

## Tiden

By: Daniel "Pendragon"

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**Danger:** This story contains elements of an alternative and sexual nature. Reader discretion is advised.

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**Special Note:** Thanks to Yurie for helping me develop this new and exciting transformation

**Rated:** X for Explicit

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### 1: Bullied

So... I wasn't exactly the most manly of men. As a matter of fact... I was rather pathetic.

"Haw! Haw!" Jason said after I'd been forcibly shoved about for several long minutes, kicked and shoved, my hat stolen and thrown aside into a mud puddle. "Look-look-look fellahs! Tiden *lactates!* He wet himself thrice!"

I didn't know what part of me to cover first, my groin or my chest, as three plumes of body fluids were soaking into the clothes I had on. Ok, so I wet myself... I had a weak bladder and I was afraid at the moment. It wasn't the first time that I'd wet myself, but the lactation thing... Like I mentioned I wasn't the most manly of men, because manly men don't lactate, but due to the fact of how effeminate I was, I had this... odd... little trait that made me lactate when under stress. I developed just enough milk in these flatter than flat planes of chest muscle that were barely there to embarrass myself.

"Tiden's really a girl!" my bully and his cronies chanted as they pointed and laughed, and forgetting my cap, I decided to cover my chest with both hands and run, ignoring the chilled sensation around my petite little groin.

Now first of all, I have to make you aware that this wasn't some high school teasing. As a matter of fact, this was college.

Jason and the collection of assholes he called friends were the newest football jocks on campus, and those... testosterone-enriched jackasses apparently had yet to grow out of the high-school mentality of finding the worst dork in school and making him your bitch. Apparently that was me. This was notwithstanding that most previously high school bullies tend to get the idea that bullying physically was passé the moment you become a college athlete, especially when demoralizing was more fun to the adult mind. This was ok, being that nerds, dorks and geeks like me tended to develop an immunity to the demoralizing effect... and as such it's guys like me who have to help them through their college work anyways... and they soon get the idea that their sports careers turn to junk if we weren't there.

Actually... in all probability, it is the rare sports star that rises to the professional leagues, being smart was overly a much better way of making it through life, not being a ground-pounding sports enthusiast. Those people typically either wound up in janitorial work – see, there is Karma in the world – or being a grunt in the military or police, thinking they could still bully people, but not realizing that there were rules and laws that now make them the bitch and me still have power over them.

Nevertheless, these were new jocks that were new to the school that decided to pick on me, despite that I was an older student with four years of school under my belt... so you can imagine what it was like being bullied by people who were not only younger than you but at least a head taller and outweighed you by over a hundred pounds. So I got the one-two punch here... three if you include they got me to piss and lactate myself... again.

They always did it in a crowd too, striking from nowhere like a pack of Velociraptors, demoralizing me physically in front of everyone for the maximum impact. To my credit though, I never cried... or at least not in front of them I didn't.

Now I'll tell you, that in the minds of anyone being bullied, feeling what little power you have taken away is mentally destructive. Oh I tried martial arts... they just palmed my head as I swung away so I couldn't get them, again laughing at the ineffectual power I had as I tried to hurt them before they tied me to a tree and pulled my pants and underpants down to reveal my... shame. I tried weight lifting after that, maybe get stronger to use the maneuvers that I had, but they managed to show up then too, where I could barely lift the bar, they were lifting racks of three hundred pounds or more, showing me that they could lift thrice or even four times my body weight... just to show me how ineffectual I was.

Everywhere I went I was being met by them. My food tray slapped against my chest in the commissary, dirtying my clothes and wasting my meal money for that day. In the middle of the night they found my apartment and did a doorbell ring and then splashed a bucket of dumpster juice on me. I was up all night cleaning that mess. And it just went on and on and on! It was like when they didn't have a game or a class they were following me around... just to pick on me. It wasn't fair!

There were others that had been like them in high-school, but when they started failing chemistry and needed a tutor, it was rather satisfying watching them come to one like me and eat some serious crow. I reveled the moment these brain-dead jerks would start failing chemistry... and though I was often a better person, I would refuse to tutor these jerks on the basis of their past behavior. I wanted to see them fail and flounder, I wanted to see them on academic suspension and then smile at the fact that I had their lives in my hands.

We nerds and geeks were often a clique anyways, and these jocks were burning bridges even before they crossed them. The Chemistry tutoring department was pretty much unanimously against teaching them when their failure would crop up... so then these football stars would need to explain why none of the tutors were willing to help them, and a professor would be required to keep their grades up.

But nevertheless, that was at least a semester away before that happened... and I didn't think I could last the ridicule.

Arriving at my apartment – I had an apartment, I was a career student and I made money working for the college so I could move from the dorms and live in an apartment – I roughly unshouldered my book bag and it spilled to one side of the studio room I lived in before I wrestled my now wet clothes off and showered. One thing I promised myself was that I would not cry. I would not cry... I would not... cry!

But looking down I whimpered at the ultimate source of my shame, the thing they revealed by tying me to a tree: my penis.

Being effeminate meant that you were underdeveloped as a male... and had certain... *feminine* traits that overrode your male traits – like lactating nipples as a man – but likewise... it meant that I wasn't blessed physically... *down there*.

As a matter of fact, just like the rest of me... even my penis was below average.

It guaranteed that when I found a girl, she'd laugh at my tiny little dick and low mobility and go for someone more suited. It was a prospect that gave me the fear of dying old and alone... and still a virgin.

## 2: Serendipity

I worked in the chemistry lab... actually worked in it, not one of the janitors. Like I mentioned earlier, I was a tutor, but I was also a Teacher's Assistant and likewise made money from the college on an internship. Sure, the money wasn't remarkable, experience being what they were supposed to be paying me, but nevertheless I made a small sum doing this work. Hey... career students needed money too.

Every major college in the world did whatever it could to make money. Smart professors that made tenure would publish books and papers in prominent journals and donate some of their royalties at the school, and then the school becomes famous for having said professor so that when people need information they contact the school to contact the professor and pay fees and donations and... blah... in order to contact that professor for aide.

Though I liked certain sports, football being one of them – though I was having trouble cheering for them with those pricks on the team now – the school made money on gate fees and concessions.

But big moneymakers were the labs, and a university like this one would've had lots of labs in several different fields. This one was attached to the hospital, so it dealt with the bio-chemistry fields.

The school would take projects from interested parties, and those projects – funded by research grants – would make more money for said interested parties and for the school if the school also invested in the project. I was being trusted with just such a project, and as a bio-chemist – still a student mind you, but I had a masters, was just working on my doctorate – I got some of the mindless tasks that the professors got to use me as free labor for extra credit in their classes... so it was a good trade off.

What you all could take from all this is that I was smart. So yeah... I was a geek, a nerd, a dork, I read comic books – still – and had my own particular fetishes that 'normal' people didn't have. I liked furs though I didn't dress up as one, I liked growth and macros – both mathematical macros, game macros and of course the giant Godzilla or larger macros – and other muscle-giving powers.

I was particularly interested in the Prime comic books from the Ultraverse Publishing Company... about a dorky teenager who gets assailed by some sort of symbiotic chemical that transforms him into a super-muscular – bigger than Superman even! – super hero. Every dorky teen's dream in other words.

I read Silver Surfer just so that I could on occasion see the enigmatic Galactus, but as such I collected various other marvel comics for its propensity of showing this larger than anything... even planets! ...Being that Galactus was a macro of macros.

I collected a few transformers too... the really big ones like the Constructacons that made Devastator – both first generation and the movie version; scrotum not included – Predaking and several other combiners... but I also had the Death Star from the Transformers/Star Wars cross over, Cybertron and of course... Unicron... the most bad ass transformer of them all. All of them were macros!

And you want to know why I liked these massive creatures and beings?! Because a macro doesn't take shit from anybody!

I was thinking about such a being, doodling idly on a note pad with super-muscled beings like that while monitoring a chemical process, when the door opened behind me. Turning, expecting to see one of the other lab assistants, my eyes widened and pupils dilated wide when I saw my bullies step into the enclosure I was in.

“What? What the hell are you doing in here?” I gasped. Was no place safe from these pricks?! “Security!” and I hammered a red button, but no alarm rang. I began tapping it repeatedly as their leader took off his jacket and rolled his shoulders and then his neck.

“You called security on us Poindexter?” he said and cracked his knuckles of either hand while his cronies laughed. “You were going to have us arrested? That's going to cost you.”

“W-what do you want?! How did you even get in here?! This is a closed, *secure* environment!”

“I’m porking a girl that works here.” He smirked and then approached me near enough to grab me by the lab coat. “It allowed us to disconnect that security button. Joe over there knows a thing or two about electricity.” He said jerking a thumb at a particular stoner-looking guy

And then Jason stepped forward, gripped me by the lab coat, lifted me up off my feet so that they could laugh at how small and weak I was, and then threw me. I flailed through the air only to land in the full nelson of another of his cronies, the bulging biceps pinning my arms and choking me at the same time.

There was more laughter, there was more cruel, cruel laughter as I was kicked and punched repeatedly, used as a punching bag till I coughed up blood and gagged all over the floor. One of them found my drawings and they laughed, holding them up, calling me gay for liking dudes with so much muscle and long flowing blonde hair, and then they pantsed me, showing off that I had a smaller than normal wiener and they pointed and laughed at it. It was at that moment that my nipples expressed more milk before they began punching me again and again, and I couldn’t help but cry in fear as ribs cracked and broke beneath their blows.

I did cry loudly from the pain then, tears streaking down my face as I literally thought I was going to die before they threw me down, and then took to pointing and laughing again as I tried crawling away along the floor. They called me snake and worm as I managed to pull my pants up as they then picked me up and began pushing me into the various experiments about the room. It became like a wild-west bar fight as I was slid along counters and smashed into breaking glass that got stuck into my flesh, making me bleed deeply while I gasped for air from my lungs being compressed by broken ribs. I vomited blood then, and when I pissed myself more blood came out with it. It stung like someone had kicked me in the nuts... and by all accounts they probably already had.

I kept telling myself that at any moment someone would come by, someone would stop all this, the security cameras were here for a reason after all! They were supposed to keep me safe! Why was this happening to me?! What did I ever do to deserve any of this?!

But then after I got thrown into a rack of chemicals and experiments that spilled all over me, they laughed at me and started throwing and dumping bottles of glowing chemicals all over me.

“S-stop...” I whimpered as they threw bottle after bottle at me, dumping sludge all over my body, not knowing that some of them contained active viruses and bacteria... some of the bottles had even been irradiated!

Clearly they had no idea what they were doing... not even when one of them began making fun of me at the computer.

“Look at me! I’m Tiden the Poindexter! I do smart stuff! Nya-nya-nya-nya!” and he began idly tapping controls on the computer until it errored out, began beeping loudly, and then a particular screen arrived as the computer locked itself. Sirens and claxons began to blare overhead. “Oh shit!”

“Oh shit what?!” Jason asked as he looked about in a panic.

“I... I triggered some kind of countdown. I think I just triggered a self-destruct or something!”

“You idiot! Let’s get out of here!” and of course they dumped the last of the chemicals on me and ran.

If the countdown had been for a self-destruct mechanism, they actively left me there to die! The murdering fucks!

I groaned, trying to escape, but I was bruised, cracked and broken to the point where it hurt to breathe let alone move. I had to get away, I had to get out of this room! The countdown wasn’t for a self destruct, but rather to activate a particular piece of equipment in the room that was even now deploying, a dome rising out of its housing and extending control rods to begin a reaction. That piece of equipment was used to contain certain accidental contagions and hazards, and if it was considered that a particular contagion or chemical concoction was out of control, then the room was to be *‘purged.’* But you couldn’t purge the room with a firebomb... no... that’d destroy the equipment, so instead it was to be over-irradiated.

The dome that erected out of the enclosure locked into place, and a humming began to build up to a pulse on the honeycomb-looking dome from all its extended control rods and emitters having opened to reveal the core that was even now building up the reaction. I

began to crawl, the chemicals seeping into my skin, right before the machine squealed, and in a flash of green light, everything went black.

### 3: Gender Confusion

I awoke in a hospital, my eyes blinking open to the sound of men and women talking, and turning to them I swallowed some spit in my mouth, feeling... rather stupid at the moment in all retrospect.

“Look. He’s awake.” A woman said and then suddenly the people who seemed to be arguing swarmed around me as I laid there, but aside from the men and women in various colored hospital shirts and pants with some in doctor’s coats, there was a familiar man in a business suit.

The Lab Administrator... he was frowning.

“Tiden... can you hear me?” he asked.

“Yes.” I answered quietly.

“I cannot begin to tell you the level of outrage that the school is in. I want to know if what you experienced was a provoked attack in any way.”

“N-not... not...” I licked my lips. “Not unless I was provoking half a dozen men who were clearly stronger than me by simply being smart and frail.” I told him. “I’d tried...” I licked my lips again... I had amazing cotton mouth. “I tried telling the school about their actions... but because they were on the football team, they swept it under the rug.”

“Not anymore.” The Administrator replied after exhaling a sigh through his nose.

“The lot of them are on academic suspension... and if I get my will they will be downright expelled and arrested. They ruined or destroyed hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of equipment and experiments, physically assaulted you, sabotaged the security of the lab... how the hell did they get access?” he shook his head

“A-a girl.” I replied. “Jason said he was... having relations... with one of the women in the lab. They didn’t say who.”

“Damn it.” And the admin put his hands in his pockets and frowned deeper. “We can’t just restrict all the women in the lab on the possibility that they were a part of this... someone needs to talk before we can bring whoever that had defied the security protocols of the lab up on charges, and charges is all we can do. But nevertheless, we have security footage of all of them... security is looking for what woman that Jason was in relations with but they need to go through days and days of footage of several hundred cameras, and we’re hoping to find whoever it was that made this breach of security possible.

“But you mark my words Tiden... I swear I’ll not rest until all of them are in a jail cell for this.”

I turned to him even as I got a catheter reapplied up my hoodley hoo dilley. I barely noticed it.

“Why aren’t they in jail now?” I asked, feeling a rumble in my throat that sounded like a growl. “Why aren’t they expelled already?! Why haven’t their entire educational careers been wiped out so that they’re all condemned to being burger flippers with a criminal record their entire lives?!” the anger in me was fueling my heart, my heart pumping and I felt... energized! I like it. There was a profound strength growing inside that sensation, but then I realized that he was only trying to help and I allowed the nurses and doctors to push me back into the bed, not realizing that I’d risen or it’d taken five other people to settle me. It should’ve only taken one woman to push me back. “S-sorry... I’m... just...”

“...Understandably upset.” The Admin said. “You’re a remarkable asset of the lab, Tiden... top marks in your class... and we supposedly have a no-tolerance attitude for such things in this school. But...” he paused. “Their fathers are on the board of trustees... and they have good lawyers. The best we could do is subjugate them to academic suspension. It was the best the trustees would agree to.”

“So... it’s all about money.” I stated instead of asked and laid back in the bed completely in order to stare at the ceiling. The injustice of it all...

“Currently... but once I get the contractors for these projects those boys destroyed angry at the school threatening to pull their contracts... you can say good bye to those six goons... not unless their fathers are willing to replace the millions of dollars in yearly lost revenue that the labs generate.” He moved against the bed I was laying in. “Everything runs on money, Tiden... not justice... but I’m trying my hardest to get justice, but the sad thing is, is that I need to find it through money. For now you just rest... let’s see if the newspapers can influence their minds any more than I’ve already tried doing.”

And he left, and the doctors did their thing, but nevertheless, I kept hearing the same thing from them, which was: “I’m surprised he’s still alive.”

But aside from that, they also mentioned something else: “He took quite a beating, and I swear there must be bruised or cracked or broken ribs even from some of those bones, especially from such powerful hits, but there isn’t a single bruise or broken bone on him.”

“I know... and not a single blemish either. No freckles, no black dots, no scars... sure he might’ve been extra careful as a kid, but to be this old and not have a single scar on him? What religion is he by the way?”

“Says Christian.”

“Yeah... shouldn’t he have a circumcision scar?”

And looking down the sheets at my penis with the tube in it... sure enough... the helmeted snail was now a snake – snake heh... more like a worm – coming out of it hole... but one weird thing was that I’d lost every fleck of hair on my body... that or they shaved it off... but why would they? Nevertheless, those shriveled nads and their sack were as bald as a baby’s behind.

But now that I was awake, I recovered quickly, and after a battery of tests, they finally released me. My clothes had been... *digested*... by the chemicals, so they had to provide me with a scrub’s outfit, and walking from the campus hospital – another lab environment but for the medical program – I walked to my apartment and let the door close behind me before stumbling to my bed and flopping down on it face-first.

So... I’d survived some industrial accident. Radiation... chemistry... I tried to get myself angry, maybe hulk out or something, but no such luck, but nevertheless I did feel... *weird!*

It began as a tingling sensation, like full body goose bumps... but it was electric!

*It’s electric! Boogie woogie! Do the electric... SLIDE!*

The best way I can explain it is like putting your hand on one of those Tesla Balls, where it was a glass ball with live electricity inside it, and the moment you touched it your hair stood on end and your skin got all prickly. It was like that to begin with as I rested there... but ever so slowly... the tingling got deeper and deeper, seeming to energize me, uplift and... *arouse*... me.

I was sickly... I had trouble getting energy to act. I was a borderline asthmatic with sinus problems, but I felt that tingling energy race through me, billowing up inside me, surging and pulsating as my heart quickened. Ever so slowly it slid downward, ever downward, settling in my loins... and there it surged and pushed into the base of my little penis and began to make it surge excitedly.

Lifting my hand to look at it, I noted how white it seemed... like it was glowing in the dark that it was so white, whiter than it ever was before. But then I felt lazy and dull-witted, but there was this growing sensation in me... a sensation of... arousal as all that energy that had settled in my bowels was making my penis thicken and erect, pitching a tent... well... pup tent actually.

With a soft moan I expressed, my nipples growing hot as they erected, ejecting milk out of their tips and making darkened disks of milk change the coloring of the shirt I wore... and with a sigh and a moan I felt myself growing more and more aroused... and then horny, and then... *erotic!* Stuffing a hand down the hospital pants I’d been given, feeling the naked and now hairless groin I had, I felt that prick inside steadily engorging within my groping fingers, the thumb-thick appendage flushing with blood and throbbing in tune to a heartbeat that was throbbing and pulsating against my chest like someone rapping their knuckles against it.

In time I began to rock and thrust my pelvis Elvis Presley style, pushing upward over and over again, cajoling that dick with that hand before my eyes opened subtly as the level of arousal I was feeling kept surging and growing... growing and billowing... bloating and engorging... well beyond what it should be growing to, and sitting up, pushing those pants down off over my hand and groin. I blinked at the bulging cap of that cock as it surged upward beyond the length of my hand, the thing thickening greater than the thumb-thickness it only reached to prior to this moment, the now uncircumcised head flaring as it telescoped out of the penis sheathe of skin that human males had prior to circumcision, the girth forcing my fingers steadily apart as that growing penis tipped upward and extended larger and longer than its fist length should allow!

“What... the...” I groaned and grit my teeth as it surged suddenly, its length turning red as it flushed with more blood as it surged upward, its strength growing too strong for my hand while the nads flushed and thickened, flushing with heavy water while the nads enlarged steadily and blued with all the cum they were generating. “Unreal!” I groaned as those nads billowed into a sack instead of a coin purse, even as deep blue veins surged up the length of the phallic rod toward the head, the reddened flesh purpling now while its base grew too wide for just one hand to encircle, wide enough to press against my thighs even!

Such strength, and it was only getting stronger, extending inch by inch, and widening a quarter inch at a time as well.

Tilting myself to sit at the side of the bed, legs down and pants falling off my feet, I took off the shirt I was wearing as I panted hard amidst rubbing and cajoling that growing penile strength, growing amazed at how that heaving shaft was growing so large it was arching higher than my belly button! An average man might reach their belly button while erect, but I was going beyond that, and what was more was that my nipples were erect and hard, the areola puffing out... and they felt so... *sensitive*.

With the other hand I rubbed those teats, feeling the milk leaking from them as the thickening pair projected downward off my subtle chest, the chorded flat planes, not from pectoral strength but rather from a lack of body fat, were flattening, their creases disappearing, while the flat planes actually budded a little bit as I developed... breasts? Sub A-cup breasts, but tits nevertheless, and rubbing those nipples I felt those two leaking their milk down my body, over ribs, down belly to add their creamy sustenance as a handy lubricant as I rubbed its milky goodness into the cock and balls welling off my pelvis.

Biting my lower lip, cock between my coltish legs, I began to rock that cock between my legs while cooing and rubbing my nipples with both hands now, using my legs to act like a giant vagina... especially since it required my legs to keep that bulging cock down. It was like feeling three dicks being teased, the two on my chest really two halves that made a whole penis-rubbing sensation, but the sensation filled me with a mix of erotic sensations even as the muscling chords of that dick hardened and its underbelly bloated with rushing fluids. Its head projected to the length of my knees, its girth greater than my forearm, and the sensation of an orgasm climbing that dick warned me of the approaching mess while I smeared milky fluids from my nipples all over my chest and stomach, and forcing myself to rise, nads dragging from between pressed legs, I waddled with that massive thing wobbling before me like a baby elephant's trunk looking for peanuts... or a baby holding an apple, or whatever analogy for a big cock that you want to call it, and I was still growing larger!

That monster tapped against the door frame and I froze and grit as a surge of... *pleasure*... pleasure unfamiliar to me vibrated up that harder than hard dick before I slid into the shower, my whole body blushing as I perspired to the point where my body glistened with sweat. A bead of seminal priming charge dripped from the end of that dick as it bloated up to the sternum now, its monstrous mass and girth as long as my arm was to elbow to fist, maybe longer even, with the head of the phallic mass the thickness of my smallish fist, and the bulbous belly and muscular girth thicker than even my forearm. Hell! It was growing thicker than my thigh even!

I grit, I heated up, I surged and I surged, feeling every muscle in my body clenching in order to deliver... and finally...

**\*SPLURGE!\***

You know that scene in ‘*Scary Movie*’, both in the first and in the second movie, where the guy and the girl were having sex and the guy finally came, offloading and spraying the girl with so much force he plastered her to the ceiling or a vault door? Up until now I thought that that measure of humor was completely impossible... till the force of my ejaculation slammed me back against the shower wall and I offloaded a fire hose spray of splattering jism that painted the wall in front of me, splattered the sides of the shower curtain and the opposite wall, and try as I might to keep that cock down, its strength had become greater than both my arms, and it arched upward and rained down on me after slapping against the ceiling.



