

HEAVY GULP

By: Firingwall

“For youse, toots! One of da finest dranks on dis side of town! Made ta perk ya up and keep ya fueled all day long!”

“Oh, thank you?” Olivia Groves took her boyfriend’s gift and looked at it. It was a very, VERY large cup made for slushies, the words “Big BIG Gulp” slapped on it. She had to use both hands to carry the massive container, cradling it in her arms.

Her boyfriend had his own and, naturally, he was able to carry it quite easily with just one chunky, gloved hand.

“How thoughtful...” the older woman added, staring longer at her slushie as the two left the drink stall. “It seems a bit... big.”

“Well, dat’s da point!” her boyfriend laughed with his charmingly deep, boisterous baritone, **“Anydang smaller can’t help ya fuel up!”**

“I suppose.” It was the thought that counted, and she appreciated that.

The middle-aged woman was happy to find someone as sweet as Hefty McOrckee. It was hard for her to believe she could fall for a toon, especially one so large, wide, and bigger than life. However, he simply swept her off her feet from their first meeting. It was like being young and falling in love for the first time again with him.

Today, they were taking a walk through the ToonTown District's park. As a big toon, Hefty wasn’t much for physical activity, preferring their time together spent at restaurants, movies, or vegging out at home. However, he surprised her by inviting her for a stroll through his neighborhood, which she happily agreed to.

“Wells, I’s gotta drink dis stuff if I’m gonna be able ta finish dis walk!” the large orca toon chuckled, taking a big sip of the cup.

“Fair, but really, you didn’t have to for me.” Olivia brushed her forehead, looking up towards the sun. The sun seemed brighter than before... and was wearing a pair of sunglasses. The big bright ball always looked so strange when she was in ToonTown.

Still, the heat was setting in and the cup was feeling heavier by the second. *Wouldn't hurt to have some. If I don't like it, Hefty can have mine.*

Olivia, holding the cup carefully, leaned in and took a sip from her straw. Nothing came out. *Must be pretty thick or something.* She took a harder sip. A goopy, cold substance squirted into her mouth, splashing against her tongue and pouring down her throat.

A rush of sheer cold raced through the middle-aged woman's body, freezing her in her tracks. Hefty stopped and looked back. He appeared unconcerned, smiling as he took a sip from his cup. "**Mmm, enjoyin' dat first sip? Always a doozy!**"

Olivia stood there quietly before a loud **SLURP** followed. *Mmmm, tastes like blue raspberry! So sweet!* She eagerly sucked down more of the drink into her maw.

Thick slush filled her mouth, brushing and splattering against its insides. Curiously, as she drank, her cheeks bubbled. Her higher cheekbones faded, followed by all of her wrinkles and age lines smoothing out. Her cheeks swelled, slowly inflating and pushing away from her head.

Pop. She pulled the straw from her mouth and licked her lips. "**Wow!**" she sighed, rubbing her rather round, rubbery cheek, "**That...** that does taste good!"

"**Yeah, it does!**" Hefty smiled, strolling over and patting her shoulder. "**Always like startin' mah day off with one of dese so dat flavor lingers in mah mouth all day!**"

Olivia nodded, taking another hard sip. Sure, the size of the cup still seemed a bit much, but she now understood why Hefty wanted her to have a Big BIG Gulp. It was delicious!

Chills ran through her mouth and then her head as she gulped down the sweet syrup. Two of her teeth on her bottom jaw felt odd, slowly lengthening until they extended out like tusks and shifted to new positions on her face. Her nose numbed and flared, the tip and nostrils pulling up and turning round, almost like a pig snout.

The chills went straight into her ears, which wiggled and vibrated excitedly. Their tannish shade turned to a bluish-gray from their base to their ends. They widened and stretched, growing wider than her head but almost as thin and flat as paper.

"**BUUURRRP!**" Olivia let out a belch after her sip, her eyes dopily woozy. Vibrations from the rude sound went right into her hair bun, which went **pop!** Her blue locks came undone, falling to her shoulders. The color of it seemed to shift too, the roots a chocolate brown.

Olivia giggled, though it rumbled more as a deep chuckle. “**Oh, excuse-**”

“**Nonsense!**” Hefty laughed, happily taking another drink from his cup and letting out an equally rude belch, “**You don’t hafta apologize ‘round me! Dat just means you liked it! Let dem fun sounds out, I’s say!**”

Olivia shook her head with a small smile. “**I know you don’t care and that’s sweet.**” She drank again, slower, and savored its taste more. “**But, it’s not the kind of lady I am.**”

Guuuuurrrrrgle. The low sound came from her stomach, cartoonishly bubbling beneath her blouse. Her waistline leisurely widened. Her belly swelled after, rising like bread and pressing against her blouse. Its buttons began to stretch, tightness striking her.

