

Pumping Up to Busterella

By: Firingwall

That was nice... JD let out a long yawn, stretching out his legs. The credits had finally rolled on the show he was watching. It indeed was a nice show, but he felt tired after watching it. He probably needed to get to bed earlier.

He glanced towards the window behind the sofa he was on. The sun was setting now. He glanced around the living room and tried listening closely. He couldn't hear anyone.

Getting late. Wonder when Rach's getting home?

JD had last seen Rachel, his blue-haired, romantic partner, earlier that morning before he left for his shift at the movie theater. She wasn't home when he got there, and all he had heard from her since was a single text. She said she was going to hang out with her sisters.

JD didn't think much about it at the time. The sister trio hadn't gotten together in a while so they were probably very busy. However, Rachel hadn't said a single thing since then nor had she responded to any of his texts, like if she was going to be home for dinner or such.

Maybe I should call her? JD slowly sat up, stretching his arms. *Maybe she'll pick up?* He started reaching for his phone, plugged in and laying out on the coffee table before him.

The sharp creak of the front door echoed through the house suddenly, followed by a loud bang as it slammed shut. *"Darlin'! Ah'm home!"*

A southern, sweet as honey drawl drifted from the front hall. It sounded like Rachel's voice almost, but even besides the accent, there was a different tone and twang in it. It sounded positively cartoonish almost.

Before JD could think further on it, there were soft clicks and clacks on the hardwood floors in the hall. A brightly colored figure stepped into the doorway of the living room. *"Hey, y'all!"* they called out to him, waving too.

It was a toon. It was a bright pink bunny woman and what a woman at that! She looked radiant in her tight yellow and purple southern ball gown. She waved, wearing elegant, evening gloves. Her figure drew the most attention with her massive breasts, pushed up and out with her low cut neckline. There was such a valley of cleavage that would make anyone blush.

JD flinched, getting to his feet in almost an instant. This? This wasn't remotely what or who he was expecting? "Who the hell are you?!"

The pink bunny giggled. *"Oh you! Ah expected y'all ta the jitters lahk 'is. It's lahk ya ain't ever seen a gorgeous bell lahk me before!"*

He didn't say anything, causing her to giggle again. *"Golly, yer suspicious! Ah'm surprised y'all haven't figured it out! It's Rachel, silly!"*

And just like that, things eased up, just leaving JD feeling stupid. Of course this was Rachel, this would be something she was totally into. She loved her transformations and going for a new look at the most random of times.

"Oh... okay," JD said, looking her up and down, "Sooooo, how did this happen?"

"Oh, ah found a mysterious air pump down in th' basement when ah was cleanin' it out." She started to smirk. *"Said it belonged ta Jessica th' Toon Pupper."*

JD frowned, instantly knowing what that meant. It was an old toon pump from long, long ago. "Jessica" needed to be far more organized and careful about where she left her things.

"Well, one thang led ta another 'n th' airhose ended up in mah mouth!" Rachel said eagerly, even doing hand gestures to indicate so. *"Then it started workin' its magic. Bing, bang, boom, 'nd voilà! Ah'm th' darlin' y'all see 'ere!"* She curtsies and bows, letting her large breasts hang low and show off their vast cleavage.

JD ignored that. "Well, that certainly happened then, didn't it? You okay?"

"Mhm!" His bunny-ified girlfriend grinned, looking rather proud of herself. *"More 'an fine, honey bunch. In fact, ah had th' time of mah life today! Ah introduced mah sistahs to 'is 'ere pump 'nd we went out dancin'!"*

"You hit the clubs looking like that?" JD snickered, picturing some ball gown-wearing anthros trying to fit in at a popular night club.

"Don't laugh, sugah! We had a grand time partyin' with th' most deee-lightful gentlemen and gentlewoman we've evah known! 'em folks at th' club are sum real salt of th' earth, country folk th' know a thang or two about swingin' and dosey-doein'!"

Rachel snickered, nudging him playfully. *"Dontcha worry. Y'all th' only gentleman for me!"*

JD rolled his eyes. However, he was happy for her. It sounded like she had a good day and had some quality time with her sisters, as overinflated as they may have been. "Glad you had

a nice time. So, gonna turn back now that you're home? It's probably difficult to move around with that dress and... well, those bewbs."

