

Yoshi's Filling Cookies

By: Firingwall

“GASP! COOKIES!”

Rachel hurried into the kitchen, having spotted something rather tempting laying out on the counter. It was a plastic container, the kind you'd see in the grocery store that housed sweets and baked goods. Within it, there indeed lay cookies.

Rather curious cookies at that. Oval-ish in shape, they were coated in white frosting with occasional spots of green around.

“Ooooo!” The lady grinned. “Yoshi Cookies! I didn't even know any place sold these! Don't mind if I d-”

As she reached for the container, she spotted a note beside it. She recognized the handwriting instantly. “Dear Rachel, I went to get milk. Don't start eating our cookies before I get home or else! Signed, JD.”

Rachel snickered, shaking her head. *Oh sweet, poor, naive hubby~. As if a note with some vague warning could stop me from my cookie feast!*

She popped the case open and greedily helped herself. “Just for that, I think I'll have *two* of them~!”

However, just from holding them, something happened. Her fingers quivered, the skin touching the treats turning a little green. Green and smooth, almost rubbery scaly.

Her digits also thickened. No longer dainty and thin, they gain some soft, pudgy chubbiness, especially at the tips. Fingernails melded into the skin, pinkies suddenly sticking to the ring fingers. The two digits pushed further and further into each other until they were one.

Yet, even with her silly-looking fingers or the green scales seeping onto her palms, Rachel didn't notice. She simply brought one of the cookies up to her maw and **CHOMP!** She bit one straight in half and ate it up.

Upon the first piece hitting her tongue, a happy feeling rose through her body. Her long, blue hair immediately shot up her back and neck. Bangs faded as her hair was much thinner and shorter, just at ear level.

And with her chewing, more happy, swell feelings burst. **Pop!** Right at just beneath the top of her skull in the back, out came a red, rounded-tip spine. It poked straight through her hair. **Pop!** Another came out, beneath the first as she swallowed.

With a lick of her lips, scooping up her crumbs, there was another **pop!** One last spine, this one below the others at the base of her head.

“Yummy~,” Rachel chuckled, playfully rubbing her stomach and acting childish, “It makes my tummy feel full~.”

Hand pulling away, her stomach bubbled and let out a low, almost inaudible rumble. Her flat tummy gently pushed out. It grew ever so slightly, waist beginning to broaden as well. The weight piled in, giving her a soft muffin top that dipped over her jeans.

Her breasts seemed to get heavier as well. They shrunk a full cup size, yet grew heavier. They even started to sag a little, losing their firmness.

However, the added weight wasn't exclusive to her torso. It spread further down to her thighs and hips. Her thighs grew ever thicker in her jeans, their inner sides pushed and rubbing against each other. Her hips lost their curves but oddly seemed to get wider.

Her feet started looking bigger too. Her socks were expanding and expanding, stretching out on all sides. Small tears formed, brown starting to peer through.

Riiiiiiiiip! Both socks eventually gave way as two large, brown shoes with yellow soles burst out. The shoes were nearly double in length and several centimeters thicker on the sides. Her skin was just barely visible at the top, now a similar green as her hands.

“Man, that was goooood cookie!” Rachel giggled and brought the bitten cookie up to her nose. She gave it a small sniff, absorbing that sweet odor.

Her nose jiggled, nostrils looking a touch green. The tip of her nose swelled, extending out and becoming rounder. The nostrils lifted towards the tip just slightly, as if being pulled to it.

Great taste, better smell! Rachel thought, *wherever JD got these, he hit the jackpot!*

CHOMP! The first cookie was finished off.

FWOMP! In response, the back of her jeans exploded. A thick nub extended out of the base of her spine, green scales immediately overwhelming it. The nub rapidly grew, its base

getting fatter and wider while its tip narrowed. The underside's scales turned white once it finished growing, leaving her with a nicely sized, reptilian tail.

As she chewed the final parts down and swallowed, her nose wobbled and jiggled more. The tip protruded further out, swelling and swelling into a big, round ball. The nostrils were just sucked into it like a black hole. However, they slipped up to the top of her snoot as small, angular slits.

Green scales coated her new sniffer and spread down to her maw. However, while green coated her upper jaw, it stopped there. Most of her cheeks and lower jaw gained white scales instead. Those rolled down the front of her neck and across her ever-shrinking chest. Down her belly and to her crotch, slipping over and meeting with the tail's white scales.

Ping, ping! Suddenly, the thin, shoulder straps on her crop top broke. **Snap!** So did the back of her bra. Her back had suddenly bulged now. Skin was turning smooth, smoother than her green and white scales. Its color was reddening, except for an odd white that was bulging and circling the red.

Her back pushed out and out, stretching her shirt more than it should. Eventually, **RIIIP!** Most of her top's back burst open as her growth swelled through. It was a hard, smooth, red shell that shined under the lights of the kitchen.

“Mmmmm, good cookie,” Rachel blissfully sighed, her eyes closed and soaking in the taste. Her tongue slid across her lips one more time. Her cheeks swelled themselves, growing puffy and chubby in a roundish way. They stretched out on the sides, now offering more room for more sweets.

She brought her free fingers up to her mouth and sucked on them, scooping up any more sugar. However, their new, pudgy size instantly caught her attention.