For what felt like hours – though I might be exaggerating, the force of the angry pleasure was so great I lost track of time – but I offloaded more than my body weight worth of ejaculate before that monster dick finally finished and began deflating into... into a *super cock!* Even fully retracted, the nads were like tennis balls and the head of my cock was just as large.

Something was definitely wrong, I considered as I showered and used the detachable sprayer to spray off all the coagulated jism off the walls and ceiling and then off myself, washing greatly as that block and tackle at the base of my pelvis throbbed oddly even while retracted as fully as it was. I was blushing deeply, my body having deepened permanently to a peach coloring instead of pasty-white, just because of blushing for so long, a healthy glow if you will, but I was certain that something had happened to me in that lab and I needed to go check it out.

I tried to dress... and though my boxers fit me and a shirt definitely did, none of my pants did. That groin had swelled so much, that I'd need a good twelve inched of cloth just to zip my crotch up.

Groaning I grabbed the hospital pants and pulled those on, groaning as I held the triple mound of my enlarged groin, feeling the prostate inside me throbbing and getting ready for another ejaculation it felt as I perspired with the heat in my body. I had to half-run, half-hobble, unused to the heaving mass that was so swollen it was firmly clenched at the base of my pelvis... where did all the blood come from to erect that thing anyways? I should've passed out from it, but nevertheless I managed not to pass out as I hurried across the entire campus... or nearly so.

There was this... girl... that I passed and stopped right after I'd walked past her, cradling my junk, and there must've been something... something going on with me, because the moment I paused she did too, and then turned quickly to face me.

College woman were in their physical primes. Their bodies were the most perfect, the most virile, the most erotic during this time of their lives before gravity started to do its worst on them. This fem was wearing a orange sweater, glasses, and a mini skirt... she looked like Velma from Scooby Doo. Did I ever mention that I had a crush on Velma?

But she walked back to me, panting, eyes dilating and nostrils flaring from some smell in the air that I was apparently exuding, and without another word I took her hands in mine and we surged together and kissed, feeding each other our tongues as that growing orgasmic power of my enlarged loins surged and surged and... and soon I was being pulled between buildings by her, pushed against a wall as those hospital pants were bowing forward thanks to my erecting dick, and before I knew what was happening, with me half-erected, she drew her skirts up, and tugged her panties aside, revealing my first live viewing of a vagina. I swallowed deeply but then my dick was being fished out, and it erected even faster from the feeling of unfamiliar hands on it. Within moments it was being pushed against her vulva, the lips spreading wide around the head as it invaded her, and I froze save for my fingers that clawed at the stone of the building, not withstanding that those fingers slowly cut grooves in solid stone.

I didn't know her name, I didn't know why this was happening, it was so spur-of-the-moment! But nevertheless this woman was giving me her sex, she was taking my virginity, and as I erected into her, feeling the tightness of her cunt being stretched about my cock, she and I humped each other, loved each other, panting and groaning, sweating together as she gripped my shirt and took the billowing growth of my cock inside her.

But then that cock heaved, and within moments of growing fully erect, it went off like a howitzer, filling her bowels, surging up inside her as she moaned and whimpered, clawing at my chest with her nails with her glasses askewed, biting her lower lip before the moisture of her nectar slid down my dick and moistened my balls with her sweet smelling pheromone-enriched juices.

But then something peculiar happened as I had sex with her... even after cumming quickly like that dude in American Pie, I became forceful, turning with her and pushing her against the wall as I humped her, seeming to erect thicker inside her as I kissed and licked her, sucking on her tongue, our fingers lacing against each other as I came again... and with so much exiting me I was surprise that she wasn't bloating off it, or overflowing...

Instead I heard creaks and groans as she screamed nasally, trying to hold back the sounds of her pleasure while she and I made love, and it was then that she started to creak and groan and then steadily rise over me, growing inch by inch, panting with her insides expanding. I feared that she'd pop and tried to pull out, but her vaginal lips clamped tight about my cock and held me in place. Every shot of ejaculate flared her, enlarged her, and as she lifted her hands to grip at hair that was billowing about her face and body, I watched as her muscles bulged heinously, tearing the sleeves of her sweater apart while her breasts swelled and hoisted themselves. A

wrenching pop snapped whatever bra she was wearing apart while hips widened, neck and waist lengthening till she was coiled over me, her breasts swelling to either side of my head, their areola swelling and puffing outward, nipples engorging even larger while her body flared, chest barreled and back heaved, filling her sweater and lifting the hem steadily up her belly.

That belly pinched and clenched repeatedly, abs and lats popping out of her belly one at a time before the button on her skirts popped off, the garment hanging about her hips briefly before the zipper wrenched apart.

Her skirts fell about legs that burgeoned and thickened and lengthened, flaring at thigh and calf while she rubbed her lengthening hair with her growing and swelling arms, till those breasts of hers ripped her sweater apart and bore boobies... precious boobies to me. Those mammaries were rapidly growing larger than my head as they ripped her sweater open, her neck thickening so much that it burst the collar before her panties snapped about her legs.

Still I was humping her, each cumming blast filling her till her breasts rolled about my face and over my shoulders, and as her clothing ripped apart off her, the back of her bra snapping now across her heaving back as she reached a seven foot height and ripped through her shoes, her embrace picked me up as she humped my dick for more and more power and strength till she swelled so much that her veins popped out all over.

Till finally the pleasure was too much and she collapsed before me, fainting from the intensity of the pleasure I was somehow giving her.

I had no hope of holding up that weight and she slumped to the ground, my dick slurping from her pussy before it flipped upward with a spasm of more milky cum lancing all over the place, lancing onto her breasts and body... which seemed to make them engorge larger before ejecting milk in twin fountains briefly as I bit my lip and chewed on my fingers.

“Un-real...” I groaned as that dick slowly diminished as I watched this fem thickening subtly to a massive strength and power that was like a super-muscled male... only with tits, no penis and widened hips and... ok super muscled female! But still! What the hell?!

I looked to my dick as, now that it sensed that its work was done, it spat the last of its juices onto the woman's body as it diminished, and swallowing I stuffed it into the hospital pants, feeling it and her combined juices moistening me between the legs as I left her there and hurried double-time now in order to get to the labs. Something was wrong, something was very wrong... I just made a muscle girl... with my dick!

Checking in and going to the lab records, I pulled down the list of projects the lab that I'd been working in was doing and found the ones that were going on in the lab at the time that that brutal assault and accident had happened to me.

And I swallowed as I read the long list of projects that we were working on.

Growth hormone, steroid, enhanced estrogen drug, enhanced testosterone drug, steroid, steroid, soft drink... wait... soft drink? What kind of soft drink would we be testing to... oh crap! It was an energy drink that they were testing to duplicate the possibility of making a Buena Vista Game's product called 'Nuka Cola' from 'Fallout Three!' I played that game... Nuka Cola is supposed to have a friggin radioactive isotope in it to make it glow! And sure enough... it did.

There were male and female pheromone trials for possible use in perfumes but they were in saturated form, irradiated chemicals, cultures of bacteria and viruses and certain other pathogens, bacterial symbiotic research, genetic enhancement research...

“FUCK!” I whimpered.

I twitched as I read down a hundred different chemicals and concoctions that we were testing for various preliminary effects prior to human testing, and then on top of all this there was the purge. All product samples had been irradiated due to one of those knuckle-putses, so enough radiation to potentially kill a human being, especially one so frail as me... could've... would've... gah!

I realized that I was doing pelvic thrusts while my whole body was twitching with muscle spasms and grinding bones, so much so that as I left the records room I went for the nearest bathroom, sweating up a storm now, not caring which bathroom I went into, I just faced the mirror... looking into my eyes and seeing them glowing with a light of their own.

The green light burned in their sockets, the whites shining white-blue in coloring as my pelvis kept humping the counter, my dick erecting in anticipation of more sex, a gap appearing in the pants between pant hem and belly.

“Oh shit.” I groaned and then splashed water on my face and wiped my eyes, but when I looked up the glowing was only brighter. “Oh... shit!” I groaned, but then the bathroom door opened and I jerked around.

“Whoa! Hey! What are you doing in the women’s bathroom!” she scoffed. Her name was Jennifer... the sort of woman who was in a position like this by showing her boobs, tits and ass everywhere. She slept with professors for better grades... both male and female... and she was in here in an administrative level by possibly screwing a trustee. “Get out! Get out n...” and she cut off and inhaled, and immediately her eyes dilated wide, nipples erected and immediately her back arched and thighs pressed as she gripped her belly through her blouse... just like that Velma chick on the way here. “N-now...” she moaned and lifted her chin, showing me her throat in an animalistic and subconscious trait of submission before pulling her blouse open violently, its snaps popping one after the next from the bottom up as it pulled out of her skirts.

I spasmed as I saw her breasts hemmed in by a sheer and lace black bra, and my erecting dick leapt about six inches to pitch a tent... no... a pavilion now!

My nostrils were flaring as I felt the erection that’d been gathering since my last one only a short while ago, the thing bowing out the front of the hospital pants I was wearing as my own nipples hardened, throbbing erotically as I strode toward her, seeing her lace bra bared before me even as she unhinged its front-attaching hooks one at a time as I pressed against her. The pants I wore began to moisten with seminal priming charge, bowing grandly outward as that erection of mine pushed against their crotch, moisture beating down the length of that phallic mass to wet its front even further as it toked a few short jets of jism even as I palmed her now naked tit and we kissed like it’d been rehearsed in a play, me sucking on her tongue before gripping her fine, firm ass, and lifting her up onto me with surprising strength – surprising, because I can’t lift more than twenty pounds let alone a hundred-plus pound woman – I moved her to the counter, sat her down and tugged her panties down as she moaned and sighed nasally amidst rubbing her tits.

And then there was a ripping sound as the seams of that groin ripped to either side, the monster dick rising even as I tugged her panties off, and leaning my junk on the counter, I pushed it up in that loose pussy of hers – and I do mean... *loose* – to the point that there wasn’t even any resistance to my invasion of her privates. It was good she was so loose too, or otherwise girth this massive dork would’ve made her bleed as I pierced it. I was really surprise the Velma-chick didn’t...

Her belly pushed outward as I arbitrarily humped her, having sex for the second time in my life, only this time it was with an utter slut, and with my girth so massive I had no ability to bury that bone in her... d-damn it! I humped and humped over and over again, pulling her clothes off, getting her naked as I did, using her silk panties to rub my dick with as my penis enlarged inside her, its mass ripping the front of my pants open steadily as cock and balls pushed ever outward, tearing the crotch apart till the waistband burst. She screamed, she moaned, and every time my dick clenched she wobbled up and down on it like she were riding a bucking bronco... and when I came again, gouts of my seed sprayed around her pussy onto my chest and thighs before my grip on her ankles and my dick impaling her loosened and she shot off it and crumpled against the far wall before the stream of hard washing cum plastered her against the wall.

Just like in ‘*Scary Movie*.’ I blinked at the impossibility of this... but then I wondered... why hadn’t she absorbed all my jism and grew super strong like that Velma chick?

But I wasn’t done... something was happening! I’d taken into my dick the genetic fluids of another person... a swapping of bodily fluids of saliva and the ejaculate of a woman that’d surged down my dick and into my body to be absorbed by it.

I cried and that monstrous dick spat a shot and another shot of hot cum that steamed once it splattered against the floor, the wall, or against Jennifer again with piles of goo while my groans and cries steadily raised in pitch. With a trembling sensation, my six foot height shunted downward suddenly by several inches, and even further downward by several inches more, accenting the size and enormity of that cock and balls as those balls clenched and thinned tight against the underbelly of that cock as they evacuated the very last ounce of my jism... till something remarkable happened:

That dick... began to retract... while still erect!

“What on earth?” I moaned with a voice like a boy’s, and I tried to hold the veined, muscled penile mass back but it rolled backward up inside me, turning inside out muscle rib by muscle rib, cracking my hip bones in the process till those bones flared wide with a snip and a snap, right before the pelvis jut forward to allow that penile mass to surge steadily up into me. “W-what’s... *happening?*!” I groaned and then gripped my throat as my voice lightened, growing higher even as that muscular power of my phallus pulled ever backward up inside me, bowing out my belly slightly as arms and legs actually thinned even more than they ever were!

I was becoming smaller now? What the hell man?!

But that penis rolled right up into me to the head between those balls, and holding that cocks tips and the balls, I scrambled and patted it down as I felt the nads receding up inside me, disappearing and flattening the nads even more, right before the head of my cock opened its pee-hole long and wide, the muscular thickness of the head thinning as that muscular strength was shunted backward inside me, peeling away and leaving a nib of muscle poking out of me, the penile walls thinned and becoming compressed between the muscles that’d been behind the nads.

It was then that I saw that I had a... a pussy! A Virginia! I mean a Vag-in-a... a VAGINA! I never could say it right... they were frightening things really. But then there was a clenching in my middle as my waist thinned, accenting an hourglass figure before every square inch of me softened in muscularity, diminishing seams in the flesh till there was no definition to me at all. I was so thinned that the chill of the air seemed to grip me tightly and I hugged myself, gasped as another orgasm lanced from me, and a shot of feminine nectar, void of semen, lanced from my new pussy from between my widened hips and splattered against the ground. The orgasmic release made me shiver and toss my head, but as I did the strands of my hair spun outward many times longer than they were before. Hell... I was balding a little even and all of that suddenly exploded with long waves of hair that turned from brunette to dark blonde in a grand mane with a slight curl to it now instead of straight.

Lifting a hand and tugging on some of the subtle curls of dark blonde hair, suddenly my chest began to tremble, and looking down and feeling my nipples erecting harder, the pair growing thicker and longer as they raised atop their bulging and broadening areola, I gasped as the pair of them slowly twisted and thickened as they did, the areola rounding while the smooth flesh started pushing outward.

“B-b-b-BOOBIES!” I gaped, my voice feminine-sounding now instead of boyish as I took to palming those growing mounds that were steadily pushing ever outward.

As they enlarged, trembling and bobbing, bouncing and swaying, I moaned as I felt a new pleasure, a new sensation as those half a penis sensation from either nipple from before enhanced to full penises as these boobs erected, and then to more than a penis... the nipples enlarging like golf tees as the flesh fattened and grew centimeter by centimeter, flaring my bust steadily.

“Ngh!” I sighed nasally, feeling my new pussy wetting down and ejecting jets and jets of sticky clear-white nectar that slid down my slender thighs and occasionally jet from them like I was pissing myself, the fattened labial muscles jostling as they pressed against my inner thighs.

“Ngh! Ah!” I moaned, blushing a deeper red across cheeks and nose, across the tops of both breasts and my new pussy while my back arched from those tits enlarging to counterbalance their weight.

Larger and larger still they grew, their masses spreading the thinned fingers of either hand to their widest as they inflated into the palms, the nipples extending beyond the fingers before their masses swelled out from beneath the fingers in a steady surging forward of fattening flesh, thickening glands and of course... rushing fluids of both milk and blood. They rounded, dragging at the flesh of the chest and stretching the skin. Letting go of the pair, they wobbled and bounced erotically while they filled like balloons on a tap, till they fattened to D... E, F, maybe even G cups, the pair being extra firm, able to support themselves... right before both nipples sprayed instead of merely leaking milk as they filled quickly with fluids to grow even firmer than ever.

The sensation of milk coming from those nipples with so much force got me to moan and cum from the sensation, a third spray ejecting from my loins from what felt like climaxes coming from my nipples. Reaching up and squeezing those tits, I was able to enhance the sensation, get them to express harder, and I whimpered and high-pitched squealed from the sensations. I took to

squeezing and cajoling my tits with one hand as I dared to dig between my legs and masturbate like a woman, weeping very real tears of pleasure from the sensations.

The debilitating sensation of so much erotic power drove me to my knees, and I gasped and panted, shoving the hand between my legs even deeper to caress and feel my vulva, gripping the base of my tit as it leaked its milk... and looking at that tit – it was oh so good to the hand! – I pushed it upward, pressing it to my face and I nibbled on the nipple before I genially began to suck.

I'd never tasted the milk that'd leaked from me; it'd always been an embarrassment. But now that I had breasts to go with them, I shamelessly tasted it and found it to be thick and smooth and sweet. At the same time I groaned and shivering and giggled as the shimmying strength of feminine erotic power surged up my body like a strong man hitting a lever with a hammer to send its bell up a track, and when it got to its top it gave off a delighted ding! But not just once... it was Ding! Ding! Ding! D-ding! And another explosion of hot, wet sticky ejaculate that this time spilled all over my hand. Never before had I ever felt so great about spooping all over myself.

Sliding that hand from my pussy then, and doing another thing I'd never done as a man, I licked the fluids that'd come from my pussy and then openly sucked on the sweet-tasting juices, rubbing my tummy and the churning sensations of erotic power that were happening inside me. Oh... it felt so good, and those juices tasted so sweet... like fresh fruit.

And then looking up at Jennifer, and then scowling at her before removing my hand from my mouth... I smirked a moment later before I rose to my feet about to make fun of her if she were awake. She was the biggest bitch to ever have been a bitch... a stuck up cunt – excuse me for using such a word, but some women deserved the most heinous of insults to be sent their way – if I ever saw one. And then looking down at myself, finding that I made a lovelier, more fantastic sort of woman with a good heart than she did, this once effeminate body now a pure feminine... I was luxuriously beautiful.

“Hm... proof that one doesn't have to be a bitch to be beautiful.” I said aloud, and promptly turned my back on her.

#### 4: Gender Confusion... Again

Jennifer wore some nice things. Though I didn't trust her panties to wear something that's been flush with the crack of her ass let alone her pussy, and her bra was – believe it or not – too small for me, her blouse and skirt would suffice till I could get some new clothes on. As such... as I was tucking in the shirt, going commando as it were, I spied her hand bag. Going over to it and picking it up, I locked the door on the women's bathroom and then moved to the counter.

Now... normally I wouldn't consider doing this, but something inside me – possibly curiosity, possibly some feminine instinct to eliminate competition – got me to dig into her handbag before I simply upended it onto the counter. Inside I found a compact and a lipstick tube, and smirking to myself, I dared to apply a little blush... maybe too little, but that was better than using too much and looking like a whore, but I applied a good layer of the redder than red lipstick upon some... huggable... suckable, fuckable lips that I now had! And with no bra, my nipples stood on end through the white silk blouse that was translucent about their fattened masses, accenting a fleshy coloring through the cloth and making me look sexier, and prompting me groan with pleasure at my erotic body.

A little eyeliner, a little eye shadow... I applied them as if I was born to use them.

Some people believe they were born in the wrong era or the wrong continent, I may've been the sort born in the wrong body... just maybe?

And then I spied her wallet, and opening that, rifling through her wallet, I found a lot more money than daddy would be willing to give his *'little girl'*.

"You a street walker then Jennifer?" I asked her unconscious and drooling form. "It's the middle of the month so why do you have such a wad of cash. Rent isn't due till the first of the month and no utility is ever this high. You've gotta be turning tricks." I said and took the money, shoving it into a pocket of the skirt before seeing her cell phone. Opening that phone, going through her contact list, I frowned as I saw names on the list that I recognized. College professors, lab administrators, but most of all... all six of the guys who bullied me practically to death! "Bitch!" I spat and shot a look at her disbelievingly.

For her to have those names meant that she associated with those six... and for her to be associating with them, and in an administrative position, she would've been prime in sneaking those guys into the lab, where the security bridges were, so that they could cut off access to that switch. *She* was the one! She let them in!!

"Bitch!" I snarled again.

Pocketing her phone too, I strode out of the bathroom, settling the skirts that had to come down to the knee, but on her that apparently meant the top of the knee. Nevertheless, the stiff breeze that was wafting up the skirts gave me a bit of a tickle. Also, the sensation of my breasts wobbling and jostling was erotic in and of itself, especially at the sensations of my nipples rubbing against the silk blouse. The sensation of fingers glancing against those teats kept me perpetually aroused, and my pussy was quite moist and squish as I walked with now panties.

I was on my way out before I stopped, hearing a familiar voice, and watching all this, I saw Jason... my bully... petitioning the security guard for entry.

"Come on dude... let me in. I just want to see my girlfriend. The dork is in the hospital anyways." Jason was saying.

"Screw you man. *'Go take a leak and we'll watch your station'* my ass. I almost got fired today because of you assholes. You almost killed Tiden, you bunch of sadistic fucks! Now you get before I start beating you with my nightstick."

"Yeah... whatever... you're just a damned rent-a-cop anyways. And I dare you to try that and..."

"Oh Charlie... don't be so silly... it's ok for him to come in." I said as I walked forward, chest bouncing and wobbling with each step while I put an accent on my hip rocking. It was odd how naturally I flowed into such a gait, enough so that as both men looked at me their eyes widened and they stared, pupils dilating and groins definitely engorging.

“Whoa... who the hell are you and how don't I know you're in the building?” Charlie the security guard asked.

“Oh you know me Charlie.” I giggled... I tried to chuckle but it came out as a giggle for some reason... maybe it really was a girl-thing. “I say hi to you all the time, but you're usually watching that monitor over there, and I pointed absently at his TV not his monitor embankment. “Or you're reading one of your procedural books over there.” And I gestured toward a blue three ring binder that hid his dirty magazines. “You're always so interested in them that you probably don't even recognize me.

That was pretty clever if I do say so myself. TV and dirty magazines were things he *shouldn't* be watching, especially so soon after I got my ass beat, so he was quick to shove it under his counter and leave it there.

“Y-yeah... sorry... I didn't recognize you in this light.” He said, and then I turned mischievously toward Jason. Mischievous may've been the smile, but vicious was the intent.

Something in me was guiding me toward my actions. I really didn't want to help Jason... rather I'd like Charlie to go Rodney King on Jason's ass and beat him like a red-headed step child, but instead...

“I'll take him in and... make sure he doesn't get into any... *trouble*.” I said the last word in a seductive half moan, batting my eyes at him and giggled again and walked my fingers up Jason's chest. It was absolutely everything I could do not to gag at the contact.

I knew full well that when a man was aroused he got led around by the head in his pants, not the one on his shoulders, and with the dilating eyes and the puffing out chest I knew that I had him. So slipping a hand in his belt, I began leading him around by that head, and he stupidly followed me around without thinking.

So my first lesson as a woman? Women were the stronger of the species because guys were dumb when they got aroused.

“So out looking for your girlfriend are you?” I asked once we were inside, feeling some sort of... hunger... stirring in my loins. That hunger brought on power, and that power charged me... but then I recognized that that hunger was for a man, *this man!*

“How did you know?” he asked beaming at me.

