

POP! The cork went flying. **Bing, bing bing!** The cork ricocheted off the walls, tables, chairs, and more before landing in the trash bin.

“And with the ceremonial cork poppin’, I declare Witchy-Toony Delights back open for the season!” Emmi raised her large bottle of ice cream soda into the air, and the room erupted into cheers and applause.

Toons and witches raised their mock champagne glasses as the toon wolf of the hour poured for them. Everyone cheered, sipped, and started chatting with each other. It’s been too long, having to close up given the state of everything.

“I’m just happy to finally be back amongst my gal pals!” Cassie the Red Toon Dog declared, her tail wagging so much that it was almost a propeller.

“Same, fellow gal pal!” Emmi declared, slipping upon besides her canine friend and putting an arm around her. “Everything is gonna be super great! New locations, new treats, and fun surprises for the customers! Ooooooh, everyone is gonna love this!”

“I know!” Cassie’s tongue drooped out of her maw, a thought balloon showcasing all of their treats appearing overhead. “Oooooooh, so many flavors. Cervine Citrus, Rocky Doodle, Moo-iful Moose, Peppermint Pup, Whale of Kale, Stars & Stripes Burst, and-”

POP! One of the green witches, Traci, popped the balloon. Cassie snapped to attention, shaking her head and tongue about. The witch sighed, wagging a finger, “No time for longterm daydreaming, Cass. Customers are going to be here soon.”

“Right right!” Cassie saluted, even her tail mimicking it. “No head in the clouds! Must be ready to treat all the cuties to the wonders of our frozen treats!”

“That a girl!” Traci smiled, and everyone clinked their glasses together. Time to drink up and be ready for the fun to begin.

Luke stepped out of his car and looked upon the sight before him with glee. It was open. Witchy-Toony Delights was finally open again! It had been much too long.

The brown-haired man smiled. *Oh man, what to have? The usual or should I try something different this time? Hmm, maybe they have some new flavors too? Mmm, gotta... gotta have something right now!*

He flinched. His mind went blurry. Bounce. Cold. Warm. Fuzz. Inky. Jiggle. Swish. Pleasing. Wanting. Hungry.

A sense of anticipation went through him, his cheeks warming. Memories flooded back in blurs and quick flashes. So many memories, so many good times.

He shook his head, taking a few breaths. He rubbed his face. *Getting too ahead of myself there. Gotta have some ice cream first, then I can think about having fun later.*

Luke entered, finding the familiar, cool environment waiting for him. It was as if the ice cream parlor hadn't changed a day since it was closed. The only person around though was a familiar, red employee, one who looked alert, focused, and was straining her face to look as professional as possible.

However, that all faded the moment she laid her eyes on him. The red toon dog gasped, her eyes inflating and her tail spinning out of control. "OH MAH GAWD!!!! Our first customer! Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh! Customer, customer! YEEEEEEES!"

Cassie hasn't changed either~. Luke blushed, watching over to the dog gal. Her energy was positively a joy to watch. It was also rather embarrassing and awkward for him, seeing how her huge boobs jiggled and shook her dress, almost like they were a second from popping out.

"OH!" Cassie's tail spun even faster as she got a better look at him. "Hiya Lukie-poo! Welcome back to Witchy-Toony Delights! It's, like, soooooo good to see ya again!"

There's a tight, uncomfortable feeling down below, but Luke tries his best to ignore it and focus on the toon's bright eyes. "Y-yeah... it's nice to see you again too, Cassie. So, it's been a while, but... ummm, well..."

"The usual or something new cutie?" She asked, batting her eyelashes.

"The usual." Probably best to start with something he likes before trying something new and different again. "You probably don't remember, but it's-"

"Na-ah!" Cassie placed a cartoonishly oversized paw over her chest/breast, "No need to say a thing! I remember everything! A true ice cream gal always remembers what the customer's favorite yummy treat is!"

"Oh! If you remember, I'll have that then." Cassie nodded and hurried into the back. He smiled, his heart racing. It was nice that she remembered.

A few seconds later, the sound of drills and hammering echoing out of the back, Cassie returned before he could even pull out his wallet. She placed the ice cream treat before him, an excited rush striking him then upon seeing it.

