

Witchy-Toony Delights S2: Old Classic

By: Firingwall

“So what did the higher ups say?” Luminaria asked concernedly.

“Basically this,” Emiko stated, “If we don’t solve this issue with that toon dog, we may have to shut the place down and give her all of our winter profits.” It was a reasonably warmish day in March at Witchy-Toony Delights and the employees were busy doing their individual jobs. The only one manning the counter today was Luminaria, their busty purple toon squirrel, who was busying talking with her manager about their recent troubles.

“Awww!” the squirrel remarked with sad, wet eyes, “We made a lot of money off that yummy hot chocolate! It’s not our fault that Jessica just happened to have the same product and we were all selling it at the same time as us!”

“I know,” the human manager sighed, “but that dog does seem intent on proving we stole her original idea.”

“What’s our legal options?”

“None,” Emiko groaned, “Apparently, America’s legal system does not get involve with toons and anything they do.”

“Well she got her lawsuit from somewhere,” Luminaria stated, “...I think we may have to go through ToonTown’s...” Suddenly, the front door opened and a new person entered the room. It was a white guy, with an average build and brown hair. He was very typical and normal-looking, like a lot of customers that had come through the place before. However, Luminaria recognized him almost instantly.

“Oh oh oh!” she excitedly declared, jumping up and down, “It’s you! I remember you! You tried out our very first Hip-Ballet Cone!”

The guy blushed, noticing her breasts bounce up and down in excitement. “Y-yeah,” the customer remarked, “I... I remember you and that ice cream. It was... something.”

“Well are you back for more?” Luminaria eagerly asked, Emiko heading into the back so that the squirrel toon could serve her customer, “We got tons more Hip-Ballet in the back that’s just as good as always!”

“Ac-actually,” he remarked, “I’m... I’m kind of curious to see if you... if you have any more Specials of the Day?”

“OOooooo!” the squirrel remarked with a devious grin, “Care to spice up your life a bit more with another special?”

“Maybe,” he replied, “What do you have?”

“Something super-duper good!” Luminaria giggled, taking the small sign from the counter and shoving it into his face, “I designed the flavor myself!” The sign now read: *Special of the Day! Try our new Old Classic!* The picture on the sign showed an image of a standard cream-colored ice-cream cone. Curiously, there appeared to be gold and silver star sprinkles covering it and the cone even had star markings on it.

“What’s this about?” he asked curiously.

“It’s a vanilla cone with an extremely sugary and sweet taste to it,” Luminaria giggled, “One simple lick and your mind will be sent swirling and you’ll be seein’ stars!”

“Sounds nice,” the customer remarked, pulling out his wallet, “I’ll take one cone if you don’t mind!” He eagerly paid her for the cone and she eagerly, even more so than him, rushed into the kitchen and returned with a ZIP. She had the ice cream cone in her hand, along with a few napkins, and handed it over to him right away.

He thanked her for the treat and took a seat at one of the tables, remembering the last time he tried to have one of the specials of the day at a booth. He sat down and gave the ice cream the first lick.

Almost immediately, his eyes widened and his pupils dilated. His entire body shook and shivered, the hairs on the back of his neck standing up. *Th-that taste!* He thought as his arm not holding the ice cream quivered rapidly, *it’s soooooooooo suuuugggggaaaaarrrryyyy! Soooooooo goooooooooodddd and yummy!*

As his body shivered from delight, his face started changing and transforming. His face turned less sharp and any bit of fat in his cheeks and chin quickly went away. His cheekbones rose and his nose turned rather petite, almost cute-looking. His eyebrows thinned considerably as his eyelashes grew greatly. Lastly, his lips swelled by a lot, looking absolutely plump and kissable. They were collagen injection-appearing, but they were definitely close.

“Delish!” he declared loudly, Luminaria giving a giggle over behind the counter happily. The customer gave his cone another quick lick and his Adam’s apple became less pronounced and noticeable on his neck. When he next spoke, his voice sounded higher, sweeter, and also rather mature in a way.

“This is best ice cream I ever had!” he declared, his voice almost a soft, sensual coo as he spoke, “I need more!” He hurriedly licked more and more of his ice cream, wanting to slam down as much as possible. As such, more star-shaped sprinkles were scooped up and went into his belly quickly.

His entire body shook and shivered again, the sugary taste overwhelming and driving him wild and mad. His entire body started shrinking and slimming down to a much smaller form than before. Not too small or anything, just a drop in three or so inches and a decrease in muscle and body fat overall. His figure now looked comparable to that an average woman who exercised frequently.

He let out another sigh and said dreamily, “This is soooo yummy! I’m sooo glad I got this! It’s just as good as the other one!”

He took a big bite out of the ice cream this time, his teeth both tingling and stinging from that chunk he tore off. However, ingesting so much pushed him further into toon hood. His skin color stayed roughly the same, just slightly tanner, but the texture and appearance of it drastically changed. All body hair and blemishes on him vanished as his skin turned... kind of flat and into a solid tan color with no variation to it outside of the light reflecting off of it. The outline of his skin and body, but not his clothes or hair, gained a black outline to it that always seemed to change depending on how you looked at him.

He stopped licking for a second and looked at his skin, the first time actually noticing his transformation. “Oh wow,” he quietly said, looking over his arm and hand, studying the color and texture of it, “This is a lot different from the other ice cream I had.”

“That’s because you’re turning into a human toon,” Luminaria explained, skipping over, “Human toons are very rare, but they differ from regular animal toons with flatter colors and darker outlines to them. I hope you are kewl with that and weren’t expecting an animal change this time.”

“Nah!” the customer replied with an encouraging smile, “This is fine... better than fine! It’s super fine with me!”