The figure she worked ever so hard on was fading. All that time spent every morning with her aerobics and careful eating, trying to stave off her age, inflated away. Her shape was becoming chubby.

With it and that tightness, Olivia’s pace faltered. She began to trudge as she took another drink, one bigger than before. Her shoulders broadened, stretching out her chest. Her breasts started losing form with it, wider and slightly smaller.

Ooof, I feel weird. Maybe I shouldn’t be drinking so much of this as I walk.

That didn’t stop the woman though. She greedily sucked more down. She just couldn’t say no to such a sweet taste.

GUUUUURRRGLE! She nearly stumbled forward as a big shift in weight thrust forward and around her. Her torso gained a lot of fat all at once, a big belly popping up and over her skirt, fat rolls dipping all around its hemline.

As her hips widened to better accommodate the bulk, a few **Pops** followed. The bottom two buttons on her blouse shot off, flying into the distance down the park path. Her stomach pushed further out with less holding it back.

“**Wha?**” The weight and sounds finally drew her attention down south. Her eyebrows rose, seeing the soft belly protruding from her. She stopped in her tracks, shifting the cup into her arm to better hold it, and reached down.

Her hand pressed against her belly, gently stroking it. Its texture was smooth and a touch rubbery. She groped and squeezed it. It was very soft too, like a marshmallow.

The tint of her skin began to shift to a bluish gray from where she squeezed. She retracted her hand and went back to holding her cup with both mitts, still rather heavy. Surprise was waning in her mind, a sense of curiosity replacing it. *Well I'll be...*

Olivia looked at Hefty, who had paused a few feet ahead of her, realizing she had stopped again. **“Sooooooo, big guy, question for youse. Does dis Big BIG Gulp cause a little, ya know, toon inflation?”**

The orca toon stroked his chin. **“Welllllls, not for me!”** He slapped his big tummy, causing it to jiggle. **“Can’t get much bigger dan I am!”**

“Buuuuuuuuuuut?”

His smile turned bashful. **“But I’s guess it does for others. I’s means, dat is a lotta slushie dere! Probably needs to make room in ya if you’re gonna drink it all!”**

That was a silly, rather dumb explanation. Yet, it was growing more reasonable in her mind. In fact, it made perfect sense! Gotta be big to handle something big, right?

“Ehhh, youse upset?”

“Upset?” Olivia looked at her gray stomach again for a moment.

SLUUUUUURP! She inhaled yet another big gulp of her drink, shivering and quivering the whole time.

BA-BOOSH! Another surge in weight hit her, further down this time. Her rear swelled quite a bit, more chubby and wide, cheeks visible in her skirt. Her thighs swelled as well, quickly matching her hips and shifting position to better fit her.

“BUUUUUUUURRRRRRP!” Olivia chuckled, **“Welllls, not really! I ain’t dat upset. Youse just wanted to see my charmin’ chubby side, didn’t ya?”**

Hefty smiled and nodded. She smirked. Hefty loved every part and inch of her. However, he especially loved a certain side that appeared every so often, the side that came out when they first met. She liked who she was as is, but, admittedly, that other part of her was growing into something she truly loved with all of her heart.

However, Olivia sighed and shook her head, taking another sip. **“Dough, if youse wanted dat, alls ya had to do was ask instead of bein’ all coy ands surprisin’ me.”**

Her skirt quivered, the dark blue of it turning green. The hemline started stretching inward between her legs in the front and back, combining into two leg holes. The material turned thicker but yet more elastic. A zipper appeared in the front with pockets on the sides, finishing her new pair of tight shorts.

“Sorry...” Hefty sighed, hunching over.

“Awww, don’t be sorry, just be honest next time! I’s appreciate it more when mah big, boat-sinkin’ sweetie just bes straight with me ‘bout what he wants!” She waddled over, bending up and kissing him on the side of the face.

“Nows!” She grinned and playfully hip-bumped him. **“We were ons a lovely stroll, weren’t wees?”** The orca smiled again and the two continued down the path, their pace far slower now that Olivia was picking up her own heft.

