

TOON IT UP: THE SPICY KICK

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“Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh!” A pink toon dog was hopping up and down excitedly. Her chest hat bounced along with it, popping off and falling back onto her head with each hop. Her tail wagged up a storm, nearly causing an updraft.

Katsura frowned, taking a step back. The dog waved over to her, yelling, “Customer, customer, customer!!”

What had she gotten herself into? The young woman was just out for a pleasant jog through the park. It was the same place as always, taking the same route as every other day.

However, today was different. A pink dog gal had set up a small, push food cart next to some of the park’s public grills not too far from the path. She had pushed some of the nearby picnic tables close to it, a sign set up nearby saying, “Now Serving Lunch”.

The chef dog and her food operations made Katsura curious enough to approach. It was not often she got to see toons. However, that remained just that: simple curiosity.

“Oh, I’m sorry.” Katsura bowed. “I think you may be mistaken. I’m just passing by.”

“Whaaaaaaaaaaaaat?!” the toon gasped, her eyes nearly bugging out. “You’re... you’re not hungry?” She let out a dog whimper, sulking forward with her arms going loose. Her floppy ears looked even floppier, her tail limp.

On top of all that, it felt like the area changed. The sky grew hazy and an odd, cold breeze passed through.

Katsura felt bad. Toons were good at guilt trips it seemed. “I-I’m sorry. I... ah, maybe... maybe I could have a small bite of something?”

The dog immediately perked right back up, the sun’s brightness and warmth returning to the air. “Reeeally? Okie-dokie!”

She zipped over to Katsura’s side and brought her closer to her setup. She reached behind her back and pulled out a menu, pushing it into the human’s hands. “Da name is Jessica the Toon Pupper! Have a look-see and let me know what you want. I’ll cook it right up to perfection!”

“Ah...” Katsura opened the menu and looked through it. Nothing but barbecue and grilled foods were listed there. “Anything that’s not bad for the stomach? I need to finish my jog, and I don’t want to-”

“Jogging, you say?” Jessica’s tail wagged again, her eyes sparkling. “Ooooo, it looks like you need a kick to da system then!”

The toon rushed over to her food cart, popping open the top and yanking out a bunch of items. She pulled out frozen food, spices, pans, the whole nine yards. She even pulled out a folding table, plopping it beside the grill and dumping the items onto it.

Jessica began to cook. Katsura assumed that was what was happening at least. The toon began moving into a cartoonish blur, a similarly silly cloud appearing around the dog. The sound of utensils and other odd noises came from the cloud, the occasional gloved paw popping out to do a grand motion with a spatula or knife.

FWOOSH! SIIIIIZZLE! SSSSSSH! DING!

“Done!” The cloud vanished as Jessica shot out of it. She stood before Katsura in a blink of an eye, making the human jump back. In her paws was a plate with a sandwich, steam rising from it.

There was a twinkle in the toon’s eyes as she chuckled. “Ta-da! I present to you, your lunch: The Kicker Chicken Sandwich!”

Katsura looked at the sandwich. It was so... basic-looking despite the spectacle that came from making it. It looked like a grilled chicken patty stuck between hamburger buns with a little lettuce as well. There was nothing that seemed like a “kick” to her.

Even with how plain it looked, she felt apprehensive. “Oh, I dunno. I’m not sure if this will set well with my stomach. I still have quite a bit to-”

“Nonsense!” Jessica barked. “You’ll be fine! It’s easy on the tummy, and it’ll give you a nice, good boost to your running too!”

The dog leaned in, her eyes growing bigger. “Would you please try it, for little ol’ me?” She fluttered her eyes, a sparkle in them.

She’s manipulating me, Katsura thought, she is doing this on purpose. She looked at the sandwich. Her stomach felt empty. *But... I am hungry. Let’s just see how this tastes at least.*

Taking the sandwich, Katsura sniffed it. It did smell good, so that was promising. She brought it up and took a small bite, chewing and swallowing it quickly.

A sting of spice struck her tongue. Her mouth felt warm, then her face, and then even her entire body. Sweat began to form, the stinging grew more intense in her mouth. How much spice did that toon put in this sandwich?!

The effect grew even stronger and wilder. Her skin was turning red from her feet up to her face like a filter was run over it. A low whistle began to rise, growing louder until it was clear, the sound of a tea kettle blaring. Steam blew out of her ears.

As tears ran down her eyes, all she could think of was one thing:
HOOOOOOOOOOOOT!!

She gasped for air. The second her jaws opened, a loud **WOOOSH** blared. Red hot flames blasted from her maw. Jessica immediately dropped to the ground, her hat left spinning comically in the air. The fire incinerated it to ash in the wind.

Katsura's eyes widened. *The hell?!* Her mouth hung open as more fire billowed out. Then, her jaws cracked and twitched. They heaved forward, her skin turning scaly. Her nostrils shifted, sinking into her face and turning into slits. Her teeth lengthened and turned to sharp fangs, two of which popped out of her maw.

