

# Through the Hoop: Hoppy-Hoppity Hubby

By: Firingwall

“Ooooooh! Reeceally? You want to go out for dinner?” Rachel asked curiously, “I thought you wanted to be safe indoors.”

“Well, I mean order in advance, pick the food up, and maybe eat it at a nice, quiet area near the lake away from everyone.” JD blushed, scratching the back of his head, “It’s not fancy, but it would technically be going out for dinner and having a little fun.”

“Mmm, fun is good.” Rachel cooed, moving in close to him. The two kissed and leaned gently against each other. The couple had been staying inside for the past few months with some exceptions. With things easing up just a little, it was time to do something, even if it meant in an unconventional, but safe way.

The two kissed for a bit longer before pulling back. Rachel smiled, brushing some of her long, blue hair behind her ear. “So, since we’re going to have a special night, I think that deserves something special, don’t you think?”

JD looked at her curiously, asking, “Well... what did you have in mind?”

“It’s been a while... so how about I get all “dressed” up for our little date?” His eyes went wide, a blush appearing on his cheeks. Rachel knew she’d get him with that.

He tried to maintain his composure, saying, “Umm, yeah. I’m good for that. Anything you want or what feels right, go for it.”

“Dealer’s choice, ey?” she joked, “I’m good for that.” She closed her eyes and focused. Many thoughts and ideas rolled through her mind, each one better than the last. All of them had so much potential for greatness or fun... but only one felt right.

She opened her eyes and smiled. Getting up, she simply said, “Well, I’m feeling a big, silly, and rather... bouncy today. Let me go get ‘dressed’.”

She gave him a wink and headed for the bedroom swiftly, quickly closing the door and locking it. She wanted privacy for this to really just soak in as much of it as she could.

She got down near the bed and reached under it, feeling around. Eventually, she struck pay dirt, a big smile hitting her face. She yanked, pulling out a bright pink, white striped hula hoop, clutching and holding it up like Link from Zelda.

*Been way too long since I got to use this, she thought, letting out a small giggle, but then again, I haven’t been able to go anywhere for awhile either... She sighed, thinking about how disappointed her witch neighbors would be to find out she hadn’t been using the hoop at all, especially after begging to have one.*

She shook her head and huffed. *No time to be all regretful! It's time to have fun.* She closed her eyes again, clutching the hoop as tightly as she could. *I want big. I want blue. I want floppy. I want chubby. I want hoppy.*

*I want manly.* Her eyes open, a determined smile forming. She looked down at the hula hoop, goosebumps rising up on her skin. It was ready.

She held the hoop up and out with her left hand, slowly sticking her right through it. Her dainty hand passed through the opening, out coming a large, puffy, four-fingered, white glove. She wiggled her fingers, the gloved hand reacting and making cute piano sounds.

She pulled the hand out and hers went back to normal. Despite the extra thickness, her hand never felt heavy or odd. If anything, it felt a bit more squishy and flexible.

She grinned and with a jolt, she shoved her entire right arm through the hoop. Out came not only the gloved hand, but with it came a rather thick limb. Her arm was almost three times thicker than it once was, layer upon layer of bulk and fat added. On top of that was a fine, rather inky layer of bright, sky-blue fur.

Rachel giggled, wiggling and shaking her goofy arm. It felt so soft and malleable. Resting the ring on her shoulder, the shoulder blade looking rather thick with a pink t-shirt sleeve sticking out now, she poked the enhanced arm. It felt like poking a fuzzy marshmallow.

She playfully swung the hoop with her shoulder, loving how much flexibility she had. Despite the large limb, she still felt light as a kite.

Eventually, she slid the hula hoop off and let it fall to the ground. Her arm was back to normal and the blue spaghetti strap that held up her tank top returned. Her smile faded. Rolling her shoulder, wagging her arm, and wiggling her fingers felt so stiff and ridged. It felt so wrong for her arm to be like that despite it being normal.

She frowned and picked up the hoop, looking at it. She could fix that issue in a moment... but first, a little bit more fun. She raised it above her head and slowly lowered it, eventually holding it in place above her forehead.

She turned and looked off to the full-length mirror in the bedroom. Her straight, well-groomed blue hair was a flat, navy blue with many messy curls. Popping out of the mess was a rather large pair of ears, bunny ears. They had the same fur as the arm did, bent and flopping over. A shake of her head made them bounce and sway amusingly.

