

Transition

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Rated: X

Warning: *This story contains elements of sexual fetishes, including growth, Hyper-muscle, BE, PE, hypertrophy, TF, and TG in a sexually explicit nature.*

Chapter 1: When You Wish Upon a Star...

Hi, I'm your average six-foot-one-inch tall, thirty-something sort of guy with brown hair, blue eyes and about thirty pounds overweight.

I was unhappy with my life... really unhappy and rather frustrated with the way that it was going. I was convinced that I should've been born someone else or something else, and then I would be truly happy. I was nowhere where I wanted to be, and the utter frustration that those five and ten year plans I'd made a long time ago came and went without a single iota of any of those plans coming to fruition just added to the frustration.

Now I'm a dreamer, the sort of person who believed in magic and in romance, I was just never one of those people who ever got those things for himself. My friends and siblings were getting married and having kids, and here I was without so much as even a girlfriend. I mean ever.

That compounded the frustration with sexual tension.

It all led me to begin to wish fervently that I was someone else... and so one night I wished hard, harder than I'd ever done before that night, wished so fervently that tears came to my eyes and I cried myself to sleep, that I had the power to change my life. Sometime between starting to wish and sleeping though, something happened, I just simply didn't realize it at the time, and that something was a shooting star that streaked before me while I was looking up at the stars.

As such, I was granted the power to change my life...

Chapter 2: The New Me

I was at work when it happened.

Sitting at my desk during some very rare down time, in which I can sit back and take a breather, I was watching some of the women walking about. I respected women, the way they looked, at how beautiful they all were, their shapely, pleasing bodies and delicate frames... how men fawned over them. I respected their power in the fact that I was never able to approach one. I'd saved my friends lives by climbing up sheer mountains and nabbing them from icy precipices, giving them the Heimlich Maneuver when they were near death and choking on fish bones... I was able to react in pressing situations... I... just couldn't find the courage to walk up to a woman I liked and say hi.

Damn I was such a coward, and this docile, gentle series of creatures named woman had a profound power over me in that way, it was a strength that I thought that I could never match.

Now I'm sure that everyone in the world will have at some time in their lives have wondered about what their life would be like if they were born of the opposite sex. Such a thought is like masturbation, whoever says they haven't done it is lying... and I'm quite sure even prominent members of politics and religion have at some time wondered what they would've become had they been born on the other side of the gender fence.

But in that moment as I looked at a small group of those fine feminine creatures, I wished in all honesty that I was one of them.

It was a wish that was wished inside my own head, but the moment I wished it I felt a twinge of something inside me, right inside my heart that immediately separated hither and thither and flooded throughout the whole of my being. I had to actually look down at myself, feeling the tingling sensation flooding through every vein and capillary, into the blood vessels of both my eyeballs, and right down the stalk of my penis to make it tingle subtly as if numb... which was an odd feeling I'd never felt there. It was as if every last cell in me suddenly began to quiver in excitement, and as I sat there I gasped suddenly as my penis began to erect and bulge as I became short of breath and became very sweaty till my skin began to glisten, right before I felt my prick engorge itself till it ached and curve mightily in my pants to enhance that sizeable bulge there.

It's not often that I received a truly raging hard on, but right then and there it stiffened past wooden and right into iron clad stiffness. Getting out of my chair, I felt it begin to throb and pulsate, hammering at my pants and its zipper as I felt the subtle flow of a priming charge loading into its lengthy mass. I could feel it loading with my juices, felt it arching heavily in my pants, lengthening longer and heavier than I'd ever felt it reach before as I hurried to the nearby bathroom, resisting the desire to grab it and hold off what felt like the inevitable series of explosive ejaculations..

The bathroom was luckily deserted as I rushed straight into the nearest stall, already undoing my pants before I'd even locked the door, and unleashing my climbing erection, I gaped at its tensile redness and muscular thickness now. I dared to touch its length as I idly closed the door behind me and locked it before sitting down on the toilet seat, feeling the raging power inside it as my sack loaded with juices till the twin nads were bulbous and firm. I wondered if someone had slipped me something as a joke, like a Viagra pill or something, but why then was the rest of me so hot and bothered?