She panted and panted, the heat eventually starting to die down. Her face finished pushing forward, her top jaw and nose slits a shade of the night sky while her bottom jaw was dark blue. The steam blowing out of her head died as well, but her ears began to stretch themselves, growing pointy and scaly.

With a little more push, Katsura now sported a dragon muzzle and set of ears.

At the end, the red tone that cloaked most of her skin vanished, along with the intense heat. She panted, brushing her forehead. "What..." she glared and angrily snapped at the dog, "What the hell was that about?!"

"That was the kick, silly!" Jessica giggled, pulling out a new chef hat from behind her back and putting it on. "It's extra, extra dragon hot spices to give your speed and form a proper boost to the system!"

“Spicy?” Katsura growled, “SPICY?!” She poked the dog on the nose. “That was more than spicy, you stupid mutt!”

“Ouchies!” Jessica rubbed her nose. “Careful with that claw, missy!”

“Claw?” Katsura looked at her hand and gasped. Her fingernails had all juttied out. They were dark purple and growing ever thick, their shape more claw-like.

And it wasn’t just the nails either. Her entire hand was changing. Black scales had coated her fingers, running down onto her hands. Blue scales cloaked the underside of her mitt. Her pinky and ring fingers pressed and moved together, soon merging.

Her other hand holding the sandwich was the same way. She let out another gasp, letting the food drop. Scales started crawling down her wrists and into her arms.

“What the hell is happening to me?!”

“I told you, the extra spicy kick!” Jessica shook her head. “Also, you almost dropped your sammich!” She held the plate up again, her food, none the worse, resting comfortably on it. How quick was she to catch that falling sandwich?

It was something to ask later. “Never mind the damn “sammich” or whatever!” Katsura huffed, “I want... oh!” As she huffed, dark smoke rose from her maw and slit nostrils.

It was then that she realized her new face. Her hands immediately went to it, clenching it. They slid across its sleek, long, scaly shape. Yep, this was all very, very real.

Despite her intense warmth, she felt a shiver run up her spine. Upon her back, just above her shoulderless workout top, her skin bulged. Similar dark scales like her face and hands grew over two rising bumps. They went forward ever so subtly, their growth unnoticed.

The shiver went straight up into her spine, shakes breaking out and running straight upwards. The vibrations went straight into her ponytail, her scrunchie tearing. It broke, and her hair fell and went loose. Her locks flowed free in the wind, the tips gaining a fiery purple color.

“You want what?” Jessica’s head tilted. **Click!** A lightbulb appeared above her head briefly, turning on. “Ooooooh! You want your sammich before it gets cold! Duuuuh!”

Before Katsura could yell at her, the toon picked up the food and stuffed it all into her reptilian maw. **Pop!** She pulled her gloved mitt out, leaving the treat behind.

Katsura tried desperately not to eat it. She tried to spit it out, but her mouth would not obey. The meal sat on her tongue, its spiciness thankfully not as strong as before. She shook and quivered, but she could do nothing.

GULP! Nothing but eat it. Her neck stretched long, black and blue scales flowing down it. A comical bulge went down her throat, tracing the sandwich's path until it disappeared. **SPLOOSH!** Into the stomach it fell, loud and clear to all.

RIIIIIIP! Her tennis shoes burst open in the front, three sharp claws coming through each toe cap. The rest of the shoes followed suit, becoming mere confetti as her feet grew out. Large, three-toed reptilian feet made their debut, triple her original size.

At that time, the cartoony red coloring returned, starting in her feet and going up faster than before. Her body stretched and stretched with it. She reached seven feet in no time, a lot of that in her legs.

It wasn't merely longer either. Her body grew more shapely and curved. Her waist went narrow, cartoonishly narrow. That thinness was only accentuated by her hips when they grew wider, thighs thickening up. It was almost Jessica Rabbit-levels of curves there.

The red overtook Katsura, her body positively glowing. Fire alarms started blaring all around, tears streaming from her eyes like waterfalls. Heat was rising from her belly and going up her throat. *SO GOSH DARN HOT!!!!*

Katsura turned her head up towards the sky and opened up. **BOOOOSH!** A huge, towering pillar of fire spewed high into the air. The sky turned red as the flames rose, oddly spelling out in cursive, "SO HOT!"

She shook the entire time, fire bellowing out. Beneath her hair, just above her forehead, the skin bulged out in two spots. The bumps grew bigger, splitting the hair and turning hard. They stretched out almost as long as her forearms, pulling into points and becoming black horns.

And in the back, her shorts pulled down ever so subtly. A nub popped out above her rear's crack. It grew a little bit, stretching down to her thighs and forming a partial, thick tail, coated in dark scales.