She lifted the ring, all the silliness vanishing. That also felt incredible. Maybe she should have big, floppy bunny ears all the time? Much better than her boring human ones anyways.

Regardless, it was enough horsing around. She placed the ring on the floor and stepped into the center of it. She bent down, wiggling her rear as she did. Despite wearing socks, she could feel the soft carpeting on her toes already.

Bending all the way, trying to keep her body fully in the ring, she gripped the hoop with both hands. She took a deep breath, made sure her feet were firmly and flatly on the ground, and raised the hoop.

She lifted the ring above her ankles, bright denim blue jeans appearing around them despite only wearing shorts. Her dainty feet were gone. In their place were large, fluffy, almost two-foot long rabbit feet. They were covered in familiar sky-blue fur, three large digits at the end of each with bright pink pads beneath them.

Rachel smiled. She felt the sudden urge to bounce and hop around the place, a foot playfully patting the ground. *Later*, she thought, lifting the ring further to just below the hips.

Her legs were a lot thicker now, a LOT. Her calves and eventually below the knees were just as plus sized as her blue arm was. Her thighs were somehow even thicker and flabbier, stretching out so wide that they almost reached the hoop itself. Despite the bulk, they also felt rather light and flexible much to her delight.

But then came the next part, the one Rachel knew well. It felt rather good, but also weird and odd as well. It made her tense up, her body quivering for the leap forward.

She took a deep breath, bracing herself. She lifted the ring above her hips and just below her bellybutton. Her blue, toony jeans were completed, held up by a light brown belt with golden buckle. Well, presumably at least. A partially visible, furry blue gut was dipping over the buckle.

Rachel groaned, clenching her shoulders tightly, her body shaking. Her hips were much, much wider, now extending out far enough to where it would be a struggle to get the ring over them. Her perky, bubble butt was flabby and wide, her but crack partially visible. Above it was a puffy, dark blue cotton tail that wiggled happily.

However, none of that compared to what created that enticing, oddly satisfying feeling. The crotch of her pants was incredibly bulgy, tightly wrapping over something like it was made of elastic. It was almost cantaloupe size, pushing out rather prominently on her wide figure.

She took a few rapid breaths, calming herself down. Still more work to be done. She lifted the ring up high, for a split second above her head, and let go. **BOP!** The ring fell back down below her breasts and onto a soft, squishy belly.

Her narrow waist was now a wide, hanging gut. Part of her purple tank top was replaced with a bright pink t-shirt, nowhere close to holding in the massive belly she had. The wide front was bright blue and fuzzy, the ring nestled on top of it perfectly.

She giggled, her voice cracking briefly to a deep, but light-hearted chuckle before switching back. She reached down with her normal hands and groped her large belly. It was just so squishy and plushy, like hugging a giant stuffed animal. It made her all tingly and happy.

*Big, bouncy bellies are the best!* She thought, patting her stomach and making drum noises now, *They're so huge and wide... hehe... being a big and chubby is fun too! Why do I try so hard to be thin again?*

She thought a bit and nodded. *Right, being a big, fat toon with a big belly, wide butt, and chubby arms is really the best! I'm so squishy and huggable! Plus, so bendy and flexible too! Hehe, belly is all jiggle and wiggle! OH! All that food I can fit into it too!*

*Why do I need boring curves when I can have REAL curves?* She grinned and quickly grabbed the ring, raising it above her breasts. They deflated, but widened, becoming droopy moobs. Her heart fluttered with joy as her femininity faded further.

With the ring risen high enough, most of the pink t-shirt was visible. On it in bright blue letters was "I Heart Hugs". Her heart fluttered more. Yes, she did love hugs a lot, and also snugs. Her body was built for it and demanded it, her bunny foot thumping at thought of a belly rub.

Carefully, she slipped one arm through the ring and then the next, letting it rest against her neck. She held up her arms, fully toonified with their pleasant, hefty layer of fat and floof again. Wiggling her gloved fingers, she felt on cloud nine.

Taking a glance towards the mirror nearby, she got a real good look at herself. With a girl with long blue hair... on top of a wide, hefty toon rabbit guy body. She looked and felt...

"...amazing," she sighed, "but still not done!" She hopped gently over to the mirror, the room shaking with each big bounce. She positioned herself in front of it, ready for the final act.

