

Halloween Orange Pudge

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With a skip in her step and a giggle on her lips, Val hurried up to the front door. Her breasts jiggled gently as she hurried. A funny, silly feeling that was just unavoidable no matter what bra or effort she tried. Still, she didn't care. She was excited about what would happen.

It had been too long since she had been invited over to her bestie's house. JD had given her a call and invited her over for what he described as toony, Halloween fun. She didn't ask for details, her heart already a flutter. She had a good idea what this meant from past experiences.

She had a huge grin on her face, her body shaking with anticipation. She took a deep breath. *Cool it, Val. Let's not explode right here~.*

But she couldn't help but be giddy and pippy! Images flashed through her head as she imagined anything and everything that could be possible. Eventually, she focused her hyper brain on costumes. Those were Halloween fun, right?

She looked at her hands and over her shoulder towards something that wasn't there... yet. *Hmm... gotta think here. Whatever we wear, gotta be modified for paws and tails. Hmm... maybe somebody like-*

Click. Crack. Val stood at attention. The front door was opening. She grinned. Time for her bright pink friend.

"Heya Val!" Well, she got what she expected... sort of. "Glad ya could join me and everybuddy for tonight! Ooooooh, we're gonna have soo much fun!"

Before was indeed a bright pink toon. However, the toon was several hundred pounds bigger than the one she expected. It had a big, wide belly; chubby arms and legs, and an even bigger snoot to boot. The sight was almost mesmerizing.

Val, on the other hand, just stared at the large figure with such a baffled, confused look. After what felt like minutes of staring, she mustered out, "Ah... Jessica?"

The toon grinned and laughed, his belly shaking and jiggling. "Ha! Good one, Vallie~. Da name is actually Jesse the Toon Doggo. Oooooh, soooo glad to see you here~"

The tubby dog gave Val a big hug. It felt like being snuggled by a marshmallow.

Yet, Val was still deep in thought. This toon sounded like JD, but a lot more goofy and a little doofy. She cleared her throat and spoke, muffled against the dog's chubby form, "Umm, what's going on? Why do you look like that instead of like Jessica?"

"Oh, this?" Jesse sat Val down in the house, closing the door behind them. He gripped his belly and gave it a gentle shake. "Heh, da darndest thing happened. I was just feelin' soooo hungry one day and then that silly, toony urge came on. One thing led to another and one empty fridge later, bam! Big, fluffy body for me~."

Jesse chuckled, patting his belly and making silly drum sounds with it. "Don't mind so much though. Heh, it's fun being big and tubby. I feel so squishy and soft all over instead of just in the chesticles~."

"Oh... well, okay then." Val nodded. The whole thing was still a bit shocking. She was sure JD loved being Jessica and being top-heavy. But, still, whatever made her friend happy, she was fine with it.

Regardless of the situation, Val was there for a reason. "So, Jesse, I guess we should get down to business. Time to toon it up and get the fun started then."

"Ah-huh, ah-huh!" Jesse grinned, his tail wagging faster.

The two stepped further into the building, getting a bit of room before Val took a deep breath. She closed her eyes and started to push everything out of her mind. Everything but one thought, one feeling. A familiar feeling, a very energetic, silly feeling.

A nice, toony feeling.

SLURP! Just as she focused in on that thought, her skin beginning to quiver, she was hit with a wet, cold blast. Jesse had leaned in and given her a long, slobbery lick across the face with his pink tongue. The whole blast left her smelling like dog treats and candy.

Val blinked a few times before giggling. "Hey silly billy, I'm trying to focus on my changing~! It takes a bit of effort and focus, ya know." Though, at least, it did seem like she focused enough, soft, orange fur beginning to sprout upon her cheeks.

"Awwww, but ya looked just so sweet dat I just had ta lick ya~." Jesse teased, Val giggling again. Regardless of form, that pink toon always charmed her.

Val giggled more... and then more. Then, her giggles started to shift. They started to deepen. They turned gruff and heavy, turning more into hearty chuckles. Her lips turned black and gummy at it, her bottom lip bigger than her top.

She shook her head and blushed. She felt all weird there, more than usual. Best to just focus on the change and get in on the toony fun.

She took another deep breath and exhaled, closing her eyes. That feeling came back, stronger and bigger than before. She gently shifted in place, wiggling her hips as her ears stretched. They went to the top of her head, pulling into points and growing orange fur.

