

PIZZA O'CLOCK: HOT, READY, AND UNEXPECTED

By: Firingwall

YCH Commission done for Spudnik of FurAffinity

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK!

Spudnik flinched in his seat in surprise, quickly hitting pause on Fritz the Cat. He looked up over the sofa towards the front door. Another heavy knock followed, his gaze harsh but confused on the entrance.

Okay, who is that? He frowned. *No one's coming over... landlord would've said if they needed to come in. ...oh great, did someone get locked out of their apartment again and need to make a call?*

He sighed, scratching at his chin through his short beard. *Better see.* He stretched his arms and rose from his sofa, readjusting his glasses.

Reaching the door, he put the chain latch up before opening it. Though, perhaps he should've checked the peephole first. The second he opened the door, he was hit in the face by the powerful, aromatic blast of garlic, cooked cheese, sweat, and other musky things.

He let out a cough before taking a look at the culprit. Out in the hall was a very large, fat gorilla toon. He wore stretchy shorts that really highlighted his sizable bulge, a cap with a logo on it that was faded, and a t-shirt that did nothing to cover his wide gut.

The latter had another logo on it, this one not faded. However, Spudnik couldn't read it given it was obscured by a very large pizza box the ape held up to his chest.

The gorilla smiled a very pearly white smile. “**chunky here!**” he spoke in a deep, booming, cartoony bass, “**chunky got yours food! Youse...**” He looked down at the receipt taped to the top of the box, mumbling out the words to himself first. “**Youse Spudnik, right?**”

“Ahhh... yes?” That was definitely his unique name. No way anyone would mistake that.

Chunky grinned again, holding the box out. “**Ya ordah is heres! one big... errr...**” He pulled the pizza box back and read the receipt again. “**Ahhh, Meat Lovahs Pizza with extra chicken, ranch sauce, ands jalapeños ons tops, hot ands ready!**”

Spudnik blinked a few times. “Ummm, I didn't order any pizza!”

The gorilla frowned, once again looking back at the paper. **"But da address is fors heres! chunky has Spudnik's name ands everyding!"**

Holding the box with one ape hand, he ripped off the receipt and handed it over to the confused man. Spudnik unlatched the door and took it. Sure enough, reading it closely, it was all true. It had Spudnik's name, address, and everything listed.

The problem still remained though. "Okay, but I didn't order any of this!"

"Hmmm," Chunk tapped his chin. **"Dis ding is already paid fors..."** He tapped the box then. **"chunky hungry. chunky could eat it... buuut maybe youse wants it anyways?"**

Spudnik found the whole situation extremely suspicious from start to finish. A mysterious food order for him that was already paid for by some unknown individual, who knew where he lived, and was delivered by some oversized, silly toon that somehow got into his locked apartment building.

There were so many warning signs that it was almost comical. Spudnik knew for sure he should not take this.

He was about to even say as much but stopped. Chunky opened the pizza box to him. **"It does looks really gud!"**

With the box open, a warm blast of that delicious, steamy pizza's aroma blew right into Spudnik's face. His mouth froze on the spot, words replaced by drool. The scent was undeniable, making his maw water like it never had before.

He looked down into the pizza. The pizza that the ape described, the one that sounded like a combination of all his favorite pizzas smashed into one, laid before him. All that meat, melted cheese, ranch sauce coating, and jalapeños somehow mashed together into the most delectable hunk of greasy heaven he ever did see.

Spudnik gently gulped, wiping his lips. Without even really thinking, he took a sniff of the air. The fumes flowed right into his nostrils, sucked in gently before being pulled in like a vacuum cleaner.

The scent lingered, rubbing against the insides of his nostrils before continuing on... or absorbing into them. His nostrils grew wider, bulging as light yellow green scales sprouted on them. They began to grow, stretching wider and to the side above the ends of his maw. His nose and the space between it and his upper lips inflated, gaining scales too.

After a few moments, it looked as if he had some sort of reptilian snoot.