Gripping the hula hoop one final time with gloved hands, she steadied herself. She declared loud and proud as her voice cracked, "Seeya **Rachel!**"

She lifted the ring high and proud, casually tossing the ring aside. A big, but cheerfully peppy voice declared, "**Helloooooo Ronnie Huggles!**"

Looking back in the mirror was a chubby, happy face. It was a face covered in blue fur, wide, chubby cheeks, and short, curly dark blue hair. Large, floppy ears bent down from the top of head, a short muzzle with big white, front teeth popping out of the mouth. The face smiled brightly, his oval, jellybean blue nose twitching.

A big bunny toon guy's face was looking back, and Ronnie couldn't be happier.

The reflection smiled wider than him, saying, "Hiya Ronnie, howse ya been doin'?"

"**Doin' good, Mirror Ronnie!**" the blue bunny declared, patting his belly and looking at it jiggle with pride, "**It's good ta be back in action and wide as can be! Youse don't know hard it is to be a big bunny in a lil' gal body!**"

The mirror bunny nodded. "Yeah, but at least she can be free to be big again."

**“Heh, yeah,”** Ronnie looked thoughtfully at the mirror, **“I think he’s gonna be free to be as big as he wants for a long time~”**

**GRRRRRROOOOOOOWL!** The big blue rabbit looked down at his belly, which vibrated like a stretched elastic band. He huffed, scrunching up his face into a cute grumpy pout, **“Gees, did I’s really starve myself dat much as a lil twiggy of a gal? Well, this hoppity hopper is gonna fix that right now!”**

“Rachel? You almost done?” JD’s voice traveled all the way into the bedroom, Ronnie’s ears perking straight up instantly. He grinned from ear to ear. Time to fix this hunger issue.

He waved good-bye to his reflection, who waved back, and bounced out of the room. He hip-hopped into the living room, doing an impressive twirl in the air and landing on his toes before JD. Despite how light he felt, all of the furniture and JD in the room bounced into the air before landing back down with a big **THUD**.

The rabbit declared, **“Ronnie Hugges, ready for our big date night, handsum!”**

JD’s eyes looked like they were almost going to bug out of his head after that big hop. However, his facial expression eventually settled on surprise, his cheeks growing red. Seeing that, sweat started spraying out of Ronnie’s head as he nervously asked, **“Oh crap! Is this not what you wanted?! Umm, I can go bear it up instead and-”**

JD quickly snapped out of it and said quickly, “Wait! N-no! That’s not it! The jump was just kinda surprising and... seeing you again like this... Ronnie, you’re still so... perfect.”

Ronnie zipped up to JD, pressing his large belly against the human. He asked, stunned but excited, **“Reaaaaaally?”**

JD nodded, smiling softly. “Y-yeah. I love you Ronnie. You’re the perfect amount of toon with a cute face, fun quirks, wonderful personality, and... you’re very attractive.”

Ronnie grinned, backing up and holding his stomach up. **“Heh, it’s the belly right? Some say a bunny toon’s best features are da ears, tail, or cute face, but I’s say its more-”**

JD leaned in and gave him a big, long kiss on the muzzle. Ronnie’s ears instantly twisted and spun up like a wrapped towel. A cartoonish heart appeared above his head as his own thumped loudly. Or perhaps it was his right foot making that sound as it rapidly smacked the ground.

The two pulled back after a bit, the bunny leaning up against JD on the couch as he started rubbing his belly. The human asked, “So big guy, whatcha wanna do for dinner? Being a toon, I’m sure we can go for some good fast food and-”

**“OH-OH-OH-OH-OH!”** Ronnie declared, **“Big Sal’s All-Ya-Can-Stuff-In-Your-Gob! They have the best food in all of Toon Town!”**

JD blushed, scratching the back of his head. “Ahhhhhh, I don’t think buffets like that offer take out or anything like that...”

**“Ya never been to Big Sal’s before though!”** chuckled Ronnie, patting his husband on the head, **“Trust me, they can deliver us da guds for a lake eatin’ date!”**

JD nodded, smiling again. “Alright, I trust you. It sounds like a plan... hubby bunny.” Ronnie chuckled and wiggled. He loved it when JD called him that.

The two leaned in and kissed again, holding it on for a lot longer. Ronnie was happy. He was happy he could be this big and toony again. That hula hoop was the best thing ever... though he felt a bit regretful that he wouldn’t be using it again for a while.

After all, he was planning on spending quite some time as this big toon, and he wouldn’t have it any other way.

*THE END*