Gritting my teeth, I sat there, trying to hold back a groan as the heat rose inside me, till I was sweating profusely all over. But then I began to feel the most peculiar thing, and looking down I gasped as, despite that I had raging wood... it was slowly sheathing back into me! I touched it, felt it's stiffened mass drawing backward, pushing back inside me like it simply shouldn't be able to do, but likewise, my nads that were hard and firm swollen from my seed, were also clenching up and drawing inside me from underneath.

Gripping the lengthened mass of phallus with one hand, I groaned deep in my throat as it continued to withdraw still erect and hard as it was inside me, its hardened muscular might pressing into the flesh directly around the base of my dick, thrusting the retracting portions of muscle into the patches of flesh that were on either side of my prick.

I began panting heavily, rocking my hips and thrusting my diminishing penis into my hand, feeling its muscle might diminish rapidly as it sucked inside me, and even the bulbous masses of my nads were drawn upward like a reverse ball drop that happened to me during puberty. Then my dick slipped from my hands as I heard my panting slowly rising in pitch, my balls tightening against my pelvis, drawing inside me while my prick filled the whole of a gaping opening between my legs, just before the head flared open and the pee hole lengthened right down to the base, and the head of my prick became a pair of fleshy curtains between the twin bulbous pubic mounds either nad had been drawn up into.

I gasped, my voice rising an octave as I groped after my penis inside the deepening crevice inside me, chasing its diminishing power inside my loins till all traces of it left me, leaving only the body cavity that was behind a man's penis and only the flesh hard tip of the former majestic head I used to bear as a male.

And then other things began to happen to me...

My voice continued to steadily rise in pitch, and I heard a crack and then a crunch, and suddenly my hips were widening outward, causing both butt cheeks that were swelling outward to flare over the edges of the toilet seat centimeter by centimeter as the muscles of my former penis compressed more tightly into what resembled a pussy!

The pressure in my loins was increasing, the feeling of backing up juices were growing heavier and harder inside me, and I rubbed what definitely looked like a pair of hairy labia as I panted in rising elation and erotic sensation. Swallowing deeply and panting some more, I caressed the reddened bands of flesh between either thigh, feeling a discernible clitoris at the peak of those muscular bands of pubic muscle pinching between two meaty curtains that were attached to that heady nib of hardened flesh. And then I felt all the hair on my body begin to retract into me; pubic hair, body hair, facial hair, everything except for head hair pulling into my skin and instead started pushing out of my head, lengthening the head hair from the usually short-cropped hair style I had into flowing chestnut strands that bunched about my face and curled down my back and covered up that minute receding hairline and that balding bit on my crown as it did.

I gasped and moaned, rubbing the twin muscles between either leg that were undoubtedly a pair of labia before I looked down the length of my fatty body and arched myself, looking at the moistening gaping hole leading into me before I took to probing my insides then, sticking first one finger into me to see how deep it could go, and then several more to see how many I could fit into me.

And then I began to feel one more thing happen to me as my hair continued to grow and my hips widened as wide as both shoulders, and suddenly I felt all the fat in my body rippling as it all shifted upward along the length of my body. Pausing with four fingers of one hand digging deep inside me and the index and thumb of the other hand pinching and cajoling that clit like I'd caress and pinch the head of my prick during masturbation, I felt my skin tightening and firming up about me as much of the fat that was throughout me was either cooked off and migrated up my form like I were a tube of toothpaste being squeezed and tightened and all the innards were being pressured elsewhere.

From my feet and fingers the fat was pushed upward to leave slender digits in their wake, the cellulite pushing toward my main body. Muscles tightened and condensed, my middle narrowing rapidly with some of this fat being burned and diminished during this process, but the rest of it kept migrating further and further inward upward, leaving my arms slender, my biceps and forearms showing off more slender muscles than they did a moment before, while all the remaining fat thrusting up my body and into my chest... and right behind either of my nipples.

I know I had some mild man boobs due to my weight, but as I sat there, my body compressing and growing more and more slender as all the fat in me was migrated into those boobies, I looked down and felt my chest thrusting forward, felt the areola on their ends swelling and their nipples lengthening and hardening. My back slowly arched ever the more deeply to counterbalance this change, my hips widening all the more to spread my hips wider and wider still.

I lifted my shirt and undershirt to watch my chest bulging outward, the lumps firming up into cones that lifted my nipples upward, the broadened disks flaring and puffing outward ever so slightly as all that remaining fat slid into my chest, but likewise I felt the growth of something firm and bulbous growing behind the flesh and the fat as it steadily blimped outward.

