

Toon It Up: Sugary Sweet

By: Firingwall

“It’s perfect!”

“It’s beautiful!”

“It’s tasty!”

“Iiiiiitttttt’sssss DELISH!” The two ladies declared, their eyes emitting sparkles.

Within a small, mini lab that resided within a young office worker/inventor’s apartment, two toon women were busy. They were hard at work creating the next greatest, delicious treat that would soon become a wild sensation. One of them, a large, white kinkajou with dazzling red hair, was known as Kinka. The other, the owner’s toony side, all fluffy and white, was Emmi the Motivational Wolf.

The kinkajou tossed off her lab coat, her luscious, wildly curvy body freed from its tight coverings. “So stuffy in that,” she sighed, sliding her cartoonishly big hands down her sides, “This toon wasn’t made for being covered up!”

“Ah, but safety first, my big bestie!” Emmi declared, taking off her goggles and replacing them a pair of thick-rimmed glasses, “We gotta do toon science right after all!”

“I suppose. Oh well, at least our creation came out splendidly!” The two of them looked at the table they stood near. In the center of it, a bright, white plate. In the center of that stood a dark chocolate cupcake. It was wrapped in a rainbow liner, coated with ravishing red frosting, which had yellow sprinkles in it.

“Yummy! I could simply just devour it!” Kinka reached for the treat slowly, but Emmi quickly smacked her paw with a loud **SMACK**.

“Easy gurl!” explained the wolf, wagging a finger at her, “It may look perfect, but we don’t know if it IS perfect! It won’t work on people who are already perfect like us!”

“Riiight... mmmm, we need a proper taste tester before we can make more and start selling them!” The two toons rubbed their chins, going “Hmmmm” at the same time.

CLICK! DING! Above their heads, a lightbulb appeared, each shining brightly. They grabbed each other’s paws and looked into each other’s eyes excitedly. “I GOT IT!”

“Pretty please?!”

“With lots of sugar on top, hun?”

“...ummm, you want what now?” Ricky asked. The young, Hispanic man stood in the doorway of his apartment, looking at the figures that had suddenly appeared before him that night.

It was the busty, toony duo of Kinka and Emmi, the wolf clutching a metal box that said on the side, “Warning: Super Sugar, Flavor Levels At Maximum.”

“We want you to try this for us!” Kinka declared, pointing at the box, “It’s super delicious and requires someone with delicate, strong, all-knowing taste buds!”

“...and I’m that type of person?” he asked. He didn’t buy that for a second. He knew these two goofy ladies very well. They wanted to try something out on him for fun or some personal reason that benefited them.

“Yes, yes you are!” said Emmi, nudging up close to him and rubbing the box against his chest, “We think you are the perfect candidate for this taste test. Now, let us head inside and we’ll present you with-”

“No.” He flatly answered.

“LE GASP!” The two toon women shouted, exclamation marks appearing above their heads as they jumped back with shocked expressions. “Why oh why sir?!”

“Because you are planning on toonifying me, aren’t you? That thing in there is a one-way ticket to goofball city, isn’t it?”

“First of all, this is one a way ticket to Goofball City!” Kinka huffed, reaching into her cleavage and showing a train ticket for “Goofball City”. She stuck it back in and explained, “And, maybe it will, maybe it won’t! Come on, it’s not like you don’t like being toonified, hun!”

Ricky blushed, looking off to the side. He mumbled, “W-well-well, yeah, b-but, you know, I kind of want to get some sleep and not be up all night being some super hyper toon girl.”

The wolf and kinkajou looked at each other and shrugged. “Oh, if that’s the case, good night!” Emmi spoke, walking away, “Get some rest!”

“Wait, really?” Ricky asked.

“Oh yeah! Beauty sleep is always good! Take care!” Kinka stated, waving politely and leaving with her bestie.

The two toon girls disappeared around a corner, leaving Ricky by himself in the doorway of his apartment. He looked at the corner and shrugged, mumbling, “Huh... guess it is that easy. Probably should remember to do that next time.”

“Good mornin’, hun!”

“Care for a sugary treat to start off your day and help your two favorite gals out with their project?”

