

The Night Princess Woofs

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Story done for RickyKing*

*Features TF antics, TG shenanigans, fuzzy silliness, alternate characters,
and plenty of tail wagging goodness*

DAY 0

“Please take as directed,” Kendrick read out loud, “One pill per day for the next seven days.” He nodded his head, setting the paper down. “Okay, seems simple enough.”

Seven days. That would be enough. The convention was almost there, but he’d have just enough time with this method. It was guaranteed to blow everyone away.

Kendrick felt some sense of guilt. He had put off making a costume for far too long. He always liked putting in the effort to make something from scratch and showing off his work, but this time, he had been too lax. Now, he had to settle for a simple, faster way to be ready.

And since he was going this route, why not make it a little interesting? He checked the delivery status on his phone again. *Luna’s dress should be here in a few more days. Everything should be ready by then.*

We’ll do this legit next year, he thought, looking back at the pamphlet that came with the pill bottle. Not much else there that he didn’t already understand. Just descriptions of what would happen, including expansions, losses, and hair growth. Nothing unexpected at all.

But then he looked closer at the end, towards the bottom. Something was written there in fine print, a warning apparently. He muttered, “Limit contact with all forms of fur as much as possible during this time.”

That... was definitely a weird thing to have as a warning. How exactly would outside fur affect him after taking a pill? Science was bizarre and a bit beyond him at this level.

Still, he wasn’t going to question it. Whoever made these pills was the expert after all. He popped open the bottle and looked inside, finding bright blue capsules. *Only natural*. He smiled. *Time to be the best princess of the night I can be.*

With that, he popped one of the pills into his mouth and swallowed.

Day 1

It's a start at least, Kendrick thought, gazing upon his reflection. The sight was exciting, but a little bit nerve-wracking. He could hear his heartbeat quickening.

Piercing through his black hair already, streaks of blue ran through. Not just any blue either, but a sparkling, striking sapphire blue. It seemed to radiate under the dim lights of his bathroom. He could almost be certain he saw a sparkle in the threads every so often.

He ran a hand over his cornrows. He could sense the hair was lighter than before, smoother to a degree where the blue ran through. The density was lacking too, blue hairs no longer so tightly bundled and weaved as before.

Curiously, there seemed to be more hair growth between each row, blue filling in. Even the cornrows themselves felt longer in the back and a bit more freeform and flowing. He could see the early beginnings of what soon would be a lovely mane.

Though he was being too distracted by his head hair. Looking down at the rest of himself, there was much more hair to look at. Or, better to say, fur to look at.

His body hair had been replaced by dark blue fuzz. Shorter and finer, they looked more akin to fur upon his skin. In fact, there seemed to be even more of it than before, cloaking most of the top of his arms and a lot of his chest. Soon enough, none of his skin would be visible.

He took a deep breath and let it out. That was fine. It was all part of the process. Just go with it and soon, he'll be the perfect princess he could be.

He looked at his hands. His fingernails were looking a bit sparklier too, less chewed on. There seemed to be a pale, sky-bluish tone to his nail. *Not sure how I feel about this...*

He shook his head and grabbed his shirt from the counter. *Whatever. What's done is done. Things are going faster. I should be ready for that costume whenever it shows up.*

He pulled the shirt over his head and put his arms through the sleeves. Looking at himself and then at his reflection, his shirt seemed baggier than yesterday.

Running a hand down his sides, he nodded. Muscle definition and the work he had put in had been slightly shaved off. He guess he'd have to find something fitting soon.

That was probably going to be a frequent theme of the week in hindsight.

Day 2

“Oh wow.” “That hair.” “Mommy, look at ‘em!”

All around Kendrick, he could hear the whispers. He could feel the stares upon him. No matter where he went, what aisle he took, how little or long he lingered, he was the center of attention.

And, as strange as it felt to him, he kind of enjoyed that. All that attention? It was oddly flattering on some level. He was used to getting it when he cosplayed at conventions, but out in the regular world? He was enjoying it there.