She chuckled softly. *"Y'all would thank `at, but nope! `is `ere dress `nd chest are lahk second nature ta me. Ah move around just fine with `em."*

"As for turnin' back, ah reckon ah can't do `at until ah get a good night's sleep first."* Rachel's smile grew bigger, a sparkle coming off her bunny teeth. *"But why turn in early `nd deflate? Th' night's young, honey."

"What do you mean?" JD's mind wandered. Did she want to have "fun" while looking like that? His cheeks reddened as he looked over her busty bunny body. He certainly wasn't opposed to it, but he wanted to be sure he was on the same page as her.

"Why, ah want to spend some quality time with you, darlin'." She reached behind her back, her soft smile growing wider and wider until it was a devious grin. She pulled out the bike pump, gently shaking it at him. *"`nd `at means gettin' y'all gussied up for a good ol' time."*

JD's mind now slowed down, waaaaay down. *Wait...* The gears turned. *Wait did... oh no...* He took a step back, nearly backing back into the couch. "Rach... wait a-"

However, despite the bunny's size and dress width, she moved with swift toon speed. The air hose went straight into his maw in the blink of an eye. *"Not ta worry, hun! Ah made sure ta clean `at hose before ah stuck it in!"*

That wasn't remotely his problem. He grabbed the hose and pulled, but it was stuck firm in there. The pink bunny just giggled. *"Oh shush with `at silly strugglin'! Just relax `nd let me get y'all ready for sum fun!"*

She placed the device on the ground and pulled its plunger up until it was somehow at chest level with her. After giving it a moment of dramatic tension and flare, she pressed down it. A large, cartoony air bulge appeared at the start of the hose and flew all the way down it.

The bulge stopped at JD's mouth, wiggling a bit before going in. His eyes went crossed, his body trembling from top to bottom. Tension released as his body hunched forward. *Holy crap... that feels good.*

POP-POP! That first pump did its magic right away. His ears jiggled and wobbled before they shot to the top of his head. They stretched long and long, wide in the middle and pointed at the top. Deep, sky blue fur grew on the outsides while pink appeared in the middle.

"Awww, ain't `at cute?" Rachel cooed, looking upwards to where his ears had reached. *"Already off to a good start, aintcha?"* JD tried to look up, even raising his hands up to where she was staring.

However, she pumped again, another air bubble going into his mouth. JD quivered and lost track of what he was doing. His body, but especially his legs, stretched and lengthened, putting him at equal height with the tall bunny.

Once at eye level, Rachel rapid-fired another pump, another air bubble rocketing through the hose and into JD's mouth. This one hit like a truck, eyes going cross. A powerful heat burned below, knees twisting inward and legs feeling wobbly. Subtly, the bulge in his jeans flattened.

More than that, his lower half was boosted. His hips widened, gaining centimeters and shape until they were rather round and curvy. The button on his jeans strained holding them in. His pants only tightened more as his rear inflated, butt cheeks firming up and swelling into a pleasant heart-shape.

"Lahk it?" Rachel asked sweetly, her eyes narrow and mischievous.

JD could only tremble. It felt amazing, just so very, very good to him. He didn't want to admit it or even nod, since she shoved this upon him.

However, his eyes and body language said more than enough. *"Ah'm gonna say y'all do, sugah,"* Rachel cooed, *"Well, `ave some more!"* She pumped the plunger a few more times, not as fast and not pulling it up as high to do so. A few, much smaller air bulges went down his throat.

PLOOP! JD suddenly bounced into the air, the hose seeming to stretch so it would've never come out of his mouth. He landed a second later. **POP-POP!** His socks blew off, big, puffy, three-toed, white bunny feet replacing his old feet.

He barely had time to comprehend what happened before the next batches of air went in. His eyes rolled back, pupils dilating. Irises brightened to a deep, gorgeous sapphire that seemed to shimmer in the lights. His eyelashes grew long and elegant, adding to his new, pretty gaze.

Despite the obvious inflation elements of it all, there was a low sound that was akin to that of air being let out of a balloon. It seemed to be coming from his head, his hair shaking and slowly shrinking.

His mop shrank and shrank, pulling down into almost a buzz cut. The only exception was the puffy tuft of hair above the middle of his forehead. That seemed to grow itself, getting rather curly and soft. Once it was settled in, the color shifted to a bright blue, much like his ear fur.

“Haow ‘bout naow?” Rachel asked again, leaning closer.

JD trembled more, feet twisting in. He felt like he was on the verge of crumbling. It was so good! He understood why Rachel loved her form and wanted to share it with her sisters. He just couldn't openly admit to it though.