“I overheard you. And I know all the women in this lab... and I can tell you that there's no one better built... or more willing... *than me*.” I sighed, and pushed open a door that led into the men's bathroom right next door to where Jennifer lay plastered to a wall with my jism.

“So what are we doing here?” he asked as I flipped the back of the shirts up before hopping up onto the counter, and spreading my legs, trying to stop myself, I rolled the skirts back to reveal my naked and smooth sex to him.

*Stop it! What are you doing?! You're inviting him?! I thought to myself. Are you crazy?!*

But lay back I did, breathing deeply for him, and as I started perspiring as I saw the same reaction to him as what happened to Jennifer when she entered while I was last sweating this bad. He stuck his chest out, eyes dilating, penis erecting, and approaching me, untying his sweats that he rolled the legs up to his knees in a place outside his own home like a douche, he pulled out his dick and massaged it with one hand briefly to excite it faster.

“You're right. You are more willing.” He said with a smirk... and without even playing to me first, he pulled me toward him, and I felt my stomach churn as his dick invaded me, pressing up inside me deeper and deeper as he smelled and licked my neck, pulling open my blouse and finding me braless too. “D-damn...” he moaned and played with those fattened tits, even as he began to rock and cajole my loins repeatedly, pushing him further upward inside me, driving him to the hilt before those insides... locking him in me.

“W-why don't... why don't you call your girlfriend and see if she wants to join us?” I moaned, gritting my teeth in a mixture of pleasure and revulsion of this act.

“Girl likes dicks in her...” he chuckled and pulled his cell phone out even as my innards sucked on his dick harder... and *harder*... getting him to cum and keep coming as those vaginal lips began a sucking motion. “More the fun that she wants to muff dive at the

same time! Hot damn! This is my lucky day!” Immediately I felt that hunger start to sate itself as he pressed the send key on his phone after a speed dial number, and after a few short seconds, the phone in my pocket began to ring.

“Oop... maybe a four way!” I giggled and fished out the phone before my expression became... dark... triumphant, and lifting the phone to my ear, turned to stare at him and ever so low said... “Hello.”

He froze, his eyes going wide as he heard my voice twice, once from my lips and again from the phone in his ear echoing that voice as realization of what must’ve or at least might’ve happened... since no one could predict what really had happened. All he knew was that his girlfriend’s phone was in my hand and how I got it was foul play. He tried to pull out, but his dick merely jerked on my pussy since it held him so firmly while I felt my pussy drinking from him, feeling his strength surging up inside me one ejaculating mass after the next.

“G-get...” he let go of the phone and it clattered to the ground while I snapped mine shut and just sat there, beginning to laugh at him. “Get off me!” he shouted and shoved, but I held onto his dick too sharply, drinking in all that wonderful strength while the veins in his body flared and began to pump and coalesce toward his dick, and as they crept through him his muscle and skeletal strength thinned steadily, and with each mighty ejaculation whatever it was that was inside me fed off him.

Suddenly I wasn’t reviling anymore, experiencing pure bliss and triumph over my bully as I sapped him of his athletic strength and poise... feeding off it.

“Get off!” he shouted and struck me in the face... oh it hurt, but not as much as his hand did, which he gasped and held his hand as if he’d just punched a tree.

I laughed and turned back to him, my throat bobbing as I drank through my cunt but I tasted an almost aftertaste of bitter-sweet jism flowing down my gullet and my eyes began to glow, the veins in me thickening as they pumped from my pussy into my bones and muscles, and I moaned as he diminished and shrank to that of a weak bodied, darkish little man. The hard-won musculature from at least two decades of working out and eating right fading off his body within moments, till the would-be football star was as thin as a twig before I let him go and he slipped from me onto the ground, and I spread my legs and came a jet of nectar that splattered his face and body with the tantric squirt.

“The name’s Tiden... Jason.” I said as I stood up and settled in the shoes I’d taken from Jennifer, and lifting my skirts, came onto his face and chest even as my bones thickened, driving me upward bit by bit, taller and stronger as every bone filled with more marrow, thickened with hardening bones, before the muscles on me grew meatier. “That’s right... that Tiden.” I laughed with a cackle. “Payback’s a bitch isn’t it?” I giggled, and then moaned as things changed in me amidst Jason staring wide-eyed up at me.

Hip bones flared wider than ever as back bones lengthened one vertebra at a time, going click-click, click-click all the way up my back and into a skull that thickened and broadened subtly. Very quickly I rose again to six feet in height... maybe even more than that now as arms and legs extended and ground against each other before my shoulders broadened a little. This was all right before my muscles began to flare, legs thickening and bulging, gaining thick meaty thighs, creasing between inner and outer thighs as my bottom thickened and rounded into those muscularly feminine legs. Arms thickened and creased, separating bicep and tricep from upper arms and flaring the triceps from wrist to bicep in two.

I lifted those arms and flexed them, striking a rather feminine pose as the skirts crept up my thighs and wrapped about a narrowing waist, thinner than Jennifer’s body was as those belly muscles firmed and compressed, a creasing line dividing the pot belly into two halves and sunk the belly button deeper as the crease divided them quickly from sternum nearly to my pussy. Shoulders rounded before chest muscles thickened slightly and back muscles cleaved from the spine and spread subtly, accenting both shoulder blades and leaving me with longer body, longer arms and thick long thighs and legs with fuller and rounder bottom and meatier arms.

But then my boobs heaved, bunching higher and tightening firmer... a perfect pair of breasts as they then engorged a few more cup-sizes into enormous proportions... definitely beyond ‘busty’. I gathered the pair up and squeezed and cajoled them, moaning as I rubbed my pussy against his chest, my very weight too great for him to push off... despite he tried.



“Consider this your *cum*-upance. Ha!” I giggled and buttoning up a blouse across a chest that was fuller and deeper thanks to broadened and thickened chest muscles accenting their tits and counterbalanced by a larger back, I raided his pants for his car keys and wallet, robbing him blind before chucking the rest of his wallet into his face and standing up.

I had to push the once loose skirt down about hips and thighs, forcing it into a miniskirt that only just covered my loins since they came down to mid-thigh... but I was definitely taller now than I was as a man. Such strength was in me... I had biceps even! Do you know how long I’ve been dreaming of having one even this thin?

I was on the move to leave, stuffing more money in my ‘acquired’ skirt pocket when I slowed and paused... feeling a throbbing in my loins that beat and made the pair of lips secrete more of their glistening nectar. Suddenly feeling a need to get away from him I left the men’s bathroom and turned immediately into the women’s bathroom, panting and catching my breath as the veins on my body smoothed, smoothing from my extremes downward toward my sex, and there I wobbled a little on Jennifer’s high heeled shoes that I was wearing right now.

Speaking of Jennifer, I’d totally forgotten that I’d left her here, and hearing her cries of alarm now that she’d woken up, I looked up at her and smiled. She’d not seen me transform. She’d been knocked out before then, and now she was struggling against a stringy, sticky mucus that was holding her against a wall as tightly as a spider might wrap its food up in a web.

“I’m sorry? What was that?” I mused as I approached slowly, slipping a little on the mucus on the floor as her muffled cries through the jism on her mouth kept her from speaking. I winced and reached under the skirt to palm my pussy... seething as I then cupped my breast. “What’s that? You don’t realize that the woman walking in on you is wearing the same clothes you were wearing a moment before?” I asked and she stared at me then as I stooped and picked up her bra. “This was too small for me by the way.”

And once I reached her, I put it on her head and tied it under her chin to give her mouse ears with the thing.

“You were the one that let Jason and his cronies in...” I said darkly as the pussy between my legs beat and jostled and I rocked my hips and loins subtly with the sensations riling in them. “You were the one that allowed them to bypass security and beat the living crap out of me. You should share their fate.” Still cupping my pussy as it seemed to... I don’t know... bulge? Thicken? Bloat? Whatever it was I could feel that pussy distending thicker and harder as I grabbed her lipstick and wrote on the mirror *‘I was the one who let Jason in to hurt Tiden.’*

She began screaming, and turning to her, I saw she wasn’t shaking her head to deny any of this.

“I should... I should belt you right in the nose!” I said aggressively... managing the first outward show of aggression that I could ever remember having as I winced from a microorgasm lancing through my loins, showing her my clenched fist to display that I was serious. “I got the beating o-of... of my life. I n-nearly *died*... because you couldn’t keep your legs closed... slut.” I mentioned and then strode toward her, the heels accenting my height and lengthening the calves.

The hunger was returning as I wiped the dried, rubberized jism off her mouth, well... peeling it from her face was a better description, or maybe ripping it off like a duct tape gag, even as my loins did summersaults between my legs.

“I’ll give you anything you want... just don’t turn me over to the pol-mp!” she screamed around my mouth as I kissed her and then began sucking, drawing, tasting something sweet sliding from her mouth as her face crackled with veins and I swallowed several mouthfuls of the substance and then came back for air, panting and laughing suddenly before looking down as the blouse I was wearing lifted slowly from the tits there inflating, engorging grandly while in turn, she shrank, her boobs diminished and her hips narrowed.

And then I felt the shifting muscles in my loins seem to slide sideways, twist and then shunt forward, and lifting the skirts, revealing my bloating vagina, I noticed that the clit was rather larger than it was before. But then that quivering, throbbing thing thickened with every beat of my heart, pumping and bobbing and distending from within me, dragging the inner lips of my vagina with it as flesh dragged from inside me, sliding up onto the front of that nib, forming a little hole in it while the feminine muscle swelled quickly.

“Ngh! Oh!” I moaned as it unfolded and widened, syrupy nectar sliding from my pussy in a stream while I palmed the pelvis and rubbed it as the flesh seemed to unfold from me.

Jennifer stared at it wide-eyed as that nib bulged suddenly to fill the whole of my vagina, pushing the thickening and bloating vaginal lips apart right before that bulging nib erected slowly, arching upward and thickening grandly, pushing the labial muscles downward and closed again as those bloated with rushing fluids of blood and... and... something else. The clitoral mass bloated on its underbelly with throbbing, surging fluids, and I laughed as suddenly I found myself growing a cock where my clit had been... and not a small one either. This one was mighty, huge! One that Ron Jeremy would be proud of, one that I angled downward, pressed against Jennifer's naked vagina and then pushed up into her hairy labia, shoving it deeper and deeper, hearing her moan as its mass bloated and flared in three directions up inside her and its head broadened and flared like the head of a battering ram.

"You... know... what... your... *problem*... is?" I grunted with each rocking shove of that dick. "You... don't... *realize*... that when... your... *cunt*... dries up... your... face ... wrinkles... and... your.... Boobs... sag... that... you... have... *nothing!*" and I came into her so hard her pussy overflowed with milky white ejaculate again, right before I thrust again and again. "And then not even your step dad wants to touch you!" I told her viciously, and gripping her face I kissed her again, and sucked from her lips all that beautiful suppleness.

And as I humped her again, giving her such wild and fantastic erotic expressions. She tossed and turned her head from side to side, moaning and crying out her pleasure, probably not even hearing me – that was the tragic part – but now that dick was sucking from her before I kissed her yet again and sucked even more from her mouth, and she sort of... threw up... all that sweet nectar that I swallowed before. The energizing power of it all as it flowed through me made me stumble from off my toes and I slipped backward on these damnable high heels, and once I got my footing back that enormous cock of mine shot the rest of my load all over her tits.

But as I swallowed the last bit of her nectar, leaving her flat-chested and diminished, my tits heaved and lifted the blouse even higher before popping all the snap buttons one at a time from the glands there within my chest swelled and coiled and bulged. Even as they formed into larger cones, both flushed with milk as I shot more and more gouts of hot creamy jism onto Jennifer's panting body, striking her face and shortened hair now as I gripped the throbbing rod by the side with one hand. The tits capping me engorged and engorged, swelling and heaving mightily while hips flared wide and my bones thickened and muscularity enhanced its rounded womanly strength.

The blouse stretched across my back and the skirts across my hips as that monstrous cock of mine – muscular ribs forming notches and the veins throbbing blue and red with its underbelly bloated – quivered once it was spent and then diminished quickly; its beet-red coloring fading to a blush. But then, remarkably, that thing slowly reeled up inside me, pulling wetly with a loud slurp between my legs while my chest continued to bulge and grow and now shoot milk from their nipples.

I laughed and rubbed the fleshy orbs... so round, so firm... so fully packed! So firmly packed, they held themselves aloft! The defied gravity as they wobbled there, seeming to float in the air with sheer sexual power. Breasts like these should be pulling me down, or at least drooping down to cover my ribs, but these sat lovely atop my chest while my back swelled and thickened to counterbalance them, and my pectorals thickened to carry them.

Such power, such lovely, lovely power!

"Heh... my milkshakes bring all the boys to the yard, yeah my milkshakes, they're better than yours are... my milkshakes..." and I laughed and then proceeded to use the ends of the hem of the blouse and tie them together to cover my chest while my hair billowed and grew out about my head even more, crawling down about neck and shoulders and surging down my back to the small of it.

"I'll tell everyone!" Jennifer said as she quivered, still plastered to the wall, her now bony chest panting.

I looked at her and smirked, the skirts now resting at mid-thigh on me like they had done on her, barely hiding my now naked pussy with its secretive cock inside it. "Yeah... you tell me how that works." I began and then proceeded mockingly in her debutante-like voice. "*Oh mister officer. I used to be big and tall and a beautiful with huge tits, and then some chick who used to be a guy grew a big dick and then sucked all my beauty from me.*" Heh... at best they'll label you as having a heavy PMS... at worst they'll commit you for being out of your damn mind. So... Ta!"

And I waved her off with a touch to the brow and gesture toward her before I laughed and left her hanging there. I walked past Charlie who pursed his lips and gazed at me as I signed out... he didn't even check the name... he was still preoccupied with how I seemed to have gained a few inches... that... and he was looking at my tits.

So then with the nice man who was duped, I leaned against his glass window and let my cleavage press against it, the moisture of sweat on my bosom smearing the window as I pressed my head against the glass.

“So tell me Charlie... you ever make it with a tall, beautiful woman before?”

“E-excuse me?!” he blinked.

And I slowly untied the blouse and let those tits spill out into the open, swelling and disgorging their milk-filled greatness. “You’ve been so nice to me Charlie... I bet you’re all... backed... up in there. I know you look at dirty magazines and masturbate when you think no one is looking, making sure not to be in view of the security cameras. What if you were able to put that dick of yours inside a sopping wet pussy. What if the body you were jerking off to was a beautiful woman... hm? Would that be worth anything to you?”

He bit his lip and looked about, but then opened the door to his shack after pulling the *‘Back in fifteen minutes’* screens over the windows and then closed and locked the door.

Once I was before him, I pulled the skirts upward off my naked and somehow shorn pussy with its retracted dick and super-clit throbbing inside me. His eyes dilated, his groin grew and his chest puffed out even as I stepped forward and began to unbuckle his utility belt.

“Ooh... you’re just like batman... with your utility belt and things.” I giggled, filling his head with fantasy from my words. “If you’re Batman I can be Cat Woman. Merow!” and I made a catty, scratching motion and slid those nails of mine down his chest into his tighty-whities and pulled out his cock before I found myself kneeling before him, hoisting my tits and pushing them around his junk, all so that I could slurp and lick at his growing dick, and then press my reddened lips about its length.

Yesterday, doing this would’ve never have entered into my mind, but I had this... hunger! It was insatiable, and even sating it didn’t last long for whatever reason. I knew Charlie for four years now, and usually the extent of our conversations was saying “Hey.” To each other, but now I was deep-throating his cock, my tongue lengthening and giving his junk a wash as I licked his balls and pressed my head deeper onto that junk, making humming noises as I sucked and sucked and...

The jet of cum that slid down my throat was hot and sticky, and I swallowed it readily, as well as the jet after it and the jet after that before I sucked the rest straight out of his nads. Slurping his dick I then rose, and turning my back to him with legs spread wide and spreading open my cunt, he then happily fed himself into me before I rose, and taking his hands I fit them to my breasts and guided him in kneading and massaging them to get me to coo and moan.

But my throat began to bob as I drank him in, and he came again... and again and again, and in turn I felt my tits bulge atop thickening rib bones and swelling pectorals, my back arching and spreading wider as my juices slid down his dick and dripped off his balls. But what was odd was that I felt the friction of his pleasure even as I drank from him, rubbing up against my own junk tucked inside me, the humping rubbing my dick and making it quiver.

Oh it was so hard to control to keep it from cumming while I rubbed a pair of pussy lips, feeling the firm oval-shaped orbs of nads growing inside their fattening girths before he slipped out of me, and taking the wet sausage of his, that had grown from me feeding off him, he fit it between the cheeks of my ass and hot-dogged me.

It was then that I turned around and faced him now, lifting and offering my tits that were dripping with milk now to him, my chest heaving as the ribs thickened and pronounced themselves, my belly gaining lumps in its musculature, six of them in fact, while a pair of lats lined those hourglass shapes amidst my thighs and calves bulging and arms growing thick. I was slick with sweat as I flexed one arm, reveling in the bicep that grew from it, the thickening pipe creasing with a long vein bulging along its top as the forearm grew more defined, the tricep formed into a horseshoe with the elbow...

But then taking the seemingly enlarged cock of Charlie's and feeding it inside me again, I began to hump and moan as he gripped my tits from the front now and steadily began to drink from them.

And now something... peculiar happened as he drank... his body began to swell and grow again, heaving and surging, popping with bones and muscle and... *bone*... the one penetrating me anyways. As his girth grew it penetrated deeper, it surged further inside me, chest and back thickening and heaving while arms bulged and stretched his uniform, popping its buttons and stretching the sleeveless and scooping undershirt he had on as I leaned back against the counter of his security booth.

As he humped me, depositing more of his cum into my body, cum that this body of mine broke down and fed from, thickening tendons and separating muscle into finer definitions, strengthening me, he drank and he drank some more from my tits, and I watched him grow. I slid my hands down his back, clawing at his muscles that grew and surged as his chest pushed forward and mashed my other tit he wasn't drinking from against it. While he grew, he came into me, helping me to grow, my breasts billowing and filling with milk as they surged through the cup sizes from a G-cup through H-I-J-K and finally L, while Charlie billowed and thickened into a he-man-esque man.

So much throbbing muscle... I felt his thick biceps as they stretched the short sleeves of his uniform while his shape hardened and cleaves and creased right before me, that cock of his rubbing against mine, making me coo and moan and... and...

The prick held inside me bloated and then slammed like a howitzer and then I came all over his loins, sticky, milky-white semen pouring all over his junk as he trembled, eyes rolling back in his head as he got to the highest level of pleasure he could maintain, and then... he collapsed back into his chair, his dick out and throbbing as it spat a few more times onto my pussy and thighs and then slowly diminished.

"Woo..." I moaned and wiped the jism off my loins, both his and mine, before licking it off. Tangy.

Taking the time to pull his underpants and pants up, which fit him like second skins, I then pushed the skirts down and re-tied the blouse I was wearing, only more of the expanse of my tits were being revealed, including some of the discs of my areola as the edges of the blouse clung to my nipples.

Smoothing the tightening fabric over tits and hips, I murred and then bent to kiss my newest lover before sliding from the security booth. Then using the keys of Jason's car, I drove it to the nearest boutique shop where I bought something more becoming of me with their money. Again... I cannot begin to tell you how much that isn't me, but I'd developed a bit of a vindictive streak for these people. They beat me up, broke me, put me in a hospital even... this was the least I could've done.

But with that Velma chick and now Charlie, I actually made them stronger, not sapped their strength from them. I began to wonder how...

## 5: Growth

I'd begun with simple white panties... a half dozen to a pack, so I was being frugal with someone else's cash. I was tempted to go to the nearest Frederick's of Hollywood or Victoria's Secret and buy some scintillating underpants... but there was only so much cash. Apparently I didn't need a bra, these fat ladies that must've been in the L-M-N-O cup sizes at the moment, having grown since my time with Charlie to the point where the blouse was ready to explode, I had no clue, so I just didn't bother with that... especially when I discovered that most off-the-shelf braziers didn't come in sizes much larger than DD-cup breasts... and those were rare.

Instead I began with a white sundress, and asked the cute blue-eyed brunette girl with the glasses on how to tie them.

Amidst getting a lesson on how to do that, I managed to kiss her, and she succumbed to me like my kiss were a love potion. That love potion drew her to me as I brought her into the changing room and locked the door amidst pushing off the shoulder straps of her simple coveralls, the pair of them dropping loosely around her ankles to leave her in just a baggy shirt and a pair of girlish looking panties with strawberries all over them. She didn't resist me as I lifted her arms, helping her out of shirt and then undershirt, and then pushing her panties down off her long coltish legs, I reached between her legs and slid a pair of fingers into her vulva, caressing the slit at first and then penetrating her with those fingers amidst caressing and massaging her labia.

She made sounds of pleasure around our kiss as my body tightened and tensed, and the blouse that I'd *'borrowed'* from Jennifer slowly tore across the back at first, and then ripped over both shoulders, snapping and popping threads around arms and bodice till it exploded and burst off me in a series of wrenching pops. Spreading my legs the skirt ripped up the thighs to the hip, and tensing my strengthening and thickening stomach and lower back muscles, the waist band burst about me before I simply just yanked the damn things off, kicked the heels off and pressed the young woman against the dressing room wall.

Her pussy moistened as I dipped and squatted before her suddenly, gripping her bottom as I lapped at the nectar leaking from her as she blushed deeply, her pert little tits reddening with her nipples surging massively amidst my tongue licking her slit and then French kissing her vaginal lips before I sucked on her pussy and drank from the feminine power of her pussy as she tensed and gasped in the pain of pleasure.

Then ever so slowly as I kneaded her ass, sucked on her pussy, drinking her nectar as it slid from her in a slow trickle, my cock slid from me and drooped down onto the floor, its tip rubbing against the rough carpeting before that dick lifted off the ground and began to arch upward. That shaft bulged, thickening with rippling muscularity, veins creeping down its length as my pussy lips bloated with cum thanks to the testis in them; and soon its underbelly bloated as I rose again, licking her from pussy to belly to sternum, between breasts, up her throat and then sticking my tongue in her mouth and palming her face to suck from her lips.

That cock of mine fit between her legs as I began to slide it back and forth between her legs trapped in her panties and coveralls, and then moving back, both of us panting passionately, I fit the head of that cock against her slit, and then fed it into her.

She wasn't like Jennifer, she wasn't a slut, possibly this was her first sexual experience, but nevertheless a gentler touch was needed.