Her eyes opened, and she immediately examined her digits. *Whoa! So big and green!* She wiggled her silly digits, getting a feel for their weight and flexibility.

Swallowing, she shivered again. Her hair shortened further down to a buzz cut, more green visible than blue. Her ears flattened against her skull and were absorbed in, leaving no trace of them. Yet, her hearing remained as good as ever.

Ooooooh, also big! She narrowed in on her big, half-the-size-of-her head snoot next. She poked it gently. *OOOooooh, so pudgy and soft~.*

Guuuuuurple~. She looked down, trying her best to see. The remains of her shirt were stretched to their absolute limit. Her stomach was bigger and chubbier, having some good, rounded weight to it. Her breasts were even smaller, sagging and almost resting on her gut like a pair of moobs.

And then there was the pinching sensation below that. Her gut and torso seemed to be stretching and extending down to where her hips and crotch were. Her hips were thicker, her thighs almost further up them on the sides. It was positively cartoonish in appearance.

Yet, despite it all, Rachel looked over at the note and huffed. “Oh? Is this supposed to be the “or else” you were talking about, honey? Welllllllll, here’s what I gotta say to all of this!”

CHOMP!

She snarfed down that second cookie in the blink of an eye, even letting out a silly, rather familiar sounding **GULP** as she did. *Ah! Bring on the delightful Yoshi chub~*.

All that sugar and transformation energy went straight through her. **RIIIP! RIIIP!** There went her pants. Then went her underwear. Her entire lower half ballooned out into a roundish, cartoony pear shape. Not too wide, nor too big, but definitely pleasantly heavy as the top of her torso stretched a bit longer to emphasize her shape.

Without those confining, lower garments, her crotch and rear were fully visible.

Or were they? Their crotch was null and empty, no holes or anything. Their butt was smoothed over as well, allowing more room for their tail.

And more room for tail helped. Their appendage grew longer, stretching out an extra two feet and nearly as long as their legs. It wagged about happily.

Hmm.... not bad~. He thought, patting his enlarged belly. He took the time to suck his fingers clean of crumbs and lick his chops again.

Briefly, Rachel’s head felt numb. Thoughts and vision blurred. The shape of his skull radically shifted, most of the back sinking as the remaining hair vanished. His eyes swelled and stretched out and upwards, taking on an oval appearance. A few more adjustments here and there, and he looked completely like a Yoshi now.

The changes were over soon enough. Rach shook his head, rubbing it gently... and then his belly. *Hmmm... still could be bigger. More of me could be bigger~*

The Yoshi chuckled, squeezing his cheeks. *Yeah... bigger! After all those cookies... ooooh, soooo good! Soooo tasty... so... so...!*

His pupils dilated irises turning black and cartoonish. He opened his mouth proudly and let out a mighty “**BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURP!**”

His body rumbled with that hefty belch. His jaws stretched forward a little for a muzzle, but everything else? BIGGER!

His already big, bulbous nose, even bigger! It was nearly the size of his head now, but still light and bouncy as could be. His arms and legs? Thicker! Pear-shaped bottom? Wider, rounder, tubbier. He was a Yoshi among Yoshi now.

The new, video gamey dinosaur guy playfully patted his belly. *Heh, now that's what I'm talking about! So much more to rub and squeeze~. All thanks to those cookies~.*

Rach chuckled. *Heh, I wonder how big I could get if I ate more? Ooooh, chunky kaiju Yoshi would be fun~. Maybe I-*

“Oh come on!” Rach looked to his right. JD was there, holding a jug of milk. His hubby was looking him up and down, just defeated looking. “I asked you not to eat those without me!”

“Well, first of all, you don't know me that well if you thought a note like that would stop me~.” The Yoshi chuckled, looking incredibly proud. “And secondly, if you thought turning into this would stop me, you know even less!” He playfully smacked his belly, letting it jiggle.

JD huffed, folding his arms, ‘Come on! That was supposed to stop you at least a little!’”

“Well, it didn't!” Rach grinned. “Thanks for bringing the milk! I bet these cookies would be even better with them!”

YOINK! His long tongue snapped out of his maw and latched onto the jug, snapping and swallowing it up. His cheeks inflated to the size of basketballs briefly before he turned and spat it out onto the counter next to the cookies. “Tada! Not a drop of drool or spit at all~!”

JD shook his head. “Can you not do that?”

Rach laughed, “Ha! Somebody is jealous! I have the superior tongue ability now!”

JD's face went completely red "Ahhhh, not sure if you thought out what that meant. Look, let's just get this spell undone, okay? Then we can sit down and enjoy these cookies together!"

"Undo the spell? No, no~." Rach slid up to JD and pulled him in for a big hug, pressing him into his soft belly. "I say, why not enjoy the cookies as they are and join me in a little, squishy Yoshi fun?"

"Mmupmh! MMummmph!" Rach chuckled and pulled him out of his big tummy. He held him up gently, JD's face fully red.

The dinosaur gently rubbed his snoot against his hubby's face. "Come on~. You know you want a chunky belly and a big snoot like this. Don't be so bashful and let's eat so we can cuddle like proper Yoshi~."

THE END?