He knew that his hair was the main attraction. How could it not? A deep sapphire blue ran through it all, no trace of its original dark tone left. It was thicker and bigger on all sides. It was far smoother and silkier too, even longer as it ran down past his neck.

Every bit of work he had done with braiding his hair was undone now. However, he didn't mind it so much. With hair this elegant and pretty, why mess with it? Let it be as nice and flowing as it could. Plus, it'd fit more with the character anyways.

He stopped in the aisle with all of the hair care products. What would work with his growing mane? He probably needed the best conditioner and shampoo going forward.

Kendrick brushed his hair as he pondered what to pick, running a hand through it. He took a moment to look at the back of his mitt. More dark blue fur. That was the other thing that was surely catching people's attention too.

Blue fur was almost everywhere. It had completely covered his hands, neck, chest, and arms. There were splatterings of the fuzz upon the rest of his torso, legs, and even a few spots on his head. Not the most even of growth, but it certainly made an impression.

Thinking about it, he would probably have to look into some good animal shampoo as well. Fur this fine needed to be taken care of well, especially when it all finally grew in at last.

Though for the moment, he'd stick with the shampoo. He could come back later after some online fur research to see what would be good for him. He grabbed three random bottles of premium-looking haircare products and stuffed them into his cart before heading off.

He turned out of the lane and passed a couple shopping together. The two went quiet upon seeing him. Kendrick smiled politely back as he went on. Yet again, more people who'd just stared away at his growing fur and mane.

Probably won't be long before they start staring at something else, he thought, looking down at himself.

Despite the new fur and long locks, these weren't the things he initially noticed when he got up that morning. He recalled feeling it right away when he started waking up. There was weight; a weight upon his chest.

One of his hands slipped up and felt the area. It hit upon something soft and squishy. He had taken very good care of himself, so it couldn't possibly be fat. And squeezing the area, the sensation from it made him **very** awake. Breasts had already started to grow, just reaching the point of an A-cup.

And that wasn't just it for his curves either. When putting on his boxers later, he found they were a lot tighter. His hips were wider and just a tad rounder. His rear was bigger too, firmer and more shapely.

Gonna need new underwear soon... and bras, Kendrick thought as he approached the checkout lane. He scratched his chin. *Though... maybe wait a little bit first to see how big I get. Don't want to waste money on stuff I'll just grow out of.*

Day 3

“Hey girl, wanna get some coffee and something warm together?” A whistle followed.

Ugh, unbelievable these people, Kendrick huffed. He continued his strut towards his apartment complex, throwing a middle finger without turning around. He could hear a swear and grumble, but the changing guy didn't care.

Stepping inside, Kendrick looked down at themselves. He had certainly reached a very clear point in his transformation, one that certainly was garnering more attention than yesterday.

His figure and shape were greatly feminine and womanly. His hips were so rounded and wide with thick thighs too (definitely needed new pants soon). The thinner waist really helped make the hips stand out. Then, upon his chest, were breasts. Much more pronounced with B-cups pushing against his shirt.

His face still needed work. So far, his eyebrows were thinner, and his eyelashes were longer with a bit of a flutter in them. Everything else was mostly the same though feature-wise.

He passed through the lobby and hit up the staircase. He liked the climb. Fewer people around and more time to think about things, like his ever-changing shape.

He pressed a hand against his crotch before pulling it back. The area was smaller than before. He would soon pass into womanhood completely, at least what he considered it to be in this situation. He was still figuring out things there.

He had been enjoying his experience. Sure, the dudebros and “players” that had just popped up had been less than stellar (hopefully he ended up with some alicorn magic that could deal with them) but otherwise, Kendrick has been enjoying it. There was a certain energy and perkiness in these changes that he liked.

His new figure was quite enjoyable as well. It was a bit hard to walk when he got up with the new weight upon his chest messing with his center of balance. But a bit of practice and he was walking like a natural.

Gees, what's it gonna be like when everything else grows in? He frowned, pausing for a moment when he reached his landing.

That would be an interesting obstacle he'd have to deal with in the future. Becoming the night princess would include all of her special features: her muzzle, her long horn, her flowing tail and mane, and those wings. That was going to be a lot of new features to get used to.

