

Toon It Up: Season of the Cat

By: Firingwall

Patron Story Done for Danuki

“Thank you for applying. I’m sure you’ll find working here to be very enlightening!” Cassidy smiled, putting on the best, most pleasant face she could muster.

Eliza smiled and nodded eagerly, quickly brushing her brown bangs behind her ears after they got out of place. “Thank you, thank you so much for this opportunity! I never knew witches offered internships before, and I just had to jump at it.”

“Well, the season called for it!” The green witch giggled, her smile turning mischievous, “I can’t be without someone for this special time! It’s the spooky season, the haunting hour!”

Eliza nodded again. Cassidy liked her energy. This human might just be the thing she needed for the haunted season.

October. What a lovely time of year! Fall had arrived, and everyone was going all out for the creepy holiday month. And that meant customers. Looooooots of customers looking to get festive! Witches were always so busy right about now, including everyone in her coven.

It was time to call in some extra help, even if it meant calling in non-magical humans. However, such issues can easily be fixed.

“I’m glad you are joining me on this magical, haunting journey this month,” Cassidy cooed, leading her into the back room where all the potion and spell crafting equipment was kept, “I’m sure the benefits from working as my magical intern will be to your liking!”

“Yeah, yeah!” Eliza eagerly agreed, “Learning magic will be so much fun, especially when I’m getting paid too! ...so, what should we do first? Do I start with the small stuff, like sorting potion ingredients and stocking shelves, or do I jump straight into learning the black, mystical arts?”

Cassidy grinned. “One step at a time! The first step is to make sure you fit in all nice as my lovely familiar~.”

“Familiar? What do you mean by-”

“So!” Cassidy loudly interrupted, “I’m going to have to ask you to stand right there, be quiet, and let me work my magic~.” The green witch smiled, snapping her fingers.

The air in the room suddenly changed, a certain electricity in it now that made their hairs stand up on end. Eliza shivered, a faint aura starting to appear around her. A circle with symbols appeared around her face, glowing brightly.

Eliza's eyes widened. "Holy crap! Magic! You're going to perform magic now, right?" There was no fear in her eyes. Only excitement.

Cassidy grinned. She definitely liked Eliza. She would be so fitting in her new familiar intern role. Time to get her all set.

The witch closed her eyes and slowed her breathing. She mumbled various words, various incantations. Familiar spells needed a lot more focus and patience than her usual spellcasting. Any small mistake could cause problems.

Cassidy breathed slowly. *Cat*. She shivered. *Cat familiar*. Her fingers twitched and trembled. *I need a cat familiar*. An aura appeared around the witch, much brighter than Eliza's current one. *Eliza is a cat familiar*. The air in the room felt thicker than before. *I need a-*

Wait, did Beatrice ever give me back that DVD with all of those cartoons on it? I kinda want it back. She's so very-

CRAP! Cassidy flinched, her eyes opening up. The spell ended, the air returned to normal. Her thoughts had strayed. Did something bad happen?

"Whooooooa," Eliza moaned. The witch snapped to attention and observed her intern. "Ehhhh, this felt, like, weeeeeird, nya!" The human panted a little, wiping her forehead. She looked heated and exhausted.

But nothing seemed to be wrong from what she could tell. Maybe the spell went fine? The witch nodded to herself. *I was focusing like normal until that point. Maybe I didn't notice the spell finishing before I thought about that DVD...? Yeah, it should be fine.*

She took a deep breath and relaxed. Best not to let herself get overworked like this. She looked at Eliza. "It's just a side effect of the magic. Don't worry. Everything will be just—"

Pop-pop! "-fine?" From Eliza's locks, out popped two cat ears. They were pointed and fuzzy like expected. However, the fur was wrong. They were purple but more than just purple. They seemed glossy and smooth like the fur was painted on.

"What's wrong, nya? OH!" **SPROING!** From behind Eliza, a long, thin cat tail had sprouted. It was just as purple as her ears, swishing by her ever so casually.

She looked over her shoulders and gasped, spotting the tail right away. She grabbed her tail, her ears shivering cartoonishly. “Ooooh, am nya being turned into a catgirl? Nya didn’t know you were into those things! Whatever floats your boat, boss, nya!”

“No!” Cassidy blushed, “No, I, you’re supposed to be my black cat familiar!”

Eliza’s ears twitched. “Ooooooh, kewl, nya!” Her eyes turned yellow, pupils more cat-like.

“Yeah, kewl, whatever!” The witch mumbled, rubbing her forehead, “The problem is... that I don’t think you’re going to be a normal black cat familiar.”

“Yeah, nya! I’m purple!” giggled Eliza, petting her tail as she examined it.

Then, there was a rumble. It was low at first, but it quickly grew. Eliza’s cheeks suddenly burned red as **VA-BOOSH!** Her flattish chest boosted up several cup sizes, stretching out to a full D-cup. Her poor shirt quickly modified itself, turning black and lowering its collar to better show off her cleavage.

“Yeah... I think you’re turning into a toony cat,” Cassidy admitted.