“Ya know what...” Spudnik gulped, wiping his mouth with the back of his hoodie sleeve, “I think I... I think I will take it.”

SNORT! He took another deep sniff of it, making such a cartoonish noise that it even surprised him. His nose protruded just a little more too. However, he didn't notice a thing and stopped caring about the sound. His mind was now all about that pizza, the enrapturing aroma clouding his thoughts too much to care about anything else.

“oh, youse will?” The ape looked disappointed. “oh wells, chunky wills be okay. Pizza is yours pizza anyways. chunky hopes youse like it.”

Chunky handed him the pizza, Spudnik happily taking it and thanking him. The gorilla gave a solemn nod before leaving without another word. He watched the toon walk down the hall, casually scratching at his big fat butt. He could hear him say something about maybe stopping for lunch before his next delivery.

Spudnik shrugged and closed his door. He felt bad for the guy, but not bad enough to not enjoy his new meal. This would be perfect to go with his spicy movie.

He giddily took it over to the living room in a hurry, placing it down on the table in front of the couch. He opened the box and looked at his meal. It still looked absolutely scrumptious!

Gonna love eating you! First, need some napkins for this mess! He chuckled, starting to turn away from his food.

However, he breathed in and rather heavily at that. All the steamy pizza fumes went straight into his mouth and up his nose. The scent cleared out his mind, made his lips moisten, and desire grow stronger. Those napkins were quickly forgotten.

He needed to eat now and fast. He reached down and took a big slice, needing both hands to hold the loaded down hunk. Greasy, sauce, cheese stretched and dripped onto his mitts, one or two pieces of the meat falling back into the box. He brought the slice forward, opening his maw to take a bite. He was so focused on that piece of deliciousness that everything else blurred.

And he never noticed that his hands quivered. The sauce and grease soaked into his skin and in return, it began to puff up. A white, gooey substance appeared over his palms, slowly spreading out and wrapping around the back of his hands and then his fingers. The material solidified, stretching down to his wrists.

By the time Spudnik took an actual bite of his pizza, his hands were now wrapped in a pair of gloves. A pair of four-fingered white toon gloves to be precise. And, when he bit into the slice, they inflated to almost double their original size.

Spudnik ripped off a chunk of that pizza and chewed it. He quivered as he did, shoulders tensing and gloved fingers clenching. It was just as delicious as it smelled. Every bit of flavor worked in harmony, dancing upon his tongue and giving him a nice kick as it went down, making for a masterpiece of taste.

When he swallowed, the chunk of pizza fell to the sound of cartoon fall. It hit his stomach with a big **THUMP** and **SPLOOSH!** He quivered again, this time the shakes falling down to his feet. They wobbled and soon began to expand.

His socks stretched and stretched, fabric tearing and ripping apart. First, three bright white, thick, claws came through. Following them were the three pudgy, pine green, scaly toes they belonged to. Afterwards, the rest of the socks split as leather green feet with brown bottoms popped right out.

The new feet were triple their original size and a tad squishy to the touch. They were so thick and heavy he couldn't possibly move them if he tried.

However, he didn't try nor did he notice a thing. Spudnik was too enamored and delighted by the taste of his slice to care. He just went in for another bite none the wiser.

As he went in for that next bite, his mouth didn't seem to want to wait. It pushed for just a little bit more to meet it early. Yellow green scales spread out across all of his jaws and up part of his cheeks, facial hair vanishing into them.

Once the slice was close enough, he went through it quickly. The taste was even better now, his body quivering from hand to toe. In particular, his arms and legs especially seemed to jiggle. Green scales poured out from his gloves and up from his feet like rising water, disappearing beneath the sleeves of his stylish gray hoodie and dull sweatpants.

The scales ran up his limbs, only coming to stop at his hips and shoulders. Things were still, but only for a moment. When he finished that last bit of crust and swallowed, the swelling came.

His arms and legs jiggled once as fat poured in. His arms bulged well over half their original size while his legs doubled in width. An extra hundred pounds it seemed like were added to those limbs, better fitting his gloves and feet while stretching out his clothes dearly.

