

Kinka giggled, her smile turning into a mischievous, devious grin. “It’s quite simple really. Why don’t we go make a new friend?”

“Another boring night alone,” grumbled Ricky, taking a long, dissatisfied sip of his milkshake. The young, Hispanic man sat alone in a small, old-school diner on his way back from college. He had finished his last night course for the week and was ready to go out with his friends afterwards.

Problem was that they were all sick or too busy, leaving him alone to grab “dinner” for himself. He wasn’t mad or even disappointed with them, but he was frustrated none the less. *Was really looking forward to later, he thought, been too long since I got to do something...*

He sighed and pulled out his phone, checking his messages and e-mails. *Oh well, he thought, better just get...*

FWOMP! *Giggle-Giggle*

Ricky’s head slowly turned up and he came face to face with two large, grinning faces attached to extremely curvaceous figures. It was two white toons, one a kinkajou and another a wolf. Both of them were giggling up a storm and leaning across the booth, their gigantic breasts squishing against the countertop.

“Hiya!” Both of them said in unison, the wolf’s tail wagging up a storm.

“...hi?” Answered Ricky, not even sure what to think about the new busty visitors.

“My friend Emmi here sensed you were feeling a bit blue,” the kinkajou stated, petting her friend on the head.

Emmi yipped joyfully and answered, “Yeah yeah! I could smell it a mile away and Kinka and me juuuuuuuust had to find you!”

Ricky frowned. He did not like the thought that two toon ladies could smell his frustration a “mile away”. He said quickly, “Okay, what do you want?”

“SIMPLE!” Kinka cheered, leaning further over the table until her face was near his, “We wanna help you help us help you help us!”

“Do you want some company? You wanna hang with a couple of cuties like us?” Emmi asked, her tone ever so sweet and delightful.

Ricky’s heart skipped a beat and a blush came to his cheeks. “Wh-what?” He asked, his voice a stutter hearing that. “Y-you w-wa-want me to-”

“Hang with us!” Kinka finished. Smirking, she playfully jiggled her chest and asked, “Come on, don’t tell me you DON’T want to.”

“N-n-no,” he answered, “It’s just... I just never thought I’d be asked by a couple of toons like this. It’s just so...”

“Out of the blue?” Emmi finished this time. “True-true! We usually do prefer cute guy and gal toons, but tonight, there will be a tiny exception! Soooo, you wanna have fun with two of the cutest, sexiest toonies ever?”

Ricky gulped, the two toons leaning in and resting their heads on their hands, their gigantic chest pillows smashing against the booth table. They had such cute, innocent, cheerful eyes to them and they genuinely seemed like they just wanted to have some fun.

It’s not like toons ever hurt anyone, he thought. He took a deep breath and answered, “Well, I guess I can hang out with you two if that’s what you reeeaally want.”

“YAY!” They declared, confetti exploding behind them suddenly. Just as Ricky was thrown off by that, the two ducked beneath the table and sprung up right beside him on both sides. Their breasts rubbing against his shoulders, they declared, “Let’s get you all partied up!”

Before he could ask them what that meant, they zipped out of the building with him in their grasp, leaving behind money for the meal and a tip.

“Ummm,” Ricky asked, glancing around, “Where am I?”

“My place!” Kinka declared, turning on the lights, “It’s technically Karen’s place since its soooooo drab looking, but it’s where I live and where we can get you all dressed up for clubbing with us!”

Ricky had found himself dragged halfway across town to an apartment complex that wasn’t too far from the border between the city and Toon Town. Both toon girls were giggling and talking rapid fire to each other about the cool clubs they could all visit. Quickly asking before the two started talking again, “So why do I need to dress up? Won’t these clothes...”

“No way Jose!” Chirped Emmi, “We’re gonna make sure you look stylish for tonight and we’ll start with the obvious!”

“Which is-” He never finished the sentence before Emmi gave him a long, wet, doggie lick from the chin to his forehead. As she licked him, there was a long, stretched out, cartoonish **SLURP** to go with it.

Ricky’s brain felt foggy and groggy after the lick, his body waving back and forth, side to side. “Whooooooooooooooooaaaaaa,” he mumbled, his eyes spinning in circles, “That was... that was... *TOOOOOOTALLY KEEWWWWL!!!*”

Ricky snapped back to reality and slapped his hands over his mouth, shocked by the high-pitch, chirpy voice that echoed out of his mouth. Both Emmi and Kinka chuckled and gave him a thumbs-up. “Oh yeah!” Kinka declared, “That’s the kind of sound I like to hear!”

Ricky looked between them repeatedly, his mind swimming as it tried to make sense of that noise. As he looked, his eyes zipped back and forth rapidly until they were a cartoonish blur. The effect made him dizzy, causing him to fall back onto the armchair. His eyes eventually slowed down, their color a deep sapphire blue.

Emmi giggled and pulled him back onto his feet, his face flying straight into her cleavage and bouncing back. “Easy there!” The wolf explained, “It may seem weird and kooky, but it’s certainly nothing mysterious and spooky! You’re just tooning it up now!”

“Tooning... it up?” He asked weakly, shaking his head to knock sense back into it. Emmi nodded and pointed at his hands. They were covered in bright black, rather inky-looking fur from fingertips to his wrists. His fingers were larger despite being down to only four of them, webbed, and had the cutest pink pads on each.