Eventually, thankfully, the fire began to fade. It slowly sank back towards Katsura and grew less intense. She barely noticed it at this point. She felt dizzy and woozy, her brain toasted after that blast.

With the flames gone, the red tone that cloaked her faded once more. However, going away had uncovered something. Her skin was cloaked in black scales, blue upon her belly and front. The last of her human self had vanished.

“Ooooooh, brain is so warm and fuzzy.” Again, Katsura didn’t notice. The flames and heat had really internally messed with her mind. She didn’t see her new tail, hair, or scales.

She didn’t even notice the tightness coming from her top. Her breasts were expanding now, stretching out her top and looking rounder than before. Her workout shirt seemed to dip low in the collar too, showing off some cleavage.

Katsura rubbed her eyes, blinking them several times before going to rub her head some more. She looked at Jessica, who was fanning herself with a paper fan. “Ummm... what were we talking about again?”

The pink dog giggled. “Oh, we were talking about you jogging and stopping by for a spicy kick of flavor if I recall correctly!”

“Spicy kick...” Katsura’s brow furrowed. “That... that sounds familiar.” Her brain was still murky and frying, a soft **SIZZLE** coming from her head. “Could you explain more?”

“Mhm!” Jessica’s eyes brightened, sparkles coming off of them. “You were out jogging and stopped by moi for lunch! It sounded like you needed some extra energy and power in ya to keep going. As such, for a special power, is there anything better than dragon spice power?”

“That... that makes sense.” Did it though? Did it really? Katsura wasn’t too sure, but she didn’t feel like arguing with that.

She especially didn’t want to question it with how pleasant she felt. **Psssst**. Her shorts were feeling tight now as something started to inflate. Her butt was growing and growing fast, filling out her shorts and stretching them to their limits like they were spandex. Her hips and thighs grew to match and fit her booty, soon giving her a Super Pixar Mom-esque behind.

Neither of them said or noticed, Jessica continuing on. “Mhm! Dragons have lots of power and energy, you see! I mean, how else do they carry ‘em big tails around?”

FWLOOOMP! Katsura looked over her shoulder behind her. What once was small was now a big, heavy tail that hung limply from her backside. It stretched out, longer than her legs and almost wider than her body.

Katsura blankly stared at it before wiggling and shaking her bottom. Her tail raised back up, curling a little. A smile came to her face. “Well, that is true! I do feel more energized and powerful now!”

“Annnnnnd!” Jessica explained, “What other beings have tons of energy to get you through a simple run, jog, or even all of life?” A dramatic drumroll played then. “Toons!”

Toons... Katsura nodded. “Yeah... yeah! Makes sense! That makes total sense!”

FWOOMP! Her hands swelled, doubling in size. **FWOOMP!** Her feet did the same thing, stretching out even longer than before. **FWOOOOOMP!** Even her breasts ballooned again, now sitting comically on her chest as two basketball-sized globes.

“So, you combine dragons and toons and... BOOM!” Jessica bounced into the air, slapping her paws together before landing on her tippy-toes. “You now have the perfect lunch to make any jogger ready to run or fly to the next country over without breaking a sweat!”

Katsura continued to nod, even faster and almost in a blur. “Yeahyeahyeah! That sounds good to me!”

Creeeeeeeeeeeak! With each nod of the head, there was slight stretching. Her face crept forward even further than before. Her muzzle grew ever slimmer too, really making her face so dragonic yet silly.

SPROING! Even stopping her toony nods didn’t halt the last bit of her growth. Her body shot up high, higher than ever. She was tall as the trees, even bigger than some at twelve feet tall. She loomed high over the pink dog, who merely looked up in awe. Thankfully, her clothing grew with her to avoid any accidental rips.

“Anywho, you finished up eating your sammich, so you’re all set to go!” Jessica added.

Katsura rubbed her stomach. She did feel full and refueled. Perhaps it was time to get back to her jog. She stretched her arms and rolled her shoulders, her body quivering. Yes, she felt rejuvenated, energized, and hyped now. She was ready to go the distance!

She blinked and rubbed her eyes a bit. They looked bright white now, positively round like dinner plates. Her irises were replaced with simple black pupils, adding to her toon look.

“Thanks for lunch, doggie!” She bent down and patted Jessica on the head, whose tail wagged eagerly. “You know how to help a gal out!”

“Of course!” Jessica giggled, “You have a good day, Miss Dragon!”

Katsura smiled and walked back towards the sidewalk, stretching a little more. *Time to get back to it! Still have a ways to go before I'm done!*

She smirked and took a step forward. **FWOOOSH!** Black wings with blue scaly undersides burst from her back, her top quickly readjusting to remain on her. The wings were double her entire body length and large.

With their burst, they flapped once and sent her flying into the sky. *Awwww, nothing like a morning flight to get the heart pumping~! That spicy kick was just what I needed.*

THE END