

Spending Quality Time at Sussie's 2

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Based off the artwork and series by [Kobi-Tfs](#)

The chime of the front door rang, the mascot hurrying over. Face red and anxious, he spoke in his soft, friendly voice, “Wel-welcome to Sussie’s! We’ll be right-”

“OH!” The sound of Evie gasping was heard behind him, “Cassidy! You’re visiting!”

“Ca-Cassidy?” Sussie looked his shy eyes directly at the visitor instead of the floor. It indeed was Cassidy, the head coven witch and owner of the ice cream parlor down the way.

The green woman was also Evie’s superior.

Sussie’s face grew even redder than before. The titular mascot of Sussie’s Hamburgers, a really shy femboy, wasn’t prepared for this visit. He glanced back at Evie, the green boy, rushing over to meet his “boss”. Sussie’s heart raced as he held his breath.

“What br-brings you here?” Evie asked, looking a little flustered too.

Cassidy’s expression softened, a big grin hitting her face. She teasingly ruffled Evie’s hair, careful not to break his lovely braids. “Oh, I just wanted to see how my special witch boy was doing today~.”

Evie blushed dark green. He twiddled his fingers anxiously, stepping back. “I-I’ll cha-chat in a bit! I-I n-need to get to my c-customers!”

“But of course~.” Cassidy giggled. Evie quickly hurried off to a booth on the other side of the restaurant, leaving Sussie alone with the head witch. The lady didn’t seem to give him much mind, casually looking around.

Sussie held his breath again. However, Cassidy just looked at one of the booths near the entrance and took a seat at it. *Ooooh, my poor heart!*

Cassidy had never actually visited Sussie’s before. In fact, ever since Witchy-Toony Delights had opened, none of its workers had, [except for Evie early on](#). It wasn’t because of bad relations or anything, but Sussie couldn’t help but be nervous.

He glanced back toward his co-worker and boyfriend. Cassidy hadn’t said anything, but he wondered... Evie had been spending more and more of his time as a femboy. He couldn’t

recall the last time he saw him as Eve, his original witch form. Plus, he had been working with him almost all the time at his burger joint.

Cassidy couldn't really be here because of that, right? There couldn't be some secret, underlying resentment or frustration? She didn't say anything or look mad, but she could be plotting something. Maybe she would turn him into a frog or-

Sussie shook his head. He was letting his nerves get him again. It was best to figure it out before he flipped.

Summoning as much courage as he could, Sussie took a deep breath and approached the witch. Said green woman was busy looking at one of the menus, not even paying attention as he walked up. *H-here we-we go!* Sussie released his breath. "Umm, w-w-welcome! H-h-how ma-may I hel-help you to-today, Cassidy?"

Try as he might, he couldn't help his shakes, shivers, and stutters.

Cassidy looked at him. She didn't seem to notice any of his nerves bleeding out profusely. She just smiled warmly, leaning casually in the back of her seat. "Hi, Sussie. I'm looking for some lunch. Never ate here before, soooo, what do ya recommend?"

Sussie did a double-take. *Wait... what?* His head tilted. "Ca-Cassidy? D-do you... you do know what we serve... right?"

"Yes?" The witch chuckled. "You serve some tasty-looking burgers from what I've seen being snarfed down."

"Y-yes." Sussie fidgeted, rubbing the tip of his shoe into the ground. "But, it's, it's more... well, you know... it's the same burgers that Evie eats. It... it makes Evie... well, Evie. I'm not-"

"And?" The mascot twitched as the witch's tone warmed. "I am well aware of that, little sissy~. Evie looks like he's enjoying himself quite a bit and, to be honest, I do want to try some of your food as well. I'm not as stuck up as the spectacle-wearing manager back at our place.

"So please, if you would, I would like something to eat. Anything you recommend or think is good, I would be fine with."

Sussie nodded, his face still filled with confusion and bafflement. Was this happening? If it was, he had a customer to feed!

He quickly turned and hurried to the kitchen. *Cassidy wants... wants something? She knows what it does... she wants what I rec-*

“Su-Sussie! Wha-what she say?!”

“EEP!” Sussie nearly jumped back out the door he entered. Evie was there, just past the door, looking just as nervous and flustered as before.