My cock slid in her as her loins loosened about it, and as she clenched I stopped, as she whimpered I paused, but steadily and assuredly it slid deeper and deeper, till disbelievably I was able to burry myself in her loins, and lifting a hand I caressed her belly, massaging my cock through her stomach and uterine wall. It was like masturbating myself through her body as I humped her now, reaching behind her and gripping her bottom, spreading it open so I could go even deeper, and kissing her, lifting her off the ground, I began to hump and push into her, my cock sucking from her nectar welling in her belly.

She was crying from the purity of such a sexual connection, my breasts mashing against her pert little breasts, and drinking sucking from her, I drew from her the hidden sexual power inside her loins, of her fertility, from her feminine power that was inside instead of outside, and felt it transfuse inside me. And I grew from her, swelled before her, my cock thickening and spreading her vaginal lips into a wider O-shape even as someone knocked on the door.

"Oc-ocupada!" I breathed and continued into my humping and thrusting.

Unlike with Jennifer and Jason, as my feeding finished, as I came into her it fed her, absorbed by her, and as she tensed to scream, but was either screaming too loudly for the Human ear to hear or was straining so much no sound left her, I felt pressure against my tits as

her tits rapidly began to swell. Our tits fought each other as pound per pound she thickened in my femininely muscular arms, her dangling legs thickening at thigh and foreleg, calves rounding outward, butt thickening with muscular girth in my hands instead of being the ass of a ten year old boy.

That's a terrible thing to say, but it was small and narrow and tight with youth... so...

Each time I came into her it made her... lovelier, more feminine... her breasts growing by quarter cup sizes with each offload of cum into her pussy I evacuated, my cock having stretched her pussy into a wide O-shape already, its girth forcing her hips to widen as she grew longer of body, taller of height, thicker of bodice while muscle piled and piled upon her. Thick feminine biceps bulged from her arms as they grew meatier, long triceps and rounded shoulders with flaring neck and throat muscles. Chest muscles rolled outward as her tits grew and grew, rapidly swelling to P-cup breast sizes as her ribs barreled outward and her pelvis tilted forward with an accent to the curvature of her back.

Muscle and more muscle and more feminine glory as her vaginal lips bloated about my cock allowed me to feed through her thickening lips as I drank from her essence that she absorbed from me... her veins turning outward as she slowly lifted her arms and flexed them even while her hair grew longer and thicker and more voluminous. I came and came and came into her, packing her cunt with sexual power as its lips fattened with feminine strength, her breasts engorged with sexual power that made them swell to P-cups, their nipples and areola puffing and erecting thick and long while and her hips flared. All this while I sucked... *something* off her, through her lips and from her pussy... some sort of latent sexual power that made this certain point in me between sex and anus twinge lovely.

She grew taller, stronger and sexier than me by the time I slid from her, and setting her down, my cock throbbing energetically from off my loins, arching grandly, automatically as she sat on the bench and drained juices from her pussy, she did to me what I did to Charlie, and hefting her milk-heavy tits, she fit them around my cock and began to give me a blow job; toking and sucking and swallowing load after load of semen as her jaw widened grandly about that dick to force feed herself the tangy, sticky white and milky syrup of my man-milk. It escaped her thickened lips, draining over chin and down throat to form a slick between her breasts, her eyes closing as she seemed to grow sleepier and sleepier till she conked right out... right when I was done! Again!

Why do they keep passing out?

Leaving her gurgling but cleaned off and dressed in the dressing room after I'd dressed, tying first the chest and then the side-ties of the dress I'd bought. Finishing with this I turned and saw a woman staring at me, and following her gaze I found that my still extended penis was hanging low enough to knock with my knees and was fat enough to arch the skirts a little. Smirking back at her, I rolled my body and that length sucked immediately up inside me with a slurp before the panties slid automatically over my sex before I winked at the woman as I passed. I turned from side to side then, testing the long knee-length skirts and how they flowed about my meaty thighs, now covered in white stockings before I went to buy some barrettes to keep my bangs and hair under control; hair that had gone from dark gold to light gold in color sometime recently.

After that, with some nice sneakers to cover my feet instead of those damn heels, feeling my pussy pound into the panties I'd bought from memory of that lovely store clerk, the labial lips thickening steadily between my legs with greater and greater strength, their thickness actually swallowing a narrow strip of panty before I lifted the skirts and readjusted the panty straps higher on my hips.

I learned some rudimentary makeup, purchased a small handbag for it, the remainder of the money I still had and Jennifer's cell phone, and pulling that out, I proceeded on stalking each of my tormentors.

Maybe it was some... strange... hunger that led me to hunt them down so viciously like this. Maybe it was some mutated sense of justice that I do what I did, but to a last, each and every last one of the six, I found in their homes, or in locker rooms, and offered my body up to them.

Oh they were willing all right; they had a willing fem who wanted to have sex with them. One I found in his home, another I found at the track shower – imagine his surprise when I walked in on the men's bathroom naked – the next was in the park, the next was golfing... and the final one... was at the gym.

I used my allure to get a one-day pass from one of the salesmen, and then slipping into a one-piece leotard and a sports bra... one that apparently wasn't big enough to handle my boobs so their swelling masses were showing beneath the sports bra... like to half the breast, and leggings with sneakers... I set my hair back into a pony tail and then hunted my prey.

I felt something stirring in my body again, something that'd been there since this morning, the sensation back-building and back-building repeatedly with an energy that was growing all the more remarkable every moment that passed. I'd grown several inches, standing taller than most of the women here, with long feminine pipes on my muscular arms, broad feminine forearms and thick powerful thighs with long calves. Those thighs billowed and were now molding into their separate quadriceps, the Achilles Tendons standing on end with the inner thighs sinking well below the outer, the rear thighs cleaving in two with my bottom long and rounded and flossing the back of the leotard with their greatness.

Movement for me was different than when I was a man... primarily because there was a block and tackle between my legs then instead of inside my body, but now I was graceful, alluring... an Amazon in proportions, and as I entered, sweating, I walked with a cloud of pheromones that attracted to me all that I passed by.

I felt like I was in an animalistic and lustful heat as I blushed with warmth and perspired without so much as even lifting a weight. I could've sexed all of them – maybe later – but of course now there was only one that I did crave at the moment.

I didn't know why I hungered for these six above all... like I was some mummy feeding off the body fluids of those who dared to disturb my tomb, but nevertheless, whenever Guy, that was his name, moved, I moved with him.

“Excuse me.” I said finally in a light and friendly tone, my thickened lips pursing in a dangerous smile. “But could you spot me?”

He smiled immediately and got that lazy-eyed, stupid look that meant the blood was flushing from his brain and into his dick. “I'd be glad to.” he said quietly, and took position behind me as I did my set.

I was stronger now than I ever was before, my feminine muscles able to handle more than I ever did, which had usually been nothing more than just the bar. But I pushed and I shoved and I lifted four twenty-five pound weights with the barbell now, feeling my muscles tenuously thicken as they were strained while he watched my tits rising and falling as I breathed and strained or pushed the bar against their masses. But something amazing was happening to me... which was that my muscles seemed to take in the work out, my weight growing lighter with each rep, till when I was done, reset the bar and sat up, I flexed an arm and palmed the hardened bicep that bunched thickly into something the size of a lemon. But when I looked up after flexing my now muscular arms I found several men and a couple women arrayed about me at a near distance, smiling dumbly at me and looking at my tits or the bulging labial muscles that formed a camel toe out of the base of the leotard.

“You know... that felt good.” And I stretched both arms over my head, chest heaving and swelling a little more as my pectorals bounced and thickened a little bit. I put on several pounds of thickening muscle right then and there before I stepped to him, equal in height now despite that I was maybe two inches smaller when I arrived. “And I'm about done with my work out, and was wondering if you might be willing to help me out a little more.

“Help you out... how?” he said stupidly, still smiling at my breasts as I fingered his chest and his thickened muscles that I craved to be in me.

“For a *full... body* work out,” I said in hushed tones with sultry pursing lips and then walked two fingers up his chest that was covered only by a muscle shirt with scooped neck and back and arms. One wondered why he even wore a shirt then... maybe shirts were required and this was the bare minimum. “For that sort of work out... I need a man, a nice... *strong... big... thick... man... to f-f-f-fuck me!*” I said that last into his ear, and he shivered from the sound. “Meet me in the sauna in fifteen minutes... and make sure it's nice and *hot... and wet... and... s-s-s-s-steamy.*”

And then I left to the women's changing room, slipping from the leotard and sports bra that showed off the under boobs of my breasts, finding one fem looking dreamily at me as I got naked. I smiled at her, winked at her and she blinked back at me. Then stepping toward her, palming her face, I led her with that touch on her cheek to a bathroom stall, where I first kissed her to woo her as our breasts mashed against each other and jostled between us one over the next, but then amidst kissing I then unslung my ling-long-wing-wong-dong and plugged her with it.

Her strength was in excess, and I sucked it from her like a malted milkshake up a straw, this time the straw being my dick as she sat on the back of the toilet, naked as I was, her tits jostling while my dick coalesced over and over again, sucking in her strength that deflated her at first, inflating me, making my tits grow and pectorals surge, made my ribs distend and back flare and billow, separating into its various secondary muscles as my thighs and calves flared amidst my neck, body, arms and legs lengthening my proportions into something Amazonian.

Flexing my muscles as she slid downward, my dick flipping from her sopping wet cunt and then flipping upward, my thighs bulging and creasing deeper into quadriceps as my belly muscles creased into sixths, she gripped my cock with both hands and began to suck from me again as I absorbed her strength, and as I came into her mouth and onto her bodice, she drank what she could and heaved and surged and thickened and grew!

I moaned as my arms burned as their biceps swelled from lemons to baseballs, triceps matching their thickness with arms flaring and forearms bulging thicker and creasing harder. More semen erupted from that dick as a jet of sticky wet nectar splattered against her belly as her back flared wider and wider still, her feminine propensity for strength greater than that of any previous woman, and that strength was deepening my rib cage, flaring the bowls of my hips and deepening the pelvis as her pectorals widened and rolled outward, her tits growing grander and grander. She stopped sucking to catch her breath as I dual came onto her again, and this time she pressed her breasts about that dick and rubbed them alternating up and down my cock to make it surge as she absorbed more and more strength from me.

Her back blossomed as I helped her up and turned her, she palming the back of the toilet as I parted her muscular bottom that was creasing into two halves now, her thighs thickening repeatedly and creasing deeply with muscle before I thumbed the lips of her sopping wet pussy open and penetrated her with my incredible girth again before letting her vaginal lips and gluts slam shut about my cock, and amidst panting and breathing, I massaged and kissed her back as it unfolded, muscles bubbling and popping and engorging as she strengthened and grew... my cock swelling to distend her belly as I offloaded the rest of my cum into her and her tits grew thicker and heavier, beyond the breasts of previous women I'd enhanced before once again the pleasure she must've been experiencing rose to a crux and she collapsed before me.

With my dick throbbing, my body unsated, I pouted.

For a moment I thought of having further sex with her passed out like that, but there was still a semblance of a gentleman in me, and I resolved to be a lady at the least and sighing I placed her securely on the toilet, resting on her boobs, sucked that dick up inside me and showered the smell of sex and the slick of sweat and milk off my body, exiting the stall and sucking from my own fattening breast as it engorged through the M-N-O-P-cup sizes and fed me its strengthening milk.

As I showered, two more women kept eyeing me, and smirking at them, with further gestures, showering with the smaller fems, I proceeded to quickly feed the excess weight they were trying to burn off while they sucked strength from my tits, and I left them panting before I went to go meet Guy.

I didn't want to be too late after all.

Wringing my hair out of water and then walking naked toward the sauna, I nodded to men who were coming from the pool who collapsed to the floor with nose bleeds at the sight of my muscular naked form before I slid inside the sauna, and then closed and locked the door behind me, sealing the trap.

There I found my prey, the towel across his lap already bowed outward with his erection as I pulled the towel open off him, the door obscured from view behind me with the mists in the sauna, and expertly slipping onto his lap, piercing myself on his rod, I bent and kissed and then immediately began to suck... and suck... and swallow... and... *change*.

I fed undisturbed and acquired the last of the parts I needed to feed my hunger... and why? I only realized it when the last piece was drawn into me while Guy laid back against the hot wood and let me feet, unbeknownst to my changing and strengthening body as I sapped him of all his strength.



When they were throwing chemicals at me, some of the chemicals bore their genetics as part of the incomplete formula necessary to complete whatever it was that was churning in me... but just spare skin cells and what not weren't enough... I had to absorb loads and loads of their bodily fluids to make the connection complete... and now that it was, a chain reaction, like a chemistry set in my own blood, began to surge and pulsate as my veins thickened and beat and pulsed through me, gripping tits and ass, fondling arms and thighs and massaging tits and labia, throbbing the cock of mine that was rubbing up against his cock, surging into puckered anus and thighs. And with eyes closed and pussy rocking onto his junk, I began to hump energetically as his body deflated in bones and muscle, all that energy pouring up into me.

With creaks and groans of bones, cracking and popping of those bones realigning and grinding of thickening muscles, with each pant of hot air I breathed in and exhaled feeding the transformation, I felt my body rippling from head to toe as every bone in me grew over and over themselves, ribs billowing and shoulder blades thickening as shoulders broadened, pelvic bone distending and hips widening with arms and legs lengthening to accent my new Amazon proportions even more! Tits rolled onto his chest, being driven by thickening ribs and pectoral muscles, my back heaving upward to maintain a balance between chest and back, those tits pressing and rolling up to his chin as they grew well beyond P-cups, surging the rest of the alphabet to Z cups even!

He shrank from a manly-man-man to something boyish... nerdy even – suits him right – while his cock diminished and mine grew.

Forearms billowed and creased with a plethora of tendons or bulged with another myriad of brachials, with biceps enlarging to softball sized biceps and the triceps heaving to the same thickness to the other side while arms flared. I came on him in a series of pooling feminine jets of nectar, my eyes closing tightly as I laughed from the enormity of the strength I was feeling even as my back muscles hoisted layer upon layer with the mid back rising above lower, lower back above mid, and all of them spreading wide to support the weight of my tits amidst my shape and form growing to a seven foot monstrosity of a woman's form.

When I opened those eyes again, they burned and shone with light again, shone with the energy that was inside me, the irises flooding outward and the pupils pinching into almond shapes while I growled gutturally. Gritting my teeth into a rictus grin and looking down at my lover for the moment, enjoying his moment in my pussy, he chanced to open his eyes and look at me and then screamed like a little girl as he saw my teeth thickening and lengthening, my jaw flaring while the muscles of my face pushed outward.

“AHH! What the hell are you?!” I shouted in a higher-pitched voice, a boyish one.

“Shh...” I told him, and then bent, breasts mashing against his thinning chest as he couldn't help but rhythmically pump all his strength up into me. “But my name's... Tiden.” And as I laughed loudly at him, manically, insanely maybe, he twitched, sputtered one last time... and fainted dead away. “Oh poo...” I pouted. “I was going to have fun with that.”

Disappointed, exhaling through my nose, I slipped off him with a slurp, rubbing my pussy as it shot a minute jet of nectar at him, and blinking those eyes they returned to normal with the pupils widening to circles again and the glowing of the eyes diminishing again. There they remained... for the moment at least... and licking my teeth as they returned to normal, I got an... urge.

Rising to my feet and retreating to the locker room, borrowing a complimentary towel to dry myself and my physical greatness, pausing to caress my hardening six-pack and the twin pairs of lats lining it, I threw the towel into the hamper and went to go dress again in my new clothes.

Thigh socks came only up past the knees now, and the dress that came down to the knees was like a miniskirt that only came to mid thigh. The base of my crotch was visible from under those skirts while my tits had grown so grandly that I could only tie the ends of the drawstrings together, revealing a great crevice of cleavage thanks to my distended chest, and the accented hourglass shape of my body made the dress awkward to tie along my sides. But nevertheless, a lot more of my breasts and upper body were being revealed now, not that I minded even as I flexed and the short sleeves of the dress strained between armpit and thickened shoulder... who would want to cover a body like this up anyways?

Donning my shoes and barrettes and then claiming my purse, I hastily made my way out of the gym even as the first screams were calling through the place as they found Guy's emaciated body in the sauna. Stepping in the sneakers I had, feeling my innards churn and twist, I paused before a darkened window – now that it was night time – and spied myself in the mirror.

I was erotic-looking, Voluminous of chest and broad of hip ... but now that my revenge was done more of my old self returned to the mild-mannered sort of person I was before these measures of happenstance had occurred. Only now, I weighed at the very least one or maybe even two hundred pounds more if you factored in the breast and water weight of those breasts that I had now. There was a lot more muscle on me now, where my bust was wider than my dorsal muscles were even with the pair mashed together, and their nipples and areola were so thick and me so aroused they were perpetually erecting like the positive and negative posts on a car battery!

But then my image smiled slowly, the eyes narrowing right before their green coloring flooded the whole of the eyes now, that color started glowing, the pupils pinched together again into almond shapes and I began grinning at myself. A surge of strength and power welled up in my loins, in a place right behind the walls of my labia, not the phallus they hid, but deeper... right to the bones. I had no idea if I had a womb right now, but if I did, I could say it came from there perhaps. But nevertheless, whatever that power was it was trying to change me again, and despite that feeling and that power I tried fighting it this time.

My efforts weren't helping matters.

An instinct to be alone struck me as I turned and hurriedly strode down an alley and down a second alleyway, into the back yard of some restaurant, the veins in me throbbing as they cut themselves through me, crawling under my flesh as they radiated from the heart to every last finger and toe, gripping tits and ass, fondling pussy, riddling my cock as it erected inside me.

"W-what is this?" I moaned and felt the combined energies of my six bullies acting as a catalyst to strengthening me, and tossing my head and moaning, coughing, feeling the energy surging inside my bowels, making me wet, making the nectar and semen leak from my joined loins in a super sticky mesh, I began to feel a now familiar feeling of transformation... only this time... hundreds of times more intense.

Within my chest beneath my already immense bosom came the hard-throbbing, beating and pulsating of my heart as it swelled and billowed with its strength increasing the blood pressure in me. That heart surged the fluids through me, making the arteries push outward, slowly crawling beneath my skin, coiling over arms, down my back, gripping either tit and massaging them, before creeping down the length of belly to first cup and finger my pussy and then grip my ass and finger my anus before coiling down to the tops of my feet. It felt like fingers dragging along my flesh, massaging fingers that applied pressure in all the right places till it felt like I was making love to a new partner. The dick in me became riddled with even thicker veins as it pumped and throbbed, my pussy lips swelling with rushing blood and semen, the hard knobs of the testis in my labia enlarged behind the thickening labia that now spread to the sides of the panties I wore while the head of my cock swelled to fill the opening of my sex and bow the panties forward with its mass, even as twin jets of male and female ejaculate rushed into the panties that were now giving my bottom a wedgie.

Seminal and vaginal juices mixed together repeatedly while my innards clenched and knotted, and palming the nearest wall with both hands, shaking my head, feeling the hair topping my head billowing about neck and shoulders into a grand mane, creeping down my back and spilling onto my breasts, I then felt my tits ejecting jets of milk that flowed down the inside of the dress and down my hardening belly to mingle with the tantric juices leaking from my sexes and drip to the ground between those muscling legs.

Then with a mighty crack I felt the largest spine in my back, the one between the shoulders that created a knot in the flesh, suddenly thickened with a crack-snap. It broadened, flared and lengthened, pushing my head upward with a pop, and after a few brief moments the spines above and below that popped as well, lengthening the spine which then lengthened the body and neck slightly and likewise flared the back wider.

I moaned and twisted myself a little before another pair of pops, and then another pair crick-cracks cracked up and down the length of that spine, each pop of growth lengthening me and making me rise a fraction of an inch with each growth. Seven sets of dual pops increased me grandly, before ten more single pops crunched down my lower back, not making me grow as much as the first seven, but still added to the growth.

The last eight vertebrae in the body likewise grew, only these were fused to the bowl of the hips and the base of the spine, and this ended as a rippling effect that lengthened those hips right before it flared them, pushing the pelvis forward even as my shoulders parted grandly, snapping the draw string tie between the breasts and forcing its strings to unlace through the little metal grommets.

The whole of that growth made the skirts I wore creep steadily upward as my tits parted the front of the dress, opening the cloth as those breasts rolled apart, the skirts sliding upward about my meaty thighs, revealing the naked swells of my bottom while the

stockings I wore slid down below the knees; soon fully revealing the V-shaped wedge of panty covering my loins as it grew soggy and sticky with stringy sexual juices and milk squishing in its fabric even as its seat slowly pulled in tight up my butt.

Panting then, breathing deeply before I grit my teeth and snarled, facial features bubbling forward while teeth thickened and lengthened, the canine teeth overlapping the rows of teeth opposite them left me seething in erotic might that beat and throbbed into my loins and engorged them. Those loins swelled and flared wide, pressing against inner thighs as they rolled forward, distending greatly with rising strength and growing sexual power, pushing outward and stretching the panty about the girth of the head of my dick even as it began to push my panties forward atop the swollen head of the cock as it telescoped from me.

With a snap those panties slapped against my pussy and made me cum from it in a torrid jet that washed from my loins as that dick slid over the top of the panty, telescoping ever so slowly and giving me a chance to wrap its head with the hem of the skirts and masturbate it till that came in a sticky plume of seed.

Shivering then, the nails on each finger dug into the brick wall in front of me, scoring the stone with their grip as I gasped and snarled, feeling jaw pop wider and deeper to make room for those teeth as I licked them with a tongue that only grew longer than a human tongue should be. With my cock unfurling now, slipping over the top of the panties and out from under the skirts that I wore, leaving its swelling wet spot in the skirts as it telescoped from me, dragging hot wet juices along with it as it pitched a tent in those skirts, I humped the air and felt the strength surging down my body and engorging that cock even too, making it heave and billow from me.

Rolling snaps and pops began with the clavicle bones broadening now, dragging the shoulders apart, widening the neck while another roll of skeletal growth surged up and down my spine, broadening hips again but now making the ribs roll outward and back inward with thickness, pushing sternum forward as that too thickened.

I surged inches upward in height, driving from seven feet quickly to eight as I strengthened mightily, gaining the strength drawn only in comic books or sculpted for Olympian gods. That strength was mine! It was surreal but nevertheless mine, as I strengthened and flared and billowed, the very weight of the world diminished upon me, even the pulling weight on my tits diminished and all but disappeared!