Those limbs were certainly heavy, but they weren't just fat. There was also a good deal of muscle mass and power built in them, hidden behind the lard. They let him move and carry around those bits without an issue. And with that, and despite the tightness of his clothes, Spudnik remained blissfully ignorant.

Okay... He grabbed another slice and started chewing into it. His teeth grew sharper and longer as he chewed, some fangs even poking a little out of his maw. *Best free pizza ever!*

In no time at all, he finished that slice. Strangely, he felt even hungrier and emptier than before he started! He grabbed another slice and went to town on that as well.

GURRRRRRGLE! His stomach let out a mighty, cartoonish rumble as he ate. With it, his body swelled in size. He gained two feet in length while his frame grew wider. Fat poured in all over, chest developing into moobs and his slightly pudgy stomach turning into a gut. His hoodie stretched for all its worth to hold the latter back.

Even with that extra weight and height, Spudnik didn't care. **"BURRRP!"** A thick burp followed after he swallowed the last bit of that slice. He chuckled, shaking his head, "Well, excuse me there!"

Why should you apologize for that? Something nagged at the back of his head. You're alone, so who are ya botherin'? Just let it out, loud and proud!

They were some odd thoughts to have, especially with how loud and weirdly sensible they came off. He ignored them, going back to his pizza and taking another piece. He was able to easily hold the loaded down slice with just one pudgy hand now.

Spudnik chomped through it in only a few bites now. His new teeth and longer mouth made fast work of the food despite all of the spicy and unique toppings on it. It barely even registered how fast he ate through it.

GUUURRRRRRRRGLE! His stomach bellowed, louder than before, louder than it had ever before in his entire life. It was such a yell that it snapped some sense into him for the first time since he smelled that pizza.

Gulp. He swallowed that last crumb. *What the heck was I...*

FWOMP! RIP! Spudnik was thrown forward like he had slammed the brakes on a car he was driving. He nearly toppled over, his large legs and gut keeping him in place enough to prevent toppling into the table and pizza.

He looked behind him at the cause of force that had thrown him, his jaw dropping. The back of his pants had blown open. A large, fat gator tail had grown right out of him.

It was a beast of a tail. It was covered in pine green scales, the underside a yellow green. Two rows of ridges ran along the top side of it. The base was almost as thick as his whole torso while the tip was just bigger than his hand. The whole thing was over half the length of his entire body, pressing tightly against the back of the sofa and pushing him forward.

What the heck is that thing?! Spudnik's jaws jittered. He traced the tail up to his back and looked around to the front of him. *Wait, why am I wearing these pudgy gloves?!*

Then, he saw the rest of himself. *Why am I so fat?!*

Spudnik had to be seeing things. This couldn't be possible, right? He started prodding and poking every part of him, starting with his arms and then his feet. He moved onto pinching and squeezing, feeling that belly of his very carefully.

When he started getting to his tail, tenderly stroking and patting it, warm feelings began to rise within him. Everything was so soft and squishy, like a marshmallow or a pleasant pillow. Touching himself all over gave him warm, happy tingles. Was all of this so bad?

Spudnik shook his head. *No... this is weird. I gotta... gotta get help before... before...*

When he leaned forward due to his tail growth, he got very up close to that pizza of his. The fumes were so much stronger up and in it, flowing right into his face and being pushed into his maw and nostrils like a fan was blowing.

That train of thought, those worries and concerns were overwhelmed and brushed away. Spudnik shivered and after one big sniff, a dopey grin crossed his mug. *Maybe... maybe I should have a few more slices before I get help. I hate ta waste such a tasty treat!*

He happily scooped up another slice and started chewing through. He soaked in that taste, quivering doing so. He leaned back, his tail uncomfortably being scrunched up and pushed upwards against the sofa. It bent up so much that its tip fell forward, resting upon the top of his noggin.

As he ate, his dark brown hair wiggled as if a breeze ran through it. Slowly, it pulled, shrinking into his head little by little. Pine green scales sprouted up in their place, followed by two rows of ridges. Said ridges ran down his head onto his back, meeting the ones on his tail.

