

TOON IT UP: BROWNIE INDULGING

By: Firingwall

Okay, you can do this. Mizuki took a deep breath and released it. Do this and prove to yourself it's over. You can move on.

The young woman peered down the aisle of the grocery store, peeking around the corner carefully so she wouldn't be seen. Her target was at the other end at a small table.

"Hiya folks! Come on over and give this deeeeeeelish brownie a try! One bite and you're sure to be hooked! It's the tastiest dessert you'll ever try! Plus, it's quite the beauty enhancer! It's what helps me stay cute and beautiful!"

The pink toon bear giggled, waving at passersby and showcasing the brownies that littered the table she stood at. No one seemed to be stopping to try, but the bear didn't appear to mind. She just kept hawking the free samples to whoever came by.

Mizuki would give her the business she wanted. She could practically smell the fudgy goodness from where she was. Her mouth would be watering, drool pouring out.

However, it would not happen. The skinny, frail woman had been preparing long and hard for this. Constant dieting, exercising, meditation, careful calorie counting, sugar avoidance, and more had been drilled into her mind. All her work had been leading to this: the purge of her desire to "indulge".

Just a single bite, even a small sliver will prove that I am beyond this. I'll be normal.

Mustering as much confidence and self-assurance in her beliefs as possible, the woman made her approach.

The toon didn't notice her coming up from behind until Mizuki was right beside her. The chubby pink bear looked surprised, exclamation marks appearing above her head. Only briefly though, quickly shaking her head to be rid of them.

Turning on a professional demeanor, as much as a toon can have, the bear beamed. "Hiya! You look like someone who could appreciate some scrumptious brownies!"

Mizuki glanced at the employee's nametag quickly before answering. "Actually, I would like only a small slice of one of your brownies, Patty. The smallest you can make, please."

“Small, huh?” The pink bear scratched her chin with her thick, gloved mitts. “I dunno. Looks like you could do with a lotta brownies!”

“No!” Mizuki snapped. As soon as she said it, she took a deep breath and released it, stepping back. “I’m sorry. I meant to say I’d prefer just a small bite. That’s all.”

“Mmmmkay.” Patty was frowning. Whether it was because of Mizuki’s outburst or that she wouldn’t have a large piece of her treat, the human couldn’t say.

Regardless, the toon took one of the brownies and sliced a small bit of it with a plastic fork. She placed it on a paper plate and handed it to her. “Enjoy.” Her tone was flat. It was best to eat it as fast as possible and leave the ursine alone.

Mizuki took the plate and picked up the sliver of her chocolate dessert. It smelled even better up close and felt soft and plush, like it was freshly baked. Her foot twitched, a bead of sweat dripping down her forehead. *Come on. You can do this.*

Her maw opened and without further hesitation, she plopped the brownie in. It hit her tongue, its sugary goodness lighting up her taste buds. After all the “nothing” she ate for a long time, it was like experiencing heaven.

The tongue flicked it between her teeth, and she began to chew. Swiftly, it was mush and then gone with a quick swallow. The delightful experience passed just as fast as it had arrived.

Her heart had raced briefly eating it, but it began to settle. Mizuki stood there blankly, her mind empty. She had done it. At long last, she had finally faced her fear head-on, and it was over.

I did it! Mizuki smiled. I ate it! I feel... I feel great! I don't feel anything big or weird or anything! I'm over it! I don't need to indulge my-

Twitch. Plooop. Her pants had suddenly dipped down in the back. From above her rear, something had popped out. It was the size of her fist, fuzzy, white, and very soft. It was a cottontail.

Mizuki looked at the brownies still laid out. The toon was giving her an odd, curious look now, but the skinny woman didn’t care. *Hmm, that... that was too easy! Better try it with a full piece to be sure.*

“I’ll take another one!”

“Oh! Okay.” The bear seemed surprised but nodded. She started to slice another brownie into a smaller piece when Mizuki shook her head. The toon understood and placed the full treat on her plate.

Okay, take two of proving that I'm over indulging. She took the brownie and bit into it, chewing it down. The sugar and chocolaty taste were even better than before. If she wasn't trying so hard to resist all of this, she could see herself eating pans full of this!

She swallowed her chunk and moved to finishing the rest. Her shoes felt tight as she did so, scrunching down on her toes more and more. Perhaps she already indulged a bit too much, despite only really having one brownie?