“...of course this happened.” The next morning after a good night's sleep, Ricky wandered into his kitchen to round up some breakfast. Sitting at the counter were both Kinka and Emmi, both having big grins and clutching the metal box from last night. He wanted to ask how they got in, but he then remembered “toons” and decided not to question it.

“You two aren’t going to leave until I try that, right?” he asked.

“Well, we checked your schedule; hope you don’t mind us hacking your social media feeds and phone!” Emmi giggled, “We know you have absolutely no plans or anything going on today, so it’s perfectly fine to have a treat!”

“Yeah!” Kinka declared, spinning in her chair, “Come on, you know you want to try it!”

Ricky frowned, rubbing his face. *Definitely not going to stop... but... I do... I do kind of want to try out what they have. They always do make delicious food.*

He sighed, saying, “Alright, alright. I give. Let’s try out what you have.” The two toons cheered, confetti blasting out behind them and party horns blaring.

Emmi unlocked the metal box and pulled out cupcake sitting on a plate. It looked like a cupcake made for a commercial with the utterly perfect applying of frosting and sprinkles that laid on top. Also, the strong scent of sugar instantly struck Ricky the second it came out, his body trembling. He felt like he had taken an extra strong shot of espresso.

The wolf handed the plate to him, the human giving her a look before taking it over to a table to eat. The toons quickly followed, sitting across the way and looking at him intently with these big, shiny eyes. It would be almost unnerving if he wasn’t already used to their silliness.

Shaking his head, the young man took the cupcake and brought it up to his mouth. He gave a small sniff, his body quivering intensely. It smelled even better up close, drool running down his lips almost instantly.

He blushed, wiping his lips at the ladies giggled. *Here goes nothing*, he thought, moving in. He opened his maw and brought his tongue out. He gave the red frosting a gentle lick, trying his best to get a taste for what he would be biting into. Even some sprinkles were scooped up.

His pupils dilated. His jaw dropped as his hand fell back to the plate with cupcake in hand. It was simply... unbelievable. The taste, the power, the sensation. It was frosting, but... unlike anything he had in his life. His teeth chattered as the powerful sugar blast washed over them.

His hair shook and wobbled as the shaking left his teeth and headed north. **FWOMP!** His short black hair shot upwards, spinning and curling. Color came to the dark mop with a fire red blaze, almost as bright as the other toons’ hair. His hair was almost a foot and a half long and stretched up, forming a dazzling beehive hairstyle.

“Oooooooooooooooooooooo!” Emmi declared, yanking out her binoculars and ogling Ricky with them, “Look at that color, that form, that SHAPE!!!! Write this down, write this down!”

“Yes ma’am!” exclaimed Kinka, pulling out a notepad and pen from her cleavage and quickly jotting something down into it.

Ricky blushed, mumbling, “Ummmm... must you do that?”

“Yes! It’s for science!!” explained Emmi, frantically nodding her head, “Toon science must be written down and the results must be documented well!”

“I-I-I see...” Ricky reached a hand up towards his head, feeling the soft hair he had sprouted. It felt as soft as frosting, but far more firm and not as wet.

“Have some more!” the two toons declared. He nodded quickly, deciding to have another lick of the frosting. He scooped even more sprinkles upon this lick, ingesting them all. Upon his cheeks, yellow freckles popped up all over them.

“No no, have a real bite!” huffed Kinka, jotting down the new change.

“Annnnd, for added effect, please blow out this candle to make it more special!” Emmi placed an already lit candle onto the cupcake. It was pink with a white, spiraling stripe to it.

Ricky shrugged and did what he was asked, leaning in and blowing out the candle. It pulled the item out and set it to the side. There he picked the cupcake out and took his first real bite of it.

If he thought the frosting was good, it was nothing in comparison to have a full bite with the small pastry. The taste was out of this world! It was the perfect blend of sugar, soft cake, and other tastes he couldn’t even begin to describe. His entire body felt alive, like in a new state of being from the small chunk he took.