Hopefully, his transformation would continue at the pace it was. Most of the fur had grown in, outside of maybe a few spots on his back he couldn't see. Hair was still growing, though only an inch longer than yesterday.

Today, he just started on his tail and ears. Ears were slightly longer and higher on his head, a smidgen of blue fur upon them. A barely noticeable nub was sticking out above his rear. Soon, elegant fur would be growing out of it.

Walking through the door and into his floor's hallway, Kendrick sighed happily. *Wild ride so far. Wild riiiide. But, things are going good. The big stuff is coming. I can't wait to see what I'm going to look like tomor-*

BARKBARKBARKBARK!! Kendrick nearly jumped in the air. Up ahead, at the very far end of the hallway, the door had opened. Charging out of it was a cocker spaniel, nearly tripping over itself as it leaped out. Kendrick heard its owner yell, but the dog cared little.

It was heading straight at Kendrick. Sure, the dog wasn't known to be aggressive, but still, the sight scared him. He tried hurrying to his apartment's door a few steps away.

But, by the time he reached it and yanked out his keys, it was far too late. The dog was upon him. As expected, no biting or anything. It just ran up to his exposed, furry legs and started furiously sniffing them. It sniffed, then licked, and finally nuzzled at them.

"Damnit, Tiffy!" the owner yelled, hurrying down the hallway with the leash. He called to Kendrick, "Sorry sorry sorry! She got away from him there. I was sure she was all hooked up and everything and... ah..."

By the time he reached the two, the neighbor was lost in thought, looking over Kendrick. Yeah, he hadn't known about these changes yet. Not wanting to explain, Kendrick quickly unlocked his door and scooted inside, gently pushing the dog away with his sneaker.

He locked the door, his face all red. His heart was beating a mile a minute. *That was scary there, but... but everything should be-*

"Limit contact with all forms of fur as much as possible during this time."

Oh... tha-that can't mean anything serious, right? Kendrick gulped. No way. Nothing was going to happen. The dog only sniffed... licked... nuzzled his leg. No way anything was going to happen.

Day 4

Well, crap. Kendrick frowned, running his finger over his nose. Its tip had lifted, nostrils flared as well. The area was blue, pale blue at that. However, there was no trace of fur at all. His nose was also bumpy, slightly cold, and wet too.

This wasn't exactly Princess Luna, was it?

Nor were his teeth either. He stared harshly at his bathroom mirror reflection, pulling up on his lips, a little more gummy than before. Behind them, his teeth stood out, looking whiter too. But also a touch sharper, canine-looking at that.

Crap, crap. He huffed, looking up at his ears. They were longer and further up the sides of his head than before. Blue fur had taken over them completely, as it should've. However, the top tips were bent downward, definitely not like a pony's.

He turned around and pushed his butt out towards the mirror. Looking over his shoulder, his tail nub wasn't equine either. It was certainly longer, but the fur upon it was thin and fine, like the fuzz over most of his body. It was narrower and gently wagged every so often too.

Dammit, that dog did something! Kendrick frowned. That warning wasn't kidding around. He was already experiencing some odd side effects.

At least, so far, they didn't mess with the important changes. For instance, his hair. It was so much longer, going past his shoulders. Its tone shimmered under any light now. It even had the occasional sparkle in it. All traits of Luna's.

Also, he thought as he blushed. He gripped his shirt and lifted it slowly. *There's also me looking more... ladyish.* His breasts had grown once again, now a firm and fit C-cup. His nipples were bright blue, much like his nose. It was probably close to how Luna would be if she was an anthro pony.

Staring at his mass, his blushing grew more intense. His breasts did not sag one bit. They rested firm and round, like being held up by some unseen force. He reached a hand for one, curious if only to see if there-

He pulled his hand back and shook his head. *Stop it, stop it.* He huffed. *Need to focus here. Just focus on what's important and needs to be addressed. Stop getting... carried away.*

Right now, the main thing to focus on was the fact that he was turning into some kind of canine. He let go of his shirt and closed his eyes. *Okay okay... dog changes are happening. This is happening now. It will keep going... for who knows how long.*

He frowned. Was he gonna end up looking like some mixture of a dog and Luna? That's not what he was planning on. Ugh, his backup plan was looking grimmer by the second.