“‘Toony?’” Eliza asked, her eyes gravitating down to her chest. She bounced a little in place, her breasts bouncing and jiggling with her. “Ooooooh, what’s that, and do they usually come with big udders?”

Cassidy blushed, watching as Eliza’s hips widened into an exaggerated curvy shape. “Well, toons are basically living cartoons that come in very silly, over-the-top shapes and colorful personalities, attitudes, and behaviors.”

“Oooh! So, like, nya being entranced by my big, old boobies and thinkin’ about dem like that?” Eliza asked again, jiggling her chest. Her brown locks began growing and growing, slowly spreading down to her waist. Then, a neon pink flowed from their roots to their tips.

“Yeah, that can be part of it.” Cassidy sighed, rubbing her forehead, “Well, listen, we can work with this. I can figure a way to undo this and make you a regular black cat. In the meantime, you can still intern here and learn magic while I figure stuff out.”

“Neeeee... Nya!” Eliza shook her head, purple fur sprouting on her arms and legs now.

“...what?”

“Nyyyyyyaaaaa thanks!” Eliza giggled. “I, like, rather just go relax and club it up a bit. Nya, I don’t get the chance to be, like, all fun, uppy, and super BUSTY!” She threw out her chest with a big **WOOMP**. Her breasts swelled again, pushing up to E-cups. Her shirt merged with her pants, which changed as well, forming a black, low-cut dress.

“What?! No way! You stay here! You work for me for this internship! You were very insistent on wanting to work here and being toony does not change anything!”

“Hmph, nya! Myu such a crabby Gabby!” Eliza comically shoved her hands on her waist with a big **THUMP**. Her waist pushed inward from the impact, making her bust and hips look even bigger than they already were.

The developing cat shook her head, a small chime heard as a cat bell appeared around her neck. “Nya don’t get it too! Myu’re so busty and pretty!”

ZIP! Eliza was against Cassidy, hands glomped onto the witch’s own big bust. The witch’s green cheeks turned rosy red as the toonifying girl huffed, “Nya mean, look at dem knockers! Why do boring stuff when we can be partyin’ up?”

“Unhand me!” Cassidy pushed the toon again. Uuuugh, why did that have to feel so oddly good?

“Fiiiine!” The toonifying cat cocked her hips to the right with a big **Ba-Boom!** Her hips expanded several centimeters, turning rounder and rounder. Her dress hugged her bottom tightly as it slowly inflated into a big bubble butt. “If myu’re not gonna have fun with me, later.”

Cassidy flinched. She needed a quick fix now. “Welllllll, I don’t think you’re gonna have any fun. All the clubs and parties are really far away, and there’s no way I’m helping you reach them.”

“Far away?!” Eliza gasped, purple fur sprouting over her belly and front, “But that’s too far away, nya! Awwww, nya wanna be there meow!”

She tapped her feet quickly, stroking her chin as she started thinking hard. The witch watched as those tapping feet suddenly popped out of her shoes as big, pudgy paws. Her hands equally inflated, doubling their size into toony, oversized paws as well. For better or for worse, Eliza was almost complete.

Eliza moaned. “Fiiiiine, nya! Nya guess nya can go lay in front of a window. Nya’s belly needs to soak up some sun.”

“But it’s night out,” Cassidy corrected.

“Humph!” She snorted, her nose stretching and shifting into a cat snoot, “Well then, nya guess nya’ll soak up some moonbeams then!”

“But that’s not... you still have a job to do!” Cassidy huffed, rubbing her face. This was getting her nowhere fast. The new cat was still going to blow her off. Some intern familiar!

Eliza looked around, muttering about finding a window she could plop down in front of. Her head was getting furrier by the second, her whole form almost cat-ified now. Cassidy didn’t care though. She just wanted her to listen.

Think coven leader, think! The green woman tapped her head. *Think... what would a cat want... what would a toon cat want? What would a toon cat made during the Halloween season want? Think, Cassidy, thin-*

It then hit her. It was stupid, but it could work, right?

Cassidy sighed. “Listen, Eliza... instead of moon bathing or whatever... how about you do your magical internship like you promised to? You’ll get paid, learn magic spells...”

“Still nyat interested! Super bored. Wanna soak up moon rays.” The cat said, her face inching out into a cute muzzle at long last.

“AANNNNNNND!” Cassidy added, holding her hand up, “I provide some cat scratches and Halloween candy. How does that-”

VA-VOOM! Zip. Blump. In the blink of the eye, Eliza went from standing across the room to being up against Cassidy. Her breasts had ballooned out another few cup sizes, surpassing Cassidy’s own and overwhelming them as they mashed together.

Cassidy blushed heavily against their melons smooshed against each other. The cat toon was in her face now, her eyes sparkling with delight. “Reeeeeeally? Cat scratches and Halloween candy! Oooooo, myu know how ta treat a catgal, nya~.”

Eliza hugged the witch tighter, purring up a storm now. Cassidy only stood there, immobilized by everything. *So big... well... at least I can somewhat work with this...*

THE END