area several blocks long and wide with plenty of trees and scenery to enjoy. She usually enjoyed a walk there to clear her mind.

She shrugged, turning away and starting to head inside. **Ba-bump**. She tensed up, muscles twitching gently. Her ears shook, repositioning themselves to the top of her skull. They stretched up into oval-ish points, dark grey fur with red fur growing within them.

Her wolfish ears twitched as she turned around. Biting her lips, she stared at the park. *Maybe... maybe a quick run would be nice. Help loosen me up for tonight...*

She checked both ways. No cars in sight. *Yeah... just a simple run*. She bent her knees, pressing her feet against the ground and clenching her toes. *Loosen up~*

She shot forward like a rocket, rushing across the street almost like an Olympic runner. That burst shattered her shoes and socks, fabric and material breaking apart in an instant. Three large, grey, furry toes appeared first, small, sharp claws poking out of each. Then came the enlarged, bestial feet they were attached to, helping her little speed burst.

Tessa panted heavily, gripping her knees when she arrived before the park's entrance. She looked over her shoulder behind her, seeing where she started from. *What? What just... I was over there and now I'm over so fast and... and...*

She stood up straight and smiled, shaking her head. *Oh, whatever! I feel great! Let's have some fun and make this a nice, long run!*

And so she did, hitting the path before her and following it wherever it led. She sighed blissfully, moving slow at first, but picking up the pace as time went on. Her legs were swelling, muscle bulging and increasing, powering her run and speed. Holes opened in her pantyhose, grey fur bursting out of them as the pelt covered her limbs.

Just as she was reaching top speed, her pace started to slow just a bit. Her figure grew larger and pudgier, just a bit of fat added to her form here and there. Her clothing bulged a little on her form, but thankfully did not tear.

Awww, this feels so nice. She smiled brightly as she jogged. *Taking a jog after a hard day of work, enjoying the outside world, the feeling of wind on my face and fur, it's all so-*

She skid to a stop, frowning. Something felt off. She scratched the top of her head, wondering what it could possibly be. Grey fur began sticking out of her shirt's collar and in between the buttons on her dress shirt. Her shirt felt itchy, oddly itchy.

...eh, probably nothing. She shrugged and continued on her jog. She pumped her arms with each trot forward, letting out a big huff. Her clawed hands clenched tightly; her shirt sleeves

began to bulge. The sound of rips followed after a few yards, the sleeves opening and revealing, thick, musculature, furry arms.

She continued her run happily for another several minutes, just taking in the wonderful, wild feeling she was getting. Her ears twitched as a certain sound passed by them, causing her to screech to a stop.

She turned her head to the right, her shoulders broadening as the top buttons on her shirt burst off, fur sticking out of it. She had stopped beside a playground. There, she stopped two young kids, a boy and a girl, playing on the empty jungle gym and swing set.

She turned fully, the rest of the buttons on her shirt snapping off. She closed her eyes and listened. "I wish mom and dad would play with us."

"When were they coming back?"

"Later... after work. It's not fair! I wanna play with them."

"Me too... why do adults gotta work? I wanna play with them."

"Me too. I wish we had someone big to play with." The two kids sighed, playing solemnly and quietly on the playground equipment.

Tessa's eyes opened, and she sighed herself, her stomach swelling and waist widening. *Those poor kids. It must be no fun being all alone. I understand working, but leaving them alone out here? They could get hurt as well!*

She tapped her chin. *I can't leave them alone. They... need help... or a friend.* Her ears and tail twitch. *Yeah... a friend... a friend who can go over and play with them, while keeping an eye on them.* Her breasts started shrinking, though it was hardly noticeable with all her fur.

Yeah... go over and play! I'm big... a big guy~ She glanced down at herself, her breasts flattening completely. She shook her head and without missing a beat, said, "No. I'm a big, furry wolfman toon."

His heart raced, excitement filling him to the brim. He smiled brightly, his teeth turning bright white and gleaming. They grew a little longer and narrow, becoming fangs.

"Yeah! They definitely could use a big, furry, toon friend!" His nose widened as nostrils flared. His snout enlarged further, popping out more considerably on his face as it formed a big, wide, canine snoot. "I'm just the kinda big, furry, toon guy to do that!"

His body quivered and shook. **RIIIIIIP!** The back of his shirt tore, followed by his shoulders and sleeves. Everything broke into pieces as his body swelled up one final time. He was much wider with a heavier gut and more manly build.

He shoved the phone back into his pocket and declared, “Nuthin’! Now, let’s have some fun and see what kinda games we can play!”

The kids cheered and hugged the wolf tightly, their smiles bright and happy. He chuckled, scratching that back of his head. “Awww, you guys are gonna make me blush!”

Today was good. While there was a change in plans, everything was turning out for the best. There’s nothing better than a big, jolly toon guy like him helping out a bunch of kids in need. That’s what being a fun loving, hefty wolf toon like him is all about.

THE END