He swallowed the last bites, his eyes clenching as a powerful wave of warmth burned throughout him. His ears quivered, slowly sinking into his head and disappearing from sight. Yet, despite that, he could still hear clearly, probably better than ever with every single chomp and belly rumble now.

The taste was truly phenomenal. He may have had all of these toppings before in some way or form, but never together and never blended so perfectly. It was heavenly.

As the warmth passed, his eyes weakly opened. They were yellow with plain black dots for pupils now. “**Golly!**” he spoke, his voice deeper, toonier, and jolly, “**at sure issum mighty fine pizza, right 'ere! Truly de-LEC-Ta-bull!**”

He licked his chops. **SLURRRRP!** He looked down at himself again and grinned. His gloves latched onto his belly, pleasantly groping and patting it. **Heheh, youse sure feel purdy good, dontcha? Heheh, why was dis bad? Dis is suurre is gran!**

He grabbed another slice, chowing through it in no time. In fact, he just grabbed another slice and popped that in too.

Gurrrrrrrgle! His stomach rumbled for more, his body jiggling happily. More and more weight was added to him, hitting his gut and butt hardest. His rear fattened into quite the chunky wideload, butt cheeks mostly popping out of his sweatpants after the tear. The fact that they hadn't torn off completely was a miracle in itself. His gut just popped out from under his hoodie, which could only cover everything up to his belly button now.

As chewed and swallowed that last slice, Spudnik quaked, his pupils dilating. He let out a gruff moan, cartoonish steam blowing out of his nostrils. That last slice felt incredible.

Mmmrumph, spicy 'n' hot! Dem Jalapeños workin' sum good overtime! However, it wasn't just the spiciness of those peppers at work. This warmth and kick was coming from downstairs, right in his crotch.

His legs spread open as the bump in his sweatpants pulsed. There was a low sound, one akin to that of someone blowing hard into a balloon. The bump grew, fabric stretching harder over it. Another balloon blow was heard, the bump bigger, the fabric clinging like it was spandex and highlighting that bulge's crude shape.

The blowing stopped on the third one, the bump now the size of a grapefruit. It sat there between his legs impressively. It pulsed and throbbed every so often eagerly, giving him another pleasurable blast of warmth.

“Huh, wondah where 'at funny feelin' came from? 'at sure felt-BURRRRRRP!”

Spudnik let out another powerful belch, rattling him and the furniture around him. It certainly shook his brain, wires and thoughts getting crossed and jumbled.

Once it passed, he blinked a few times. **“Ahh... what was I's sayin'?”** He looked down at the pizza box. **“Oh nos! Da tragedy, da inhumanity of it 'll!”**

There were only three slices of pizza left now! He had been eating them a lot faster than he expected... and that wouldn't stop now. It was too good to take his time and savor it.

He grabbed and shoveled the first slice in, eating through it as swift and cartoonishly as he could. **Psssssssssst.** His body slowly inflated like helium being pumped into a balloon. Moobs formed, stretching out his chest while his gut pushed further and further out.

Extra weight was added all over, but his bottom half especially got the boost. Its shape turned cartoonishly rounder and rounder, his butt and belly expanding into it. His hips stretched outward, thighs expanding to form more toonish haunches. His calves shortened up a little, making his shape quite the big-bottom, pear one.

He needed it all so bad. This pizza was so yummy in his big fat tummy. He grabbed the second slice and opened wide for it.

SPROING! His face shot forward, jaws growing longer and longer. Jagged teeth fully poked out of his lips as his muzzle narrowed a little at the end. He developed a long gator mug.

When his mouth shot out, his glasses were launched. They flew across the room, right towards his tv. They slightly diverted to the left and paused, floating mid air above the TV stand. They folded up, flipped over so the lens faced up, and landed neatly without a scuff. He laughed at the sight, his eyesight now perfect enough to see such a delightful trick.