“Sorry, sorry!” Evie rapidly bowed apologetically. “S-s-s-sorry! I-I-I just wa-wanted to kn-know what Cassidy said! Is she upset? Oh, I probably haven’t been working on my spells enough, or I’ve been a femboy too long or-”

“O-o-oh!” Sussie rapidly waved his arms, trying to calm his boyfriend down. “It-It’s not that! She... she wants... she wants something to eat!”

Evie’s shock completely dropped from his face. “Wait... really?” Sussie nodded. “She wants something from here?”

“She specifically said she wants whatever we would recommend or think is best.”

“Oh...” The room grew quiet, awkward for what felt like minutes. The two femboys looked at the ground, unable to say or do anything. Other employees and cooks had to move around them carefully as they came and left.

“So... what do we do?” Evie asked, mustering up some courage.

Sussie twiddled his fingers, his face lighting up despite the shy, rosey blush on his cheeks. He looked at him, smiling slightly. He knew what had to be done. It was their calling as loyal employees and, most importantly, sissy, femboy connoisseurs.

“Wh-what we always do!” Sussie nodded, looking determined. “We serve the customers what they want! Ca-Cassidy wa-wants s-something really good, so w-we can’t let her down!”

Sussie took another deep breath, toes and eyes clenched before he released it. He stepped through the kitchen door and approached Cassidy. In his hands, a tray holding a big, hot, juicy hamburger and a cold drink. *H-here we go.*

He placed the tray on the table before her. “H-here you are! Pl-please enjoy!”

“Ah! Thank you very much~.” Cassidy smiled, taking the burger and bringing it to her face. She gently sniffed it and opened up.

Sussie’s heart felt like it skipped a beat. His body continued to fidget nervously. Cassidy took a big bite, ripping a chunk off her meal. *Pl-please en-enjoy it! Pr-pretty please! I don’t wanna tur-tur-turn into a frog!*

The witch chewed and chewed, eventually swallowing. “Ah!” She sighed blissfully, “Now *that is a burger~.*” Sussie heard it right away. Cassidy’s tone was a little hoarse there. It felt as if it was wafting between her mature, natural tone...

“This is *delicious~. Your burgers are quite something!*” And something a bit more boyish.

“Th-thank you!” Sussie nodded. He could feel a smile forming on his face, as small as it was. His anxiety dropped after hearing that at least.

Though, he waited. There was no way he could leave Cassidy now. He was curious how this would go. He also worried that if he left, things might change out of nowhere, and he would be left dealing with an angry customer.

It hadn’t happened before, mind you. Sussie’s never had a dissatisfied customer.

And given the look on Cassidy’s face, that probably wouldn’t be the case this time either. The witch looked like she was fully enjoying it. A big smile on her face, her mouth full and happy. Also, her cheeks seemed bigger, less pronounced cheekbones and rounder cheeks.

It wasn’t the only thing shifting with the green woman. Her figure seemed to be slipping, shrinking down in stature by a few inches. Her frame shrunk too, losing some of her muscle mass and fitness, bringing her to an even slimmer frame.

It was all much like Sussie’s own figure.

Cassidy swallowed and sighed. Her long, pointy witch nose contracted. Its long tip pulled inward until it was just down to a button nose. Her pointed chin did the same, her jawline losing its sharpness.

“*O-oh my!*” Cassidy shivered. Her eyes turned to look at Sussie before quickly looking away. Sussie recognized that same anxiousness in them. Her cheeks blushed the same dark green as Evie’s did. Her voice came out more androgynous now as she spoke, “*D-do you need t-to stare at me the whole time?*”

“EEEE!” Sussie shivered himself now. “I-I’m sorry!” He looked at the ground quickly, his face beet red again. “I-I j-just... I just like to know if my customers are happy or not.”

“*Oh... well, I am!*” Cassidy smiled, though there was a part of her that still shyly fidgeted. “*It’s s-so delicious!*”

Cassidy took a sip of her drink, which grew longer. A sudden green aura began radiating around her big witch’s hat, her hands clenching the table. Sussie glanced up just in time for **POOF!** The hat suddenly vanished after that glow into a small cloud of green smoke. It quickly dissipated, revealing a bright yellow, poofy bow in her hair now instead.

She placed a hand on her cheek, squirming slightly. “*Oh, th-this is y-yummy too!*”

Cassidy’s hair gently rocked in the back. It grew slightly longer than before, going a little more past her shoulders. Then it came back up, hair pulling to the sides into two cute bunches. A pair of dazzling, crescent moon, black hair beads appeared, holding the bunches in place.