Val sighed, feeling her Husky ears twitch. She reached up and playfully petted and tugged on them. She loved their shape and fuzziness.

Touching them though, her hands shook. Fingers twitched at first, skin bubbling and swelling out into pads, big, dark orange pads. Following that, unkempt orange fur poked between the pads and then over the rest of her hands.

She looked at her mitts, wiggling them gently as white, four-fingered gloves appeared at last over her paws. They were just as adorable as she remembered... though maybe a bit heavier? Thicker maybe? It had been a while.

But that wasn't the only thing that seemed a little off. She felt a pinching sensation, an annoying one at that. Looking down, she could see her sneakers swelling and bulging at the tips. While the sensation was new, the bulging was pretty normal. Any second, the shoes would morph into heels and-

RIIIIP! Her sneakers burst open at the tips as orange poured out. Three fat paw toes popped right out, just as thick as her fingers were.

This wasn't right at all. Where were her cute orange heels? Her feet got big before (comes with the territory of being toony), but not **THIS** big. Her change was different now.

“Ooooooh, Vaaaaaallll!” Jesse whimpered, “Couldya change faster! I wanna play!”

Val's curiosity pulled away, she looked at her needy friend. “Oh Jesse, your bestie is a bit busy with wonderin' why I'm-BUUUUUUUUUUURP!”

Her stomach gurgled loudly before a huge belch echoed out of her mouth. The smell of pumpkin pie followed it out as her entire body shook from its intensity. The vibrations of that ran

from her mouth to her belly and then to her butt. **FWOMP!** A big, fluffy, but unkempt orange tail popped right out above her jeans.

Val blinked a few times before chuckling, “**Whoooooooa, bro~. Dat was just gnarly!**”

Val blinked a few more times. Where did that come from? That wasn't like her... but it wasn't necessarily bad either. Kind of fun in a way~.

“Niiiiice, bro!” Jesse laughed, his belly swaying with each laugh, “But, how about this?” The dog rubbed his stomach until it gurgled as well. He belted out a big belch as well, shaking the room.

“Ooooooo!” Val's eyes sparkled. So impressive! She started applauding her friend's effort. He could burp like nobody's business~.

But as she applauded, she felt another off thing. Her center of weight and gravity was off. Looking down, she found her big breasts, usually so up and firm (thank you, witch magic) were sagging. They looked wider but also smaller. Also, heavier too.

It could've just been her imagining things but then something else followed. Her narrow waist widened out as her flat stomach gurgled loudly. Her tummy rumbled as it rose like bread, giving her a soft muffin top that popped over her jeans.

Val flinched. “Whooooooa! What's with the weight? Val **ain't** like **'is at all!**”

“Awwwww, but you look soooo good with more weight!” Val's tail suddenly wagged. That compliment... why did it sound good? Wasn't her toon dog form supposed to be all graceful, pretty, and a super bombshell of fluffy proportions?

She needed answers. “Hmmm, what **makes ya think** that?” Her arms and legs started sprouting orange fluff then.

“Because chub is fun!” Jesse explained, adjusting his glasses in an attempt to look smarter than he probably was, “Ya see, chub and extra weight is super fun! It's like feelin' like a big ol' marshmallow~. So soft and squishy and warm~. Plus, da way it moves and looks!”

Jesse gripped his belly and gave it a good shake, his blubber jiggling and wiggling like Jell-O. Val stared and then began to nod. It did look like fun.

It would be fun to be big like that. Her tail wagged some more, her jeans suddenly shrinking and turning into dirty brown-orange shorts. Her legs and arms shivered before expanding, extra chub adding into them for a chunkier, thicker look.

...I want chub and weight. Val shivered. The thought of that sounded better by the second. Her eyebrows positively wiggled with excitement before throwing thicker and unkempt themselves. “Mmmm, I want **chub and weight~.**”

Her lovely, styled, short brown hair began to shake. The glossiness was lost as a dark orange poured through the brown. Its style fell out of shape, becoming raggy and messy, much like Jesse’s own now.

The pink dog was smiling wider than ever, his tail wagging out of control. “Dat’s the spirit! Come on, focus on dat bliss!”

Val nodded. Right, she wanted this. *Chub is nice.* She closed her eyes and focused on that toony feeling again. This time, she made sure to have an extra sensation to it.