“Hmmm, maybe a ‘ittle maor encouragement is what y’all need.” With that, she pumped a few more air bubbles right into him.

They went in, and he hunched forward. His eyes cartoonishly spun, heart racing. The feeling was simply... exquisite, much like the pair of silky, black evening gloves that appeared on his rather dainty, slender hands.

Speaking of which, he seemed to be getting slender and dainter all over. His frame lost any sense of broadness and masculine width it used to have. Extra mass and weight shifted down below to his lower half. This only made his wide hips and big rear even bigger and more pronounced, his jeans button popping under pressure.

As his thighs thickened to match, growing tender and rubbing against one another, there was a big **PUFF!** Right behind him, a blue bunny tail with a white underside popped out. It sat right above his rear, wiggling happily.

Rachel grinned. *“My my, ain’t ya lookin’ grand!”* She pulled up on the handle and up... and up. She stretched the handle as far as she could go. *“‘nd naow, for th’ big stoppah!”*

The pink bunny hopped into the air, gripping the plunger with both hands, and slammed down on it. A basketball-sized bubble rushed down the hose and straight at JD. His spiraling eyes grew wider, seeing it come and unable to stop it.

Unable... and unwilling to even if he could.

The bulge hit his face, wiggled, and then went in. **PLOOOOWMP!** A huge cloud of red smoke engulfed the room, exploding off of JD. Rachel coughed, waving some of the smoke from her face despite how little it did to help.

After a moment, the smoke settled, and JD was standing clear as day. His old clothes were gone. He now wore a striking, frilly, low neckline red gown that went to the floor, shoulders and chest exposed. It looked different from Rachel's dress, like an extravagant dress that a dancing senorita would've worn in an old western film.

JD looked down and gasped as much of a gasp he could make with the hose still stuck in. *I'm wearing a dress! I-It looks soooo good.* In his air-filled mind, and to almost anyone who saw it, it was beautiful, charming, and far more sensual than Rachel's gown. Red really suited him.

"My, my!" Rachel grinned. *"Ain't you th' purdiest thang! Don't y'all agree?"*

JD nodded eagerly without a hint of hesitation. He was over being stubborn and hiding his feelings. He loved it. He loved every bit of this, overflowing with joy and giddiness.

He was so overwhelmed that he did a pump motion, eyes locked to the pump in her hands. The pink bunny giggled. *"But of course, silly! Ah ain't dun yet!"*

Rachel eagerly pumped and pumped, more air bulges going into his maw. JD quivered, shoulders clenching in, bunny ears bending back. In fact, they bent back and folded, similar to how Rachel's were. Then they were brushed down the back of his head and held back by some invisible force.

A few additions suddenly appeared on him. A large, red bow appeared on the back of his head. It seemed to be held in place by nothing, but it didn't matter. It was a perfect fit for him. A black choker appeared around his neck, tightening and making a soft *"aaaa"* come from him.

BLOOOOF! One big, air bubble went into his mouth, and his face shot forward. Puffy, fluffy, white fur rapidly sprouted around his mouth and across his cheeks as they stretched. His nose pushed out, shifting into a small, pink snoot. He now had the cutest bunny muzzle, right next to Rachel's.

JD reached up and felt his face, blushing gently. *So fluffy!*

As if encouraged by the sight, Rachel rapidly pumped the plunger, her arm almost a blur. She left her partner quivering, blue fur sprouting everywhere and leaving no trace of visible skin anywhere but his pink nose. His bunny look was completed, all of the old him pumped away. He was just left warm and fuzzy all over.

And fuzzy was *very* good for *her*.

“My, my! Y’all turned out so grand!” Rachel swooned, a hand to her forehead. *“But, y’all are missin’ one thang.”* She grinned. *“Well... two big, important thangs!”* Her hand slid down, resting comfortably on one of her titanic breasts.

JD's eyes widened, quivering excitedly. She knew exactly what she meant, especially when she looked down. Her own fuzzy chest was so flat and empty. Where was the charm, the allure? She was so incomplete!

She looked back to Rachel, her eyes pleading and soft, worried muffles from her mouth. *“Dontcha worry, sugah! Y’all be inflated soon enough!”*

Rachel gave the handle a hard pump, with more energy than ever before. JD eagerly watched as that air bubble traveled down the hose towards her. Her heart beat quickly, her body quivering intensely. This would be it!

In the air went, her knees bending inwards as her body shook. Body temperatures rose, the heat especially burning in her chest. Mounds began to form, pressing into her dress. Slowly, they grew and grew, rising to pleasant B-cups breasts.