Cassidy licked her lips, looking a little less plump than before. Sussie watched carefully as she took her next bite. Her face was looking younger, even more androgynous now, turning similar to Evie’s and Sussie’s faces.

More of her would match the femboys as well. A bigger, more notable change struck as she swallowed her piece. Her large breasts jiggled in her stretched-out top, low-cut to show off their impressive cleavage. However, such land began scaling back, dropping from their E-cups right down to Cs. Her top looked far more open and droopy because of it.

Sussie blushed, diverting his eyes from any potentially exposed breasts. He put his eyes back on Cassidy’s face as the witch started finishing up their burger. Her perfectly placed beauty marks vanished, adorable freckles dotting her cheeks below her eyes. Her cheeks even gained a natural, dark green blush to them.

Sussie felt his heartbeat increase, and his body warm. He shook his head. Cassidy was just as sweet-looking as Evie now. He needed to keep his priorities straight here.

Cassidy finished her burger, licking her lips again and wiping her hands with a napkin. Her fingernails were far shorter now.

“*S-s-so good!*” Cassidy sighed, blushing harder than before. She stretched her arms and pushed out her chest. Her remaining breasts quivered, jiggling as they faded back more. C to B and B to A. Then, to nothing. Just a flat, empty chest remained.

Sussie shook his head again, trying to ignore his warmth. He returned his gaze back to Cassidy's form, noticing it shrinking. At first, even with her jacket still on, he could see her waist was wider than before, cutting off her womanly figure. He then looked downward more.

Cassidy's form kept slimming down. Her heart-shaped booty deflated to a flat form, dropping how high she sat by a couple of centimeters from that alone. Hips flattened as well, no longer full and wide as they were. Her tender thighs even looked thinner.

Then the witch shivered, biting their bottom lip. They gently rubbed their thighs together before spreading them open. Sussie blushed. He had a feeling he knew what that meant.

Cassidy took a deep breath, calming herself. The witch looked at their soda and started guzzling it down slowly. Sussie twitched briefly as that same green aura that formed around the witch's hat started appearing around the other clothing.

Several **poofs** followed. Those elegant, black stockings? Now they were dotted with golden crescent moons, shaped like his earrings... which had just vanished. Black overcoat? Now a cute black blouse with short poofy shoulder sleeves and white frills along the edgings.

Their low-cut black top and knee-length skirt? Both had been replaced by something far dramatically different. They now wore a dress. A dress that was far frillier, poofier, and MUCH skimpier than anything they were wearing before. It had two frilly layers beneath the main skirt that barely covered a third of the hips. The bodice of the dress had a higher collar with two cute yellow buttons and a bow going down its center.

With how high the dress was on them, when Cassidy stood up after finishing the drink, they very easily flashed Sussie. Their panties were fully on display, showing their black and white stripes. Panties that contain a full bulge much like the other employees there.

Cassidy was just another femboy now, just like Sussie and Evie. He had a cute face and adorable hair like them. He was dressed like them. He even flashed his panties and bulge just like them. He was one of them.

The new witch boi stretched and looked down at himself. He gasped. He looked shocked... but also flattered. A hand went to his skirt, feeling how soft and puffy it was. The other went up and pressed itself upon his barren chest.

"Oh-oh-oh my!" Sussie could see it in his eyes and the blooming small smile. *"That burger... was delicious!"* Cassidy wasn't concerned about his looks or appearance. *"I feel s-so cute!"* He was in love with it!

Sussie finally smiled confidently for the first time. He felt relieved. Cassidy made for a very nice femboy as Evie had. He didn't feel just cute. He WAS cute. Not as cute as his boyfriend was, but still plenty adorable!

Plus, he felt a bit of pride. His burgers had improved! Cassidy was still green after eating them instead of having his skin completely bleached like with Evie early on.

The BoyToy Burger had done wonders for the head witch. Looking around, the other customers seemed to agree as well. They were blushing or just happily staring at the newly improved boy with love.

Sussie's smile grew. "I'm so g-glad to hear that!"

Cassidy looked completely natural like this, in tune with the environment and feel of the restaurant. It was almost like he was meant to be there. Another happy femboy with all the-

A thought hit Sussie. A potentially fun idea at that too. It felt silly to ask, maybe even a bit embarrassing. But the words started spilling from his mouth before he could think further, "Y-ya know..."

Sussie leaned in, his smile turning a little anxious as his cheeks reddened. "We could use more servers on staff, C-Cassidy."