“Ooooooh!” He remarked, wiggling his fingers and making silly piano sounds with them, “I get it now... I’m turning into *the cutest, most adorbs toony evar, just like you gals! Kewl!*”

Ricky shook his head again, his hair growing longer and whipping back and forth like in a shampoo commercial. His hair turned wavy and long, stretching down past his chest in the back. The color brightened into lovely silver, glittering under the lights of the apartment.

“Ehhhhh, sorry.” He mumbled, looking embarrassed.

However, both toon girls burst into laughter, smacking him cheekily on the back with big **SMACK** sound effects being emitted. “Why are you sorry?” Kinka laughed, “Don’t be! You’re turning into one of us! It’s alllllllll fine and guuuud future girlfriend/girltoy!”

“Well *okie-dokie smokie! If it’s alright, I’ll get dis show goin’!*” Ricky didn’t even try to stop that last outburst. Just hearing those words of encouragement and approval sent his spirits flying high. All worries and concerns flew off as well, a strong desire to embrace his toonhood growing.

“Lllllllaaaaddddies!” He declared, “A mirror for me to primp myself! I wanna look my best after all!”

The toon girls nodded and pulled out a gigantic full-body mirror from thin air, dropped it in front of Ricky to look at. He gazed in the mirror and looked himself over, seeing his new blue eyes for the first time. However, he couldn’t help but pout looking at the visage.

“This simply won’t do at all!” He declared, “I’m thoroughly under-transformed! Time for a much-needed speed up I do say! Blowing powers, **ACTIVATE!**”

He took a deep breath and stuck one of his cartoonish thumbs into his mouth. With all his power, he huffed tons of hot air into it.

POOF! His sleeves exploded like confetti, leaving his arms completely bare. Well, for the most part at least, since his arms from his wrists to his shoulder blades were now coated in light blue fur. It had the same inky, shiny look as his hands, much to his delight.

He took another deep breath and blew with all his might into his thumbs. **POOF!** This time, it was legs that went bare. His long black jeans flew off into clouds of glittery dust, revealing his new long, soft lustrous legs. His thighs were nice and large while his hips were wide, stretching his poor boxers to their max. Covering his slim legs to his toes were soft blue fur like his arms, his toes also webbed.

“Lookin’ sexy girl!” Emmi declared, playfully running her paw up his inky toon legs.

“They just need a little swing and bump to them,” Kinka added, teasingly hip bumping him with her wide, curvy hips.

WHOMP! Ricky let out a girlish giggle as the hip bump sent toony vibrations right into his rear. His boxers exploded off as his butt turned into a large, round booty on that jiggled and shook like the other toon girls’ bums did. But that wasn’t it, his crotch was now completely barren and replaced with a female slit.

“Oh wow!” Exclaimed Ricky, looking at his crotch, “I’m all smooth down there!”

“No johnsons allowed where we’ll be heading!” Emmi giggled, “But don’t get distracted! Still more room for growing and changing!” She gave the guy a slap on the bum, a several foot-long otter tail popping right out in response.

“Kkkkkkeewwwl!” Ricky giggled himself again, grabbing his tail and hugging it, “It’s soooo soft and warm!” Grinning, he took another deep breath and blew into the tip of the tail, sending large air bumps flowing down it and into his body.

POOF! His shirt was next to go in a burst of both confetti and glitter, leaving him completely nude. Not that the toonifying guy cared that much, watching delightful as blue fur covered his back and cream-colored fur covered his belly and chest. His waist oddly caved in, making his hips even wider than before, and sent its mass straight up into his chest.

FWOMP! BOING! Her chest heaved forward, stretching and inflating into two massive, gravity-defying, H-cup size breasts. They jiggled and shook as they laid upon her chest, giving the other toons’ breasts a run for their money. “I feel soooo cow-ish!” Giggled Ricky, letting out a delightful moo.

“But that’s not what you’re turning into!” Kinka chuckled, poking her on the nose, “Don’t get lost on your way to otter town honey.”

“Hehehehe, I won’t!” The new girl grabbed her ears and yanked up, stretching them out into an oval-ish shape as they came to rest on the top of her head. They quickly grew blue fur over them, except for on the inside where there was cream fur.

She grabbed her nose and yanked as hard as she could, stretching it several feet away from her face. Then, after a moment, she let it go as it snapped back to her head. When it did, it formed a short, but cute muzzle with a big, black, toony nose at the end. Her face grew blue fur across it, completing her transformation.

Before the two toons was a brand-new otter toon, happily primping her hair and posing, camera flashes appearing off in the background. “Ooooooh yeah baby!” She declared happily, bouncing her chest and wiggling her bottom, “Ottie Ottery is ready for the spotlight baby!”

Emmi and Kinka clapped and giggled like a couple of high school girls. “That’s great to hear Ottie!” The wolf exclaimed, rubbing her paws together, “Let’s get you dressed up so we can finally hit the club!”

“Club, eh?” Ottie asked, stroking her chin.

“You betcha!” Kinka explained, “That’s where all the coolest toon girls are hangin’ tonight! Super bouncy, booby babes like us and the biggest stars of Toon Town ever are all in one place!”

“Sounds like heaven!” Sighed Ottie, rubbing her big paws against her face, “Let’s not waste a second any longer! I wanna play with my new girl pals and future girl pals too!”

THE END