She took a deep breath. *Chunky limbs~.* Her arms and legs felt heavier than before, stretching her poor clothing further. Soon, they were as soft and thick as her friend’s.

Big, silly, chubby mug~. Her head felt numb... and then silly. Her cheeks widened as her nose swelled. **Pop!** It bloomed into a big, dark orange snoot, one much like a cartoon dog’s. Her jaws cracked and twitched, pushing forward as orange fur smothered her face.

Big, flabby moobs~. Her breasts deflated further, shifting more and more into moobs.

Wobbly belly~. **Guuuuuuurgle.** Her stomach shook, poking out from underneath her white t-shirt. Her torso widened further to better support it as her stomach grew out into a pleasantly plump pot belly.

Val began grinning herself. *Big, wide bottom~!* Her pants felt tight as her hips stretched out. Her perky behind grew heavy and chubby itself, popping out and showing her butcrack in her shorts. Even her underwear shifted, turning to tighty-whities that fitted her butt much better.

Bulgy bump! Val moaned softly, her tongue flopping out as she felt warmer and warmer. Her jeans stretched out greatly in front as a huge bump appeared in its crotch, the material hugging it closely and highlighting its girthy shape.

Yeeees... bigger is better~. Val’s paws ran over his belly, gently rubbing it. It had a nice size... but it could be bigger. **Mmmm, big, BIG belly~**

His stomach shook as his tummy expanded. However, his whole shape expanded and shifted, legs spreading apart, his sides and lower back pushing out. Everything widened and swelled until his shape was that of a big-bottom, pear-shaped toon, his belly in the front extra wide and jiggly.

His stomach gurgled as he groped his belly. His eyes opened slowly, his whole mind in a stupor. *Soooooo good!* He opened his maw and **BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRP!**

Jesse's eyes lit up with joy. "OOOOOH! You look so good! How are ya feelin'... Vinny the Chunky Husky?"

Vinny shook his head and looked at himself. So wide and large now! He looked at Jesse, who was inching closer with great interest. The husky smirked. "**How do I's feel? Well...**"

BOP! Vinny threw his belly against Jesse's, who countered with his own belly bump. Both guts collided and bounced off each other. The two toons had a good laugh. Vinny loved this heavy form.

"**Awww, Jesse, you're such a good boy~.**" Vinny leaned in and gave him a big **SLURP!** Jesse chuckled and blushed, wiping his mug. The orange toon merely hugged his belly. "**I luuuuv dis big pumpkin gut! It's, like, perfect for Halloween and stuff!**"

"It sure is... oh! Right! Halloween fun!" Jesse's eyes sparkled. "It's time for some good ol' Halloween fun! Dis is gonna be da best party ever!"

"**Party?!**" Vinny wiggled himself, his tail spinning like a propeller. "**Oh, oh, oh! I luuuu parties! What kinda costumes we gonna wear? Is dere like anything dat can fit us dough?**"

"Costumes? Naaaah, it's a Slumber Halloween Party!" Jesse declared.

"**Hm? What's dat-**"

"Hey big dog, aren't ya join'... oh! Dere here is!" From an open doorway, two large figures stepped out. One was a big, wide, blue rabbit and the other was a large, hefty gray rat. Both were toons and both were the same size as the two dogs.

Vinny's eyes widened. *So big and squishy~!*

Jesse grinned. “Yeah! Vinny’s joining us! Vinny, dis is mah boyfriend, Ronnie Huggles the Bunny, and da other is Memphis Ratterton, a close buddy!”

“Hey, Vinny!” Memphis chuckled, patting the orange dog on the stomach, “Nice belly, dere! Youse turned out to be a nice, big lardass like us~.” The dog chuckled. The rat had such a nice way with words.

“Yeah! Youse a good-lookin’ wide-load!” Ronnie added before hugging Jesse, “Not as good-lookin’ as mah big doggo, but still~.”

“So, ya ready ta party, big dog?” Memphis asked, “Wes gots tons of spooky movies and piles of giant bags of da best candies around!”

“**Yeahyeahyeah!**” Vinny grinned, already drooling at the thought of stuffing his mug with candy. “**All da candy in mah belly and mouth!**”

“You’re gonna fit right on in~.” Jesse chuckled, hugging him. “To da couch!” Vinny sighed happily. This was gonna be the best lazy, fat Halloween ever. Just a couple of big toons pigging out and watching Halloween movies! What wasn’t to love?

THE END