With how low cut her dress was, her breasts looked reasonably big. They already felt so pleasantly soft and airy, almost like they were even there. Someone could love a set like those.

However, when JD looked at Rachel's massive melons, she felt so small. This simply would not do.

For the first time since the air hose was stuck in her mouth, JD moved. She stepped up to Rachel and yanked the bike pump from her grasp. The pink bunny was shocked by the sudden move, but only momentarily. She soon smiled and stepped back, letting her enjoy her own inflation. Why not let her finish herself off after all?

JD pumped the plunger several times, her breasts jiggling with each one. Slowly, her chest rose and rose, quickly hitting D-cups. They stretched her dress further out, threatening to pop out of her collar at several points. Her breasts were so large and firm, staying perfectly up like beach balls floating in a pool.

Bigger is sooo much better! The blue bunny kept at it, going from D to E to F and then to eventually G. Her tits were almost the size of her head, half of her fuzzy mounds protruding out of her dress. It was a miracle none of her nips slipped or even hinted at being there.

On that final pump when hitting the head-size range, the hose finally popped out of her mouth at long last. It hit the ground with a soft thud, the pump falling from her hands soon after for a louder noise. She felt... complete, perfect.

"Ooooooh darlin'!" the blue bunny cooed, soaking in that last bit of pleasant tingling. *"'at was deeeevine! Ah feel fresher 'an a field of daisies, sugah!"* She looked down. All she could see was a valley of blue cleavage.

Her smile grew smug, her gloved hands resting on top of her mounds. *"Poifect!"*

"Mhm!" Rachel whistled, fanning her face. Her eyes traced her partner's curves from top to bottom, lingering on her massive mammaries for a bit. *"Fresher 'n' sexier, if ah do say so mahself!"*

"Awww, ain't y'all such a sweet talkah! Ya gonna make me blush, hun!"

The pink bunny giggled. *"No, y'all gonna make me blush, darlin'!"* She looked her up and down once more. *"Mmm, a fine cup of water lahk you must have a name."*

"A name?" The blue bunny thought for a moment, stroking the tip of her chin. *"Mmm, yes! Th' name is Busterella Bunny."* It rolled off her tongue so naturally, so right. It had to be hers, her true blue name. Anything else now would be unfitting for a belle as herself.

"Oooooh? Well, ah'm Babs Bunny."

The bunnies grinned and leaned in. *"No relation/no relation!"* The duo laughed, their breasts jiggling pleasingly in their dresses.

Once they were done, they gazed at one warmly, a glint appearing off their two front, bunny teeth. The duo drew closer until breasts mashed against breasts, like two sets of airbags colliding. Doing so sent a soft shiver up Busterella's spine, and she suspected the same had happened for Babs.

Gloved hands took each others', their gaze going deeper. *"So,"* Babs cooed, *"Busterella, what would a purdy thang lahk y'all wanna do tonight?"*

"Hmmm, th' night is young. Haow 'bout a lil' dancin' if y'all ain't pooped yet?" The pink rabbit grinned, their hands tightening.

With that, the two began to ballroom dance, twirling and spinning together to only music they could hear. Their breasts squished ever closer, occasional dance moves being broken up so they could lean in and bunny nuzzle their noses together. It was so wonderful.

After dancing for a bit, the two stopped. They panted softly, chests rising and falling, but never leaving the soft press of being against each other. “Mmm,” Babs cooed, “*You dance splendidly, Miss `ella!*”

“*Mhm! So do you!*” Busterella grinned and leaned in until her head was against her's. She softly whispered, “*Shall we take this to th' bedroom? Ah can show y'all what else ah can do "splendidly" if ya want.*”

“*Oh ah do declare, Busterella!*” gasped Babs comically, her ears going straight up for one moment before folding back down, “*What kind of southern bell do y'all take me for?*”

“*Mmm, th' same one as me, sugah!*” The blue bunny's eyebrows wiggled, her hands slipping down to Babs' waist.

Babs stared at her quietly before grinning naughtily. “*Well, yah got me `ere, honey!*”

The two turned in after that. It would be a long night under the covers. One long, steamy, hot... hot like a summer night down south night. Neither of them would care.

In the heat of it all, the blue bunny would think it was silly that at the start of it all, she wanted her pink partner to deflate. Pumping up and inflating was such a wonderful thing. It was something they would have to certainly indulge in again... and again... and again in the future.

THE END