Kendrick shook his head again. *No... let's think positively here. Gotta stay positive. Maybe... maybe this is temporary?*

That was a good thought. He recalled the pamphlet he read did not mention anything about side effect length. Maybe it would be over soon enough if he stayed away from dogs. Maybe keep the pace he was going currently with his pills and he would become the alicorn he was trying to be in the first place.

He nodded his head and shook out a tablet from the pill bottle on the sink's edge. *Yeah, stay the course, stay away from dogs, and everything will be okay.*

He popped the pill in and swallowed. He let out a long, deep sigh, rubbing his face. "I am Princess Luna... going to be her at least. I am the nighttime ruler of Equestria. I am an alicorn princess. I am going to be a beautiful pony."

Kendrick smiled and pushed out his chest, his shirt stretching tightly around his chest. "Yeah, I am going to be Princess Luna, the lovely night alicorn who-"

Day 5

Sniff-sniff. Kendrick's nose twitched. That scent... it was faint. Very faint, but yet, he could pick it up already.

His tail started wagging. He quickly responded by slapping it. "Stupid dog tail."

Things were definitely not going as he was hoping. His tail most certainly looked like a dog's. His ears were long and floppy like a Great Dane's. His nose was most definitely canine and jutting out farther on his face than before. It was very powerful and could easily pick up scents a distance away.

In this case, pizza. The pizza delivery man was heading towards his door right now. A nice notification for sure, but his nose was picking up more smells than he wanted to.

Kendrick ignored them to the best of his ability and went to meet him. Peering out the door's peephole, he could see the guy walking up just like he smelled. He opened up before he could even knock.

"Oh! Hi, I'm here with..." The guy trailed off, his jaw lowering and head tilting. He just stared, baffled and taken aback by the figure before him.

All expected of course for Kendrick. *I wonder, is he staring at my hair?* His mane had fully come in now. It was long and elegant, flowing all the way down to his hips. It had such lavishing blue hair with sparkles in it. There was even a soft aura around it, a faint Persian Blue glow as it were.

It could've been other things besides that too. His fur had completely grown in from what Kendrick saw. Could be his tail, much longer than it once was and with a bit of a ball-end fluke to it. Could be the nose, bright blue, a little larger and pushed out on his face.

The delivery man blushed, looking awkwardly to the side. He cleared his throat and presented the box. "H-here you go, miss. Pizza b-brought on time, fresh and ready."

The look in his eyes, the body language, and the blushing confirmed what it really was. *Oh yeah*, Kendrick thought, taking the pizza box, *I'm... I'm pretty attractive now.*

Kendrick quickly tossed a few dollars for a tip for the guy and closed the door. He spun around and sighed, his chest jiggling beneath his shirt. No need to deal with that.

Everything about him now was very hyper-feminine sexual. His shape and figure were curvy, very curvy. His hips were wider than ever with thick thighs that made wearing anything but sweatpants tight. With his hourglass waist and pushed-out back, his breasts were prominently out, front and center. And his chest itself, so heavy and pronounced now. Double Ds stretched out every inch of his shirt now, almost daring anyone not to look at them.

He needed better-fitting clothes at this point. Though, he couldn't help but feel he was yet to finish growing. What would be the point of clothing shopping if he wasn't sure?

Kendrick sighed and headed for his living room. *Almost at the end. Just two days more and I'll be done.*

He took a moment to look at himself, blushing. It wasn't his figure that was causing that though, but the rest of him. Almost at the end and still no more pony features. It was clear. He wasn't going to be the princess everyone expected at this rate. He was going to show up at the convention, looking weird.