Sussie felt guilty as soon as he finished. He just asked a newly changed femboy about taking a job with him. Didn't even explain the effects would wear off tomorrow or anything like that. He just immediately tried to enlist the owner of a different restaurant while he was trying to enjoy the moment!

Sussie braced himself again for the worst. However, Cassidy giggled, smiling warmly. His voice was so sweet, like his own. "*H-how wonderful! I would love to!*"

The mascot did one last double-take. It was that simple? No issue at all? That was wonderful! A new witch femboy working at Sussie's? People would love that! It would also be nice to have extra hands. It was hard when the only regular servers were just Evie and himself. Maybe Cassidy would be up for-

"*Oh!*" Sussie stood at attention. Cassidy's smile softened. "*Oh, and please call me C-Cassie~.*"

“W-why?”

The witch fidgeted, looking down briefly. He looked intensely at Sussie, bashful as could be. *“C-cause... cause it’s cute. I... I j-just want to be called that! I’m a b-big sissy femboy now! I wanna b-be as cute as can be! ...eep! Oh, I-I-I-I b-being t-too forceful, ar-aren’t I?”*

Maybe that burger was stronger than Sussie expected. This witch was a total, complete, shy femboy and embraced it hard.

Who was he to tell him otherwise? Sussie blushed, nodding. “O-Of course! An-anything you want, Ca-Ca-Cassie!”

Cassie’s eyes lit up with joy. He hugged him tightly. *“O-oh thank you, thank you!”* Sussie’s entire head turned red, steam almost comically off of it. Still, he gave his newest employee a hug right back.

“W-welcome to Sussie’s!” Evie and Cassie chimed. Evie flashed a bright smile, Cassie nervously curtsied, flashing his panties again. “H-how ma-may we serve you today?”

The customer smiled and started talking. Sussie watched from afar as he finished bussing a table. Cassie was a complete natural. It was like he had done this for years!

It had been about a week since Cassie had joined the team. He had settled in perfectly. He always showed up early and clocked in on time, was very kind and sweet to the customers (the ladies really seemed to like him a lot), was shy and cute in all he did, the other employees loved him, and the witch boi even went the extra mile with flashing his panties when deemed appropriate to enhance the spirit of his service.

Cassie took the customer over to a booth as Evie let him fly solo on this order. Sussie blushed watching him work his magic. Could it be possible to fall in love twice?

Sussie shook his head. Cassie’s performance and aura were a bit too good. He had to remind himself not to get caught up in it.

Evie hurried over and gave Sussie a big kiss on the cheek. “You did a great thing letting Cassie join us! He’s s-so good at this, and h-he’s such a big sweetheart!”

Sussie blushed harder, gently stroking his cheek. “Th-thanks. He r-really is.”

Sussie looked back at Cassie as the femboy went off to another of his tables to greet his other customers. As he watched, a thought he had been trying to ignore surfaced. The mascot asked, “S-so... is... is th-the coven okay w-with this? I-I’m still n-nervous about-”

“You won’t w-wake up as a frog, Sussie~.” Evie giggled. “They're not even aware of this! Cassie has been u-using spells to disguise himself until he turns back to Cassidy. Plus, since he’s the leader, he c-can do whatever he wants, an-and nobody questions it!”

“Th-that’s good?” Sussie remained anxious and nervous, but he trusted Evie. Evie did live with the coven after all.

The two went back to looking at Cassie. The femboy continued his work, delivering menus, taking orders, bringing food, and greeting/sending customers off. Every step and move of his was deliberate. He was the model employee, Sussie unconsciously feeling he needed to step up his cutesy, sissy game more with him around.

“He’s soooo cute!” Evie sighed.

Sussie nodded. “Y-yeah. Everyone se-seems to really like him just as m-much as you.”

Evie giggled, nudging him. “People l-love witch bois. Ma-maybe... maybe we should cater for the coven’s lunch sometime and make m-more witch bois!”

“Wh-wha-what?!” Sussie gasped.

Evie chuckled, his cheeks rosy red. “I’m j-just teasin’~.”

Sussie wasn’t so sure. Evie sounded serious when saying that. It almost felt as if he had the idea on his mind for a while.

And, Sussie had to admit... there was something to that. The idea of more witch femboys like Evie and Cassie around, helping out, tending to customers, and looking cute? It was fun. It had a lot of potential~.

THE END?