

Clown It Up: Kobi's Extreme Makeover (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

Kobi~ Can u meet me at our fav park? I wanna hang~ :3 <3 <3 <3

Kobi-chan shook her head, looking at the odd text one more time. The brown-haired woman's ponytail swung back as she thought things over. *Wonder what's up? Haven't talked with him in a while...*

She stared at the heart emojis again. *Definitely got a new writing style, that's for sure.*

Kobi-chan, a TF specialist, was sitting down on a park bench, awaiting a special friend of hers. It was another TF fan, but of the writing kind, JD. The two hadn't had much contact in the past few months for one reason or another.

It was a bit sad admittedly, but when JD texted her to meet, she instantly lightened up. How could she not jump at the chance to see her buddy?

Kobi let out a yawn, stretching her pale arms and pushing out her large chest temptingly. She giggled, sliding a hand over her tube top covered breasts. *Oooh, I wonder if he'll get all flustered and heated seeing these big gals. He's so easy to tease!*

Ding. Kobi-chan returned her gaze to her cellphone. She had gotten a new text from JD! Reading it, it had one, simple word: Peek-a-BOO.

““Peek-a”-” Bump! Something soft and squishy bumped against her head. Something large and round... no. Two large and round somethings!

A high-pitch, eager giggle followed the soft, marshmallow bump. “Hiiiiiya Kobi-chan! Hyuck, how ya been?”

The TF enthusiast shivered. She recognized that voice, that tone. She especially realized what was bumping her from behind. Her face went instantly red as she jumped to her feet. So much for making JD flustered.

She spun around and came face to face with a distinctly goofy, memorable mug. A clown woman in a VERY low-cut, yellow & pink ball gown. She had a cute bob-cut with her equally pink & yellow hair. Her skin was snow white, with blue freckles on her soft cheeks.

The clown gal primped her hair and yellow ribbon in her hair, before placing her gloved hands on her melons. Her breasts were over half the size of basketballs, but soft and squishy as foam balls. She squeezed them together, eliciting a loud, comical **HOOOONK** sound effect.

Kobi's shock immediately dissipated into a round of uncontrollable giggles. That big boobie honk always lifted her mood up. “Hehe, hi there, Jiggles Belle. It has been far too long since I've seen you around.”

The clown giggled, hopping over the bench, spread-eagling to do so. She clung tightly to Kobi, mashing her globes against Kobi's tiny bumps in comparison. "I've been doin' suuuuper good, hyuck! Just hasn't been much of a chance ta cut loose like dis, ya know, ya know?"

Kobi smiled. Jiggles was one of JD's... personas, one that she had helped him "discover" in the past. The curvaceous clown gal, despite being rather liked, rarely appeared. JD usually brought her out for only certain occasions.

"So, Belliepoo..." Kobi playfully pinched Jiggles' pink ball nose. Honk. "...what brings you out today?"

"Welllllll, ya know... life has been all grim and droopy recently." Jiggles' bob cut seemed almost deflate, losing its luscious volume. "So, ya know, I wanna get out dere and help spread some cheer and love around."

Kobi-chan nodded. Times have been pretty bleak in the past few months. It was one of the reasons why the two couldn't really get together and do anything.

"Oh! I get it. You want to start spreading some cheer and love with me, right?"

Jiggles brightened up almost instantly. "Hyuck, yes and no!" Jiggles stepped a little closer. "I wanna make ya all cheery and happy like me... annnnnnd I could use soooome help spreadin' da love around, ya know? Hyuck-hyuk!"

Kobi's smile began to fade, a thought going through her head. She inched a foot back. "Ummm... you... you don't mean-"

"Ya-huh!" Jiggles declared, nodding her head quickly. She reached into her vast cleavage and with a big POP, she pulled something out. It was a small, rubber, purple ball. In particular, a clown nose, just like Jiggles', except not pink.

Just as Kobi-chan registered that, the clown shot her hand out as quick as a popping Jack-in-the-Box. The clown nose plopped onto the busty human and stuck tightly.

"Eeep!" The brown-haired woman squeaked, quickly grabbing at the nose. She pulled and pulled and stretched and stretched. The ball would not budge.