I gasped high in my throat as I realized what was happening to me, and I fondled the growing mounds of what were surely tits, complete with swelling mammaries, as they rapidly ballooned outward, swelling rapidly to fill either hand and then grow to swell beyond those hands as they carrying my thickening nipples forward with them.

My flesh firmed and grew soft and sinuous, conforming about my body, removing all the blemishes and scars and making my skin perfect looking as if I was a newborn just today, compressing my waist and thinning my thighs and calves, while my pussy became tight, hot and steamy.

I panted hard as I fondled my breasts then, feeling the odd sensation of my nipples tightening and erecting , and the little knots of flesh that I'd always been unmindful of whenever they tensed as I became aroused now filled me with arousal now that they were being stretched tight across the growing masses of my mammaries. When they erected they grew really tight, puffing outward atop my breasts and erecting longer and harder than ever. I pinched them, rolled them between my fingers and pulled on them as the last of the fat pushed into my chest and rounded the pair outward, their growth slowing some while the actual glands behind them continued to swell and spread outward, the pair drooping now down along my ribs as the pair distended.

They were both steadily firming up and filling with water weight, the pair hefting themselves back upward till they stood on end from my chest, and I felt that pressure that'd been building up inside my pussy begin leaking from me in a trickle into the toilet bowl as my hips bucked as my insides lurched, all the guts inside me changing and shifting inside me. A pressure behind either of my nipples that forced the pair of them to erect harder and harder till they absolutely ached made me moan low in my throat then as a different kind of pressure surged into the backs of their insides!

I moaned even lower in my throat, glad that I was alone as this was happening to me, and caressing and squeezing one of my swelling tits with one hand, I dug several of my now slender fingers in between my legs again and pushed them inside myself, finding my clit with the thumb and forefinger of that same hand and caressing it, I drove that pressure inside my bowels to grow even faster, a tingling sensation arising inside me as I arched myself and rolled my hips downward. The sheer act of this made me shiver, made me tense, and I rose up atop the toilet seat as my toes curled inside my shoes, and biting my lower lip, groaning once again, I finally felt the pressure inside my loins pop and a rush of crystalline and silken to the touch ejaculate wash from inside me in a torrent that flowed over and between my probing fingers and drained into the toilet water.

It wasn't like the repeating spasm to eject jet after creamy and milky jet of semen several feet away, instead it was a torrent of a wash that was actually absent of all the milky white fluids of billions of little sperm inside the wash. Instead the fluids that erupted from me as I orgasmed were hot, steaming, sticky and slick... and the whole of my insides rolled and spasmed to eject all that ejaculate instead of just the subtle tensing and releasing a penis would do.

I enjoyed this feminine climax a whole lot more...

The ejaculate billowed out of me, dripping wetly from off my erect clit and trickling down between my labia while my tits continued to bulge, climbing the cups sizes, the one I held so bulbous now it was like

holding a slightly oversized cantaloupe! But the pressure inside those swelling tits were all growing heavier and heavier as they both dipped down over my ribs again out of sheer size now, the pair remaining firm while they stood firm off my chest, and I pulled my fingers from within me, gasping as I saw the wet slick that was there stringing like slime between them, and breathing heavily, fixated on my own juices and the clear syrup that had escaped me, I inserted my fingers into my mouth and its ripening and reddening lips and sucked the sweet juices from off my fingers.

Without all the tangy semen in it, this was quite sweet.

“Ngh...” I moaned inwardly, palming my tit and massaging it, feeling the pressure there growing toward a climax of its own, swelling my areola into larger crowns with their nipples swelling thicker, harder and longer. It felt that they were about to explode!

And then the pressure slid into the crowns of those areola, into the backs of those fleshy and muscular nipples, and then pushing open the subtle duct down its length came twin trickles of milk out of those swollen, firming tits that trickled down over the mounds, over my ribs, and down my rounded navel to commingle with the nectar leaking from my swollen and gaping open pussy even as I came again in a subtle tensing and a short release of more of my juices.

Spreading my burgeoning thighs open, feeling the sinuous muscle parting as I rolled my hips, I murred deep in my throat and then excitedly began playing with both those rounded mammaries, getting more of my milk to squirt out in a strange little triple spray. I kneaded those tits, caroused and cajoled them, swayed them and felt myself becoming more and more of a woman even in my head as they engorged with all the former fat in my body. And then I had an odd idea as I heft one, gasping with the joy of this new sexual experience, and looking at the milk leaking from that broad and erect nipple, I laughed to myself and inserted it straight into my mouth!