It was a large dish of orange and white sherbet ice cream. A soft, orange scent wafted off the treat, his mouth starting to water almost instantly.

It smelled and looked just as good as he remembered it. "Thank you so much!" Luke smacked some dollar bills on the counter before her. She snatched it up as he added, "Keep the change" before rushing over to a booth nearby to dig in.

He plopped down and sighed, putting the bowl before him. Taking his spoon, he brought it down to the cold treat... but stopped. His fingers twitched, palm shaking. *Well, it has been a while since I did anything like this. Just gotta relax and do this right.*

Luke took a deep breath, relaxing his shoulders and body. *Let's do it.* He shoveled a big scoop of dessert and plopped it right into his mouth.

His body instantly shivered. Goosebumps rose up across his body. Any remaining tension and worry was washed away as relief and joy poured right in. It was still as wonderful as he remembered it.

He sighed, a flash of brightness from his mouth as the ceiling lights shined down. His teeth looked a lot brighter and whiter, almost polished-like. Not only that, they seemed much sharper now, like fangs.

"Mmmhmm!" He cooed, "Sooooo de-LISH!"

His voice cracked, his pitch high and girly at once. He cleared his throat though, the masculine tone coming back soon after. Time for another bite to make sure that wasn't a fluke.

Another scoop went in. **POP!** His hands shook, the spoon falling as something appeared on them. Four-fingered, white toon gloves now coated his mitts.

He looked at the large, thick gloves that adorned his hands. He bent and wiggled them, a little hard to move at first, but quickly he got the hang of them. He smiled and held them, playfully miming playing a piano and making actual music. *Heh, still as silly and goofy as always. Miss this kind of power~*

Pluuuuus, like, they are so super fashionable on a gal like me~

Luke smirked. He felt something rising up with him, slowly bubbling to the surface after being hidden for so long. He might as well just embrace it head on, taking another scoop and eating it down eagerly.

He felt the shivers break out down below, his feet bending inward and toes clenching. **Poing, poing, poing, poing!** Suddenly, the laces shot right off his sneakers and slithered away. **Pop-pop!** The back of his shoes sprouted heels, growing a few inches tall. Material shifted and transformed, shifting his sneakers into bright green high heels.

RIP! His socks burst apart, disappearing into nothingness. The heels expanded as his feet enlarged, soft black fur sprouted over them. Within his heels, his toes swelled and expanded into four large digits, thick pink pads appearing below.

Luke didn't seem to notice that, happily savoring the taste of his treat. He playfully tapped the ground with his heels, clicks echoing through the mostly empty building. But from above his bottom, a small nub popped out.

FWOMP! The nub shot outwards, stretching several feet long. Orange fur with inky black stripes coated it from top to bottom.

Luke did notice this, feeling his new tail crunched up behind him. Glancing over his shoulder, he could just make it out, awkwardly swishing back and forth. This would not do. His tiger tail needed room to breathe and be appreciated.

He got up with his treat and took a nearby table, his heels **Click-Clacking** the entire way. He gently lowered himself down daintily, and slid his tail through the open back of the chair. Much better now, his feline addition gracefully swishing from side to side freely.

He sighed pleasantly and dug back into his ice cream. His tail's graceful moments turned to wild whipping and spinning as sugary goodness coursed through him. Goosebumps broke out all over as he cooed, "*Mmmmm, super duper yummy in my tummy!*"

Across his body, the pleasurable chills were cut through by a feeling of warmth. Fur rose up, black as night and glistening like ink. However, it wasn't across all over his body, but appearing as stripes over his limbs, back, and even part of his head. His clothing felt a little awkward with the hairs being brushed about underneath, but it wasn't bad at all.

He especially liked how it was making him feel all nice, fuzzy, and warm down below. Down below his belt in particular. He gently rubbed his thighs together as the feeling grew, becoming more than just the sensation of toon fur developing. It made his mind ignite, his cheeks blushing a deep red.