He felt his self-esteem just drop at the thought. He was to be an utter embarrassment of a princess pony. Not like how he should be or how he should look. Everything was-

The growing anthro shook their head and huffed. Again with the negativity? *Gotta stop that or I can't enjoy the positives.*

Right, there were positives. He still had a unique, pretty look that would still marvel people. Some of the attention he already gathered was invigorating. And... he did like how he was turning out. He [or maybe it would be better to view himself as a "she"] did find themselves to be utterly charming and enchanting.

Think positively and adjust expectations, they thought, sitting down. *Do that and things will get better.*

Kendrick opened the pizza box and sniffed, shivering. It smelled even better up close! They grabbed a slice and bit into it, quivering hard. *Mmmmmmm! Another positive: stronger taste buds~. Soooooo good!*

Day 6

“H-h-here you a-are, ma-ma’am,” the delivery man stuttered, holding out the large box, “I-I b-believe th-this is y-yours?”

“Oh thank you, thank you!” Kendra chimed, sparkles in her eyes, and her tail wagging up a storm. She snatched up the large box and headed back into her apartment, slamming the door behind her with her foot. No need to get caught up in what he thought. Time to be excited!

Her package had finally arrived! She placed the container down on her coffee table and carefully opened it up. In it, she found her gown.

It was a long gown that went just above her feet so the dress portion wouldn’t drag on the ground. The sleeves were long and flowing, its chest opened to expose cleavage. Lots of dazzling dark blues and moon imagery were stitched into it. It was absolutely beautiful.

Yet, she couldn’t wear it. At least, at the moment. Kendra was still changing after all! Why not wait until she was complete to see how she **really** donned her outfit?

Still, she could imagine it for right now. Her tail wagged harder, its ball end puffier and with some minor points to it. Her tongue hung out, which she immediately stuck back in.

Ugh, that’s so improper! She huffed, rubbing her face, *Not remotely fitting at all for royalty. Gotta get a grip!*

Her canine features had really come in as of that day. Her face was the biggest, more noticeable one. Sure, she had the natural, lighter dark blue eyeshadow on her eyelids now, but eyes would be more drawn to her mug. Her face had fully stretched out into a canine muzzle, slender and long with her bigger nose at the end.

Then there were the other things. Her ears acted and reacted like a dog’s now, occasionally raising or twitching depending on sound direction. Her tail was long and more pronounced. Her finger and toenails jutted out as well, forming short, stubby blue claws.

Ponyhood was definitely out of the question now more than ever. While a tiny part of her was upset by that, it was better to not get overly down by it either.

Dog or no dog, I am going to be a princess, darn it! She smiled, her tail wagging more.

She closed the box back up. Tomorrow, she’ll be complete. Tomorrow, she can dawn her dress and see how it fits her now.

Day 7

“Mmmmm, my my! Who is the beauty in the mirror?”

Kendra smiled, doing a little twirl and watching her gown’s skirt flow and flutter like a Disney princess. Her dress was amazing, and she was amazing in it too! Waiting the extra day did pay off. She wore her gown perfectly now that she finished changing.

Although... she frowned, adjusting the corset around her breasts, feels tight in the chest here. Better spend a little time adjusting this or my boobs are gonna pop out.

They did look like they were on the verge of popping out, the tops of her light blue areolas just a touch visible. She rather liked her breasts and their size, a mighty E-cup. She liked how they felt on her, somehow magically staying in place without sagging. She didn’t like how they made wearing clothes so difficult, especially her new gown.

But, that can be fixed before the big day. She unzipped herself and carefully took off her dress, placing it on the chair beside the mirror. She gazed back at her reflection, vibrant cyan eyes returning the look. Her tail wagged. How could it not?

Kendra made a good Princess Luna... or at least a variant of her. She was just as pretty and cute as the original, but now with extra curves to boot!

Plus, she was very distinctly Diamond Dog-like now. Her hands and feet were pretty much paw-like. Pudgy digits with claws and thick pads, her hands being much less so thankfully. Her feet were down to four digits each, bone structure shifted so she would walk on their pads more. Her tail was the biggest giveaway with the big, spikey ball fluke end. She had to be very careful now with where she wagged her tail mace.