In all of her pulling and yanking, the ball slipped through her fingers and snapped back to her face. HOOOOOONK. Kobi's entire body shook, her eyes swirling. The small ball that was once on the tip of her snoot had engulfed the entirety of her nose, nostrils and all.

"Whoooooooooooa." Kobi swayed. Her mind swirled. Everything was a blur, a blissful haze of silliness and wonder.

"Hmmm?" Jiggles giggled, inching up to Kobi until their chests pressed against each other. "What was that hunny? Did you want another honker? A big ol' squeezie-poo?"

“Ummmmmm...” What was she saying? Kobi bit her bottom lip, her smile not fading. “Umm, like, sure-a-roo or somethin’?”

“Yay!” Jiggles more than happily honked Kobi’s new nose, which ballooned an extra centimeter or so in size.

Hooooooooonk. Kobi-chan shivered as a burst of giggles exploded out of her mouth. Her maw stretched into a wide, almost permanent smile. Her lips slightly inflated as their flat color reddened. However, that red shade only lasted for a second before it shifted into something far more vibrant, purple.

Kobi-chan licked her thicker lips, declaring with another giggle, “Oh wowzers! That felt goooooood! Do it again, do it again!”

“Of course~” She winked and honked away. HOOOOOONK. Kobi-chan quivered, her eyes rolling back and her knees going bent. That squeeze was better than the last!

The moment Jiggles’ hand left her nose though, something off happened. The creamy peach tint of Kobi’s chin faded around her ball snout, color draining away. It started at the base, but slowly spread out over her cheeks and mug. It pressed up against her purple lips, but the color did not drain from them. In fact, as her head turned whiter and whiter, making her lips popped out more vibrantly.

“Hyuck, how are we feel-” Before the clown could even finish, Kobi-chan reached up and honked her own nose this time. She giggled, purple freckles popping all over her cheeks.

She honked her nose again... and again... and again. More and more of her snow-white face was loaded down in color. Her eyelashes grew longer, their tint dark, dark blue. On and around her eyes, a purple eyeshadow appeared. Her eyebrows thickened a little while still remaining trimmed and elegant, their color a vibrant red.

Kobi-chan began to squeeze her nose again, but Jiggles snatched her hand and pulled it away from her honker. “Silly-billy Kobi~ You’re gonna go, like, much too fast. Dontcha wanna enjoy da fun, hunnie-bunnie? Hyuck-hyuk!”

“Oh... oh right!” She giggled once more. She couldn’t help it. Being clownified was quite exhilarating and wonderful! Why was she shocked and not interested in this before?

Wait... don't I have to meet with Emie and Val or-

“Now, howse ‘bout a lil’lookie at your facie!” Jiggles pulled a hand mirror from her chest and shoved it into Kobi-chan’s mug. Bonk.

Kobi’s nose jiggled slightly as she gazed at her reflection. Her face was positively clowny like she thought! That made her want to giggle again and again.

“Awwww, lookie at my noseie!” Kobi-chan declared, poking her snoot and then her cheeks. “And the freckles, hehe! What a delightie surprise!”

“You betcha, hyuk!” Kobi noticed movement in her reflection. Glancing back, she found Jiggles suddenly behind her. The gown-wearing clown declared, “Annnnnd, ya know what else would make you look super cuuute?”

“Ummm...”

“Big, puffy hair!” Jiggles revealed two inflated balloons from behind her back, grasping them tightly. “Hyuk-hyuk, time for your hair static treatment~”

She placed them on Kobi’s hair and started rubbing... and rubbing... and rubbing. Squeak. Squeak. Squeak. Squeak. Squeak. Squeak. Kobi-chan’s body shivered, toes and fingers twitching. Everything felt so electrifying and energizing in her.

Rub. Squeak. Rub. Squeak. Across her head, her lavish chocolate brown hair was lightening up. Its tone was fading and brightening, color shifting into a dazzling ice-blue. It was perfectly goofy and clowny, just like Jiggles.

“Annnnnnd... done, hehehe!” Squeak! Jiggles pulled the balloons away quickly. FA-BOOM! Kobi-chan’s hair exploded. Her ponytail was swallowed as her head hair rapidly grew and frizzled up. It swelled and swelled, puffing up more and more until...

POP! Kobi-chan’s hair became a large, blue afro. From within its frizzler, puffy locks, out came a light purple bow with white polka-dots. Her head was greatly clownified now.