He let out low, soft pants as more and more his body quivered. His ears in particular seemed to shake, growing orange fuzz over them. They began to slither up the sides of his head, momentarily vanishing beneath his thick, brown locks before surfacing again. This time, they were now a roundish feline-shape, flickering once fully changed.

Luke took several deep breaths, rubbing his face gently. *Need to relax.* He sunk a bit into his chair. *Can't explode before I'm done~.*

Once he settled down enough, he took another bite of the treat. He shivered again, but not as harshly as before. His body thinned, becoming narrower, but still fit in his arms and legs. His torso really slimmed down, his waist pulling in. Yet, his chest didn't.

If anything, his chest looked bigger than before. And for good reason as it was expanding. The areas around his nipples were growing puffy, slowly growing into mounds. From mounds, they grew bigger and took shape, developing into firm B-cups.

Yet, Luke was still unaware, taking another scoop of ice cream and devouring it. An unfelt breeze blew through his hair. His messy locks smoothed out, knots vanishing and split ends fixing themselves. Brown darkened to thick, ink black from the roots to the tips, a glossy sheen now in it.

Luke wiggled happily in his seat. Everything was feeling better and better! He shoveled in two more scoops, the ice cream feeling like it never ended. Though, maybe it was a bit much, his brain shuddering and giving him a sharp pain.

He groaned, his eyes clenching shut and shoulders tensing up. It's so good... but maybe not so much at once. The kickback was far more intense than he remembered.

He took several breaths again and waited. Eventually, the sting vanished, and he relaxed. He opened his eyes again, and the world came into blurry, smudged view.

He frowned and removed his glasses. Everything came out clear as day.

A soft giggle escaped his maw as he unconsciously wiggled in his seat. *Awww yeah! No more of those silly dork glasses for me!*

The odd thoughts he did not chase away this time, merely smiling and trying another scoop. This time, just one and taking it much slower. Either way, his breasts quivered and also expanded once more. They pushed all the way up into C-cups, his shirt starting to feel tight as it conformed over his chesticles.

Along with that, his lower half expanded. His thighs thickened up until they naturally rubbed against each other. His hips grew wider and rounder, significantly increasing his growing hourglass figure.

It was a bit tight on his jeans, struggling to contain the curvy increases. Just as it felt like tears were about to open, the material stretched and stretched. It softened as its blue tone deepened into a flat color. The jeans' legs quickly shrank up his legs like a tape measure snapping back. It all ended up with him in form-fitting, booty jean shorts.

This Luke did notice. With the lack of pants legs, he suddenly was hit by a chill on his thighs. The metal of the chair was rather chilling, goosebumps rising for uncomfortable, cold reasons this time. *Gotta fix this...*

He ate some more of his ice cream and relaxed, letting out a soft, "Ooooooo~."

The striking cold on his thighs faded. Across his legs, and then his arms and most of his torso and head, orange fur bloomed. Upon his stomach and part of his face, white fur grew as well. He suddenly felt so warm, so cozy, so very happy.

FWOMP! Luke was suddenly bounced out of his seat, getting a few inches of air before landing back down. His behind had inflated like an airbag, before deflating into a big, bubble butt. He now sat up almost an extra inch or two in his seat.

He blinked and giggled again, his body heating up. He reached down and felt his squishy behind. *Ooooooh, I missed you, my beautiful curves~. You've been away for far too long! I promise, this won't happen again. You were made to be shown and worshiped~.*

Luke's mind felt more faded and fuzzy than before. It was about to completely flip, everything giving away to something more soft, fuzzy, and cuddly. Something more womanly.

And he wanted it so bad. He quickly grabbed the spoon, not caring about the consequences, and shoveled the rest of the scoops into his mouth. He moved so quick, so fast that it almost looked like a blur.

Despite all that eating, Luke dropped several inches until he was 5 feet exactly. His shirt looked a little loose and baggy on him. But, that issue quickly corrected itself when it started to shrink as well. Sleeves vanished into its body as the collar widened, his shoulders left bare as the bottom lifted up slightly to reveal his navel.

As the color turned to a bright green, there was a low rumble. His breasts started to jiggle cartoonishly as his top tightened over them. The sound grew louder as they expanded once more, pushing up into a heavy, spherical shape. Their size and width made seeing anything below his stomach impossible now.

