

Toon It Up: Books to Brawn

By: Firingwall

Kailyn climbed the steps of the old library as she headed for the third floor, the trek quiet as usual. Her cheeks were rosy red, and a small frown resided on her lips, a hand occasionally adjusting her square-rimmed glasses while the other clenched tightly onto the large books in her hands.

Stepping onto the landing, the whole area seemed to be deserted, with no trace of any patron or librarian. The top floor of the building usually served as an area to shelf a lot of old text books on various scientific fields or ones that were out of date on a subject matter. They were all books that the library just couldn't seem to get rid of for some reason. As such, the whole floor was usually empty. Just perfect for her.

She turned a corner and passed some shelves, heading to an open area in the far back of the library, many soft, padded chairs and wooden tables sitting in it. A very brief, small smile crossed her lips as she approached one of many empty spots, dropping the books onto a table. She pulled out a chair and was about to sit down...

“Dangnabbit! Stupid dumb tall shelf! Grrrr, why won't release the book you meanie!”

Kailyn blushed, and she looked behind herself. Peering through the shelf space, she could just make out an old figure several shelves back, jumping up and down. She couldn't make it out too well, but the individual seemed to be brightly colored and a tad silly-looking.

No way, she thought, is... is that? Despite her timidness, the young lady decided to venture over to the curious figure.

The grumbles and mumbles grew louder as she stepped nearer, quickly becoming plainly obvious about who or what was making them. She peered around a shelf and saw a very short, odd figure. It was a mouse toon, four feet tall and with bright purple fur and wearing an oversized lab coat of all things. His gloved hands were raised up high, and he seemed to be trying to reach something high above him.

He bounced as high as he could, making an odd, deflated spring noise, before falling flat on his back. “Gahhhh!” he grumbled, “Is this what defeats Professor Cheesywizz in the end? Being too short to reach his essential...”

His eyes fell to the left and he spotted Kailyn. He jumped to his feet with a **BOING** and pointed at her, declaring, “you there, young lady! You are a giant one, aren't ya?”

Kailyn blushed. Giant wasn't what she preferred to be called, but the mouse was correct about one part of it. She was pretty tall, an inch away from being six feet herself. She towered over most of the girls in her high school and college classes, often getting mocked for her weird height.

“Can you help a poor scientist in need?” he pleaded, “I need to the big book called Cheese Within: The Truths You Didn’t Know About the Moon. It’s vital for my experiments and future plans! I’ll be ruin without it!”

I’m not sure if that’ll help you though, Kailyn thought, nervously approaching the mouse and looking at the shelf above him. Sure enough, the book he wanted was at the very top of the shelf, which she more than easy snatched up.

She bent down and handed the book to him. “YAHOO!” the mouse hollered, cradling the book excitedly, “You did it! Soon, I will have the solutions and answers I require to solve the greatest mysteries of the moon!”

“You’re welcome?” she mumbled, stepping away from him, “I should ah... get back to reading now.”

The mouse’s ears twitched, and he looked to her curiously. “Oh? Up here? Isn’t it a bit lonely doing that when no one else is around?”

“I, ah, prefer the... peace and quiet,” she added, stepping out of the row and heading back to her seat, “So I’ll just get going-”

She turned around to leave, but now the mouse was out in the open, standing before her. He stroked his chin, saying to himself, “I see I see. The young lady prefers the comforts of reading privately, but also in a public place so that she doesn’t have to worry about book fines.”

“T-that’s not-”

“EUREKA!” The mouse sprung into the air excitedly, jumping much higher than he could only a few moments ago. Before Kailyn could ponder that, the mouse jumped up close and yanked something out of his lab coat pockets. He presented her with two rather large, green slippers. They were oddly shaped, looking like a pair of comical, stretched-out wolf paws.

He pushed them into her hands and said, “these, my fine lady, are my latest and greatest invention, the Wolfie Comforters! They’re made to be worn while relaxing, providing super wonderful comfort, melting all your worries away! Had a break with my current research projects recently, so I whipped these up! Enjoy!”

“Ummm, thank you? But, I don’t really... need...” Try as she may, the silly purple mouse had already merrily skipped off, humming to himself and leaving a trail of musical notes floating in the air.

Kailyn stared at the slippers and back at where the toon had gone, seeing the musical note trail leading towards the stairs. *Guess... guess I have new slippers?* she thought, taking her new footwear back to her seat, *don’t know what to really do with them...*

She quietly sighed and trudged back to her spot. She took her seat and was about to scoot in close to the table. However, she glanced at the slippers she still held and pause for a moment. *Well, it's not like my shoes are that comfortable...*

Shrugging, she untied her shoes and set them to the side, slipping the new slippers on. They were kind of big, perhaps a shoe size or two larger than her own feet. On the flipside though, they felt pretty comfortable and soft. It was like having a fluffy blanket surrounding her feet and toes while she slept.