After a minute or so, she took another sip. She took one step forward like always. **BOOM!** Her shoe made contact with the ground and her foot burst out of it. A large, rounded elephant foot made itself known with three silvery toes.

BOOM! There went the other shoe after another step. Olivia barely gave it much thought other than *“gonna need new shoes”*, only slowing down to readjust her footing.

SLUURP! Another drink. **FWOOMP!** Another surge of growth. Her narrow legs fattened up. Girth and weight flowed down from her thighs and up from her feet, meeting at her knees and turning gray. She grew taller with them, soon at Hefty's shoulder.

She smacked and licked her lips, happy as could be. **GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!** There went her stomach again, finally pulling her attention back down.

It was bigger, wider, and rounder, almost a bit difficult to see past. Still, she could just see her new elephant feet and legs trudging along without a care. She had to be well over three hundred pounds/one hundred forty kilograms by now.

She was growing more ridiculous by the second, quite literally. It was quite the contrast to what she looked like only ten minutes ago. *I can hear Mary now.* Her eldest daughter never did care for when she tooned out, always saying it clashed with the professional aura she had built up over the years as a high-class lawyer.

Olivia shook her head and snorted. *Who cares!* She smiled, a small tail with a brown, fuzzy end popped out above her rear. It swished about happily. *I'm in ToonTown! I's can be anydang I's want with mah big sweetie! No one has ta know or see me!*

Olivia grinned. **SLUUUUURRRRRP!** *I's can be as big... fat... soft... wide... chunky... manly as I's wanna be!*

“**BURRRRRP!**” Olivia’s arms wobbled. **FSSSSST!** The sound of air filling a balloon came from his upper limbs. From his shoulders down, his skin bubbled and swelled as fat poured in. They grew thicker and thicker, only a little thinner than his legs.

The former mom’s hands tightened on the cup as the inflation reached them. A white, gooey substance appeared over them, forming puffy bands around his wrists. From there, it spread across her hands and fingers, ballooning until his mitts were almost triple their original size. Some fingers were squeezed together, bringing his digits down to four.

Olivia now wore white toon gloves, much like Hefty and many of the other toons of the district. His new mitts grasped his cup much better now, not even needing both hands to hold it.

Walking a bit further, the developing toon stopped, letting out a low huff. He brushed his forehead and looked up. The sun seemed bigger than before, now smiling a mean grin down at them.

Gettin’ a bit... heated. Olivia glanced around, noticing a large bench under some trees. “**Mind if we stop for a little bit?**” He nodded over to it.

“**Of course!**” He and the orca strolled over and sat down, the bench letting out a loud groan. They laughed and dug their keisters deeper into the frame, the bench grumbling.

“**Feelin’ a bit winded, eh?**” Hefty asked.

“**Yeah! Ooof; never walks dis much with dis much weight!**” Olivia grumbled, rubbing his tummy. “**Plus, dat sun is bein’ a rude dude! I’s sees him smirkin’ at us, makin’ us alls hot!**”

“**Heh, maybe I’s shoulda picked a day when da weather wasn’t so hot and mean.**”

Olivia shook his head, taking another drink. **“Nah! Dis is nice! Spendin’ time with ya, drinkin’ dis yummy slushie, gettin’ fresh airs, ands smellin’ all dat nice... nice... ACHOOOOO!”**

His nose vibrated and shot forward. It extended out half as long as his arm, turning gray and wrinkly. It stretched and flopped back down against his chest, now a long elephant trunk.

“All dat nice pollen,” sniffled Olivia. Hefty pulled out a tissue and wiped the tip of his trunk. **“Danks.”**

The couple sighed and leaned back into the bench, which only continued its cursing and complaining from all of the weight it was bearing. The two soaked in the shade as they rested, letting their bellies hang out and occasionally scratching them. Walking without food and games at the end had been tiring, but Olivia enjoyed this peace and relaxation with him.

SLUUURRP! Olivia guzzled down another heavy gulp blissfully. **GURRRRRRRGLE!** His torso began to push forward again as he widened a little bit more. The buttons on his blouse stretched and stretched, fat pushing hard against it.

Then **POP-POP-POP-POP!** The buttons fired off like bullets, smacking passersby on their own walks. Olivia’s belly and chest heaved out into a big, protruding mass of blubber, dipping onto his thighs. His belly was wider and chubbier than ever, his breasts long since deflated into a pair of moobs.

