

Witchy-Toony Delights Season 2: Copyright 2

By: Firingwall

The purple-furred, dog girl toon came to a stop outside the front doors of Witchy-Toony Delights, looking upon herself at the figure that laid before her. It was a rather familiar face, one that she wasn't exactly expecting to see that day, let alone outside of the restaurant.

"What the hell?!" Tina declared, the blonde pointing at the purple-furred dog accusingly, "What... what happened to you Noah?!"

The dog girl's head tilted to the side. She replied ever so simply, "what a funny coincidence running into you here Tina! What do you mean?"

"I mean... ALL OF THAT!" The blonde pointed her finger at the dog girl, waving it up and down and signaling that she meant... basically all of the toon.

"Oh! Hehe, you like my new look?" The dog girl did a twirl, winking at her "friend", adding, "Also, please, call me Nancy!"

"I just... what's going on here!?! How did this happen and why do you look like a character from Balto run through a fetish filter?! I was looking inside and I... I... don't get it!" Tina rubbed her forehead, groaning the entire time she talked. It almost looked like she was about to break out into a migraine.

"OOOOOOOOOOOOOH!" Nancy declared, nodding her head, "Yeah! I'm like this because of this place! They had this yummy ice cream and now, I'm all yummy too!"

Tina blankly stared at the dog toon for a second, rubbing her chin. She looked between her and the front counter behind the glass doors, spotting some toons chatting behind the front counter. *She's liked this because of some ice cream served here...*

Tina looked back at her transformed friend, taking in her cute looks, fluffy fur, and most importantly, her biggest "features". Tina blushed, her friend's oversized chesticles burning into her mind. "Hellllllllo?" Nancy asked, poking her friend's head, "Something up?"

"Yeah, something's up... and I'm going to get it!" Tina stomped past her friend and into the ice cream parlor, the sudden temperature change from inside to the out sending goosebumps across her skin.

"I'm telling you this was a baddy bad idea!" the red canine dog girl declared to her purple squirrel friend. She noticed Tina approaching the counter and turned, grabbing her own mouth and twisting it into a professional smile. "Hiya! I'm Cassie the Red Toon Dog and welcome to Witchy-Toony Delights! How may I help you?"

Tina pointed to Nancy, who was quickly heading inside behind her friend, and declared, "that there? I want that! I want all of that, minus the zaniness!"

“That body?” Cassie stuttered, looking shocked and worried.

“Minus the zaniness?!” the squirrel gasped, “But hunny-buns, zaniness is key to tooniness in these tasty transformations! You can’t separate them!”

Tina huffed, folding her arms, “I said, I want what my friend had, minus the zaniness! Isn’t the customer always right?!”

Cassie and the squirrel looked at each other for a second, quickly huddling up like football players during timeout. “PSST PSST PPSPPSSSSST PSSTTTT!” they whispered loudly over and over, much to Tina’s bafflement.

After a few seconds, the two toons returned to her, the squirrel speaking up and holding an orange popsicle up. “Welllllllllllll,” she spoke innocently, “I’m not sure if you’re really up for this. I mean, this doesn’t reeeeaally seem up your alley if you don’t want silliness.”

“Give me that!” Tina declared, snatching the popsicle from the purple gal’s thick paws, “I’ll take it!ummm, wait, what am I going to look like if I do get these, besides being all curvy and stuff? I mean, this is all making me think-”

“Only one way to find out!” Nancy declared, zipping over to her friend’s side. She grabbed the hand holding the popsicle and shoved it straight into the human’s mouth.

The blonde’s eyes widened greatly, her irises turning black like a cartoon character and her whites turning snow white. Her body shivered as the tasty treat dripped into her mouth, sliding down her throat. Her eyelashes grew longer and thicker, giving her a cute flutter with every blink she took.

Tina froze on the spot, the room silent as all the toons curiously stared at her. She just stood there, hand still grasping her popsicle and holding it in her mouth. More of its melted liquid poured in her, her blonde locks darkening. They turned to a muddy, flat red-orange, curling out on the sides of her head. In the back, her hair thickened greatly, swirling into these large, thick ringlets that would bounce and shake with each turn of her head or body.

“You okay Tina?” Nancy asked, waving her paw in front of her face.

Tina blinked for a second at the moment, her hands trembling. Thin, light-brown fur sprouted over each finger and hand, her ring fingers merging with her middles. As the fur spread to her wrists, her hand holding the popsicle began to move. It’s grip on the popsicle stick tightened, and she began to pull the treat from her maw.

However, just as it was halfway out, her face trembled. Three red-brown spots appeared on each cheek, and her face stretched forward ever so subtly. Light brown fur began to sprout around the dots as she began to push the popsicle back in.

She trembled slightly, her face turning to a goofy, delighted grin. She pulled the popsicles back out a bit, but her mouth just didn’t want it to let it go. It slowly stretched forward continuously

to keep the treat in her mouth. Her jaws stretched, her nose pulling ahead with it as her nostrils flared and its skin turned bumpy. Her nose inflated a bit as her face finished its stretching, turning to almond brown to wrap it all together.