Either way, she didn't notice a single thing. She didn't even notice when two **FWOMPs** blared or Patty's shocked hop. She didn't notice the large, dark-brown, furry feet paws that had replaced her old feet. She didn't notice how they were triple the size of her old feet and had three pudgy, fat toes on them.

With the last bite swallowed, Mizuki smiled. *Okay! Now I know for sure I'm good!*

Patty's head was tilting, a question mark slowly materializing above her head. “Umm, miss, are you okay? You seem-”

Buuuuuuuuut, maybe I need another to be sure! Yes. That seemed like a good idea to her. Another brownie to prove she was over everything. She was so sure she was over with her indulging, biggening side that she could totally have one more to prove she was over it!

“More please!” She held out her plate eagerly. Patty gave her another, though with a bit more hesitation and suspicion.

Mizuki wasted no time eating, chowing it down in almost one big gulp. She licked her lips even, scooping up any remaining crumbs left behind. In return, her arms and legs wobbled and shook. Vibrational lines emanated off of them.

Psssssssssssst! With the sound of a balloon inflating, her limbs began to inflate as well. Her legs were first, doubling and even tripling their original widths. Her jeans stretched and stretched, limbs smooshing and rubbing together as her bottom-wear slowly tore at the seams. Even the top button on them popped right off.

With her top limbs, it was similar but different. Her arms certainly fattened up just as much, having far more jiggle to them. The difference came with her hands, which became pudgy

as expected. However, a white, soft substance also appeared over them. Swirling around her palms and digits, the material closed in and swelled too, becoming a pair of thick white gloves.

Like before, Mizuki noticed nothing. *Yep! Just because it was easy, didn't mean it wasn't true! I am so over indulging, overeating, overbiggening, and everything! I'm good!*

Her eyes still stared at the table filled with treats. She bit her bottom lips, her body quaking again. *I... I should reward myself! Yeah... yeah! Reward myself for being so good!*

Her body moved on its own, tossing the plate aside and snatching one of the brownies on her own. The bear gasped and told her to stop, but Mizuki didn't care. The brownies were good. Too good! So gooooooooooooooooooooo!!

They needed to be savored a little. She happily brought the treat to her nose and gave it a good sniff, really taking in its scrumptious scent.

Her nose vibrated. It turned bright pink and shiny as it inflated. Nostrils flared and pulled inward as its tip swelled. Its shape widened and rounded, becoming fairly bulbous as it jutted further from her face.

That wasn't it either. With small **sproings**, whiskers popped out of her mug. Three popped on each side beside her rodent-esque nose, twitching with her sniffer. From out of her mouth, her top two front teeth poked out. Thick and pearly white, they stretched out an inch or two, curving in shape as if they were one tooth.

"Yummy!" She blurted out after her sniff. She stuffed it in and devoured it, chocolate crumbs splashing her face.

Across her body, there was a colorifying wave. From her neck down, brown appeared. A light chocolate brown coating of fur had suddenly sprouted. It traveled like a raging waterfall, cloaking her skin and leaving her warm and fuzzy. The only part left unfuzzed was her head.

Mizuki sighed, rubbing her face delightfully. The brownies were delicious. They were so, so, so amazing! She loved them so much!

"I'm probably gonna have to cut you off," Patty spoke, "There are other customers who would want some, and I don't think-"

MORE! Need more now! Like a chameleon's tongue, her arms stretched and snatched two more brownies from the table, snapping them back towards her. The toon aggressively scolded her, but Mizuki didn't listen. She was acting on instinct now.

Her mouth stretched wide and wide, cartoonishly so as she stuffed the food into her ever-expanding cheeks. She snarfed them all down as fast as she could, letting out a huge **GULP** when she was finished.

The treats went down into her stomach and the second they did... **GUUURGLE!** Her torso suddenly widened. Her skinny frame filled out and kept swelling into quite chubby levels. Her stomach popped right out of her shirt as a full, wide belly. Her chest even expanded, but only a little, looking quite chubby and wide too.

More! MORE! MORE!

With one large swipe, Mizuki grabbed three more brownies and stuffed them into their mouth. They weren't even thinking normally anymore. It was hard to and even then, why bother? Thinking would only get in the way of eating!