Kendra smiled more, running her paws down her sides. *How did that old cliché go, life giving you lemons and stuff? Yeah... I can work with this.*

She was such a fool the other day. Diamond Dog Princess Luna? That was so wild and out there that it would be sure to make a splash at the convention! Everyone was already into the multiverse and alternate worlds. She could totally play into that with this dog-ified princess.

She could already see it now: tons of people snapping pictures with her, the cosplay events, the awe-inspired looks, and so much more. This could be the best convention yet!

All the possibilities seemed endless to her right now! She could so work this to her advantage easily.

But before she could do that, she had to deal with her dress.

Looking it over, Kendra scratched her chin. *Okay... what to do, what to do with you.*

As she thought, the tail part was fine. There was a perfectly good hole in the back of her gown to slip her tail into without tearing anything. Apparently, alicorn and Diamond Dog tails were the same size! Go figure.

Though, as she also thought, the back would need work. It was very much open and exposed, clearly designed in mind for wings. Perfectly fine, but without such parts, it felt awkward showing off so much skin there. She'll have to rework and stitch the area.

Also, the chest department for sure! Needs to be roomier while still showing lots of cleavage. Showing plenty of skin there was a for sure must!

Kendra smiled and nodded. *Alright! Let's get to work! Tomorrow, the new canine princess of everyone's hearts will debut!*

Showtime

“Of course, thou can take a picture with thyself!” “Luna” cooed, carefully adding a playful, haughty laugh. Her chest jiggled with each “ho”, now confined within her better-fitting gown.

The group of con-goers excitedly smiled and huddled around her. Another attendee carefully snapped a couple of shots of the group, each doing various faces and poses. Kendra did her best to retain her royal dignity and aura the whole while.

As she had hoped, Princess Diamond Dog Luna was an absolute hit! Everyone seemed to love her, love her originality, gown, persona, and poise. Sure, probably many of them loved how well her gown fitted and showed off every inch of her figure and curves. However, Kendra didn’t mind that at all. She was just satisfied they liked her.

Even beyond that, the convention had gone well too. She already attended several panels, strolled through all the dealers, and even was set to attend a cosplay event later! Hopefully, the judges and others love her Alternate Luna look too!

“Got them!” The photographer said after finishing up.

“Oh, let me see, let me see!” Everyone hurried over to the guy, eager to see the pictures. Kendra didn’t. She didn’t need to see them. She already knew she looked amazing.

“Umm, excuse me.”

The canine gal twitched, looking to her side. A young, meek-looking gal still stood beside her, looking up at the princess. She looked so awkward, avoiding direct eye contact while trying to seem confident. *Very cute~*. “Yes? How can thy princess help thou today, little one?”

The lady twitched, looking away again. “Oh, ah, umm... yeah... I was... I was wondering... I was wondering something!”

“Yeeeeees?”

“You’re... you’re very beautiful.”

“Oh, why thank you for thy sweet words!” Kendra let out another haughty laugh.

“I was wondering how you did it.” The woman took a deep breath and released it, trying to hype herself up. “I’m... I’m not very good at makeup, and I’m not great at making costumes or even getting the look down right when I can make them. How do you get to be... you?”

Kendra smiled. She understood. She understood perfectly well. She remembered lacking confidence when she first started. Getting the costume right for conventions, making sure they had the right atmosphere and air to the character, and trying their best to get their body into shape or their hair done the right way. All important.

Sure, she took the easy route this time, but that didn’t mean she couldn’t offer some help. “Of course, little one! I would love to help!” “Luna” spoke, placing a hand on her shoulder, “I know many great ways to start on your costuming and-”

“Oh... before that... how’d you get to look like this version of Luna? It’s not natural, right? There’s a trick to it, isn’t there?”

Kendra chuckled, “That obvious, huh? Well, to gain thee perfect form, I did...”

That’s when a thought occurred to her. Kendra’s smile grew wider. That website did sell pills and medication for a lot of different ponies besides Luna, including a particular one.

“Little one, would thou be interested in a little collaboration? I can show thou thee ropes, and perhaps we can make another Diamond Dog Princess come to life~.”

THE END~