His hands and feet jittered about, sugar coursing through every inch of them. The cupcake nearly fell out of his hand until he quickly put it down for safety concerns. *Oh smuckers*, he thought, his right eye twitching, *the sugar... the sugar is too... too muuuuuuuuch!*

POOF! RIP! POOF! Upon his hands, bright purple evening gloves coated them. They were four-fingered ones at that, the hands being a little puffier at the ends. As for his feet, his socks had suddenly both ripped off at the same time. Beneath them were larger, but either paws shoved into purple, gaudy heels. Pink fuzz was poking out of them as well.

“Wowzers,” he mumbled, rubbing his head, “Soooooo much sugar in dat stuff.” His ears twitched, stretching and pulling out into the fuzzy, pink-furred ears. They slipped up the sides of his head to the top, twitching slightly.

“Lots of sugar, noted!” Kinka nodded furiously, licking her lips as she wrote more and more into her notebook. “So, how about dem gloves and heels?”

Ricky snapped to attention, quickly looking between his hands and his feet. Wiggling his digits, he felt a fluttery, pippy feeling come to his system. He let out a gleeful, energetic response, “Oh my! They look soooooooooo sweet, just like me!”

Emmi giggled, wiggling in her chair, “That’s wonderful! And I must say, you are looking sweeter by the second!”

“Awwww, thank you!” giggled Ricky. He felt so cheery and excited now! It was obvious to him that it was the cupcake’s fault and the oncoming toonifying hitting him now. However, how could he not feel so good? The food was scrumptious and so sugary, that he felt he was becoming sugar as well!

Licking his chops and he leaned in to take another bite of the treat. **FLUMP!** His face twitched before his mouth shot forward, stretching into a cute muzzle. Fur sprouted across his face, his cute freckles remaining visible somehow. His eyelashes lengthened as a coating of purple eyeshadow appeared on his eyelids, giving him a glamorous look.

Fur engulfed the entirety of his head, and even part of his neck. Pink fuzz covered almost every inch of his head, except for his lower jaw and the front of his neck. There, bright white fur sprouted, a touch floofier in some ways.

CHOMP! He bit into the cupcake and snarfed most of it down triumphantly. His nose stretched, turning bright red and bumpy like a dog’s.

“Yummy-yum!” he declared, shivering excitedly, “This is da best cupcake I ever had!”

“Awwww, thank you!” Emmi said with a gleeful smile, “We tried our hardest to make the sweetest, most yummy transformation cupcake we could possibly muster!”

“Well it is the yummiest I ever had!” gleefully cheered Ricky. Fur bloomed across his entire body, covering it from head to toe. Pink fur sprouted over the majority of him, except for his chest and belly. There, flowing down from the front of his neck was a bright, creamy white. Adding to the lovely coating, his fur smelled of cheesecake frosting.

He took a big sniff of the air, his cute red nose twitching adorably, and sighed, “I smell totally tasty and sweet too!”

Emmi and Kinka sniffed the air as well but sighing and swooning. They wiggled eagerly in their seats, their tails swaying happily from side to side. They spoke in unison, “Yeah... you really do smell soooo tasty and yummy!”

Ricky took another deep breath of his fur, shivering eager. **FWOMP!** Out popped a large, fluffy tail that wagged eagerly. It was bright pink with a white, fluffy ending to it.

I love this cupcake and I loooooooooooooove dem for givin’ me this delicate treat! I’m becoming sweeter by the second~ Ooooooooooh, how could this possibly be better?

SWOOSH! Ricky felt a chill race up his spine for a moment, his legs shivering. In a blink of an eye, something flew past his eyes. Looking around, he could see it was both his shirt and boxers had flown off his body.

“LE GASP!” he cried out, quickly looking back to his body. Upon his body now was a bright, deep purple, glittery dress. It was rather low cut, showing off his shoulders and his chest while stretching down to the middle of his thighs. The dress had ridges flowing downward all across it, almost looking like an enlarged cupcake wrapper that was fashioned into a dress.

“KEEEEEEW!” Emmi and Kinka declared, the kinkajou furiously writing down on the notepad with lightning quick speeds.

“Awww, thank you!” Ricky couldn’t help but giggle and wiggle in his chair. The dress looked lovely on him, going so well with his lovely gloves and fabulous hair and fur.

However, looking at the way the dress fitted him and at the rest of the cupcake that was left, he knew he wasn’t done. There was still plenty of work to do, especially given past experiences with toonification.