A shiver ran up her spine and any trace of tension in her body died down. A goofy, happy smile spread across her lips and she sighed again, this time more blissful. *This isn't bad at all*, she thought, taking her first book and opening it up, *that toon really made something good here~*

With a bright smile on her face, Kailyn began reading the first page of the book. She casually kicked her feet back and forth as she read, blissfully unaware that she was doing it at all. The slippers slid up and down her feet, going with the motion.

But then, her slippers stopped moving. They now stopped and held in place with her ankle being in direct center of the collar. The holes slowly closed in, pushing in closer and closer. The slippers' collars eventually reached her small socks, stopping for a moment. But only for a moment before the material swallowed them up.

Once the slippers had fully engulfed her ankles and socks, they seemed to twitch and shiver. The "fur" on them brighten and their texture gained an almost ink-like quality to it. The toes of the slipper twitched and pulled apart, no longer sealed together and happily wiggling. Thick, green pads popped out the bottom of each slipper with a tiny **pop**.

FWOMP! The slippers ballooned out, growing pudgier and wider until they were three times their original size. Her casual kicking stopped as her feet came to rest on the carpet floor, a small shiver running up her spine.

Running the "slippers" against the carpeting, her brow furrowed, and her mind wandered from her book for a moment. She put her cell in between the pages to mark the book and slid her chair back, pulling out her legs from underneath the table.

"What the hell?!" she yelled, "My feet! What's going on?!" The slippers were no longer footwear by any means. They were truly, real green wolf paws.

"Why... why is this happening?!" she stuttered, her eyes growing wider as she looked at her wolf feet, "Is this... is this because of that mouse?! It has to be! His invention made my feet into big... soft... furry... greeeeeen paaaaawwws?"

Her eyes inflated, swelling out to the size of dinner plates as she stared at her feet. Her pupils began spinning and spinning, turning into bright green spirals like a hypnotizing wheel. A wad of drool hung from her mouth as she looked down at her new, big, fluffy feet.

“Hehehe,” she giggled, her eyes still swirling, “my big ol’ paws seem very big today! Not many people are lucky ta have such strong feet and toesies~”

She playfully wiggled her toes again, each one striking their own, unique piano chord. She shook her head and scooted back in, casually returning back to her reading. Doing so, her eyes shrunk back to normal and the spirals vanished from her eyes.

However, such silliness was not close to being done for her. The green, inky pelt of her feet began making its way up her thin legs. Normal hairs turned to green as fur sprouted in between them. The odd, wet-ish fluff climbed up her limbs, underneath her pants, and all the way straight into her hips.

Once the fur had settled in, Kailyn yawned and stretched her legs, her lower limbs trembling as she did so. Shaking, their muscles slowly began packing on the girth as their size expanded. They grew denser, her calves and thighs pressing against her jeans defiantly, demanding more room for them.

RIIIIIIPPPP! Eventually, her pants legs could no longer take it. They burst apart as the muscles came in, her legs even growing an inch or two longer on top of everything. The noise caught her attention and she pushed away from the seat again to look at her legs.

Her eyes swelled back up into big, bulging, cartoon like eyes with black dots for pupils and green spirals appeared once again. She giggled and ran a hand through the fluff, remarking, “hehehe, good legs! I didn’t need those silly pants legs anyways! They don’t show off my muscles at all!”

She let out a small yawn and stretched her arms, cracking her neck and blinking a bit. The circles vanished from her eyes and her peepers shrunk, but only a tiny bit. “Pheewww!” she remarked, “Feelin’ pooooooped! Readin’ so borrrrrrrrrrr-I mean, so tiring sometimes!”

Kailyn didn’t know where that came from. It just sort of spilt out of her mouth. She was looking forward to coming to the library that day to try some new books. But, she was feeling a bit tired by them. Maybe she just found a stinker?

She shrugged and set the book she was reading to the side, pulling the other one closer. She stretched a little, her lower limbs shaking comically like a stretched-out wire. The vibrations from her legs ricochet up into the remains of her pants, which in turn shook rapidly. They quivered a lot, the blue coloring of them actually being flung off her pants and onto the ground, leaving blue ink stains all about. Under it all was a pair of very stretchy, rubbery green gym shorts that hugged her thick thighs and hips tightly.

She cracked open the book and began to read, mumbling the words out loud this time around. A spare hand slipped again from her book and reached around back, scratching at her butt and the spot just above it. She scratched and scratched, green, wet-looking fur sprouting up around it.

FWOMP! Pulling her hand away from the spot, out shot a very long, fluffy, thick furred tail. It was a little over three feet long, covered in similar fur as her legs. It slipped out just above her shorts and from underneath her shirt, laying limply after making a big show.

Kailyn continued mumbling away as she read through the book, her eyes drooping. Green fur rose up from her hips and climbed her torso, quickly engulfing that of her waist and going all the way to her chest. The more it climbed, the more tired she oddly felt.

Just as the inky fur hit her shoulders, she let out a big yawn and declared, “me oh my! I feel sooooo sleepy now! Need a lil’ action!”

She took a free hand and reached down towards her shorts, sticking it deep into her right pocket. She stuck out her tongue to the side of her face as she reached around, eventually yanking her hand out. It was much larger and thicker than before with four fingers and a big, thick, puffy white glove over it.