I'd always been fascinated with breasts, and always wondered what breast milk was, but I never conceived that it would be milk coming from my own breast! I sucked and drew from my tit, feeling the twin mounds swelling ever larger as the glands within the sacks of flesh continued to engorge with the creamy substance, and as they engorged they also continued to fill with milk. Mouthful after mouthful entered me and slid down my throat with each swallow, and I was amazed at how sweet it was, how silky smooth and creamy it was. I enjoyed it so much that I wanted to enjoy it more, and so dipped a hand between my legs and began to coax and cajole my new vagina into yet another climax.

That was the best part. As I nursed from myself, I was able to coax myself into orgasm after orgasm, in which the most that my old penis could do was two in a row.

I think I'm going to like this...

Chapter 3: To be Feminine

I'd never enjoyed such a pleasing sensation as I lay back against the metal piping of the toilet, my legs flared open and moist, my body covered in milk, and my shirts pushed up over my new, superbly rounded tits. It didn't strike me at all that I'd just been seriously violated in transforming from a guy to a girl, it just felt strangely natural. I'd always referred to myself as a lesbian in a man's body after all.

At the moment, I simply leaned back and massaged my voluminous vaginal mound and suddenly orgasmed for the fifth time in a row.

Other guys were coming in every now and again while I reveled in this new sexual power, and I knew that at least an hour had passed by, and I knew that I'd be missed by now. Thankfully I had the best disguise for escaping attention now. Perhaps it was time for me to go home though... wash some of this off.

Balling up some toilet paper and whipping all the excess juices and milk off my body and inner thighs that I could, shivering minutely as I cleaned my crotch off, I stood, flushed and then eyed my new tits as they hung heavily from my chest before attempting to slide my shirts over it. I had to struggle with it because I still had the chest girth I had before, I just now had several more inches, at least a good dozen or so more, added to the width of my chest with my new breasts. I had to struggle getting the shirts down over them, but no matter how hard I tried, they were just too bouncy and unyielding, and so I stood there with my pants and underwear down around my ankles and tried to figure this conundrum of my new gender out. Finally I had to stuff one at a time into each layer of shirt before I pulled my underwear and pants up before being met with another problem...

My shirts were no longer tuckable... and though the undershirt only just came down to my midriff, folding beneath my tits and pressing them together nice and snugly, my outer shirt hung off my boobs like a curtain hanging from a shelf. The other problem was that I was wearing a man's pair of pants around a woman's hips. The measurements just didn't sit right and my navel was open for all to see.

Though I didn't know much about the women's dress code here, I knew that bare navels were definitely not allowed at work.

The only way that I was able to get it all to sit right was to tie the bottom of my outer shirt and hike my pants up, but it nonetheless bore my navel out into the open air.

I palmed that rounded belly for a moment with its deeply sunken navel, smiling before I dared to open the stall door and stuck my head out of the stall with my long bouncy and curly hair hanging off my head as I looked for anyone using the bathroom before I booked for the door, pulled it open, vaulted to the nearby stair door and then hurried all the way down the stairs to the ground floor and out the front past the guard.

I had my security badge hanging off my hip, and thankfully the guards only cared that you had that on and not what picture was on it lest you were in trouble. I only hoped that no one else saw me.

Striding to my car and getting in I drove home, parked, entered my apartment building, vaulted up the stairs to the apartment door, unlocked it, entered and then slammed the door behind me before I turned quickly and locked the portal I'd just passed through. I immediately began to kick off my shoes and then pull off every last scrap of clothing I had on me including my watch before entering the bathroom, and I looked at my face in the mirror over the sink, not having had the chance to do this with enough time in the bathroom back at work.

Girls and women always envied my hair whenever it got long, and now it was really long, bouncing about my head, neck and shoulders with a natural curl to it, framing a beautiful, smooth face that was no longer angular and hawk like. Feeling my face, feeling skin that felt as if it'd never known stubble or beard before, I pursed my swollen lips and smiled a broad smile at myself before arching my self and looking at the fattened mammaries that decorated my chest now.