Kobi’s gaze fell back onto the mirror, and she giggled and giggled. Her hair was perfect. Her entire head, also perfect! The bow? No idea where it came from, but perfect!

Jiggles peeked over her shoulders, her breasts mashing into the clowning gal. “Mmmm, so keeeewt! Buuuut, dontcha think ya could be more clowny and goofy?”

She looked down at herself. Besides her head, every part of her was still pretty much the same. She was still just some boring gal... a boring gal with big boobs, but still relatively boring all things considered when put alongside Jiggles.

“Agreed!” Kobi huffed, stuffing the mirror back into Jiggles’ cleavage. “We, like, gotta do something about this lack of clown factor!”

“Well, you’re in lucky town, hunnie~” Jiggles pulled out a large hanger with several, smaller hangers attached to it from behind her back. Each hanger held an article of clothing from a shirt to short shorts, to even earrings and shoes.

“Ooooo! They’re all so preeeeetty and goofy and I-” Before Kobi-chan could even finish her thoughts, Jiggles placed a hand on her shoulder. The clown grinned and simply... yanked her forward.

With the speed of a tornado, Kobi spun. She spun and spun and spun, a cartoony blur for anyone who may see her. She spun and spun in place, not moving from her spot and only causing a small breeze in the area.

Sooooo dizzy! Kobi's eyes were spiraling as she turned and turned, her brain mush at this moment. Jiggles, on the other hand, merely stood there with a smile, still holding the hanger full of clothes.

The clown reached into the cyclone and pulled out something with a little "Yank". Out came the white lab coat Kobi-chan wore. The clown tossed it aside and continued to reach in and pull out article after article, until every bit of clothing was in a pile beside her.

I feel, like, chilly~ Hehehe~ Kobi giggled, her sounds vibrating throughout. Jiggles merely smiled and tossed the hanger of clothes in the tornado.

And a one... and a two... Jiggles reached back in and pulled out the hanger. "And a one, two, three, hyuck!" She reached in for the final time and grabbed onto Kobi-chan's shoulder, the girl coming to a dead stop.

All that spinning had done wonders for Kobi. The snow-white complexion had spread from her head to all across her body. It now had a snowy, rubbery, glossy look to it that was somehow smoother than her skin was before. Her wardrobe was another matter.

She now dawned the clowny garb of the hanger. She wore a striped crop top with puffy shoulders and frills along its top. A tiny, pink bowtie clung to neck, a far cry in size from the one in her hair. Big ornament earrings hung from ears, bigger than ping pong balls and gently bumping up against her neck. On her hands, she had banana yellow gloves that were quadruple the size of her hands, yet still flexible and easy to move in.

Below the waist, everything else was just as cartoonish. Her pants were replaced by hot pink short shorts coated in white polka dots. Striped stockings covered her legs, tightly showing off her incredible thighs and calves. Lastly were the fire engine red clown shoes with huge bowl ends that clicked and clacked with each step.

Kobi-chan was a clown, no doubt about it. The sight brought tears to Jiggles eyes, her hips wiggling and shaking back and forth. "Oh... oh... OOOOOOH!" She declared excitedly, "Hyuk, yar lookin' sooooo keeeewt, Kobi-chan!"

Kobi shook her head, the dizziness finally wearing off. "Wait... I am?"

Jiggles nodded and pulled out a full-length mirror, placing it in front of the gal. She took one look and smiled brightly. "Yeeeeeah, hehehe! You're totally right, I am sooooo kewt! <3"

"So kewt and hawt, hyuck! So kewt enough to... to... SLAP!"

“Wait, whaOOOOOOOO!” **SMACK!** Jiggles’ hand flew and hit Kobi-chan square in the butt. The budding clown bounced into the air, her rear shaking and jiggling itself.

Once she landed, her butt appeared to be a little... bigger. Not too obvious from a single glance, but enough to make her short shorts a little more snug than before.

Kobi-chan rubbed her rear, Jiggles asking, “Sooo, how was that?”

She didn’t even hesitate. “Ummm... can you pleeeeeease keep smackin’ it, hehe? Need some help in the booty department, hyuk!”