Panting brought steam and vapor from my mouth as I felt something hot seem to boil in my chest at where the heart was, blushing warmth burning into my cheeks and breasts in a hot red blush as my nipples dragged against the fabric of the dress as chest, back, and tits spread the top of the dress wider and wider.

Scapula – the shoulder blades – flared as my back flared and deepened, its mass broadening as the spinal curvature deepened into a lordosis sort of curvature, the skirts of the dress sliding further up my bodice to fully reveal both thighs, right before that heady penis pushed out into the cool night air and steamed with sweat and the juices on it. It's length was reddened already, its head purpled, the red and blue veins thickly throbbing about the musculature and gripping at the bloated and whitened underbelly as more cum lanced in a brief jet from the bulging pee-hole at its end.

Panting, exhaling more steam even, I gripped my dick and began stroking it with a hand still too small to grip its full circumference despite that that hand was also growing longer and wider as I grew, the panties clinging to the thickening labia that swelled with fluids before loading them into the cock they supplied. That penile mass engorged with even more veins aside from the thick artery-like blood vessels already there that now crept down its length, surging toward the broadening head while the underbelly bloated and whitened with all the juices surging into it.

A pissing jet of feminine ejaculate that poured from me into the panties that clung to my sex, the nectar sliding down my thighs and crept up the fabric in between my butt cheeks, even as the bones in both arms and legs thickened and lengthened, and I surged upward even higher than my new lofty height of eight feet!

I caressed the cock projecting fully from me now, its girth billowing mightily as I stroked and cajoled it with one hand, its size and girth growing while my height continued upward while that phallic mass arched subtly with its muscle strength like the curve of a samurai sword; its underbelly pumping full of cum ready to spew a full orgasm now as its tip frothed at the pee-hole while the dress I wore tightened about me at the waist and the panties I wore arched high over both hips amidst being devoured by my widening butt.

Whimpering and moaning as the dress continued to tighten, tugging at the spaghetti string draw strings about it, I tensed then while my bones made me surge ever taller and wider... right before I felt the pitch of the groans and creaks and pops in me deepen to places deeper in my body as I shunted to a stop in upward growth somewhere around nine feet. And then the muscles on me began to grow in earnest...

Like with all things, it began in my back, near the top of the spine at first as the muscles rippled from that point outward to the edges of that back, deepening the bow from shoulder to shoulder as the two sides of my back separated almost completely from the spine distending outward in its thickness as the ribs rippled over and over wider and deeper, shoving the thickening sternum forward as the spines continued their thickening and popping growth. I growled and clenched my teeth again, my mouth a rictus snarl as I frothed with spit between the teeth, that back steadily flaring wider and wider still to pull the dress tightly across them, the shoulder blades accenting themselves deeply before creases steadily cut my back into deeper and deeper creases.

Just then there was a stronger than strong heart beat and across a broad M-crease – formed from shoulder blades and two of the spinal muscles at the middle of the back – that divided mid-back from lower back, everything from that line upward surged outward to double thickness. Then with a trembling spasm of upper back growth deepening the shoulders one of the spaghetti string shoulder straps snapped off the dress. There was a second trembling motion and a second spasm of growth on a broadened W-line – separating the upper-back muscles from the mid-back, the ox bow – surged even higher than the middle back, snapping the other spaghetti string as my upper back disgorged over the back of the dress stretching around it, hauling deepening chest and engorging tits upward out of the bodice of the dress.

First one tit and then the next jerked upward from the dress, their wobbling mass spraying and gouting milk all over the wall before me as their thickening nipples quivered and spasmed before my chest barreled outward and separated those breasts from each other. The sleeves of the dress then snapped about my thickening arms before I jerked one upward into a flex and then the other, and then tightening those arms, rising the now melon-sized biceps, the remnants of those sleeves burst about the blushing skin of this body, leaving my upper torso naked and free, steaming with heat while the dress clenched about my thickening middle and my lateral and dorsal muscles.

Shaking my head, both my ears arched upward and telescoped, flaring apart at the sides of my head and feeling like someone had pinched the tips of either ear and were pulling on them to steadily stretch upward till they stuck out of my great mane of hair like a pair of elf ears. Jaw muscles thickened and facial muscles pushed outward in popping motions, nose flattening to turn the nostrils into slits instead of holes as eyes widened and then arched into a feline-like face. I gurgled from the neck muscles thickening their long muscular bands to either side of the deepening throat muscles, even as my ribs pushed the chest outward and upward slowly, as the chest muscles steadily engorged into two thick slabs of meat before both my tits billowed beyond the Z-cup breast size and firmed up like a pair of medicine balls.

Those tits squirted and sprayed milk with every heart beat as I came femininely again, my dork of a cock arching upward now with its underbelly bloating to be the same size of the cock itself was.

A rising male orgasm approached as a second feminine one lanced from me, the panty wedging the labial muscles now even as thigh muscles engorged to unseemly proportions and calves separated into halves and then quarters as they flared hard to either side of my bulging forelegs and enlarging feet that burst the laces of the shoes I was wearing. This leg growth stretched the stockings I wore about their girths, forming runs in the fabric and then opening large tears before that heinous dick engorged suddenly to twice its girth and half again its length, filling the bowl of my pelvis and pressing against both thighs as its length curved forward. At its base, my labial muscles billowed with stored seminal juices till they were like a firmly compressed ball sack with an opened vaginal slit between them. Those labial muscles didn't droop like a set of balls did, their flesh tight and firm, but they did engorge mightily and began to pulsate and throb, thrusting cum up into the underbelly of that cock as its tip overflowed with pre-ejaculate.

Rolling about with my back against the wall now, rocking those hips and sliding that erect dick into both hands now, I fought to control the might of the male orgasm surging down the length of that super-clit turned penis turned dork now, its fattening might promising a remarkable climax even as I rubbed my thighs together about its labial/nads and base.

Broadening dorsal muscles and trapezoidal muscles flared me wider, stretching neck muscles wide, broadening shoulders that creased and distended above the thickening arms, my back rounding outward even more, and with flaring back, sides and distending chest, the drawstrings along the sides of the dress both began to pop and burst their ties; the strings sliding quickly from their grommets as my

body quickly swelled to fill the whole of that dress that now dangled off my ribs and bunched about my thickening belly, revealing that belly even as it was sinking beneath the thickening and distending rib bones pushing my chest forward as I continued surging outward in thickness.

The door to the diner opened then, and a man with a garbage bag for the trash paused as he saw me with one hand rubbing a tit, the other stroking myself, and he stared for just a moment before dropping the bag just outside the door and just nonchalantly re-entering the diner as if this were an everyday thing for him. But then looking at the hand that was absentmindedly kneading a milk-swelling tit, I lifted that hand and gasped at the sight of the fingers thickening, the nails lengthening and curving, pinching into points like... claws?

Panting, still exhaling steam, my eyes glowing brighter, I then lowered my gaze to the thickening arm that had enlarged already thanks to every bone in me thickening, but now as I watched, I saw a deep crease slide from bicep to wrist, the crease thusly bulging and flaring apart, broadening the forearm while the outer forearm knotted and twisted and creased to even finer detail than ever before, with tendons standing on end in the inner wrists and the lot of it lined with a webbing of throbbing veins.

Panting harder as I lifted the arm even more, feeling it's bicep vein that was standing on end push against the fat of my tit, I moaned from the contact and tensed my arm, feeling the bicep carve itself from the meat of the arm and then roll outward, the tricep doing the same as it creased and rippled into a plethora of tricep muscles that accented its horseshoe shape even more with a series of muscle striations. I clenched that arm, the veins beating and even burning red and blue through the flesh as they thickened, energetically throbbing even as the nerves seared white inside that arm, and suddenly the strength of my growing body assailed me and I couldn't hold in the male climax any more.

Both cock and pussy lanced, with a hot jet of sticky moisture erupted from between my thighs as my cock slammed backward with the power of a howitzer it felt, and a long creamy white stream arched from me and slapped against a wall more than forty feet away! And it wasn't just a small stream either... it was a gouting garden hose stream at high power that painted the wall and ground before me with spasming gouts of jism that seemed to never end. It was a multiple orgasm from a cock, and it numbed my head so much from the loss of blood to feed it that I cried out in a gasping cry to keep myself awake, eyes shut tight before I masturbated it with both hands to get it all out as quickly as possible.

"Ngh! Ngf! Ah! Ha!" I moaned and gasped as I leaned forward, tits wobbling and shaking the dress as I flared even wider and grew taller a little more to make room for all the muscle billowing on me.

The dress clenched about my belly like a layered belt now, tits rolling forward with their nipples squirting more milk, I whimpered as my cock slowed and finished spasming and then groaned as a quick surge of fluids made it cum again. This time as it came I rose straight fully upright, cock pushing forward, and this time the spat of cum was even stronger than before, and it surged from me with enough force to scatter garbage cans as it slapped the wall with the force of a light fire hose.

Panties soggy, wedged up my butt while arms and legs flared wider still and stomach tightened harder than ever, clenching more creases in the six pack, I beat my meat and juggled my vaginal-balls, which was the same as massaging my pussy, getting dual orgasms to erupt now while I licked my sharpening teeth and strengthened even more.

Belly muscles that were sinking deep beneath my chest and ribs were clenching still; already they'd begun to crease horizontally again in their length to bisect the sixths into eighths. Those bisectors deepened as the eight abs pushed forward with muscular girth, my lower back forming two deep bands from mid back to the small of the back to either side of the distended spine, the gluteus medius rounding over the hips that widened still to allow my cock to grow larger and thicker than ever!

My head was pushed forward from the strength of my back muscles, its size hardly growing at all, slightly disproportionate to the rest of my amassing body that grew thicker and deeper and larger moment by moment.

Those belly muscles creased again then, horizontal creases suddenly increasing the eight pack into twelve abdominal muscles that bunched and coalesced in their deeply curving S-shape, plunging in toward the heart from sternum, and outward again over the pelvis to arch in deeply again to where my sexes filled the base of those pelvic muscles. The lateral obliques were pushed upward as each abdominal cleaved with greater definition, each separating from each other as I let go of my dick, letting it bob and throb and wave before me while I lifted both arms and set them into a double-bicep pose. I felt those biceps arch upward like soft balls and the triceps

counterbalance them beautifully. Another pair of lats, a third pair, carved downward from the ribs then to line the first two pairs to help to support my deep ribs and flaring bodice with its steadily engorging mammaries that pushed outward from base of tit to tip of tit as deeply as I was from spine to sternum!

Such might! Such sexual power... and it was only growing greater!

The former skirts I wore glanced about my waist as the waist of the skirts was pulled in beneath the fat of the tit from my lengthening belly, the thickness of the pectorals rolling outward as I gurgled, feeling my arms and thighs thicken steadily while my neck muscles pinched on my throat and lengthened my neck subtly so that I grew another inch or two.

Both thighs that'd separated first from inner and outer thighs, allowing the outer thighs to grow grandly while the inner thighs protected my pussy and junk, ballooned and blimped as they creased into definable quadriceps. Behind those thighs the rearward leg muscles separated now from halves into quarters, the butt muscles clenching and bunching upward as they tightened, all while those vaginal lips swelled inside the deepening bowl of the chording inner thighs till they were practically flossed by the stretching panty whose straps arched high over both hips and low to cover those nad-filled labial muscles.

My pelvis humped the air, that great dork rising and falling firmly in place as I closed my eyes and imagined myself making love to someone again even as the seat of the panties gave me a hard wedgie that knotted against my anus; the moisture of my pussy nectar wetting down the space between the thickening and rounded slabs of ass muscle that creased first into halves and then into thirds while the thighs grew to insurmountable thicknesses about the sexes and inner thighs. Calves flared wider still about their disgorging and overlapping foreleg muscles that knotted around the shin bones, with the thigh stockings ripping open steadily about those legs as the shoes I wore creaked about my growing feet a moment before the toes ripped upward and my feet pushed forward out of them.

Gripping my dick and masturbating it again, tensing muscles as the growing power faded, I tried to keep the growth going and tensed my body this way and that, made arms surge as the biceps rolled up against the flaring forearms, the thighs grand pads that were molding sharply into their separate quadricep muscles, back muscles that were surging wide and stretching the dress about back and middle. I got myself to cum again with milk sliding from my engorging mammaries then as they swelled and swelled, forming two flattened orbs as the veins in me thinned and flattened back into the skin, leaving me panting with the exertion of the change.

I tensed and hardened my muscles, flexing this way and that, going into double-bicep curls and flexing as hard as I could till I was red in the face! Those muscles blossomed a little more, but as the strength slowed inside me, and with a mighty *\*SCHLUCK!\** the cock was pulled up inside me, the column of vaginal flesh mighty enough to hold that ganglion before I tugged the panties back into place.

Flexing an arm and laughing at its strength, and it was an incredible strength, I felt the bicep that had grown to something the size of a water melon! Lifting the other arm and finding that that was equally as muscular, I spied a brick, strode to it, bent over and picked it up, and immediately crushed it with just my sheer finger strength! I laughed and tightened my hands and crushed the chunks of the brick into red powder as I laughed even harder. Then turning to a dumpster, I gripped it with one hand and lifted it with only that one hand!

Putting it down and hugging myself, laughing at the super-hero... heroine... might that I had acclaimed, I flexed myself one more time and espied the muscles bulging massively from my arms.

“With these powers... I could be a... a super heroine!” I said excitedly and again flexed mightily, going into several muscular poses to feel my strength burn in me. “But first... time to test what I can really do now.”

## 6: Kitty Parkour

I'd pulled and tugged the dress upward over my chest as best I could. The best I could do was cradle and compress the tits together while the flaps of the dress clung to the fronts of my tits by sheer friction, and the skirts splayed about my thickened ribcage and flared dorsal muscles before I began an act of athleticism that was called formerly called Parkour by the French.

It was called that being that they were the ones who formerly developed it, but most of the world has simplified it by calling it "Free-Running".

Though technically the art was used unofficially for ages, one would assume, especially in cramped ancient cities like Cairo, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Paris and London, used by those who expertly developed a keen way of avoiding the realm's present version of the police or just to use it as a form of entertaining others, but regardless, the French were the first to put a modern name to it.

Current video games like Assassin's Creed, Uncharted and Mirror's Edge also use the art of Free Running.

To tell you the truth, before all this, I took one look at that when I played those games and thought to myself... *'I could never do that.'* Oh sure it was fun controlling a video game character doing it, but I never thought I could really do it! But nevertheless once my makeshift brazier was in place, beginning with a solid run at a wall, I skipped up its length to reach a height more than two stories high, flipping over the ledge to a squat before I began running, vaulting over rooftop emplacements, skipping along narrow walls where one trip and a flip to the wrong side would vault me straight to the ground, but nevertheless I did it!

I laughed then as I effortlessly sailed across a space of forty feet, muscular arms above my head, the great mane of now white-gold hair trailing behind me like a cape, the ruffling skirts dancing about my ribs as I cleared the space between buildings that involved two sidewalks and two lanes of traffic!

I felt light as the wind, as powerful as a rhinoceros... and I wasn't even winded! My panting at that moment was more of excitement than it was of exertion that I could finally do what only extreme athletes seemed to be able to do, and I did it with nary any effort.

Lifting an arm, flexing it, feeling the muscle blush as I rubbed it, felt the veins popping out and throbbing as I fingered the pulsating tunnel of life blood that burned energetically, illuminating under the skin with pulses of white bio-electricity, I rubbed the vein atop the muscle as the exertion of my deeds seemed to be making me stronger!

But then I heard a scream, a woman's scream.

Turning immediately toward it as one of my ears flicked at the side of my head so that I could listen for its direction, when the scream came again I surged and ran after it without thinking, skipping across roof tops and then sailing off a third story roof, clearing a road, and then landing on all fours in a park before I ran forward, finding a crook with a face mask pulled over his face trying to take a woman jogger, a knife glinting in his hand as he laughed at her and tried to cut her shirt open.

I tackled that bastard, carrying him away from her, hissing as I felt something jab me in the side between the ribs, but looking down and expecting a knife to be sticking out of me, I found instead that I'd merely been poked by the knife. There was blood bleeding from the point, but I wasn't pierced.

"The fuck?!" the man gasped and then jabbed me three more times before I screamed at him in annoyance and pain.

"Stop it!" I roared in his face and grabbed his hand, and with a flick of my thumb broke the blade off at the handle, twisted him around, gave him an atomic wedgie that pulled his pants up high enough to reach his head and then gave him a bandana with his underwear – a maneuver I'd received all my life but never gave – turned him around again, and then thumped him on the head.

He spasmed, and then just sort of fell backward and flopped down onto the ground.

"Oh th-thank... thank you. Oh my God! You're huge!" the woman I'd just saved said and I turned to her and stopped, swallowing as my pupils un-pinched from their almond shapes and broadened to their furthest extents. I stood more than three feet taller than her, and the voluminous masses of my breasts alone could've weighed her weight. "W-what are you?"

Hunger...

She was a choice woman, large breasts contained in a shirt that hung off her erect nipples, a pair of spandex shorts that she must've been jogging in, socks and sneakers... I swallowed again and felt myself start to sweat... a sweet smell to lure in a new lover.

"Hm..." she sniffed a couple times. "Oh... w-what... what is that smell?" she asked as I squatted before her, she perspiring immediately too, which meant the scent I exuded had grown stronger.

And reaching beneath her loose shirt I palmed her breast and felt its soft, lotioned flesh, smooth to the touch and firm from the thickness of the gland. I began to get a hard-on as I pulled her to me, gripping her tight firm runner's bottom as I leapt and sailed through the air with her in my arms, managing to kiss her in mid leap before I landed, surged toward a metal platform atop the roof and began to pull her shorts down to reveal the shaved expanse of her womanhood that I bent down, squatted and buried my face within to lick.

She panted immediately at the ridiculous speed in which her passions started to rise, and reaching down, tugging out my penis as it grew, I rose with her shorts down about her ankles before I fed my growing girth into her pussy.

With a nasal moan she took the penetration before I pushed that shirt of hers up, revealing massive mammaries for a woman who was fit... usually you expect them to have these flat A-B-C's for breast cup size, but this fem had these definite G's. They overflowed my hands as I massaged them, hearing her moan and groan as I erected into her, her belly distending as I began to... feed.

My throat bobbed, swallowing as the penile girth only just began to erect, filling her pussy, stretching it as that mass extended into her. She clawed at her cunt, legs lifting and knees spreading while I fed from her latent strength, the fat on her body thinning those great breasts a little, making more of her ribs show, but as her sexual elation began to turn into agony as my manly greatness grew too great for her, I pulled out, gritting my teeth from not being satisfied. But then she surprised me by rising, taking her shirt off and gripping my dick with both hands before holding on tight to it. She pushed her mouth round the end and began to suck, hefting her tits around its girth and rubbing them back and forth... back and forth along my dick as I arched myself toward her, holding that dick down for her to suck on and feeling her tongue expertly taste it.

I gurgled and grew lazy, feeling the blow job sucking cum from my dick which she immediately swallowed... only to hear her moan after several of those swallows. Looking down then by opening one eye at first and then both eyes then opening in surprise at what I saw, I watched as the veins on her body were throbbing as she toked on my hoogah, her muscles growing, billowing and tightening rapidly, faster and larger than any of my previous lovers. Her breasts were enlarging and hips widening steadily as she dug between her thickening thighs to caress her pussy.

She wasn't growing any taller... but she was growing stronger... and stronger!

Bones popped and muscles surged as tits heaved till she whimpered and came up for air, my cum draining onto her neck and bosom, between her breasts and down her loins where with both hands she slid the sticky slick down her body and then masturbated it into her thickening cunt. It squelched as she drove the thickened goop into her loins and then leaned back amidst puffing and throbbing thicker and thicker, tits wobbling as she panted and his widening, legs engorging steadily grander with her arms literally bubbling with might. I watched deliciously as her breasts wobbled round and round as she pleased herself, their nipples engorging tremulously outward, bulging and thickening till the milk ducts began to exude milk over her tits, and I found myself beating my meat as I licked my lips and then leaned over her to lap at her milk.

The transformation was remarkable as her body heaved with physical mass, growing deeper and deeper, with bones hardening and her tits swelling most of all before their milk shot out of her into my face and chest, those tits swelling to P-cups and then beyond while her muscularity grew so much that she had to grow taller steadily to hold it all.

And then her hands reached up from pushing all that cum into her voluminous pussy as she tugged my dress down from off of where they clung to my nipples; revealing the hardened teats that jut off the swollen areola like battery posts even as their milk leaked from me.



Panting, the skirts once again resting over my hips as my dick spat again onto her hardening belly as it creased and re-creased into sixths, then eighths, then tenths and finally twelve hugely throbbing abs; pairs of lats growing into place in by twos from two, to four and at last six pairs to frame her long belly. She heaved with even more muscular might, back swelling and surging, hips thickening and amassing, opening the opening in her loins... and only then did her skeleton surge upward, but only to transform her proportions of normal feminine to Amazonian feminine, forging a longer waist and neck, longer arms and legs, making her taller than seven full feet at the least and of course very... very strong.

I hungered for more of her.

“C-cum...” she cleared her throat and swallowed the heavy cream she had in her mouth, licking her teeth. “Come to my apartment... love me you great beast!” she moaned and I merely nodded, and picking her up as she gathered her discarded things, she only spoke to direct me to her apartment, to which I flipped us off the roof onto the fire escape, to where she opened a window into an apartment and led the way in.

Such a fine ass...

I had a time trying to fit through the window myself though, squeezing first one tit and then the next before I entered, finding her already kicking off her shoes and socks as she breathed deeply, muscles broadening her neck and thickening her shoulders, her chest muscle heaving larger and greater as they separated into knotting cords and her arms surged with strength uncommon to the feminine gender.

I pushed the dress off over my hips and bottom along with the panties, needing to bend my junk down before I removed my own shoes and socks, and still standing more than two feet over her, stooping beneath her door jams and my tits catching on the door frame as I squeezed through that too, she led me into her bedroom, threw back the sheets, and then rolling onto her bottom and spreading her legs again invitingly, I again pushed into her and listened to her scream and moan and cry out as my humping motion made the bed rock and slam hard enough against the wall to dent the plaster.

Able to fit myself into her loins now without too much pain for her, I fed from her energies freely now, definitely getting my gun off while her body illuminated subtly on her nervous system from the inside, her blood streams surging toward her pussy where my cock sucked in all that feminine strength that surged and grew, billowing her beyond even *male* Olympic strength. In turn as she grew, there was so much more for me to feed on, and feeding from her fueled my transforming power again as my innards surged and filled with her, my nostrils grew incensed with her, and I swallowed and swallowed as I kissed her, making her stronger and stronger... and stronger... in turn.

