

# Pizza O'Clock: Breaking In, Fattening Out

By: Firingwall

*Click.* The back door creaked open and a curious figure poked his head through the doorway. Checking around, there appeared to be no one there nor did it look like there was any security system. It made sense to him given the place, but he rather be safe than sorry.

In stepped a cat boy by the name of Nikki, his silver ears twitching, listening all around for different kinds of sounds. He brushed a gloved hand through his silver hair and mumbled, "So far... so good."

The catboy was a thief by trade, hired by different people and certain businesses to snatch something special for them from a place. Nothing ever too serious, but something that they felt had value. In this case, the catboy found himself breaking into an unusual place at the behest of a pizza chain.

The target was Pizza O'Clock, a strange pizzeria located within the toon town of some big city. It had been recently getting attention and was growing in popularity, the chain's own pizza shop getting less and less customers. The owners wanted to know the secret to their success and here he was, breaking in to see if he could find some answers or even recipes.

He strolled through the back hallway and soon found himself in a large kitchen. There were plenty of ovens and cabinets full of ingredients, with a big freezer in the corner for anything that needed to be cold. However, his true sights were on something else.

His white tail whisked about as he strolled through, *now... where's that office? The lardtubs that run the place should have all their important doc...*

As he headed for the exit, he passed by a counter in the middle of the room. It had, oddly enough, a large pizza sitting out with a glass covering over it, sealing in its freshness he had to assume. From what he could tell, it appeared to be a canadian bacon pizza given its toppings.

*What the heck is this doing out?* He thought, clenching the glass knob at top of the case and pulling it off, *why would they...* A blast of warm, delicious smelling air came wafting out into his face. His body shivered, and drool dripped from his mouth.

The pizza was still warm and its scent just terrific. Nikki tried to close the top on it, but his hand shook and shivered. He wanted to close the cover, but... the thing was just too enticing. Against his better judgement, he set the cover down and took a slice from the pizza, the meal already cut.

He proceeded to take a bite out of the slice and swallowed it. It tasted heavenly, his body shivering harder than before and his ears twitching like mad. The smooth fur that covered their top and the puffy silver fur within slowly fell out all of a sudden. As his fur shed, it was revealed that the skin beneath was bright, neon green. His ears stretched a bit longer as well, widening as they grew away from his head before slimming down again at their base.

His piggish ears bent forward at the tips as he took another bite of the slice, his face full of delight and bliss. *This is really good!* He thought, *I think I get why my employers reeeeeeally wanted the recipes for here!*

His cheeks reddened as his head tingled. His silver hair began shortening, shrinking further and further until he has a sharp buzz cut. His hair color darkened to a deep green, staining its silver tone. Lastly, his eyes changed colored as well, removing his heterochromia. Now, both his eyes held a dark, but brilliant emerald green.

Nikki sighed happily as he bit once again into the slice, reaching its crust at last. The same green as his ears began coating his face, his Caucasian skin tone quickly overwhelmed which something more toony. His cheeks also plumped right up and his neck widened as he began developing a double chin.

With the crust just left, Nikki tossed the piece into the air. As it fell, he chomped at it, his face stretching out and devouring the food in a single bite. His jaws pulled out into a roundish, cylindrical style snout that fit alongside his developing chubbiness. His nose flattened as his nostrils flared, turning upwards and forming into a large, pig snout.

**“SNORT-SNORT!”** He snorted, his new pig head a stark contrast to rest of his body, **“That was some goooooooooooooood eatin’!** Maybe one more slice for the road before I get back to it!” The young man snatched another piece off the plate and began devouring it, taking larger chomps with his new mug.

**RIIIIIIIIIIPPPP!** With only a few bites of the new slice, Nikki’s white shirt instantly tore right open. Out came a large, blubbery torso completely filled with new, toony fat. His stomach bulged out into a hefty pot belly, small moobs resting upon as the area turned as cartoonishly green as his face.

Despite the new weight, Nikki casually scratched at his belly. **“Tooooo good,”** he murmured, a huge grin on piggy face as he shoved the last piece of the slice into his maw, **“Toooo SNORT darn good! Should SNORT come again during opening hours SNORT!”**

With the slice’s crust tossed into his maw, Nikki proceeded to suck the grease and cheese off of his fingers, making a cartoonish **POP** with each one. His arms and hands swelled right up with their own layer of fat, making them much flabbier than before. His fingers even bloated up larger as sucking on them, his ring ones merging with his middles for a sillier look.

Nikki let out a powerful blech, the utensils and items around the room shaking and his belly jiggling like Jell-O. *This pizza is awesome!* He thought, patting his belly, *heh, even if I do get the recipes to the board, they’ll never be able to compete with this stuff!*

Nikki prepared to put the glass covering back over the pizza once again, satisfied with what he ate. However, just as he was about to put it on, he took a final sniff of the pizza. His body tingled and trembled, his pants bulging ever so slightly.

He glanced at the door behind him and back at the pizza. Frowning, he mumbled, *well, it's not like anything in the office is going anywhere...*

Licking his chops, he set the glass top back down and grabbed another slice, chewing through it a buzz saw going through a piece of lumber. His legs vibrated, the green skin tone and layers of fat spreading to them now. His pants bulged harder as excessive weight added to his limbs, stretching them to their limits.

His shoes popped right off next. His feet swelled up, growing wider and thicker to better support his new-found weight. His toes merged with one another while his toenails darkened. The toenail material thickened, slowly coating the tips of his toes as his five digits turned to two. The hardened substance quickly engulfed his "piggies" and swelled further, forming into two large, hoof-like toes per foot.

Nikki shoved the last bite of crust into his mouth and sloppily licked his chops, trying to get all the grease and sauce that splattered it. He let out another large belch, his stomach and fat jiggling away in response. One area of his back, just above his flabby rear, jiggled as well, a small nub popping out and swirling around into a little pig tail.

The new, green pig toon sighed, patting his belly. "Yum yum!" He declared, licking his chops, "This pizza is **SNORT** da best ever! So glad I took on this assignment **SNORT!** Better get back to work though..."

Nikki strolled out of the kitchen and the room went silent... for about ten or so seconds. The fat pig zipped right back in and pulled the covering off. "Well, **snort-snort** I do need some more food for energy! Can't work on an empty stomach, **SNORT!**"

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"Guds ta see ya bright ands early Cal," Memphis, the rat manager of Pizza O'Clock, spoke the next morning as a large bull toon came running up. "Ready ta helps set up for da days?"

"Ah-huh!" Calvin declared, giving his boss a salute, "I'm ready ta learn da in's and out's of opening da pizzeria!"

The rat chuckled as he unlocked the front door and the two strolled inside. "Gud gud!" The rat remarked, "Nows, da firsts ding ya do when ya opens up every mornin' is ta get da ovens turned ons so dey's can be ready to go!"

Calvin nodded and followed the rat into the kitchen area. Two barely made it a step in when they flinched. Sitting down floor, completely covered in pizza sauce and cheese was a large green pig. He was busy licking a silver platter, the one Memphis had put his pizza on before he left last night.

"Mah breakfast pizza!" Memphis yelled, "Who's da heck ares you's?!"

The pig dropped the plate and jumped up, landing on his feet a with a large crash that shook the entire building. He was much fatter than the rat, but just an inch or two shorter. The pig smacked and gripped his belly, a large grin on his piggy face as he declared, “Heya dere! I came by last night and I luuuuuuuuuuuuuuv yours pizzas! Can ya make me some more? I love dis new body, but I’s think it would be a bit better if it was bigger, riiiiiiight?”

*THE END?*