Jiggles didn’t hesitate either. **SMACK!** Another hand hit Kobi’s rear. Smack. And another. **SMACKIE!** More bumps and bops to the booty for her.

The entire time, Kobi-chan’s lower half was boosted beyond its already sensuous build. Her rear swelled and swelled, her white butt cheeks popping out the back of her shorts. Her hips stretched and stretched, pushing past any normal child-rearing size and into something over the top and mega-curvy. Even her thighs thickened, growing to match her curved physique.

Turned her back to the mirror and glanced over her shoulder into its reflection. She grinned, wiggling her rear and smacking it herself. “Mmmm, booty-ful, hehehe~”

“Booty-ful indeed!” Her friend playfully groped her rear, feeling its marshmallow softness and squishiness. Kobi-chan could only respond with a series of giggles. That felt sooo good!

“Sooooo, time for your boobie-ful checkup then, riiiiight?” Jiggles winked. She playfully groped Kobi-chan’s knockers. “These DDs are good, but coooould be better, hyuk-hyuk!”

“Agreed! Do your best!” The bob cut clown nodded and licked her lips, staring at her comrade’s chest. She reached forward, grabbing her boobies and squeezed them.

HONK! Kobi-chan’s eyes rolled back, giggles escaping her mouth. The honkening had already struck her breasts! Oh, what a wonderful discovery!

Jiggles squeezed her mammaries again, another **HONK** following. This time though, when she let go, Kobi’s chest swelled a full cup-size. Her crop top stretched, red pasties slowly poking out of her low collar.

Kobi giggled, yelling, “More plz!” Jiggles honked and honked away. Anything for a friend and future fun spreader like herself.

Honk. Another cup size. **HONK.** Bigger again, her breasts popping more and more out of her top. **HOooooooooooooooooooooONK!** Her breasts had to be GG size; her boobs almost ready to explode out of her top. Thankfully, her star pasties prevented her from being a bit too nudie for her own good.

“And set!” Jiggles gasped, sparkles in her eyes. “You’re suuuuuuper kewt, Kobi-chan!” The new clown looked in the mirror one final time, seeing herself in all over her completed, oversexualized glory. She was kewt and quite possibly hawt even!”

“Ooooooooooooooh Jiggles, hehehe! You made me soooooo perf!” The two clowns collided, mashing their breasts against each other. Things truly were perf for them.

After sufficient amount of huggles and snuggles, the two clown gals break from each other. “Soooo, now that I’m all clowny, what was the plan again? I, like, hehehe, forgot!”

“Oh Kobi-clown!” Jiggles patted her on the head. “I told ya, the plan is ta spread all sorts of fun and happy stuff to everyone around! Everyone has been so gloomy lately, so everyone needs our kind of fun!”

Kobi’s eyes were the ones to sparkle now. “Oh wowzers! Noooow, I remembah! Hehe, you’re such a super-duper nice clown, Jiggles!”

“I am and with all of us, we’ll be able to spread all the love and happiness to everyone, hyuk! No one will be gloomy again... for an extend period of time at least~ Hehe!”

Kobi-chan paused. What she said... something was off. “Wait... whatcha mean by “all of us”, hehe? Aren’t ya miscounting? There’s only two clown cuties here, silly-billy~”

Jiggles grinned, wagging a finger. “Nah-ah! Hyuk-hyuk! Ah didn’t miscount at all goofy-gal! I know exactly what I’m talking about~ Annnnnd, in fact...”

She passed Kobi, who turned around to see what she was looking at. Walking up were two very, very familiar figures. Two other besties that she couldn’t be without.

They were Emie and Val, two other busty lasses with a huge affinity for transformation, just like them. However, the two didn’t seem all that excited or eager when they walked up. They looked more... confused.

“What?” Emie’s head tilted. “Wait... Jiggles? What are you doing here? Where’s Kobi?”

“Don’t be rude Em!” Val remarked, waving at the clowns, “Hiya Jiggles! Have you seen Kobi? She invited us here and stuff!”

Right right! It clicked in Kobi-chan’s brain. *I did invite them. Jiggles asked me too in another message and... and...*

It clicked again in her mind. Kobi-chan smiled, grasping her hands together. “Hey gals, hehe! Ya don’t have to look too far, cause Kobi-clown is here! My bestie Jiggles has a great gift for you!”

THE END?