CHOMP! His gator muzzled snapped down on the slice, swallowing it whole. He quivered, trembling happily as it went. There were a few pops and clicks, scales covering the remaining inches of his head and reshaping it into that of an alligator one.

Loooove 'is 'ere pizza... He sighed, taking the last slice. **Best dang 'ang ah evah did eat!** He opened wide and chuckled it in, jaws snapping close like a mousetrap.

GULP! His eyes went crossed as his head wobbled, shakes going from his head down to his huge belly and further below. A huge blast of heat hit him hard, spicier than ever before.

Daaaaaang, dat last slice musta had a lotta jalapeños on it! He didn't remember seeing that much on it, but to be fair, he wasn't really looking that hard. All he knew was that they packed quite the exciting, invigorating punch!

His crotch throbbed and jiggled, heat burning into it. With each pulse, it grew bigger and not just normal or oversized big, but BIG. From grapefruit to cantaloupe and all the way up to coconut size. It stood out ridiculously prominently on his pear frame.

The heat passed to every single inch of him, giving him one final swell. His frame below his chest was so wide and round that his hoodie couldn't cover it. At best, it was only able to cover a single inch of that wide, blubbery frame.

Spudnik sighed, content as could be after devouring that final slice. He popped a finger in his maw, sucking each one at a time. No need to waste a single bit of grease or sauce.

“Phew! 'at sure hit tuh spot!” He pleasantly scratched his belly, **“Booooy howdy, ain't no pizza evah gonna compare ta 'at!”**

He looked down at himself and smirked. **Hehe, ain't ah just a sight for sore eyes, eh?** He was one heck of a gator, one that could throw his weight around and then some! It was a miracle that his clothes were still on after all that growth. He was rather grateful, especially with how they highlighted and hugged every wide, handsome inch of him.

He groped his belly with two gloves hands, playfully squeezing it. **Soooo big! Soooo comfy 'n' soft!**

GURRRGLE! 'n' hungry too! He chuckled. It was silly. He ate a whole pizza and yet, he still felt like he needed more.

He wondered why. That should've been filling enough, until it struck him. Yes, he ate a whole pizza, but it was only ONE pizza. A body like this needed several pizzas, bare minimum of at least three or four.

Gotta eat! Can't go wastin' away, can ah? He closed the pizza box, prepared to toss it away and plan his next move. When he did though, he realized that there was another piece of paper on it.

Looking at it, his heart rose. It was a coupon: **Buy Two, Get Two Free Extra Large Pizzas.** It was for some place called Pizza O'Clock.

Pizza O'Clock... Spudnik scratched his large package, body quivering. *Hmmm...* A lightbulb appeared above his head. The logo on the ape's shirt did look sort of like the logo for Pizza O'Clock, from what he saw of it at least. Maybe that is where he would find more delicious pizzas!

Noticing a phone number on the coupon, he reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone. Pleasantly, it was much larger now, more fitting for his big, sausage fingers.

It was time to order up a lot of pizzas and indulge. He didn't know exactly who got him this pie in the first place, but they got him hooked. He wanted, needed more. He couldn't even be mad about it.

He was one big, happy, hungry alligator, and he needed some serious filling.

As he was about to dial, his mind wandered for a moment...

oh wells, chunky wills be okay. Pizza is yours pizza anyways. chunky hopes youse like it.

Chunky... Spudnik remembered that toon. The ape looked so sad and disheartened that he couldn't have his pizza. He understood him now. Pizza O'Clock's pizzas were so delicious, anyone would want to eat them!

He got an idea. **"Heh, maybe ah ordahs a tons of pizzas and can see if Chunky can delivah again. Ef'n he's still hungry, we's could split 'em tagethah den!"**

The gator grinned a toothy grin, a pleasant feeling tingling within him. That was such a nice thing to do. He was such a good toon gator, sharing his food with a fellow heavyweight like himself.

Maybe they could watch a movie together! He had plenty of great cartoon films in his collection. Though, maybe not his current watch. That might be too spicy, and he was plenty spicy enough as he was.

THE END