Tina giggled and pumped the sugary treat back into her mouth, her cheeks gaining a red tint to them as she did. She pulled back out a bit and her ears inflated, growing rounder and browner on the outside. She completely had the head of a mouse, one that seemed to be sucking off her popsicle rather seductively.

Nancy and the squirrel toon giggled excitedly, wiggling their hips. The pooch, however, was more anxious in her wiggling, looking between the mouse head and her friend. “Luminaria!” complained Cassie, “Doesn’t she, you know, look like that mousie from that Don Bluth movie?”

“Mmmmmmmaybe!” the squirrel giggled happily. Tina, not paying attention to any of it, just continued her sucking ever so pleurably. Curiously, some of the popsicle dripped onto her purple shirt, which oddly shivered at the touch. Its color turned to that of a dark green, its collar sinking quite deeply to her breasts and turning silky in feel. Her shirts’ shoulder blades puffed up considerably while the area around her waist gained a purple cloth, one that tightly squeezed the section to an impossible degree.

“But we can’t have that! It’ll get us into trouble Lummie! Didn’t ya listen to me at all?!” Cassie whined, her droopy ears drooping even further than they already were.

“Come on now!” huffed Luminaria, “she’s perfectly fine with all of this, right Miss Mouse?” The question directed at Tina finally pulled her out of her little sucking trance, making her pull the treat fully out for the first time. Her moderately sized chest shivered, jiggling in her dress as it began to balloon. Her small orbs slowly gained centimeter after centimeter in dimension, stretching her tight dress and expanding her cleavage. Her dress’ chest pushed outwards considerably, almost threatening to burst open to let out her hefty, fuzzy breasts.

Tina looked down at herself for a moment, noticing her longer snout out of the corner of her eyes for half a second before gazing at her enhanced shirt and breasts, spending over two minutes happily taking them in. She let out a pleasant sigh, exclaiming in a prim tone, “my word, how could you ever think such a beauty as I would ever have a problem with such magnificent chesticles as these, darling?”

Cassie blinked, shaking her head and looking surprised by the proper voice that answered her. Nancy smiled and butted in, saying, “actually Tina, I think she’s pointing out there maybe some legal-ish problems this establishment might get with making copyrighted characters, which you kind of ended up looking like one.”

“Hmmmmmm...” Tina mumbled, stroking the tip of her chin before shoving her popsicle back in. She sucked more and more on the frozen dessert, her jeans shaking before merging with her shirt and ballooning out into a big, puffy, ballroom dress.

Tina reached into her cleavage and pulled out a hand mirror, looking at herself in its reflection as she ate her popsicle. She smiled, popping the treat out and saying, “hmmm, I see what these lovely women are saying, but nevertheless, I feel there’s no need to be worried. I am not “fully” the same character, I am simply myself.”

“Which is?” Cassie asked.

Tina smirked and shoved the treat back into her mouth one final time. With a loud **POP**, she pulled it out and revealed an empty popsicle stick. Her entire form shivered, her fur standing on end as waves of shivers rolled down from her head and all the way to her toes. Out popped a small, cute tail from her dress, a nice convenient hole opening so not to tear her attire. Her hips and rear, hidden beneath her dress, stretched and swelled into a quite wide, round shape that would put most toons to shame if they saw it.

Tina tossed the popsicle into the trash and stuffed her mirror back into her cleavage, placing a hand upon it soon after. She answered quite simply, “I am Lady Squeakmitts, my lovely commoners. I thank you so much for sharing your delectable treat with me.”

“Yay!” Nancy declared, her tail wagging up a storm as she gave the girl a big hug, “A new toony friend!”

Squeakmitts chuckled softly, petting the purple dog on the head. “Nice to meet you as well dear Nancy. However, I am afraid I’m not familiar with the ways of the toon to be honest. Even in this new state, it all seems so foreign and strange to me.”

Nancy’s paw wrapped around the mouse gal’s waist, pulling her in close. “Don’t worry babe!” the dog gal declared, the sides of their breasts mashing up against each other, “Follow my lead and you’ll learn the ways of the tooniness!”

“Hmmm, how forward you. Very well, teach me this tooniness, dear pup!” Squeakmitts took Nancy’s paw and the two of them merrily headed out of the store, both ready to hit the town and have some fun.

As the two left, Luminaria turned to Cassie and said, “alls well that ends well! See? No reason to get your tail in a knot!”

“...I guess, but one, they didn’t pay. Two, copyright man! The copyright toon lawyers of... whoever owns that movie may come and get us!” Cassie stated.

“Oh please, copyright toon lawyers?” The squirrel giggled, “Don’t be sooooo silly about this! Let’s just enjoy the moment, okay? No need for sequel hooks for now.” With a smile, she reached up into the air and grabbed hold of a rope. She yanked it downward, a sign falling down that simply read...

THE END....?