My tits hung heavily from me, the pair distended yet rounded and firm, the pair holding themselves up without the use of shirt or bra even, completely defying gravity while their twin areola were puffed out and their nipples still erect from earlier. But my body had become smooth and soft everywhere, showing off my ribs that had been covered with a softening layer of fat till recently. I stood then, smirking as I fondled those mighty hammers topping that smooth chest of mine as I viewed more of myself in the mirror, and stepping back looked at a crotch that had become hairless somehow in this change that was framed by a pair of wide arching hips that were likewise topped by a narrow and firm waist. Beneath them was a pair of supple thighs and long sinuous calves leading into a pair of small feet, while my arms were long and slender and showed of the minute levels of muscle that I'd obtained as a man. With all the fat in me shoved into my chest or burned off, I looked rather athletic actually, and turning and bending over, I actually giggled girlishly at the sight of my smooth, rounded ass and the shaved beaver shot I saw reflected in the mirror.

Absolutely everything was what I'd always thought the perfect woman must've been like. From the size of her boobs, to the width of her hips and the swell of her bottom, even to the folds of her womanhood that didn't display excessive beef curtains that hung out... everything was that was reflected to me by that mirror down to the last nuance appeared to be in a word... perfect.

Leaning in to look at myself in the mirror, I touched my now feminine face again and smiled at myself yet again, fingering the thick lips and soft cheeks that I saw reflected to me and the small narrow eyes as I balanced on one leg and kicked my toes into the bathroom floor.

I felt sexy! And that made me feel horny... and with a nasal sigh, I felt my body gearing up for sexual experience even as some of my vaginal juices leaked from me and slid down the inside of one thigh.

Looking at the shower, I smirked at my image in the mirror, and going to the bath, I started some water, turned it up to be hot and steamy before stepping in. I promptly began making love to myself till I orgasmed enough times to make my knees weak.

Chapter 4: Lipstick and Lace

I had to dress in what clothes I had, planting my glasses back on my face since whatever had changed me hadn't fixed my eyesight yet, and I fussed and fidgeted with my appearance until I looked as sexy as possible in a pair of men's jeans and the largest shirt I could find. I had to bind my hair back at its end with a shoelace... This gave me the sort of appearance of a female lumberjack.

Smirking to myself and palming my crotch again – I wasn't wearing any underwear at the moment – noting on how roomy my clothes were except about my hips and breasts, I picked up my wallet and took to my vehicle again. I needed some more appropriate clothing for my new gender...

I smirked to myself at my new growing identity as a woman, and now I was about to go put on the final piece of it, and I turned my vehicle to a nice quiet store where I could do this transition without being looked down upon.

I found a woman who was working the store when I arrived and asked her to help me. I was looking for the full ensemble so that I wouldn't look like a boy anymore, and she was more than happy to help introduce me to this, helping me to take measurements and helped me pick out a nice dress, and soon I found myself in a dressing room, completely naked and now looking at the clothes that I was about to try on and buy.

Standing there, staring at the things, I was nervous at taking on this new identity, and starting with the first item, a pair of black lace thong panties, I held them up before me and smirked at the silken feel of the new fabric after having used linen and cotton briefs all my life. For that matter, the thong was something new too, for I'd never dared to show off my butt before... for a guy that was a thing to be hidden, but for the supremely sexual creatures known as women, a sexy butt was the sort of thing that men looked for... so you wanted to show it off.

I rubbed the silken lace against my face with the subtle frill on the straps, feeling it's smooth feel before I dangled the garment before me. As I bent over, feeling my breasts hanging from my chest and wobbling as I moved, I smirked to myself as my pussy began to moisten in anticipation, and lifting one leg, the knee pressing against a tit, I slipped it into one side of the panties and slid the long sinuous thing back down to the floor before repeating this with the other leg. And then I pulled the wedge of protective cloth upward to my body, and my labia instinctively clenched together as the supple silk slid against its naked flesh. A shiver slid through me as the thong slid right up between my butt crack, the tight garment sliding sinfully over my thick vaginal pad and sending a chord right past my anus while I adjusted the straps to raise high over both hips.

I wanted to look sexy, thought about the sort of underpants that I'd like to see on a woman myself, and thought that black lace would be the sort to make me even sexier, and as I turned to the full-length multi-walled mirror in the dressing room, I thought immediately that I looked sexy enough in these black panties.