With the blouse open, there was no bra in sight. There was only a bright white t-shirt that didn’t even remotely reach his belly button. Spread across the center of the shirt was the phrase, **“BIG DADDY ELEPHANT”**.

The popping attracted the two’s attention, their eyes seeing Olivia’s new shirt. There was a loud laugh shared between them. **“Heh, yeah!”** Hefty chuckled, patting Olivia's tummy, **“You certainly are dat... Hue. Youse one big, handsum, chubby, daddy elephant.”**

Olivia/Hue chuckled bashfully, his cheeks turning bright red. He waved a hand at him. **“Oh, youse! Always da sweet talker!”**

SLURRRRP! The almost-elephant took another gulp of his slushie, soaking in that compliment as the remainder of his skin turned bluish-gray. Hefty was right though. He really was a big, handsome, chubby, daddy elephant!

BURRRRRRRRRRP! *Heheh, handsum!* Hue chuckled, bubbles floating out of his mouth, *yeahs, I's am!* His head shook one final time. His face stretched forward, forming an elephant muzzle. His cheeks widened a bit more, adding to his weighty look. His hair shortened up to a neat, nicely brushed cut, now fully brown.

“Heh, speakin’ of sweet,” Hefty laughed, sliding closer and leaning in, **“Ah always love dose sweet sounds of yours. It adds to your charm.”** He stroked Hue’s face gently.

“Heh, I’m sure youse knows plenty of good belchers dan just mes dough.” The elephant’s trunk reached down and popped the lid on the slushie cup. It shot down and began sucking it up, big bulges going up his nose and to his head like a cartoon air pump.

“True, but dat ain’t da only ding I’s find charmin’ about you. I love da way you guzzle down pizza handfuls atta time. I love da way you gently rub my belly after a big meal. I love da way you lean against me when we’re watchin’ movies.”

Hue beamed happily, slowly growing bigger and bigger, soon at eye level with the orca. **“I love how successful you ares, how smart ya are with dat legal stuff, and how sweet ya are with your kids. Youse the most wonderful human mom-”**

“Annnnnnnnnnd?”

Hefty grinned. **“Ands youse da best elephant dad and boyfriend a toon could evah want! I love everydang ‘bout you and hope we can be tagethah forever!”**

“Awwww, dank you!” The two finished their cups and tossed them, casually throwing them into the garbage can several yards away with ease. They leaned in, tilted, and kissed.

They kissed for what felt like forever, gently holding each other. Hue’s trunk carefully went around Hefty’s head, affectionately stroking his shiny dome. They were more than just a woman and her toon on a pleasant stroll. They were two fat toon guys in love, and Hue wouldn’t change a thing for the world.

Eventually, they broke apart and looked into each other’s eyes happily. **“Oh Hefty, dank youse fors invitin’ me out on dis walk ands fillin’ me up! Youse knows how ta make an elephant feel youn’!”**

“Heh, of course! Anydang for my wonderful Hue Mungus!” The two leaned in and nuzzled a little.

After a moment, the two heavy-set toons got to their feet and stretched. Hue looked up. The sun was being covered by some clouds at long last. ***Heh, serves youse right!***

“So, ready ta head on back home?” Hefty asked.

Gurrrrrrrrgle! Hue’s belly rumbled, visible waves emanating off of it. The elephant snickered, gently stroking it. **“Actually, all dis walkin’ has worked up a mighty big hunger in mes! Howse ‘bout we’s head on ovah to yours pizzeria ands ordah a few stacks of pizza?”**

Hefty laughed. **“Sounds good ta me! Feelin’ peckish mahself. Don’t want ta waste away here!”**

“Yeah.” Hue playfully pinched the orca’s belly. **“Don’t want ya ta be losin’ dis handsum bod of yours.”**

The aquatic toon giggled in his deep voice before holding out his hand. **“Shall we, my five tons of love?”**

“We shall, mah tsunami causin’ dreamboat!” The elephant declared, taking his hand. The couple walked together, hearts floating off of them as they headed for the park’s exit. Other toon patrons would see them, letting out cute “awws” and “adorbs” as they passed.

Hue Mungus was happy. Today had been a great date and, hopefully, would continue to be. He felt energized to keep going and do whatever with Hefty. Maybe they could go to the movies, hit an arcade, eat their way through a few buffets, or more!

Heh, he was right! Dat drank sure dids perk me up! Hopefully, l’ms fueled fors a nice longs time! I’s don’t wanna change back anytime soon! Dis elephant is gonna enjoy dis ta his fullest!

THE END