He looked to the toon gals and said cheekily, “Soo, ready for the good, sweet, tasty finale, my lovely little angels?”

“Oh yes, yes, yes!” The two white furred toons nodded, shaking their heads furiously.

Ricky grinned and pulled the rest of the dessert from its wrapper, shoving it into his muzzle. **CHOMP!** He chewed and chewed, his fur twitching and puffing up. He could feel the sugary goodness coursing through every part of him, every limb, every vein... if toons had veins of course.

He quivered and shook, like rattle rocket about to blast off from his seat. **FLOOMP!** He bounced into the air and landed back on his seat with a big **FLOOP!**

His lower half had suddenly gained a big-time boost to the system. His hips had widened, his thighs thickening up to where they gently rubbed against each other. His rear had inflated in size, gaining a rounder, more plump backside. His crotch had also flattened and emptied, leaving her with a distinctly female bottom half.

Ricky gasped delightfully, looking down to see her new curves. They certainly weren’t as wide and curvy as Kinka’s or Emmi’s bottoms, but they were still quite nice. She really liked how the dress perfectly flattened and hugged her hips too.

Ruuuuuuumble~ Her eyes widened, her cheeks turning bright red. She could hear something. She could feel something. It was something... **big.**

Looking down, her eyes fell upon her chest curiously. The area was as flat as ever, only a little puffier and bigger due to her fluffy fur. However, the spot was curiously shaking, ever so softly and subtly. From it, she could hear and feel that strange sensation.

VA-VA-BOOOOING! Her chest exploded out like an inflating airbag on fast forward. From her flat chest came large, incredibly big and soft breasts. They jumped all the way up to a mighty GG cup, just a little bit bigger than Kinka’s mammaries. Her poor cupcake wrapper dress had to stretch incredibly just to contain her mounds, which had risen almost like the top of a muffin.

Ricky panted softly, a vast valley of cleavage now resting below her eye line. She reached up and felt the new masses with her toony hands, squeezing them gently. Her eyes dilated, and she let out a happy **YIP-YIP!**

The young man fully transformed from top to bottom into a new, luscious, tasty smelling form. She was now a cute, cupcake dog gal toon.

“Kewwwwwl!” Emmi declared, sparkles emitting from her eyes, “The cupcake test was a success! Happy Feeling Co. will definitely like these results!! Did ya get this all down Kinka?”

“Of course! Every last detail!” her kinkajou friend and associate declared, “I even wrote all down all the fun we can have with our tasty friend in explicit detail!”

“Oh Kinka, you so silly!” giggled the wolf toon, her tail wagging crazily.

Ricky wasn't really paying attention to their prattle, mostly just inspecting her new curves and form. *I feel so tasty and yummy, like a freshly baked pastry! Ooooh, I simply must have fun... like making more cupcakes and treats for the happy boys and girls out there!*

Her eyes widened again as a big, airy grin plastered her mug. Baking delicious treats for people? She had no intentions on doing so before, but thinking about it, she realllllllly liked the sound of that now. Probably a side effect of the food, but that was fine with her.

“OH OH OH!” declared Ricky, “Before we do anything, let's make cupcakes! Tons of cupcakes, like millllllllions of cupcakes! Come on, it'll be fun!”

SPLAT! She smacked her hands gleefully on the tabletop in her eager beaver state. Doing so, tons of white and pink icing splattered out from underneath them. All the toons let out another “LE GASP” as they looked towards the splattered marks.

Ricky lifted her hands and out popped two large, identical cupcakes. They looked exactly like the one she had just ate from the frosting to the wrappers themselves. “Oh my!” she declared, “I... I can just make cupcakes!?”

“The power of cupcake making! Write this down! WRITETHISDOWN!!!!” Emmi yelled, shaking Kinka madly as she bounced about in place.

Ricky giggled, wiggling more and more in her seat. This was a stunning, tasty reveal for the cute, fluffy dog girl! Perhaps it was going to be a lot easier to spread the sugary, sweet taste of cupcakes to everyone!

She was starting to feel rather happy now about having her day free and opened. It was going to be a glorious, yummy day for the city!

THE END