I palmed her biceps as she flexed them, she jostling her pectorals which made her tits wobble up and down and around, squirting milk onto my chest as I pressed myself between them, pushing my dick deeper inside her as her belly bowed out grandly to take its incredible girth.

And then she screamed in elation, arching deeply as I came into her, her belly distending and her pussy overflowing as my cum slammed within her insides. And then she fainted – another fainting, just like all the others – she gurgling in pleasure to what *I* did to her. Her pussy, stretched so tightly about my girth that my penile muscle ribs must be pressing against the opening in her pelvic bone, the incredible tightness of that pussy tugged at my deflating dick as I pulled out of her, rearing with one leg extended to the floor, the other folded on her bed beneath one of her legs arching over it as I lifted her bottom and sucked on her pussy, swallowing our shared fluids and then gurgling as my own pussy first leaked and then squeezed a torrid jet onto her bed.

Then placing her down I groaned and clutched at my chest, rubbing my immense tits that must’ve been nearing a second rise to the tenuous Z-cups, nearing the fifty-two inch breast cup in size.

I hugged myself, gurgling again, feeling the strength in me rising again, felt the transformation in me taking again, and smiling to myself as it rose like a climax about ready to pop from my cunt, or erupt from my cock... or both... all at once it surged into me, and with a spastic and rather violent surging of muscular growth, the ox-bow of my shoulders lurched outward, dragging at neck muscles as my shoulders were then thrust wider first one side and then the other, stretching neck muscles wider than ever as I moaned and came from my pussy in a solid jet that splattered my unknown lover’s belly and thighs as it exited me.

I palmed and rubbed myself as shoulders rolled outward, cleaving over and over again into pairs, then thirds then quarters of muscle striations, those quarters then breaking into halves and then thirds as each elongated chord billowed outward into rounded bundles of chord stretching from neck muscles and chest muscles around the tops of my arms. Chest surged forward inches at a time, chest muscles separating into their differing muscle chords as my tits squirted their milk all over her and the bed and walls, and caressing my now growing body with both hands, rubbing the palms about my smooth and supple flesh, I took my limp but not flaccid dick, curved it down on itself and then fed it into my own pussy.

I pushed it as deep as it would go and rubbed its top and my vaginal lips as the pair grew against each other; pussy lips clenching around thickening and throbbing dick as I jostled and stirred it inside me.

Gasping with the immediate ache as I kept my sexes together like that, rocking my hips and rolling my dick with the use of one hand, I felt both the vaginal and penile sides of sex as my tits swelled and shot jets of milk about while my back surged thicker and thicker, its mass dragging at the back of my neck and rolling it backward in a long steady arch with its muscle masses creasing and separating into secondary and then tertiary muscle masses now.

Billowing over the now ZZ-cups of my breasts, those tits engorged mightily, the chest muscles rolling outward, downward, to the sides and even upward to roll over the clavicle bones and hold a solid plane from shoulder muscles toward the center of my chest where the pectorals pinched around the sternum. Those pecs pinched the base of my throat as I came with both sexes into myself, feeling the explosive lances of the penis pouring into the cervical wall of my own womb as navel lengthened and thickened, lower back rolled with hardening muscle columns, and back and shoulders stretched wider and wider.

The veins thickened over me, all of them throbbing red or blue... or white in the case of my nervous system as I rose and erupted with finer and finer muscles thickening me. My feet lengthened as they rose up onto their toes now, the big toe pulling backward to form a dew claw while the four smaller ones extended, thickened, their toenails extending and arching forward to press against the bed and the floor.

This was right before the base of my spine turned outward, tugging on my vaginal strings as it did, dragging out from between my tightening butt muscles to rest over that ass. My spine deepened and pulled further from the back, almost as if it were resting on top of it completely, only to allow the tailbone to begin to telescope outward from me; the tip of the tailbone thickening before a new bone grew into place... and a new bone, and another new bone, and another and another over and over again with the spinal cord sliding in between the new bones while the existing bones fattened and thickened and flared as that tailbone telescoped readily into an actual tail!

Then with an explosive surge of growth, one pectoral burst forward, shoving the tit it carries more than a foot forward and jostling it, shaking milk everywhere before the other followed suit, forcing the pair to bounce off each other and shake as my chest bowed even deeper, separating those tits from each other as they rolled along my ribs. The pair of bulbous mammary orbs filled with yet more milk that now squirt in harder jets from their thickened nipples against the walls of the room, peeling the wall paper while my mixing seminal juices slid from my conjoined sexes and dripped onto the woman's body and bed.

Her form absorbed the juices and her muscles thickened to even greater proportions from her body unfolding from the inside, tits squirting her milk like fountain jets while I felt another pair of explosive eruptions of strength as first one mass of shoulder cords and then the next mass erupted into billowing roundness over the tops of either arm. Upper and then lower arms then disgorged outward and then growing their muscles separately, made the flesh bubble and churn while the forearms extended to longer proportions, allowing the forearms to deepen and flare and bulge and engorge and crease as the webbing of veins stood on end everywhere.

Groans and crunches and dull echoing thuds reverberated inside my body as I lifted those arms and flexed them, dorsal muscles flaring wide and rippling with their own muscle chords as I rolled those shoulders backward, feeling my spine rolling as my face pushed forward a little more, lips thickening into a hair lip... a cat face perhaps, with cheeks growing thicker and ears coiling into pointed hoods as they migrated to the top of my head, gaining hairs similar in color to the hairs on the top of my head.

Biceps rolled upward, surging from watermelons to bowling balls and then small medicine balls in size as they flared to the sides of the arm, rolled up the insides of the forearms and pushing against the knuckles as I panted, gyrating my hips and making my pussy lips suck on my own dick.

Shoulder width grew far, far wider than hip width, but those hips still widened and deepened as my thigh muscles bunched and jostled against each other, forcing their muscles aside as they grew heinously more massive, separating into their individual muscle chords now and bunching around the bones of the knee while at the same time diminishing hollows of the backs of the knees being pinched between those muscles and the chords of the separating calves. Veins and arteries throbbed my flesh and caressed me while my toes spread wide and I moaned, surging higher as chest and back grew in opposition to each other, my tail and spine widening as it lengthened till I felt myself popping with growth.

But then I felt the skin on me prickling, goose bumps rising outward and bristling with hairs, and lowering both arms from their flex, their biceps pressing tits together as I held them out before me, I panted as I watched hair growing on the backs of arms and hands before I palmed my chest from more hair growing there. Still more grew at my pussy and forelegs, those points growing thicker and crawling toward each other before smaller peach fuzz covered the rest of my body. Head hair slid deeper down my back, standing on end. Hair grew down the nape of my neck as my face pushed further forward in a flat-faced version of a cat's... like Vincent from that Beauty and the Beast TV show.

It was the face of an Anthro.

But as the hair... fur... kept growing into my body I kept thickening and growing more and more massive, back muscles surging and billowing as whole parts of me distend off to one side of my body, realigning body parts like arms and chest and then realigned with muscle groups alien to the Human being. Then as I reared, the bed creaking, my nose nearly to the ceiling, I roared and felt my chest separate, lurching one mass upward, another mass downward, right before two new pectorals bubbled and creased into place beneath the first pair, my tits squirting their milk against the ceiling to rain back down onto the bed and floor as they did.

Holding that pose and rubbing my enlarging hands with their thickening fingers down the length of my belly, I felt two quickly swelling masses forming from those new pectorals, those masses swelling, thickening, even erecting new nipples, and I numbly remarked that I was growing a second pair of boobs! But even that wasn't all...

As my belly clenched and rolled like a belly dancers, each roll bringing in another and another pair of abs that shoved all the previous ones upward like a conveyor belt delivering product, I felt the upper most tightening abs developing their own nipples, arriving a pair at a time till six more teats swelled along my upper most abs into fattened rolls of mammary, all while my new secondaries quickly engorged to nearly the same size as my primary pair.

"Oh God..." I gurgled, feeling my dick enlarging with the rest of me, and I groaned as its girth grew too large for even my pussy as the fuzz on my body covered the rest of my skin that the thicker tufts didn't, and with the pinching labia squeezing my dick out, it slipped from me with a wet slurp and a jet of nectar that spilled onto my most recent lover before that coiling mass of dick fell heavily onto her spastically still growing body.

As it erected again, me panting amidst every breath making me swell larger and larger, my fangs growing longer yet, that dick coiled up her navel, dragging a soupy wetness along her washboard stomach up between her tits as it hardened now that it was out of me, and up to her mouth. Perhaps it was the smell of sexual fluids, of the stank coming from it, but automatically this fem opened her mouth and it inserted itself as she sucked wanly from it, toking on my excess fluids while those that I'd already deposited into my cavernous pussy continued to drain from me.

A few final pops from rib bones flaring finished this growth as the fem surged with deeper chest, bigger boobs, thicker muscles, throbbing to a final point that no more sucking would allow her to do, I marveled blankly somewhere behind the waves and waves of pleasure assailing this body... that I had the power of making muscle women! And men too apparently, remembering Charlie.

Exhaling more hot steam, my hair and fur now turning white-gold, I settled back and stuck her pussy one final time, her bed squishing like a marsh before I bent over her, licked her face with my lengthened tongue, and then kissed her amidst humping her pussy with my cock one last time.

Afterward I rose, and like Samson pushing over the columns to kill all his enemies, I shoved the door frame of this room open and then paused to shove the door header upward to allow me to slide through the door, and then reaching the window, panting with sexual exertion still as my cock slid back inside me, I pulled on my panties, feeling it stretch to its foremost as it clutched at my pussy and anus before I pulled on the dress, the thing merely resting atop my chest now and snagging under my arms as its pleated skirts

stretched in a taut band across my upper chest, doing nothing to cover the lower chests or belly nipples that were seeping milk down my belly now to wash my cunt.

Turning then, I dug my hands into the window frame, pulling it straight out as the rising light of dawn shone on the horizon... man... I must've been humping for a *long* time!

Setting the window aside and then stepping out onto the fire escape which creaked and groaned beneath my weight, I surged upward onto the rooftops and parkoured my ass away.

Returning to the park, I assailed that sick fuck who wanted to hurt a woman, yanking him along with me, and in the quiet of some trees, I sucked his strength dry from him so he could never hurt anyone ever again!

## 7: Kitty Titaness

Luckily I had some money left as I took a bed sheet off a clothesline drying atop a city, and tying it like a skirt about my waist I put a twenty on the clothesline here. The dress barely covered my primary nipples, and if I were in motion one could only hope it covered them.

Dawn struck me as I squatted against the edge of a high rise, trying to figure out what I should do now. Presently I had tits the size and weight of a demolisher's wrecking ball, and I had the physical mass of a car, and not a small car either... maybe even more than that too... maybe a caterpillar construction machine, but nevertheless, judging upon how big I was in comparison to seven foot tall doors, I must be nearly twelve feet... maybe more.

I was a feline-human. An anthro... *thing*... judging upon my reflection in a greenhouse window that was up here... and sure I had lots of strength... lots and lots of strength, but how was I going to live? How was I going to make money? How was I to return to normal... and... did I even want to?

I made a breakfast out of my breast milk, sucking on my thickened nipple of a primary while caressing one of the new secondaries and the tertiaries alternatively, while my pussy wet itself with ejaculate. Rising to my feet after sucking off the excess of both primaries then, I stretched tall and then wide, enjoying the muscularity of this fur-laden body, and with a hop and then a skip forward I started another free run across the rooftops of the city, though due to my size it was more like free jogging. In time I made it to the beach here in the city and hopped down onto the sands, walking with my tits swaying heavily with each step – all four of them – and feeling milk trickling down my body.

I could be a beach bum... but then I shook my head as soon as I'd thought it. I didn't go to college for six years to be a bum.

Planting hands on hips... and growing hungry again, but not for food, I tried not to think about sex and instead began to walk along the shore... but... the more I tried not to think about sex... the more I wanted it. What was more was that now that the sun was up, I wasn't sure but I was certainly starting to feel... *something*... from the light, that the longer I was exposed to the sun and the brighter it got, the less I hungered for sex or food, but the more I was pretty sure that I was growing again.

Tits were growing tighter and tighter in their frilly garb, hips pressing against the cloth of the sheet around them, and so stepping beneath a dock, glad that no one was yet up and at the beach at this hour, I sat down to test my theories, and found that almost the moment after I slipped into shadows beneath the dock that my hunger began to return and I stopped growing again.

Sighing, realizing the implications that I hungered all the time as I sat there, tail wagging, I contemplated my situation. Always hungering and always growing from being fed would mean that I'd keep growing, keep becoming stronger and stronger. It was a plight to consider, and consider it I did... till suddenly there was some footsteps and looking up, my eyes glowing in the darkness, I spied a surfer dude sliding in under the dock and propped his board up against a post and began undoing his suit before he turned around and then froze upon seeing me.

“Whoa... dude... am I still stoned or what?” he said in that surfer-dude sort of speech.

And my body reacted immediately though, I saw something that would sate me, and my body moved before I realized what I was doing. That body leaned back, hooked a finger into the crotch of the panties I wore and pushed them downward, revealing my vulva and the thickened cock filling the opening of my sex. Like a fly to honey, almost against his will it seemed too, he moved to me, pulled his junk out... knelt between my spread open legs, and... well... he did penetrate me... but with me keeping the lips open – or otherwise I feared their strength would crush his dick, when he did stick me it was to insert his penis... into my penis!

It was shocking, it got me to blink wide-eyed at the least, but nevertheless the intensity of the pleasure of virgin flesh being penetrated like that filled me with enough erotic sensation that I let go of my panties and they snapped against me before I slapped both hands to the ground beside me and gouged the sand with my fingers. He began to hump, he began to cum, he began to deposit into me energetically while gripping my bony knees and thumping and knocking hips with me.

“Ngf! Ngf! Ngf!” I moaned nasally with each thrusting penetration he made, my head tilting back, ears flattening against my skull as the long white-gold fur atop my head spilled onto the sandy ground about me.

That dick in my dick made my dick swell against my vaginal wall as it erected, which in turn enticed me, believe it or not, thrice over! Inner and outer penile wall and inner vaginal wall all got their immaculate pleasures before I pulled him to me, fitting him between my tits briefly before the surging and swelling of my body from his strength made that dress I'd bought just yesterday to burst open across my thickening pectorals. Since it was nothing more than a frilly loop beneath my arms and laying over my breasts, that became the end of it... my tits were now out in the open, naked and full.

He came into me again and I roared loudly as I flopped back against the ground, gripping the sands as my chest lurched and bounced upward, wobbling the milk-laden tits, making that milk slosh as the two sets of pectorals grew separate from each other, the lower pair swelling to the same sizes as the upper pair right before the panties snapped off me first between the legs and then about the waist a moment later, leaving only the makeshift skirt.

I panted and licked my growing fangs, abdominals rippling forward with each pack distending and thickening with bursting spasms of growth. My knees grew taller than he was while thigh muscles creased and separated into double the number of muscles, with the quadricep muscles tightening into individual chords as my hard on billowed within me. But then that guy attacked one of my lower tits – “Nom!” – and began to drink from it, and opening my eyes I panted and sighed as my body grew and grew, but then the thin little man who was barely half my height suddenly began to pop and engorge violently, explosively even, his muscles deploying like air bags in an auto accident, the swim suit around his legs still stretching for the Olympic girth that he was developing. But at the same time as he grew... I felt him surge inside my penis, his dick lengthening down that penile column of mine, his flaring, growing more muscular with ribbing and its underbelly bloating... it was like... turning him into a factory for me to feed on!

That was it! That's what I was doing to all the others, turning them into growth factories!

I panted watching this, seeing his muscles bubble and pop like a rising loaf of bread, neck muscles and chest muscles pinching against throat muscles as he grew and thickened and billowed rapidly. It enhanced his sex drive; it empowered his muscles and the stronger he got the more my sexes were able to suck from him, nursing from him as he nursed from me.

Joining him, I lifted a primary tit and mashed it against my face, stuffing the nipple in my mouth and drawing from it forcibly, and immediately I bubbled too, rippling muscular masses as my bodice flared rapidly and disgorged forward, bones crunching and popping as I soon began to curl up against the concrete support for the dock above us, tits rolling down into my blossoming and swelling lap, pussy and cock engorging as my tail thickened like an elephant's trunk or a fire hose getting flushed with water.

The makeshift bed sheet skirt stretched about my waist that was wider than his chest, and flexing my arms feeling the muscles explode violently now as tits sloshed and wobbled, I lifted one arm and felt the vein over the flaring and billowing slow-motion nuclear explosion of a bicep flex rub against my knuckles as it surged ever the further upward. I rubbed my knuckles against that thickening vein as my cunt distended and more abdominals grew into place on me, heavier and heavier and larger as I rocked onto his growing groin and he shot his processed strength into me for me to feed off of.

My back grew so thick that even when laying on my back it propped my body up at an angle, tits growing larger and larger, their fleshy masses thinning the fur on them like the muscles of my flexed biceps and inner thighs did.

Achilles tendons bulged outward and throbbed, inner thigh muscles crisscrossing into long bands with throbbing and massaging arteries stretched like webbing over them to likewise massage my thickening cunt, even as every muscle in me began to separate into tertiary muscles and flare and crease, separate and bulge, throbbing veins, pulsating... “Ngh!”... throbbing... “Ah!” ... c-cum-cumming! “AHH!!” I screamed and my cock disgorged and surged and spasmed and a fire hose spray of semen that plastered this recent lover launched him from me under extreme pressure, and the now heavingly massive monster of a man-man was spewed the entire length of the dock, flying and flailing between the vertical support columns, skipped against the water like a skipping stone, flew further out from underneath the dock, skipped, skipped again, skittered across the water and slapped against a wave and then slid into the water.

I laughed as I brushed hair that was like a grand mane now away from my eyes, its coloring nearly completely white now, my ears high and mighty as I looked to where the guy had fallen and waited for him to surface... when he didn't I got worried. I rose, waited, and then rolled forward into a pounce and leapt the entire length of the dock and dove into the water. The splash must've billowed like a car falling into the water from the dock due to my mass, and I dove deep, looking through the water for the guy, and then

finding him floating just above the water, air bubbles coming out of his mouth, I dove down to him, gripped him in one arm, twisted, kicked off the sandy bottom of the sea floor and a moment later I was bursting above the waves, sailing, high, high... high up into the air before I arched downward, and landing with a double thud – the first from my feet landing, the second from my tits bouncing, I laid the guy on the ground and lightly tried to massage him and get the water out of his lungs before he spat up, sat up, and then gasped... half-naked amidst the morning workers for the beach arriving, but hyper-muscled.

“Ah... heh... hi.” I said looking around and then standing up and they all followed me up and up and up, staring at my grand height and looking like children to me. Adult humans were nothing but children as I stood topless and commando with only a miniskirt on. “He needs help!” I shouted but they winced from the sound as I pointed to the guy, and then turning I ‘hopped’ away... but that hop was over the dock and onto the beach, with the next hop carrying me a mile away, and the one after that surging me up-up-and-away!

High up into the air as I leapt miles and miles down the beach, landing out of sight and pressing my back against a high cliff, I panted and then moaned before digging into my pussy and caressing the underside of the cock in me while a last ripple of growing strength thickened through me...

But it was with me pressed against the rock that I felt something else happen to me, something... grounding, and pulling from the rock, a section of the cliff came away with it like it’d stuck to me, and shifting and turning, tits wobbling and sloshing, I managed to twist and look over my shoulder, seeing that there were rocks sticking out of my spine with the flesh forming a seam around the jutting spikes of sharp stone! Gritting my teeth and wincing at sharp pains, I lifted my arms and blinked as rock tore open the flesh from elbow to wrist on the outside edge of my forearm. The same stinging pains came from the other forearm, and blinking, looking at that forearm too as dark red-black rock erupted from those arms, I bit my lower lip with one fang wondering what was going on with me.

I had to get some answers.

Above me I heard the buzzing sound of an airplane, and looking up, I saw a plane flying with one of those long banners flying behind it. Pursing my lips I gathered myself, shoulders wobbling from side to side like a cat getting ready to pounce before I sprung, sailing upward to the height of the plane and snapping the tow cable in two, thankfully not causing the plane to wobble too much before I fell back to the earth.

“Sorry!” I shouted at the pilot as I fell, landing, bouncing – tits lurching again – bounced again and settled with the long banner in hand, my weight causing rocks and boulders to jump, but with the thick banner in hand, I wrapped it about my chest, hiding thankfully my primaries and part of my secondaries with the thick plastic fabric, tying a knot in the rope of the tow cable before I looked down at the skirt.

Suddenly I worried about kids seeing my naughty bits, and doing a trick I’d learned called girding up your loins – as was referenced in scripture – I refolded the sheet into a sort of panty that once again flossed my butt a bit.

I needed help... definitely, so I needed the aid of people smarter than me.”

## 8: Macro Kitty

Car alarms went off as I landed in broad daylight, the double-thud of first body and then breasts hammering down making the ground tremble enough to activate those alarms for a mile around. Striding along the ground to the clinic with a rocking of hips and a wobbling and bouncing of tits, I shielding my eyes from the sun, feeling its rays seeping into my skin, and every moment that I was in its rays I grew stronger and larger, my bones and muscles creaking with each moment that passed.

My makeshift panties were already tightening about my loins, and the makeshift chest wrap I'd claimed for myself with a great big "Eat at Joe's" across it, had to be untied and readjusted twice now.

What was more was that there was the grinding of stone against stone, and looking at the rock coming from my arm, I found that as the rocks there thickened my forearm thickened as well. There were additional fringes of rock forming down the length of my spine and my forearms, but more were gathering on the outsides of my calves and lower legs, the outsides of my thighs, and were even now pushing shards from between the shoulder muscles at the peaks of either arm.

I was some rock... kitty... macro... thing.

Stepping to the lab building, I counted the windows to where the administrator was supposed to hold office and stepped up to it... a third story window by the way, and I had to lean over to reach it.

"Um... sir?" I prompted and tapped the back of a claw on his second story window.

Security came running out with their rifles, stopping dead as they saw me and not sure what to do while I continued tapping on the window, but I rapped a little too hard and the glass broke. Gritting my teeth in shock and apology, I was about to apologize but found inside the office a man humping a woman on the Admin's desk?! And that wasn't the Admin! "Hey..." I said angrily and reaching into the office, gathered both of the fornicators. "That's the Admin's office!"