Luke giggled again, squeezing their chest softly. So squishy and soft like marshmallows!

The changing human leaned over as far as he could, taking a look at his bowl. It was almost empty, just a little bit left. Part of them was sad, disheartened to see their treat was just about done. It was just so delicious!

But on the other hand, the end was almost here. Their face was stretching into a big smile. Their heart raced, the sound of a jungle drum echoing from then. In their crotch, a change was happening, lighting them up with an intense, burning sensation they loved. Images started filling their head of new and old faces of the toon variety. All guys, all the time.

She wanted it all so badly.

She grabbed the bowl. *First the ice cream~* She licked her chops. *And then all the toon guys I could want!*

She brought the bowl to her mouth and it stretched to meet it. Her face pushed out into a short, feline muzzle. Her nostrils flared before her nose shrunk and shifted into a small, cat snoot at the end of her mug. Whiskers sprouted as she lapped up the sugary treat with her scratchy tongue. *Mmmmm~*.

She licked and licked, sucking it all down her throat. She leaned back far in her chair with her bowl. Head falling back, her black hair grew. It cascaded down her back and over the chair's back, falling to just above her bubble butt.

SLURP! She finished off the bowl and slammed it down on the table. All done~!

Her stomach rumbled, her pupils dilating as they turned bright green. It was done. It was done, and... **VA-VA-BOOOOOM!!** Her breasts ballooned out one final time, bumping up into an incredible F cup status, perfectly sitting on her chest with no sagging. Perfect for such a toony, bimboy toon like herself!

Lyra the Toon Tiger hopped out of her seat... and nearly tripped. "EEP!" She wagged and waved her arms in a toony blur, managing to float herself back on her feet. Gotta remember to get used to wearing high heels again.

The tiger playfully brushed her hair back, pushing her chest out seductively to no one in particular. Annnnd... groove back. Hehe, no one saw nuthin'~. I'm still the elegant, seductive cat gal on the prowl~.

She rubbed her thighs gently. It was rather wet down below. She must have "exploded" down below during that final, hefty **BOOOOM**. Not that she minded, she just felt incredible and like a complete toon woman.

"OOOOOOOOOOH!" A voice squealed into her ear, "You look FAAAAAB!"

Lyra jumped into the air, bounced off the ceiling, and landed in the arms of the her surprise commenter. It was Cassie, her eyes, sparkling and full of wonder. Her bottom wiggled as she held the tiger close to her own massive bosom.

Lyra cleared her throat and hopped down, finding much better balance now. She grinned, taking her old glasses from the table and stuffing them into her cleavage. "Why thank you, pretty doggie!" She gently patted the dog on the head, her tail wagging away, "I am totes fab! I'm so fab that I'm ready for some action ta-night!"

Lyra's cheeks warmed at the thought. So much action, all the best kinds that'll make her toony body jiggle and wiggle with delight. Her heart's drum beat increased at the thought: **Ba-BUMP, BA-Bump!**

Cassie, on the other hand, looked at her curiously. Her head tilted, a question mark popping into being above her head. "Action? What kinda action? OOOOOH! It's like an 80's movie action where you get to beat up a lot of baddies?!"

Lyra giggled, shaking her head. "Oh, it's the bestest kind of action, hehe~. I'll tell ya when you're older! Right now, this tiger needs to get out on the prowl."

"Well, okie-dokie!" The toon dog nodded, giggling, "Thank yee for bein' a loyal customer and stayin' soooo kewt!"

"And thank you for, like, being totally kewt too!" The two toons giggled in unison, giving each other a big high five and hip bump.

With that, Lyra turned and left, shaking her butt the whole way as Cassie waved good-bye. Stepping out into the sun, feeling the warm light on her fur, she felt good. It had been way too long since she had this much fun. She was going to make the most of it!

And to achieve that, she reached into her cleavage. **POP!** Out came a bright pink cellphone. "Just where I left it~."

She turned it on and went straight for her phone book. She scrolled through the numbers. So many cute, handsome, charming toon guys all listed here, all for her to play with and love. She quivered. Who should she call first?

THE END?