“Not dat one,” she chuckled, taking her other hand and reaching into her other pocket. She stuck her tongue again as she felt around in the pocket. Her eyes widened, and her tongue shot back into her maw, a big smile crossing her face. She yanked her hand out, which had transformed just like her other. This time though, a small, but heavy dumbbell was in her grasp.

“Dere we go!” Kailyn chuckled away, “I’ll work on my muscles a little. Can’t stay big an’ strong if I don’t.” With that, she proceeded to lift and pump the weight up and down as she returned to her book, reading it with one single hand.

She hummed happily to herself as she lifted and read, pulling her legs out from underneath the table and laying them out on it. She leaned back in her chair, pushing it out so she was only balancing on its two back legs. Not that she minded or cared; she just felt a lot better with this setup before.

But it would only last for a little bit. The more Kailyn read, the more she felt antsy and tired, the small print blending together. The more she lifted, the more her left arm began bulging. Her biceps swelled massively, her muscles ripping and tearing at her shirt sleeves as her forearms thickened to match her new hand size.

With a few more lifts, her left arm burst through her shirt, revealing a super thick, furry green arm. She glanced at it for a moment and smiled, flexing her left arm and giving her bicep a big kiss. “Yum-yum!” she chuckled, “Can’t argue with dese muscles! I’m such a beefcake!”

She glanced at her right arm and frowned, swapping the items around in her hands. She let out a low growl at the arm as she began lifting the dumbbell with it, her teeth turning pearly white and sharpening into fangs. “You don’t make go makin’ a liar out of me! Show me dem muscles wimpy!”

She huffed and went back to reading at best as she could, despite how much harder it was getting to actually focus on her book. What wasn’t getting harder for her though was lifting, her

right arm pumping the dumbbell up and down rapidly. It took only a few seconds for a big, strong, bulky arm to burst through her shirt sleeve.

Speaking of bulky, green fur had completely engulfed her torso, the pelt spreading past her chest and connecting with her arms. With it in place, muscle mass began spreading her form. Her waist pushed outwards as her stomach flattened, the area toning. Her breasts shrunk just a bit as her abs pressed against her body, giving her a small, barely visible six-pack beneath her fur and shirt.

As her shoulders broadened, Kailyn yawned and stretched her arms. **CRACK!** She smiled as she knocked the cracks out of them. She then stretched her chest, pushing it outwards just a tad. **RIIIIIIP!** Her shirt burst opened, revealing an impressively dense, thick body. Her torso had jumped three sizes larger with protruding, hard as steel pecs and dense, sculpted abs now fully visible and set as an eight-pack.

“UUUUUUUUGGHH!” she moaned, her voice deeper and rather thick in its own way, “Dis is soooooo borin’! I don’t feel no smarter at all readin’ dese books!” She huffed, tossing the book across the room with ease and shoving her dumbbell back into her pocket.

She let out another yawn, one larger than ever before. Her jaws creaked and cracked as the sound rolled out, green fur sprouting across her mouth as her face shoved forward. Her nose turned ink black with a small gleam to it, nostrils flaring out while her tip bloated and rounded in shape. With her new toony nose, her face creaked a few centimeters more, giving her a strong wolf muzzle.

Licking her big chops. Kailyn ran her gloved paws up the back of her neck to her forehead. Her short hair was pulled forward and stretched out, turned neon green and puffing out into a hefty pompadour. Her ears were also pulled up as she ran her paws up her noggin, stretching out and reshaping into a pair of pointy, wolfish ears.

She stretched her neck to the left and to the right, making a few more **CRACKs**. She let out a pleasant sigh, looking down at... himself. He grinned and declared, “awwww, who needs book smarts anyway? Alls I’s needs is muscle smarts an’ sum...”

His eyes fell upon his crotch and he pouted his lips. He thrust his hips forward with as much force as he could. **KA-BAAAAM!** Out burst a very large, meaty package, bigger than a coconut, from the empty space, stretching his gym shorts comically. They seemed to perfectly conform to male anatomy quite well, showing a very nice outline of what he was packing.

The toon wolf laughed, playfully thrusting out his crotch again. “Like I’s said, alls I’s needs is muscle smarts an’ sum big power ta get what I’s want. Hehehe, forget dis place! Thicky Howls needs ta hit tha gym ta work on dis bod sum more... an’ maybe get sum guuuud lookin’ pupper babes!”

He chuckled, a white thought cloud appearing above his head. In the cloud showed some very sultry, curvy toon women in lowcut outfits, tossing some winks at some random direction. Thicky's eyes bulged and beat out his head, turning into big red hearts.

“Oooooooooooh baby!” he declared, “Get outta my dreams an’ into wolfie’s hands now!” He licked his chops and zipped out of the room, leaving a big, thick dust cloud in its wake.

The floor was empty and quiet once again. The only traces remaining of someone once being there recently were two discarded books and a forgotten pair of sneakers....

THE END