They were screaming as I rose, holding them in one hand, coupled together still while I scolded them amidst shaking a naughty-naughty finger at them with the other hand.

"The Admin is a nice man, and he brings his family into his office. Do you know his son plays with his cars on that desk?!" my voice boomed and made the window panes rattle as I raised my voice.

"I-I'm sorry!" the man said.

"We're sorry!" the woman said.

"We'll never do it again!!" they shouted back and begged for mercy. There were police sirens approaching as I scowled at the pair, and squatting, I let the man and woman go as the security personnel dragged them to safety.

"I need to talk to the Admin." I said and they just stared at me. "Now please." I scolded and they all ran to go get the Admin before I sat down to wait, police officers screeching to a halt before stepping out of their cars.

I was sure that a bullet wasn't going to do too much to me, so I just sat there calmly... waiting for the Admin to arrive till eventually he strode across the lawn up to me.

"I am the Administrator of this facility. How may I..."

"Sir... it's me..." I said and leaned forward till my tits pressed against the ground... they were that big already! "...Tiden..."

His eyes widened and his lips parted in awe. "So that psycho babble that group of miscreants were telling the police was true?"

"And then some." I grimaced. "Sir... I don't understand what's going on. How am I growing like this?" I said and brandished my arms, and at that moment I creaked and surged and thickened all the more, chest pushing forward and mashing tits against the



makeshift chest wrap, hips widening, muscles disgorging while I grew by a foot or more in height. “Ah! Ha-ha-ha!” I panted. “See?! Just being in sunlight makes me grow, and when I’m not growing from sunlight I’m growing from sex! Ngh!”

“Then let’s get you out of the sunlight. This way, Tiden... quickly...” and he guided me toward a warehouse, to which he used his access to open the warehouse doors and I ducked beneath the rim of the doorway meant for semis to enter and leave from, tits wobbling and then pressing against the asphalt before I entered the warehouse, dragging those tits along with me while police and security arrived and the Admin and they talked hurriedly before the Admin returned to me.

“First we need to figure out what caused this specifically before we figure out how to counteract it. Obviously some sort of bio-chemical reaction is going on inside you.”

“I was looking at the lab report... what projects were currently in the lab on the day of my accident.” I suggested. “Maybe there’s something more in there that can be derived that my experience can’t tell. Also, the intensity of the radiation purge would help too I think.”

“Good thinking. For now stay in here... out of direct sunlight. We’ll do our best to figure out what’s happened.”

I nodded as he left.

After a short while... starting to get hungry now, a small team of men and women in environment suits entered and began to do... tests. And then they proceeded to take every possible sample that they could from my body... saliva, skin, fur, urine, seminal and even fragments of the rocks growing on me... while all through this I was getting hungrier and hungrier.

So... it was as one of these scientists were at my vulva, using a sampling tools to get some of my ejaculate as I leaned back, breathing deeply as the tactile contact of hands upon my sex from the woman leaning in on me – none of the men wanted to get near the frightful woman hole – she caused a micro orgasm and got sucked inside me.

“Ohmigosh!” I gasped.

“Quick grab her! Grab...” others were shouting, but in another involuntary muscle spasm the legs of the woman that were partially sticking out of me got sucked in completely.

“WhatdoIdo?” I asked in a panic. “What... ohh...” I moaned and felt my muscular belly churn.

And then my pussy clenched, tightened, and the veins and nerves in me shone as that belly of mine slowly distended outward, thickening, billowing, rolling outward as the body of the woman thrashed in me. The men and women quickly debated on how to get her out without losing another person, when my belly clenched suddenly, a wash of water erupted from me like several fifty gallon drums of water being overturned, and a naked but hyper muscular and hypertrophic woman with a grand mane of hair was pushed out of my sexual opening, pulling herself naked from within me, half again as tall, ten times as heavy, and with boobs that were P-cups are larger!

They stared at her as she dripped with juices from my pussy, palming her muscles that surged and billowed mightily, and even I blinked down at her.

“Me next!” a guy said and began to undress before someone else fistfisted his head to get him to stop and I cupped my pussy to keep people from diving into me.

And that ended the line of hyper muscular people as the new... what would I call her? A child? Well she wasn’t furry and covered with rocks... not unless you counted how hard her muscles and nipples were, but she ferried her away for observation, but other than that she seemed fine to me.

It sated my hunger, but I still hungered as they ran their tests, and so to make ends meet, instead of letting sunlight shine directly on me, sunlamps were brought in to shine on me... and that sated the hunger a little, but I was nevertheless a bit... peckish. Peckish enough to where I pleased myself from time to time before I even realized what I was doing.

It was amidst two fingering my loins, rubbing the lips with the other two fingers with the bed sheet undone about me that the Admin entered and then cleared his throat. Realizing what I was even doing I pulled those fingers from my loins and managed to blush.

“S-sorry... sometimes I don’t even realize what my fingers are doing.”

“I don’t fully understand what’s going on with you, Tiden, so I can’t say anything about such a trait, but nevertheless we’ve at least determined the catalyst and the fuel for the changes you’re experiencing, Tiden...”

“The Catalyst was, in truth, everything all at once. Your cells are dividing at least fifty times faster than even cancerous cells do.”

“So... I have cancer?”

“To say the least. Your genetics are unfolding. Traits of your body that were inactive have turned on, and what’s more is that we’ve detailed that your genes have... bloated? You have two sets of sexual genes... an XXX feminine and an XYY masculine gene set. Usually, the ‘*Super Amazon*’ and ‘*Super Masculine*’ lead to learning disorders, but the two are appropriately balancing each other out to make you both male and female at the same time... it’s a level of Chimera Genetics that in truth has never been recorded before. Likewise, the depth of your genes have tripled at the very least, increasing the number of traits that they contain.”

“So... what you’re saying is that other than my obvious traits... I’m... no longer human.”

“I... yes.” He said finally. “As for the fuel for the process... you are absorbing energy, we think. Radiation, bio-energy, especially that expended from sex or working out... and anything that stresses you likewise makes your body strengthen to counteract the damage of the stress. As such, we’re going to open a box with a radioactive isotope to test this.” And he nodded to a doctor wearing a lead shield over his hazard suit.

“Will it hurt me?!” I gasped.

“You’ll be exposed slightly longer than it takes to get an x-ray image, but no, it shouldn’t hurt you.” A doctor promoted.

And they opened the box showing a glowing element on the inside that was indeed radiating green, and I... well... I don’t know what I did, I just reached out and it rose out of the box as I licked my lips, and with the rock hovering there, I felt its green energies surge through the air toward my fingers. I cooed and moaned, groaning pleasingly as my flesh absorbed the energy, but then immediately thereafter, that arm rapidly started to blimp and engorged, the veins standing on end while more rocks shunted from within the arm to more fully cover the outsides of that forearm.

In a spastic ripple the muscles engorged and flared, thinning the fur in places right before those split open with rocks as the muscles lurched their way up into the shoulder, broadened that shoulder and flared it and then made the tits attached to that side of me engorge to half again their previous size, the pair wobbling and leaking milk as they did. This was before a rippling crunching of erupting rock burst out of the upper arm again, the rock now spreading against the back into larger and harder plates. My head was shoved to one side in an orgasmic twist, before the growth surged into the other side of my bodice, exploding the other two pair of mammaries one after the next and then off into the other arm from shoulder to wrist. Again more rock grew before the whole of my back flared so explosively that it tensed the air and shattered the concrete I was laying again as the whole mass bowed outward deeply; the rock there thickening harder than ever and even flaring open to show a vein of white crystal down my spine that followed my hair and led into my tail.

With tits resting in my lap one on top of the next, I moaned as the wrap about my chest snapped at the rope and it fluttered to the ground before I surged ever the larger, heaving upward several feet now, more than a story as more of the rock slid up my back and now down the top of my tail. The lengthening and thickening of my legs forced the fold of my makeshift panties to unfold and disgorged a distending sexual mound that was telescoping its mighty girth of a cock before whole stacks of crates and boxes were shunted out of the way from my growing mass as I filled the warehouse more. People and product were pushed aside by my growing body and pushed against the edge of the building while the rocks on my thighs and forelegs grew all the much larger, and arms and legs were practically a sheathing effect that lined the outsides of my body.

Muscles bubbled over either thigh, those legs spreading wider as the rock grew thicker and heavier, almost like the back of a horned toad. My hair billowed grandly about head and back, clumping together, shining a brilliant white now and glittering silver like as it flowed into the white crystals down my back flawlessly as I panted heavily, my chest lurching forward with every breath I took, tits, pectorals and ribs growing and growing while the creases between the immensely disgorged pectorals burst open to make way for a grand crystalline protrusion that reinforced my sternum.

Now the rock was growing on my chest now?

But nevertheless I caressed that growth of rock and purred loudly, the sound like rolling thunder as I stroked the stone, feeling a sensation like I was caressing my pussy or a nipple and areola while my thighs parted for my disgorging sexes, calves rolled thicker and forelegs formed long crisscrossing bands of muscle striations the thickness of bridge cables and piano wire.

“Ah... oh... oh... hnnn... that was great.” I moaned as the larger than a whale dork arched upward and its underbelly burned white with the energetic ejaculate surging inside it, and I licked my lips as the radioactive rock fell out of the air and landed on the ground with a thunk.

The doctor picked up the rock and passed it under a Geiger counter.

“I-It’s inert.” He breathed.

“Is that bad?” I blinked as I stroked the ribbing at the top of my cock, hearing the shifting muscles in my cock like dry reeds being wrung together.

“It means that you’ve absorbed all the radioactivity of this isotope.” He said with amazement. “And in turn... you translated it into... into even more growth! Th-that’s amaze...”

And then the door to the bay opened up, and someone stepped in. All eyes turned to this newcomer as the Admin turned and frowned immediately at a portly man wearing a green military uniform. There were a lot of stars on his hat and shoulders.

“Administrator... what is this?” I gasped, and that brief intake of breath from my mouth made papers suck toward me.

“That’s something else I was hoping wouldn’t rear its nasty little head, Tiden. The good news is that we’ve been able to duplicate what’s happened to you, which will allow us study the reaction and perhaps discover a way to slow, possibly halt or even reverse the process that has turned you into you.”

“I... don’t really think it’s wise to duplicate me.” I said aloud and eyed the man in the uniform as he removed his hat and stuck it under one arm. “Now what’s with dingus here?” and the man with gray hair and a gray moustache flustered.

“That... is the bad news.” The Admin said. “Tiden... you...”

“You are now being claimed as property of these here United States.” The man said with a loud southern accent. “As a citizen of this nation, we bare the right to conscript anyone we deem... and we’ve conscripted you. As such, I am here to inform you that like any other military personnel, you are now property of this government as a... *human*... resource.”

“Convenient.” I said and slapped my tail against the ground, and it made things tremble in the chamber before I reached down and grabbed the man in my fist. “I don’t know if you’ve noticed or not, but I’m nearly forty feet tall! You and what army is going to force me what to do?” I asked angrily.

The man merely lifted a hand and tapped a flag on his chest... the American flag... and the American army... easily considered one if not the most powerful military forces in the world. I groaned and let go of the man, and rather athletically he landed on fingers and black polished shoes before straightening, placing his hat on his head again before addressing me again.

“I am to escort you immediately to the nearest Air Force Base to which you will then be relocated to a secret secure location for further study. Also... all information about this incident is to be remanded into my custody and is now considered Top Secret.”

I looked pleadingly at the Admin and he merely sighed and shook his head. “There’s nothing I can do against a man with an army at his back, Tiden. I’m sorry.”

And I sighed, and again disturbed papers with the force of a mere exhale.

“Fine... you military prick. W. R. Monger I take it? Is my name to be Gi-nor-America or whatnot? Where do you need me to walk to?”

“You’ll be following me.” the General said and exited the warehouse, and waving goodbye to all the nice doctors who kindly got out of the way, I crawled out of the warehouse, my back cutting and tearing the top of the warehouse off the realm of stone on my back as I went.

It was good to stand up though, and pushing my hands into the small of my back and arching deeply, the mountainous mammaries atop my body pushed outward into the now night air. The mere act of stretching snapped the sheet off me, leaving me naked again with my junk hanging down to my knees, and groaning, I followed the General as he got into a military Hum-V and I walked slowly behind him as his driver sped off.

My long gait as I stepped one step at a time proved to be little more than a leisurely stroll, but now that I didn’t have the sun lamps on me, the sun had long since set and there was no sex... my pekishness was turning into hunger again. My tail that was growing longer and thicker than a regular cat’s snaked behind me as I licked my lips, wishing for something to hump but when I didn’t find any I had to resort to pleasuring myself, dripping splashes of my nectar onto the ground with every few steps that filled the air with my pheromones.

I wouldn’t learn of it till much later, but apparently that little act of pleasing myself got people for several miles around to get funky in a mass city-wide orgy that produced many pregnancies. They called it the Big Boom, and though the military was good about shutting off traffic and bank machine cameras as I passed, there were still some who saw me, sometimes squeezing between buildings or stepping over sky ways as we moved from the city toward the airport.

The General led me to a military air strip, in which a gigantic cargo plane lay waiting for me. Only it wasn’t a C-one-thirty or anything like that, but rather a military version of a Super Guppy... the world’s largest aerial cargo carrier.

I saw it on Discovery Wings.

Instead of turbo props though, this machine had jet engines and six of them instead of just four, but nevertheless there was no mistaking the remarkable hunchback design of the aircraft.

Seeing it though I felt my heart sink.

“You call me human and then you treat me as cargo...” I growled with a rumble that sounded like thunder upon looking down at the General exiting from his jeep.

“Forgive us for not making an aircraft on such short notice that would be able to accommodate your size with luxury accommodations. Now get in.”

“I’ve not been sworn into duty yet, have I?” I growled again.

“Do you remember swearing into duty yet?” The General asked testily.

“Good point.” And I flipped him off and stomped my foot, forcing him and the jeep to bounce upward into the air, several fifty gallon plastic drums to fall over and for the dear General to land in a mud puddle where his aide hurried to help him up while I crawled into the Guppy’s rather spacious interior; lying down with my multiple breasts cushioning me like pillows with feet and tail toward the tail of the plane.

The front of the plane was swiveled closed in on me and the circumference was sealed with multiple interlocking joints, the interior pressurized before the plane began its arduous task of taxiing and then taking off... truly a remarkable triumph of aeronautics that this ungainly behemoth of a plane could lift off with my weight on a standard runway. Looking out one of the portholes the size of my eye, I watched as the plane rose up into the air and then ever so subtly turned to fly to the west.

I'd not slept in a couple days by now, so now was a good time as any for to get some sleep as we flew continually through the night and into the morning, but as the day approached, my horniness that had gotten my dork to erect fully and bloat hard, nectar and semen leaking from me along with my milk to make a sticky film beneath me, was now fading away for some reason. The sensation was so palpable of a loss of my appetites despite how little sunlight was coming through the windows that it woke me up. There were a few moments of tenuous anticipation before I heard a creak in the metal beneath me, and looking down at my hand I saw the veins on it thickening, tendons standing on end and the nerves in that hand starting to brighten.

I was changing... oh my God I was changing in a plane flying at over twenty thousand feet!

"Um... hello?" I prompted nervously.

"Pipe down you." Someone said from the forward cabins. "We'll be at your new home soon enough and you can go to the bathroom then."

"No... that's not it!" I grit, feeling my muscles starting to tremble and push outward. "We should land... like now!" And the veins crept quickly up my arms, the hairs on me standing on end while my heart throbbed a heady beat and vibrated the fuselage of the plane. "Seriously! We're all in danger!" I shouted and then groaned and heard my bones creak in me at the same time while my growing arousal made my cock surge to twice its thickness, and lengthen by several more feet immediately, its underbelly bloating against the side of the plane and forcing my legs to spread. "Ohh..." I moaned and bit my lip and tried to resist humping the side of the plane.

A door opened and a man in a lower-ranking uniform looked in on me. "Ok... what is it?!" and I looked about, and then gestured as I started to swell... and quickly! Very quickly, and it took a moment for the young airman to figure out the problem. "G-General!" he shouted.

I tried to hold it back, I really did, but even as my toes were pressing into the tail of the plane, I heard the plane creaking right before it gave a shudder right before a back spine tore through the fuselage of the plane. The breach immediately caused a puncture in the sealed environment and air sucked toward it, reducing the pressure of the plane!

Immediately the plane surged downward before I heard shouts as the pilots immediately tried to take control as the plane descended steeply to equalize pressure again. I heard them calling out a mayday while I groaned and thickened even faster now as we drew closer to the ground. More rents and tears ripped into the fuselage from my body as the sharp stony spines extended and sometimes even burst from me, muscles piling and piling as my body swelled and lengthened steadily, unable to stop myself from tearing at the plane. My tits swelled while my body flared around them and muscles surged and beat and surged, the wall of the cabins of the plane being bent forward before the seam between front and rear of the plane dented and more air rushed from the plane.

Alarms were sounding as my body grew, pressing against the fuselage of the plane and denting it outward, as I began spastically grew even faster than ever, a foot pushing out of the plane that my body rapidly outgrowing it as I moaned. I tried to claw my way into the base of the plane and the base where some of the machinery was gave way, right before my tits and cock and cunt all began to to offload their juices and fluids from climaxing into the plane floor.

The wind then began to tear at the rents my body had made, sheering off the fuselage, ripping it apart till in a sudden burst the plane fell apart and I was thrown out into open air... thousands of feet up from the ground!

The pilots, general and crew scattered from the falling nose of the plane, popping parachutes as I flailed vainly for purchase, surging through the air as I tumbled back toward the Earth. Suddenly I felt like the sperm whale in Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy... but then I remembered that that part didn't end so well for the whale.

But despite that as I fell, I felt tremendous, and I do mean tremendous energy shoving itself up into me, especially now that I got the full force of the sun on my body, and as I fell I moaned and surged in muscular strength and size, hurtling through the air and billowing, utterly billowing with muscular and mammary growth with my skeleton ripping through flesh with stony strength... till I crumpled against the desert ground, bounce into the air again, rolled limply through the air and then crumpled against the Earth again, rolled some more along the ground now and then skidded to a stop; my body impacting against the ground and finally knocked out cold.

## 9: Nuclear-Powered Weapon

Between nineteen fifty-one and nineteen ninety-two, more than one thousand nuclear detonations irradiated a section in southern Arizona leaving so much radiation that it caused cancer to such a degree that twelve hundred people accused the U.S. Government of negligence during atomic and nuclear arsenal testing to which accounted for numerous leukemia and cancer cases due to radioactivity.

One often thought that military intelligence was an oxymoron, otherwise they would've taken me a different direction instead of over the Arizona deserts, perhaps the most radioactive site in the United States, especially after the lab I'd been in had determined that I absorbed energy... especially radioactive energy. Forty-one years of nuclear tests across forty-three tests, combined with direct sunlight in a dessert situation upon a creature that absorbed radiation...

Yeah... apparently that General is dumber than I thought.

For as I laid there absorbing that sweet, sweet Arizona heat, knocked out cold from just doing a belly flop onto solid earth from ten thousand feet up, I began to pant and to moan, while green wisps from miles and miles away started to surge toward me through the air and through the ground. It was pulled from the rocks, surged along the ground in a phenomenon that people began to notice and take interest in. Sadly I didn't feel the first part of these changes, but nevertheless as I awoke at some time past noon, with the endless desert stretching about me, I might've been normal-sized again... if just a little stronger than I should be. I had to pull my arm from the ground that had sucked in some of the Arizona red desert ground. It mixed well with the red-black rock of my body as I rolled and pulled more of the rock out, ripping my other arm out of the ground before I rose unsteadily to a sitting position; my breasts heaving despite how monumentally massive the quad had become.

Moaning as I felt streamers of the green energy ploughing into me, I turned and felt those streamers surging into my body, every one that struck me fed the growth and surged muscles all through me, thickened bones, and enlarged the stone segmented plates that were growing on me.

"Oh... make it stop..." I wept and rubbed at my eyes, and then spasmed as a particular dirty strand of radiation flowed right into the crystals over my heart, and with a deep throaty moan my cock bowed and then arched upward, swelling and surging while the labial muscles puffed outward with throbbing fluids and white glowing power before I got to my feet, waving a hand before my face to clear the smoke out of the way, and then pausing... startled at the fact that it wasn't smoke... it was clouds!

Looking down at my feet and at the rocks strewn about me, what I mistook for sand dunes weren't dunes at all... they were alluvial plains! Mountain run off in other words, and turning about with tits and weighty dick wobbling fiercely as I did, I realized that I must be... holy cow... at least a hundred stories by now... a thousand feet high!

"Oh... snap." I moaned, suddenly alone and not even my military handler nearby.

Looking at my arm I flexed it, feeling the air itself flexing about that muscle that strummed the air as it throbbed and engorged... and as I flexed it green wisps gathered even faster to it, forcing it to explode and rumble within me like thunder and shattering stone, and I moaned before collapsing to my knees, making an Earth-shaking lunge as I did while I flexed harder and harder.

My body engorged steadily, widening and billowing as the rock growths rolled over shoulders and around sides, tearing or at least absorbing flesh as they went to make me bristle like a gigantic hedgehog. Then as the wisps and ground lightning of surging green radiation shot toward me, my back arched and flared greater and greater, shoving head forward with chest and tits flaring grandly, my back lurching and segmenting violently, growing higher and higher as the muscles beneath it billowed and flared.

Arms and legs grew truly massive, belly waspish and neck flaring in a wide stony trapezoid supporting my head, my hair bunching up like crystalline formations that slid neatly in line with the crystals on my back.

Gritting my teeth I bent over myself and sucked in all that radioactivity, driving my muscularity to impossible heights as I trembled and grew dozens of feet in every direction every few seconds.

But with the radiation, I felt a furnace growing up inside me, a furnace that began to cut through the grooves of my muscle, shining behind the crystal that grew in my chest that began to glow and shine a brilliant emerald green. The growth thrust my spine backward

into a saw back overlapping stone spikes, billowing the back muscle and fracturing the plane of rock back there, pushing this and that aside while my tits trembled around the glowing gem briefly, right before they began to spray showers of milk onto my erected penis and the desert floor.

Moaning low and feeling that back thicken and roll, lifting higher and higher as it shattered and cracked against my back, my tail thickening into larger and larger girths amidst it extending to lengthier proportions, I fell further forward to hands and knees now as those tits offloaded countless gallons, thousands and thousands of gallons of my milk into the desert floor, so much so that it began to pool, the pool forming a pond about me, the pond growing into a lake that with my cock and pussy throbbing as they were, they started to then eject and erupt with their own nectar into the shimmering white pool while my spasming and growing strength mixed the pool of fluids together beautifully.