They sloped low beneath my belly and cut high over my wide hips... the saleswoman said that this was the sort of thing that she wore and innocently showed me privately behind one of the clothes racks. I thought she was cute and blushed when I saw them riding her hip and protecting her delicate vagina, and I wondered briefly if she would be interested in sleeping with a woman like me, but I was too nervous at the moment to ask. The same style of panties fit me like the veritable glove, and the way they flossed my bottom to display the flaring butt cheeks but nonetheless hid both pussy and anus should I bend over too far was a perfect must. And to display this fact I did indeed bend over, and was surprised as I was able to bend myself completely in half and hug my calves even.

I'd not been that flexible since I left martial arts...

But as I rose and turned and looked at the barely noticeable camel toe the panties displayed – the black hid the contours of my pussy nicely – I tugged and resettled the V-shaped wedge of lace cloth over my cunt

and the straps over either hip, loving the utter feel of the silk against my naked vaginal flesh! I had to give my crotch a surreptitious rub just then as I grew horny for myself all over again, absolutely ruining any buy back value of these underpants as I creamed a little in them.

Now exalted in my excitement for this experience I continued dressing.

It became immediately apparent to me as to why women were creatures of pleasure... even the clothes they wore were so soft and subtle, caressing against the skin like a lover's hands.

I pulled on a pair of white thigh-length panty hose, wiggling my toes in them before pulling on the yellow sun dress that I'd selected for myself before pulling the cinching strings along my sides so that it'd conform to my hour-glass shape and tying them up, resizing the shoulder straps and smoothing the cloth over my subtle belly. Every scrap of clothing made me look sexier than ever, and by the time I stepped out of the dressing room, wearing a new pair of short heels that were the same color as my new dress, I looked and felt absolutely stunning in my own opinion.

Again I faced the mirror with the door to the changing room still open and turned and spun, squealing even at how great I felt.

"You look so beautiful! Like a butterfly escaping from her cocoon." The lady helping me said, and I turned to her and bounced... actually bounced and liked the fact that I jiggled now. Breasts should jiggle after all.

"Is there anything else that you can suggest?" I asked immediately, still looking at myself.

I saw the sales clerk smile, as if I were the dream commission. "Of course I can." She smirked. "Come right this way and we'll get you settled into some nice clothes for such a pretty woman."

Chapter 5: Feminine Wiles

I had to accessorize.

Apparently the word “Accessorize” was a big word for a woman. This had to go with that, this had to match that, this had to go with that... no wonder they had the stigma of having so many shoes and clothes. Well I couldn't afford to go nuts in that regard, so for the time being I'd have to continue the man's outlook on clothes:

One pair of shoes, one belt, and a select number of favorite clothes sets.

I bought the clothes I'd already put on along with a belt that complimented the nice yellow dress I had with a spaghetti string purse – apparently a wallet just didn't handle things any more – and a couple other things. Then I spent a day at the mall and got my ears pierced, learned how to apply some basic make up - red lipstick with liner, subtle mascara and blush – before I bought a nice pair of earrings and a matching gold necklace as well as a yellow ribbon in my hair to hold it up instead of an old shoelace.

In very short order, I became a lady that was turning heads wherever she walked, both men and women.

It was an ego-inspiring thing at the amount of heads that I turned. As a guy, women seemed to ignore me, but now that I was a sexy woman with big tits...

For the rest of the day I went from place to place, to stores, to shops, to dining areas, finding that men even wanted to buy me stuff! I smirked at them and collected a small pile of business cards with their personal numbers on them.

But near the end of the day, I began to feel a yearning in me, the old yearning of wanting sex, and looking down at my lap and my lack of equipment there, I knew that if I wanted it now then I needed to be willing to take it inside me instead of the other way around. But as resolute as I was, I decided to go to the place where such people gathered:

A bar.

I didn't drink and didn't accept any drinks with alcohol in it, instead getting an Arnold Palmer – ice tea and lemonade – to drink while I watched the men queue up. Eventually... I finally chose one. He was handsome, attractive for a guy... you know, the sort of person who was so sexy that not only did he attract members of the opposite sex, but he also attracted those of the same sex.

I followed him into the back alleyway where I sat on a box, feeling nervous and afraid... but excited. I let him kiss me and I actually managed to kiss him back as I guided one of his hands to touch my tit. He caressed me, made my sexuality come alive, made me feel that I was a woman and forget that I was ever a man as he slid a hand up my thigh and under my dress.