The ever-increasing fellow ate them all at once. **Nom, nom, nom, nom! Guuuuurgle!**

Tears were breaking out all over Mizuki's clothes now. Sleeves were bursting open, brown fur stuck out of holes opening in the sides of their jeans. Their belly and hips were expanding out, along with their bum. Their shape was getting rounder and rounder around that area, their legs shifting positions a little.

Then came a loud **RIIIIIIIIP!** The pants finally gave out. They burst open over his bum, ripping down the center and then everywhere else. They fell to tatters on the ground, leaving him quite bottomless. However, there was nothing questionable or unseemly. Just the pear-shaped bottom of a large toon.

Once those brownies were done, Mizuki wasn't. He threw himself at the table, Patty jumping back. He grabbed and shoved brownie after brownie into his mouth, eating faster and faster. Crumbs went flying, devouring almost everything in a wild frenzy.

He continued to grow and change. He was soon taller than before, his pear half wider and protrudingly rounder while his chest was pudgy but far, far narrower. Upon his belly and chest, white fluff grew to break up his brown coating. His long hair was rapidly shrinking, almost leaving him bald if not for a sudden growth of brown fuzz.

Soon, there was nothing left but the messy crumbs on the table. The large, pantless toon panted heavily, licking his lips with a loud **SLURP** of a big pink tongue. He scratched his belly absentmindedly and looked at the remains of his carnage.

He then placed his face up close and began licking up the remaining crumbs. The tongue slid and scooped up whatever was remaining as fur enveloped his face at long last. Chocolate-brown coated most of it, while fluffier white covered his cheeks and mouth.

His ears trembled, shooting up the sides of his head. Once there, they continued going up, stretching away from his noggin. Brown fur covered them as well, white popping up on the sides. Half the length of his arms, they bent down in the middle as full bunny ears.

With them in place, his face began to grow. His eyes enlarged and turned rounder, eyelashes vanishing as eyebrows thickened. His cheeks stretched out from his face, growing quite round and pudgy. His face shoved forward, but only a little. His nose went along, forming a short but handsome muzzle.

With that, what once was Mizuki stepped away from the table. A large, heavy, chocolate-toon bunny licked his chops and rubbed his belly. He was full, satisfied.

“Mmmm, that sure was good eat-BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRPPPP!” The large toon let out a mighty belch that shook the entire store from the lights to the shelves. A chocolate scent left with it, one that matched the sugary, chocolate-scented odor he naturally extruded now.

“Ha!” The rabbit laughed, “Better going out the attic than the basement, am I right?” He smacked his belly with a loud **Ba-BOOOSH!**

And with that sound, there was a twitch in his eye. The bunny looked down at himself, taking in his jolly shape and figure. He stuck out a foot, wiggling his toes. He held out his hands, wiggling his gloved fingers.

“Aww, phooey!” The bunny pouted, folding his arms above his belly since there was no room in front of it. He didn’t really stop the overindulging now, did he?

“Ummmmm, excuse me!” The bunny snapped to attention, finding a different glove in his face and poking his big nose with a **BOOP**. The chubby bear gal was angrily looking at him. “You ate all my free samples!”

The bunny looked past her at the table. He blushed and a dopey, embarrassed grin plastered his face. He certainly did, didn’t he? “Eh... sorry, toots?”

“Sorry don’t cut it, Buster!” She booped him again. “How are people going to enjoy all the tasty goodness now? Ugh, and that stuff wasn’t even supposed to be TF-inducing either!”

“**Heheh, sorries!**” The former Mizuki couldn’t help having an indulgent, big, overeating, toony bunny side to him, could he? He tried his best to fight it with every step and live normally, even going hard with a plan to avoid triggers for so long that they would starve the bun away or be able to conquer it through training.

But it didn’t work out in the end. Ultimately, they were still going to become a big rabbit cartoon regardless.

There was no point fighting it. Masami shrugged. “**Well, dis bun is gonna be stuck like dis for a while!**” He scratched his belly absentmindedly. “**Since I can’t get rid of my tooniness, might as well go with it! Where can ya find more of dis brownie stuff?**”

“It’s on Aisle 7.” Patty leaned in, eyes narrowing. “You ain’t gonna buy every box of brownie mix, are ya?”

“**....no?**”

Internally, Masami was chuckling. *We’ll see! Dis gut is feeling mighty hungry after eatin’ nuthin’ but boring health food and junk! It needs some real junk in it ASAP! Maybe I’ll buy out all the cookies and candy too!*

THE END?