

Butt It Up: Quality Time with Sussie

By: Firingwall

“B-b-bad news E-Eve,” Sussie stuttered nervously, peering his head into the backroom in the back, “S-somehow everyone callllllllleeeppp!!!”

It was early morning at Sussie’s and the mascot and also owner of this particular restaurant was preparing to open up for the day. The only one there besides the femboy mascot was his newest employee, best friend, and secret crush, Eve. She was a former employee of an ice cream parlor run by witches across the street and due to recent troubles over there, has decided to join with Sussie.

When Sussie opened the door, he saw Eve changing... in more ways than one. Eve, despite a witch and girl, worked at Sussie as a femboy, having grown to love that form ever since eating there. When Sussie stepped into the backroom, he discovered Eve finishing her/his transformation into a femboy, standing in his underwear as his breasts receded and his male bugle appeared in his undergarments.

“EEEEP!!!” Eve cried out, his voice both girlish and boyish like Sussie’s own, “S-s-s-Sussie! Pl-pl-please kn-knock!”

Sussie slammed the door, his face completely red as he stammered out, “S-s-s-s-sorry Eve! I-I-I-I... I just wanted... w-wanted to say we’ll b-be working by our-ourselves today. Ev-everyone c-c-called in sick... somehow...”

A few minutes later, Eve exited the backroom in his uniform. It was the blue variant of Sussie’s pink version, even with the blue bows tied into his braided pigtails. Now completely human and femboy-looking, Eve replied, his face turning beet red, “R-r-really? J-just us? W-we’re by ourselves?”

“F-f-for now at-t least,” Sussie spoke, his face growing redder and redder as well. While both really liked one another, in more ways than one, their femboy personalities made them incredibly shy. They usually worked well together, but when they had a staff backing them up. If they were going to be doing it alone today, they might have some difficulty keeping up with the customers that come in.

The duo headed to the front of the restaurant together, nervous on what to do. “S-s-s-so,” said Eve, fidgeting away, “Wh-what should we do?”

“W-well,” Sussie replied, trying his best to take charge, “I-I got the grills g-going already. I-I can man them and you can t-take orders upfront. It sh-shouldn’t be... wait... what’s this?”

As the two stepped into the front where the seats and main counter were, they saw something strange on the counter. It was an old polaroid camera with several cartridges of film to reload into it. There was also a note laying against it.

“Wh-what’s this?” Sussie asked, a tad nervous to approach it. Eve, however, walked over and took the note and read it. Sussie gulped and asked quietly, “w-what does it say?”

Eve cleared his throat and read: **As a fan of your food and the lovely mascots that work there, I would like to present to Sussie and Eve a gift of my appreciation. Signed, K.T.**

“Th-that’s rather sweet,” Eve remarked, a blush coming to his cheeks.

“I don’t know,” replied Sussie nervously, twiddling his thumbs and fidgeting, “D-do you... do you think it’s safe? ...also, when did the person come in? I didn’t hear any...”

“It’ll be fine,” Eve said. He then went quiet, fidgeting and his face growing redder. He took a deep breath and asked, “h-hey... you... you want me to-to take your picture?”

“Wh-what?” the original mascot replied, his jaw dropping.

“J-just for fun,” the witch femboy replied, “N-nothing serious or anything you know? Just... fun...”

“Well... I guess I can,” Sussie replied at some time, “j-just... make me look g-good.”

Eve smiled softly and raised the camera into the air, aiming it at the femboy mascot. Sussie smiled, his eyes looking off to the side as his face grew redder, his hands clasping together and his feet squirming. With that, the witch boy pressed a button and a blinding light flashed as the camera snapped it photo.

Both femboys went woozy, their eyes in a complete daze from the powerful light, even Eve despite the light shining away from him. “D-didn’t ex-expect that,” Eve mumbled, “S-so pow-powerful...”

With that a photo slid out of the slot and Eve took it, rubbing his eyes a bit as he looked it over. The shot showed Sussie in his adorable, shy pose... but there was something very off about it. Despite blushing so much, his cheeks looked more pink than red. His lips also appeared to be quite plump and his cheeks in general seemed swollen almost.

Eve looked from the photo and then at Sussie curiously. His best friend was busy rubbing his own eyes and mumbling something. Looking closely, Sussie had pink and slightly swollen cheeks with puffy lips, just like the photo. *Huh*, the witch femboy thought, *I could have sworn... oh well...*

“How did the photo turn out?” asked Sussie after he finished rubbing his eyes. His voice sounded more confident and lively, no stutter or nervous tick to it at all anymore.