Roaring, the sound of my voice carrying for perhaps hundreds of miles, my jaw opened wide, wider, widest, a grand maw of teeth as my eyes spread even wider as the rock on my body swelled and flared about my flesh, pushing the face forward and enlarging the head while the anthro features turned into definite fur features of a cat of prey. Muscle and stone crawled up neck and down tail, through sides, thighs and back while my chest spread further open from around the crystal growing in my chest and sternum that glowed brighter and brighter, its coloring whitening as unbelievable power gathered therein. I lurched upward even faster as the bulk of the desert's radiation flowed into me, and I grew feet at a time every second now, forearms flared and kept flaring, the rock covering the whole of their backs now into enormous gauntlets that now curved around toward the insides of those forearms as I jerked myself off with one hand, adding to the growing sticky pool of seminal and lactation muck in the ground.

But now at this titanicly monstrous size, I felt parts of me unfolding, long spikes of rock erupting from arms and legs into prickly spines, with several radial spikes erupting about the flaring back plates that spread from my head to my upper back like a flaring cobra hood, and then to the small of my back like a horned turtle shell.

I was inconsolable once I'd cum hard enough and long enough to actually empty all those reserves, and a glittering lake of fluids that washed about my thighs for a good quarter mile spread from me in every direction. Rolling my cock up into my cunt, licking my juices off my hands and leaving the pool of my own sexual juices on the ground, I rose to my full and monstrous height, absorbing the sun's rays, the center of my chest spreading wider as my chest jut further and further forward, pectorals and breasts flaring from each other as the enormity of those breasts were now being driven with the heaving massiveness of the pectorals behind them now. This source of energy that was pouring into me was nearly done though as I steadied myself... and panting... exhilarated, panting with a broad smile on my face, I felt decidedly that I needed more... MOAR!

A stronger supply, from somewhere... and I felt for more from the world around me and at first there was none to be had. But then, faintly... I found more to the far northwest of me.

So with a lashing of my tail snaking behind my backside, I began to step forward, rocks and boulders bouncing and cacti shaking with my every step. I took deep breaths of air, my nostrils and mouth filling with the electrically charged cloud air, and I inhaled balls of lightning that surged down my body to further power me. Every step billowed me, enlarged me, strengthened me, the wisps of latent green energy in the air and ground gathering together to follow me as I walked to the northwest.

Every step I took I grew maybe a foot or more... every breath strengthening me as I moaned, and the larger I grew the more I was able to draw to power me, and the more I drew to power me the greater I became. The blessed touch of the sun engorged me more than anything as I was bombarded by solar rays, feeling biceps growing to the sizes of my breasts, triceps billowing to like sizes, back heaving and spreading and swelling greater and greater, pulling my spine straight out of my back so that the bulging tail could hang over my bottom with an array of crystalline serrated edges billowing from straight off my head now, backward down my spine and into the tail.

My speed for this size that really wasn't anything, but a hundred story tall being after a few steps grew another story... and another, my cock waving before me as I licked my lips hungrily upon seeking more energy... to *become*.

Panting as I was soon leaving Arizona, helicopters showed up and began to pace me. I slowed to a stop as I heard the voice of the General shouting at me from one of them.

"Where do you think you're going soldier?!" his voice said through loudspeakers. "You will turn and follow me!"



I smirked, feeling myself still growing, watching as the helicopter had to rise with me. My body was starting to shine in all its creases, white against white fur, and reaching out with a smirk, I snatched the helicopter from the air and broke its propeller with my claws before drawing it close to me before snapping its tail off.

“I... the independent nation of Tiden... do hereby succeed from the United States of America.” I said, glancing to the video cameras on the news choppers that were being threatened away by other military helicopters, but then again my voice carried for miles now. “So go away.” I told him and set the helicopter down like it was a toy before rising and continuing, groaning while my legs billowed and body engorged and mutated oddly to allow for this impossible strength. Bones like stone, muscles like steel, flesh like ceramics and fur like the trunks of a white forest, I was a mountain walking on its own now, tail arching completely out of my back as it whipped behind me now, the thing flaring wide to actually cover my bottom.

Each step caused a small earthquake, each breath disturbed the clouds as I grew story by story, my mass bulbous as I strode to the cold north, being absolutely careful not to step on some small town on my way...

I walked through a city... I think it was Seattle or Vancouver or something. My hips fit between the buildings as I tiptoed about the place, careful that I didn't step on anyone or anything. Macros that stomped things flat were bad macros... so were naked ones usually... but I couldn't do anything about the nudity at the moment short of withdrawing my dork up inside me. I decided to move out of the city and avoid it completely when accidents did happen... apparently looking down with tits in your way wasn't as easy as one thought.

“Excuse me... pardon me...” I laughed at the phenomenal strength I possessed.

As I neared two hundred stories, approaching that vaunted stature of Burj Khalifa in Dubai, I slowed and then paused near the U.S.-Canadian border, right before my upper back surged high and splintered like a volcano bursting its top. Then fanning from the overlapping shell as my spine pushed even further backward, a deep shell formed over me and my tail before long pointed pylons slid out of the sides of that shell, extending those spikes that had been there before, and I took to rubbing and caressing my two topmost breasts while my back slowly unfolded with fanning plates of stone that overlapped each other and spread wide in a decorative array, and I moaned and came a river – literally – while several thick pylons extended from my back with a sensation of a penis sliding through or from my pussy.

Secretions from me, like forging some sort of limestone formation, forged towering planes from that back as I panted briefly, rubbing my pussy and feeling a little like Paul Bunyan... maybe Paul Bunyan's mother, as I left the United States and now walked through Canadian wilderness, panting from the aroused sensations of my back mountain building it felt.

Who cares if helicopter cameras and chase planes were watching me please myself occasionally... everyone did it. But what did happen was that my hair was rising into spines and spikes atop my head now, making me look like some spikey-haired anime girl; some of that hair bunching together and twisting into something akin to horns. I just didn't care anymore about what was happening to me, so I nevertheless started forward again, lifting a tit and shoving it into my mouth, absorbing radioactivity from everywhere as I continued on my journey across the world.

I'd sucked on the latent energies of a few nuclear power plants... I dared not break their protective seals, lest I hurt others, but it sated my desires for a bit.

With a height this large as I now exceeded two hundred and ten stories, standing taller than that lofty tower in Dubai, every one of my steps carried me a good quarter mile or more. Sure there were thousands of steps, but as I grew taller and taller, that stride grew longer as I grew thicker.

Up across the Canadian wilderness – I think someone launched an attack on me back there, but I merely brushed it off, their missiles made a snapping sound in my body armor that I barely noticed – I scaled the mountains of Alaska and slid down them back onto the American side, heading west now. Alaska was easy to avoid people... there was no one in the interior so long as you stayed away from the rivers... but making it to the Bering Strait, I waded across it, and at places it got so deep that it was up to my neck – oh cold! – but into Russia I went. Again planes and helicopters buzzed me, but I didn't speak Russian so I had no idea what people were shouting at me. Again I think they attacked me, but again I barely noticed it... I was close to my final meal!

## 10: That's no Moon!

Chernobyl... deep in the Ukraine, was a nuclear accident more than twenty years ago. I felt it's dirty... sexy powers stream into me from afar off, and sitting side-saddle near to its down and just breathing deeply, I began to grow... and grow... heaving and throbbing while my body unfolded and my chests pushed forward like a continental shelf, and dead center of that chest was a now brilliant light of white-green as it burned hot-hot-hot, keeping me warm even in this Siberian wasteland.

Then curiously, I began to change as I sucked in the corrupted land of the planet around this accursed city made sick from the fallout, and breathing in deep, deep wisps of smoke, my muscles rippled and shunted, distending and disgorging before my whole back lifted, and the multiple spikes that'd formed around my back flared wide, opening like the petals of a lotus, thick on their ends but narrow at their tips, and with one crunch, followed by another crunch, they dislodged from my back, spreading gossamer-like from my back, spreading to either side of me for miles. Thick muscles groaned and popped as they engorged to support these plates that were the size of small towns, my back thickening grandly to hold them, growing added shoulder muscles, transforming the planes of my back while my chest popped and engorged forward and the whole of me spread wide around the core of my being that burned hotly now.

Five petaled wings spread wide against my back on a side, each fanning a sheet of flesh along with it that stretched between the first elbow of those wings and the middle of my tail, and from the shoulders of those wings to the wrists. They flared wide while my skin prickled and my white body glowed and shone with energy that shone even despite that the light of day had closed in my long walk... and so while my body absorbed twenty years of dirty nuclear radiation, I pillowed myself upon my tits and rested, breathing deeply in all the nuclear power, and expelling out... what... clean air maybe? I'd like to think so.

But stretched out as I was, my tail growing bulbous at its end as it telescoped endlessly from me, the thing developing a glowing gem like thing in a curl at the bulbous end, my dork erected from me in a long coil outward from my sopping wet loins and I felt myself growing larger and stronger, endlessly surging and growing like a naked mountain range near the fallen city. My back became a spine of razors as those wings spread along the ground, legs billowing forward and backward and ass bulging, with thighs flaring wider along with the hips all while muscles and sinews grew as thick as the cables that held up the Golden Gate Bridge.

Who knew what the states of my bones were, but nevertheless my monstrous size and shape growing and growing, throbbing endlessly... I had a wet dream that spooaged a lake in a hollow near Chernobyl, that when I woke up I awoke half-submerged in a pool of those fluids that frothed and frosted against me as I arose and yawned.

For a morning bath, I slid into a lake near the town, splashing into it and ignoring the frigid cold... as a matter of fact, the heat of my body was soon making the lake heat up. But sitting there, murring, suddenly I felt my cunt and cock sucking, sucking in fluids, and looking down at the lake that had also been irradiated, I bent over myself and began sucking and drinking the water in as well as my pussy and cock, drawing it all in as my back grew larger, wings spread farther, neck and body longer while my tail telescoped even longer, growing bulbous at its end.

I was a mile from foot to crown I was sure of it now, and as I rose from the nearly emptied bed of the lake, rising to my feet with a giggle that shook the air and made some clouds snow, I looked to one side and tested a wing, then to the other, and thought that the best way of testing that sort of thing was to climb up high.

And the highest point on Earth was...

I walked south now... The Himalayas weren't hard to find... and neither was Mount Everest. Climbing to its top, a simple thing... like climbing a hill – I helped one guy who was trying to climb it by catching him as I jostled him off – I spread my wings and jumped off, soaring off the mountain peak and spreading my wings like solar sails to the light sky and immediately soaring high, high up into the sky, surging miles up into the air, higher, higher!

And before I knew it, with a cessation of all sound... I left the earth's atmosphere, and saw the sight that so very, very few people in the world have been able to see... flying so high that you left the Earth itself and sailed into outer space.

And it was there that I was met with how grand and how great I'd become, but also now without an atmosphere in the way, I was struck with the sheer and unmitigated direct rays of the sun.

“Yes...” I heard myself say as my body rippled and roiled. “YES!” and I struck an angelic pose, wings spreading wider and wider... before a fan of feathers that looked like green aurora borealis spread from those wings as I grew... and grew... and GREW!

“Oh God... YES!” I roared and flexed, burning like a second sun as my body absorbed the light of Sol.

Cock and breasts lurched and engorged, bursting forward, wobbling, hammering forward, throbbing, with pelvic plate rolling forward and chest muscles surging forward, my forearms likewise grew longer and thicker along with both legs, forearm and foreleg plates growing wider and wider while that core of my being spread me apart. My body broadened around that crystal, opening up I might say even as that crystalline sphere in my center filled with the radiation and light I was absorbing. Arms thickened and legs thickened and thickened and thickened as they lengthened, muscles the sizes of city blocks swelling in me with tail lengthening twice as long as I was growing tall! With a tantric cry and a snap of the tail I flapped those wings and rode the solar winds toward that ball of fire called the sun, pushing my bodice to the corona of the sun and felt a storm of fire and electricity swirl up into my body and crackle inside my being as I hooked around the sun and slingshot myself out into the deepest, darkest edge of the solar system.

A flap and another flap of my wings and I surged outward and onward, passing the planets as meteors from the asteroid belt adhered to me, adding their strength to my body while I strengthened and... and strengthened and... and... and started to slow... started to... weaken. And I slowed to a stop, out where Pluto was and its moon Charon were behind me, and I paused at a place well beyond where even the last Voyager probes had seemingly been able to communicate with us. Looking back at the sun, no more than a dot that was a twinkling in my eye. I was out of breath, no... not out of breath... there was less air to breathe, or I wasn't able to generate my own air here as well as I was near the Earth, my enormously massive chest that was incredibly deep... like a gray hound dog's even before one counted my tits, was heaving, panting, out of breath. Palming the core in me, feeling it falter and waver and weaken, its light going flickering out now that I was on the edge of the electromagnetic field of the sun, I looked out into the deep dark depths of space longingly, wanting to explore with this new power... but apparently couldn't.

Turning back, I flew disappointedly back into the solar system that I was born of like I was a dog on a leash.

It was so unfair... but... nevertheless I had all this power, and what for? I couldn't even leave the solar system...

But as I grew, surging larger and larger, coming to land on the moon, I stood on its surface with wings spread wide, taking in the fullness of the sun's light for a moment. Slowly... my situation began to strike me as solidly as a lead pipe upside the head.

It was quiet here... the silence pressing in on my ears. And that was the problem. I was the only one...

And so I sat, tail curling around me as I grew taller, thicker, mightier than ever, arms miles long, legs even longer as they stretched, tail the distance of an equator! Mountains and hills formed on my back and arms, more gems opened up on my hands and feet, my waist and forehead, and it was like Sol itself was trying to gift me with gifts to make me happy.

But a bird in a gilded cage was still a caged bird.

My hair had flared backward into great flaring horns and spikes before coiling down my back, the rest of my hair glittered like silver and silicon in the solar winds, my body throbbed mightily with power as the core in my chest burned as bright and as hot as any planet's core, even the Earth's that was teeming with life, but I was still alone.

I flew around the solar system, inspecting planets, standing on Mars, bathing in the heat of Venus, creating comets for my amusement, the mightiest thing there ever was that came from Earth, but nevertheless, a certain melancholy surged through me that made me sad, sad enough to the point where great ice chunks escaped my eyes as I cried, and they glittered like crystal as they left me. When my physical body could no longer grow any more for whatever reason it needed, me perhaps mightier than even the once great Uranus, father of all titans, I remarked then that life wasn't fair... and that I was all alone in this vastness of space. At least as a dork and a nerd I had human contact...

But nevertheless, I took to curling up into a fetal position, a ball, my rocky surfaces apparently perfectly fitting against each other to make that shape, wings retracting and folding, fitting together and unfolding, spreading apart or compacting together till I hugged my breasts about my cock, tucked my head against those breasts, folded horns together, tucked in legs and wrapped my wings about me tightly, holding myself in a ball and setting myself in orbit about the Earth.

Here I was all alone in the universe, despite that there were billions of people on the Earth below. All alone...

Or... was I?

## 11: I am Tiden!

Rolled up in a ball, the sun as my warmth, I grew steadily, day by day, dozens of acres of surface area per day, swelling, engorging and growing ever stronger inside the rocky shell that I'd developed of my outermost form that kept me warm and comfortable. I felt like a baby in her mother's womb... perchance. It was odd... I could hear all those thoughts of the earth, my gravitational forces causing eclipses and influencing the tides... and perhaps this wasn't too bad... I think they were trying to launch a space mission to land on me... till one day... visitors came.

I felt the sensation of their ion drives passing me, that being what woke me up from my repose. I felt things land on me to early for a space shuttle mission to do the same, and smacking my great supple lips, I opened my brilliantly green eyes and yawned, my body rumbling as I awoke and the cooled core in me immediately came to burn in my chest like a ball of white fire.

And slowly did I uncoil, stretching like one waking from a long nap, when I gasped as I saw... space ships. An armada of some strange race that was assailing the Earth, shooting at it. There were beings on me too; strange gray-skinned aliens that I scowled at and brushed off like one would flick off ants, mosquitoes and flies.

Finding my muscles even larger as they disgorged and unfolded from inside the sheathes of rock about me, pushing forward with my tits enlarging and engorging and flaring as they filled rapidly with life-blessed milk, neck and body lengthening, I scoffed at the beings hurting my world!

"Hey you! You leave my friends alone!" I shouted, grabbed a passing ship and hurtled it at the bunch, and the ship skipped against their vessels and exploded grandly. The very sound of my voice caused the ships to shake. Sound did travel in space, but not very well. That must've meant I was yelling really, really loud!

They turned to me, and started firing their cannons at me instead, and I defended myself by raising my forearms, and feeling the rocks there flare wide into a shield large enough to cover even my body!

"Ow! Hey! Stop it!" I cried, but then noticed that as they blasted me, my body reacted, growing harder, stronger, so I pushed myself into their ray blasts and took the damage.

Oh it hurt at first, but I grew, especially when the ship-wide guns fired at me and I absorbed their angry fire.

Lifting a hand toward them, the palm opening up, I felt my power surge and energize, my chest blazing like the sun, and a beam of white light that grew wider than my massive arm shot through them all and surged out into the deep dark depths of space. Bringing my other hand forward I shot them again, finding their ships shields able to take some of the damage, but left them seriously damaged.

My mouth opened and I blew a flame of cosmic fire at them, right before thousands of openings spread from me and beams of angry light erupted against the armada, destroying the smaller ships before I sucked in and consumed all the alien steel. The larger ships fired upon me again and I deflected their blasts with a forearm shield again, growing angry with these beings while a field of green light rose about me to deflect the blasts, but one reflected off me and hit the Earth and I gasped at what they made me do.

"Th-there are people on that world!" I shouted and pointed at the Earth, feeling the strange Alien minds go... "Duhh..."

They didn't care... they were here to take the Earth for their own and all her resources, eradicating my people in the meantime. That made me angriest of all.

And so then I flexed my chest muscles together, tensing my arms and pectorals as hard as they could go, warping the gravity between my tits. Then suddenly the great white crystal core turned black in my chest as I held the tensing, and instead of radiating warmth, it sucked cold. But also it sucked ships as a steadily growing vortex with a deep purple event horizon opened between my breasts, a grand disk that spread from my chin to navel, and I growled at them as they started listing toward me despite the power of their engines at full blast, the smaller ships that remained being sucked into my chest with nary any effort.

As I flexed, my tits grew and grew past the middle of my arms while the ships plunged into a dark hole between my mammaries, their masses being collapsed and crushed into things the sizes of peas one at a time and shunted into a dimensional pocket to which there

was no escape. The largest of the ships, easily tens of miles long, crumpled slowly between those tits and disappeared into a shriveled hunk of twisted junk before I stopped flexing, and suddenly the dark cold burned white hot again, like a second sun that shone like a flashlight on the Earth... and despite that you couldn't hear anything in space, I nevertheless heard... cheering. Billions of voices even, thanking me.

I blushed, the blush burning red.

"Th-thank you." I said pleasingly.

"You are welcome." A voice said and I blinked and then turned, tits wobbling and groin formed of labia and partially distended penis undulating as I turned only to find myself looking at a strange creature... easily just as large as me, with a body very much like mine only her eyes and wings were blue. "That's what they would be saying if they could tell you directly anyways."

She was powerful, majestic and mighty, her eyes holding a gaze of ancient light while fire burned off her head like a solar flame. Her mane was longer than her body, formed between a crown and a wreath of rocky spines and spikes with gems and jewels that could buy nations on earth with just even one of the smallest of them!

"W-who are you?" I blinked in astonished awe... and muted arousal. I got a bit of a chub as I looked at her vaginal-cock retracted against her loins, her breasts enormous like mine... but what aroused me most was the simple, undeniable fact that she was someone to talk to!

Someone like me...

"I'm a Celestial... like you." She told me, her own breasts grand, her own penis a thick column the size of a pillar large enough to hold up a whole world. Her fiery hair billowing behind her like Haley's Comet, but her breasts were smaller than mine.

"L-like me? This was an accident! How can I be a... a... whatever this is now?"

"A Celestial." She giggled with a wink and then took my hand, drawing me along with her. "There are no accidents in the universe. You were meant to be a Celestial, a guardian, a builder."

"A god?" I blinked and she laughed again.

"No... not that silly, world builders!" and I realized she was pulling me along with her as her great wings fanned and flapped behind her, pulling us both along. "Defenders of the Cosmic Forge, Celestial Powers of the Cosmos, the chosen Caretakers of the Universe... and you've been chosen to be one. No accident at all! Come on... there's so much to show you!"

"You know... I've heard words like that before... except it was on an entertainment show, and the guy was a demon with pins in his face and head."

"How gruesome... but no. Nothing like that!" she giggled and pulled me onward, right toward the edge of the solar system where I put on the breaks and flapped back the way we came.

"Wait... I lose power if I'm too far from the sun!" I gasped and she laughed again. "If I go any further..."

"The sun is just an electrical splinch..." she said and I blinked at her in surprise.

"A short circuit?" I blinked again.

"You'd be amazed at how much accidents really are on purpose." she told me with a wry smirk to her thick blue lips.

"But... if it's an electrical splinch... then... what's being splinched?"

“Now you’re learning!” she said and laughed again and tugged me to show me a stream through space. It was an electrical stream of raw nebulous gasses and charged ions, and I blinked at the trail. I was far from the sun now, and yet I wasn’t dimming. Looking back at the sun, I saw how two streams met there, twisted, and they were then creating light and heat from the flow of those ions and gasses.

“Like a great... big... neon light bulb.” I said disbelievingly, and then turned back to the trail. “And this?”

“My birth people called them Ley Lines... only this is a Galactic Ley line. They’re trails in space that we can follow and move from solar system to solar system... and even between different star systems!”

“D-different star systems? H-how many...” I had questions and she shushed me with a finger that was miles long against my lips.

“In time, we’ll help you know everything there is that you need to know in time.”

“We?” I asked excited. “There’s more than just one of you?”

“Thousands and thousands!” she said joyfully. “But come on... it’s time to meet the others. You’re the first Celestial to Ascend in... Galactic eons! Come on! They’re excited to meet you!”

And she flipped on a wing and flapped away, surging along the trail of ions and gasses with a glorious and playful laugh, and with heart beating quickly... I followed her into the embrace of the Universe and into the arms of the Planet Builders.

Planetoid-sized beings simply called... the Celestials!

**<The End>**