“Okie-dokie then!” Luminaria giggled, “Just wanna make sure!” The customer nodded and took another lick from his cone. A dark gold outline appeared around his hair, which began to turn to a stunning, bright, platinum blonde shade. His messy hair straightened out almost instantly, began to inflate and stretch upwards, going away from his head. It formed out into a large, puffy beehive hair style, while two long, golden strands cascaded down the sides of his face. His ears were now also fully visible, revealing beautiful diamond studs in them.

“I feel so pretty,” the customer remarked again.

“Well that’s because you are honey,” the squirrel replied, “and completely cute and alluring to boot with that hawt face of yours.”

“You think it’s hot,” he chuckled, licking his plump lips and his eyebrow cocking, “Well that’s awfully nice of you. You aren’t so bad looking yourself either!” Taking another lick from his ice cream, there was a cartoonish **POP** sound effect and the bulge in his pants completely vanished without a trace.

The new toon woman giggled softly, her body warming from the new change that just occurred. She eagerly took another lick from her cone, which was almost empty at this point. There was a silly sound effect, but it was **POOF** this time and it came along with a big puff of smoke that covered her entire body.

When the smoke settled, all of her original clothing had vanished and she was wearing something completely different. It was a white, shimmering dress with its own dark outline to it. It was sleeveless, with its own plunging neckline and two straps holding it up. It was silky smooth and had an exaggerated skirt to give it more elegance. Combined with the lovely high-heels she had on now, she looked like she was a cartoon version of Marilyn Monroe, crossed with Hollie Wood from Cool World.

“This ice cream is simply too DE-light-FUL!” she cooed, finishing off most of the ice cream left in the cone. When she finished it though, the human toon looked upon her empty cone with a sad, but still sensual pout.

“Let me top you off there,” Luminaria giggled, suddenly pulling out an ice cream scooper from nowhere and place a big scoop of Old Classic into the cone once again.

“Oh wow!” the customer declared, sparkles glittering her head, “You’re the best, you sexy squirrel you!” Luminara blushed and sighed as the customer actually dumped the entire scoop into her own mouth.

The human toon’s lower half began to vibration and shake rapidly, causing her to jitter around in her seat rapidly. Her legs grew out an extra five inches and her calves & thighs expanded by quite a bit. Her calves only grew a little bit, but her thighs just thickened with muscle and fat as her hips also ballooned out at a far more rapid pace. His hips stretched out almost five times their original size, turning incredibly curvy and shapely. Lastly, her rear end ballooned out just as much, giving her butt cheeks the size of basketballs.

The customer gave out a big and delightful giggle as she rose several inches in the air due to her developed behind. Her seat was pushed backwards quite a bit as well and due to her incredible size, her skirt portion of the dress barely covered half of her thighs now. With a big jolt of movement, she would almost instantly flash someone.

Not that she cared in the slightest as she started gnawing on her ice cream cone, almost done with her scrumptious treat. Once it was gone, fatty deposits started growing out around her flat chest rapidly. Not much at first, but they grew and grew until they were A-cup size breasts.

Looking down, the customer pouted her lips once more and said, “Awwww, I was hoping for bigger boobies than that!”

“I can fix that!” the squirrel toon proudly volunteered. She took a deep breath, her cheeks inflating comically as she rushed over. She placed her squirrel muzzle to the customer’s lips and blew tons of hot air into her.

The human toon’s small breasts rumbled with the sound effect of the earth shaking along with it. They shook and shook, with shake jumping up another cup size. They eventually reached up to large, impressive F-Cups, much like the other toons that worked there at the business. With those new assets in hand, the customer had completed her transformation into a sexy, alluring human toon.

“That was the best!” the new toon declared, jumping up into the air as her breasts bounced with her, her panties also being flashed when the skirt lifted up as well. She sighed happily, “You gals have the best ice cream!”

“Thank you!” Luminaria said with a polite bow. Looking at her closely, the squirrel remarked, “My my, you look so dazzling now! You got the face and bod to become a super, glitzy movie star!”

“Of course I do!” the human toon stated, framing her head with her hands, “With this face? I belong on the big screen or any screen for that matter!”

“Well,” the squirrel said curiously, “How would you like to be in a commercial? We need to start advertising more and you could be the perfect star with those looks dollface!”

The customer gasped, her eyes wide and face oozing joy and happiness. She was so excited, her dress blew upwards, like the famous Marilyn Monroe scene, and the toon exclaimed, “Yes! I would luv to be in your commercial! That be stupendous!”

“Easy sweetheart!” a voice called out, “The commercial is being put on hold for the time being. Dontcha go makin’ promises like that!” The two turned to their left and saw another toon approaching them. It was a purple-furred, pink hair cat toon dressed up as a witch.

“Oh Clawdia!” Luminaria stated, “I just thought since we were gonna make our...”

“Due to that meddlin’ doggie toon, we can’t be just makin’ commercials right now,” Clawdia stated firmly. The customer and Luminaria sighed and groaned disappointedly.

“But if we can settle things,” the cat toon continued, “then maybe we can get on with making our fun commercial.”

“So I could still be a star?!” the human toon chimed excitedly.

“Possibly,” Clawdia stated, “but I dunno. I’m the mascot of this place so it only makes sense that I would be lovely star!”

“Nah-ah! I am a movie star toon! Therefore, I’m gonna be a star more than you!”

“What?!” the cat toon reacted angrily, “NAH-AH!!! I’m gonna be a big star!” And with that, the two toons started their “nan-ah” fight/debate, constantly going back and forth between each other.

Luminaria, just simply watching the scene, thought, *well hopefully we settle things soon. I don’t want fun like this to stop happening!*

To Be Continued...