“P-pretty g-good... l-let’s take another!” The mascot nodded his head and this time, hopped up onto the counter. Placing his hand on his knees, he winked at Eve confidently, causing him to blush even more than before.

H-he's s-s-so cute, the witch femboy thought dreamily. With that, she snapped another photo, the blinding light going off once more. It was just as powerful as before, but for some reason, it wasn't nearly as blinding oddly off. Just a few rubs of the eyes and both of them could see perfectly again.

Taking a look at the new photo, Sussie's image looked different again, even if Eve didn't quite realize it. Sussie's lips were fully puckered out and plump, making a real kissy face in the shot. However, what truly stood out were his cheeks, almost the size of cantaloupes and protruding away from his face.

Looking up again, Eve saw that the mascot looked exactly the same way in the photo. The only minor difference was that Sussie's cheeks were rather jiggly and bouncing-looking with each shift of his head. "How frt do I look?" Sussie asked excitedly, hurrying over and grabbing at the photo, "I wanna frt see Eve frt!"

"E-e-easy!" Eve stuttered, his face growing red once more, "Don't be so handsy! I m-m-might j-justEEEEPPP!" In the middle of the reaching, the camera snapped another photo, capturing both of them at the same time.

Both femboys mumbled, rubbing their foreheads and eyes since they weren't able to brace for the flash this time. Still, the moment they were fine, they quickly looked over the photo. Sussie's cheeks were huge now, just a little bit bigger than half her head. The large cheeks pretty much hid her nose from view and her lips were squished together, making them even bigger than before. Eve was a bit different as well, having bigger lips, pink cheeks, and rather plump cheeks as well, just like in Sussie's first.

Eve looked at the photo and then at Sussie himself, seeing how incredibly large and big his cheeks were now. Without a moment of hesitation or nervousness, Eve giggled and slapped his friend's big cheeks, watching them jiggle and wiggle. He simply said, "Oh Sussie, you're such a cute buttface!"

"Phhhhhhaarrrrtttt! Thanksies! FFFRRRTTT!" Sussie giggled and tooted away, playfully rubbing his cheek against Eve's own. The mascot took the camera from him and said, "Now phhhrrttt it's my frt turn to take fffffffrrrrttt your photo cutie frt-frt!"

With that, Sussie snapped a photo of Eve. However, Eve didn't even flinch this time smiling away. Once the photo popped out, he asked, "You really frt think I'm cute Sussie frt?"

Sussie giggled and took the photo, looking at it closely. He handed it to him and tooted in reply, "Why fffffrrttt don't ya phhharrttt see for yourself fffffrrttt cutie? FFFRRRTTT!"

Eve looked at the photo and gasped. He looked absolutely cute! He had large cheeks just like Sussie's, just a tiny bit smaller. His lips were thick and puckered up, squished between his own facial cheeks. He was quite the adorable buttface himself.

“You’re phhhharrtt right Sussie frt!” Eve exclaimed, squeezing one of his face butt cheeks, “I am fffrrttttt cute and adorable fffrrttt! Thank you ffffrtt phrt!”

“No fffffrttt problem Eve ppphhrrttt!” Sussie tooted, inching closer to his friend. Eve, in turn, inched closer to him as well.

Soon, they were only centimeters apart and looking into each other’s eyes dreamily. “Sussie ffrttt,” Eve cooed/tooted, “I... I... ffrttt have a super big ffrtt crush on you! PPHHHARRRTT!”

“Oh Eve ffrttt,” Sussie answered back, playfully patting his friend’s cheeks, “I had ffrtt a crush on ffrtt you longer silly PPHHHARRRTT!” With that, the two of them kissed, puckered lips and buttface to puckered lips buttface. The two giggled and tooted as they made out, wrapping their arms around one another. It was the happiest day of their lives.

However, that moment was interrupted. In walked Rozy, the mascot from another fast food joint down the road. “Hiya Sussie and Eve!” the cheerfully clown exclaimed as she stepped in, “I just wanna see my favorite femboys this... oh my! Well isn’t this cute?”

Both Sussie and Eve turned their heads at Rozy, still hugging and holding one another in their arms. They both giggled and tooted in unison, “Hiya ffffrttt Rozy! Do you wanna ppphhrrttt take a photo ffffrttt with us? FFFRRRTT!”

THE END