I found myself simply reacting to his touches, allowing the string like shoulder straps to come undone before he untied the cinching strings, I spread my thighs open to his touch on them, let him feel my crotch, just before he took my panties and pulled them off my legs before I pushed down the front of my dress to allow my breasts to spill out. He played with those tits, cajoling them, and I actually found myself reaching out to slide a finger against his erecting dick, just before I undid his belt, its button and flu before he kissed me yet again.

Soon after that, I felt his hand between my legs as he quickly found my clit and coaxed it alive, just before slipping a pair of fingers inside me to caress me. One thing after the next and I was edging myself to sit at the end of the box I was on before I opened his underpants and unleashed his prick.

It was a weird feeling, touching another guy's dick.

But as I settled there, guiding him and rolling my hips, I felt the heat of that prick against my shorn vaginal lips as he pressed against them, and I moaned deep in my throat as he pressed its thickened mass against them, applying just enough pressure for them to spread open slowly and let those lips swallow his maleness solidly..

My pussy tingled and my eyes rolled back in my skull as I hopped off and slid against him, forcing him back against a sign here by the door as he took control of me, gripping my butt cheeks and screwed me. I could feel his mass in me, felt him pushing deeper and deeper as he guided me to lift a leg or arch myself while he ground his pelvis against mine, arching himself and pushing, pushing, pushing...

I lost myself to the body numbing feelings of at long last having real sex, and what was more was that this felt more real to me. Whatever changes that had happened to me I believed that I'd been made far more sexually sensitive.

It numbed my mind.

Chapter 6: Overcoming Weakness

I'd screwed that young man once in the alley before returning to his home and then twice more in his bed before taking his number. Returning to the bar, I found two more guys and screwed three times that night, getting their numbers, enjoying each one in their own right, knowing the difference between a naked penis in me and one covered by a condom.

I craved sexual content and that orgasmic lancelet of release that came after it so much that I wanted to feel it more and more! But my actions seemed to be beginning to draw some of the wrong people now.

Between the second and third guy, I began to be propositioned by men who were... well... less than gentlemen, having to slap one guy's hand who dared to try to caress my tit without him being invited to. But the sort of negative attention that I finally got was after the third guy who I let enter me. He'd given me a nice peck on the cheek as I washed my crotch off and pulled my panties back up, but while I was tying my dress around me and collecting my purse, there was suddenly a caterwaul in my general direction.

"Hey baby... It's my turn now." A man said as he appeared from the shadows, looking like he slept there.

"What? No!" I gasped while pulling the shoulder straps of my dress back up. "Not with you."

"You don't understand, you little whore, and I ain't asking..." he smirked, showing me several dirty teeth, even as two more brutes appeared behind him from the shadows. "And neither are my boys."

I backed away from them, trying the handle, immediately learning of a fear that all women feared, and when the door wouldn't open, I screamed, grabbed a crate with my still masculine strength and lobbed it at them, hitting one upside the head as I kicked off my shoes and ran.

There was swearing and hollering from the thugs as their foot falls landed against the asphalt behind me from them giving chase, and I turned, turned again, rushing down a street and then an alley and then a sub alley and came to a halt at the end of that sub alley at the sight of a fence that was locked and topped with razor wire.

I turned then and stopped, right when those three men turned the corner to face me, sniggering and chuckling evilly. I felt myself shaking as they approached as I knew what they wanted and why they chased me, and hauling backward as the nearest of them came near, I did an expert right cross, and though my boobs got in the way of the swing of the arm, I still knuckle-dusted the smallest of the three, but the other two assaulted me, slapping me across the face and making my head numb before they wrestled me to the muddy and watery ground here, ruining my new dress.

I bellowed and cried, struggling frantically as they ripped my panties off with a decisive jerk, and I heard the jingling of a belt as a zipper was opened. I was being raped, knew I was as I tried to push, claw and kick my way up, but the man I'd punched and laid out was there and slapped me hard to knock me back down again.

As I grunted and fought, I felt a big dick push inside me as the largest of the three began having his way with me. I felt weak as tears erupted from my eyes, and I felt the cold, despicable feeling that so many women must've felt through the ages when they became subjected to such a cruel experience, but I wouldn't cry out... I would be strong! I needed to be strong! I wanted... wished that I would be strong, stronger than all three of these men put together, smarter than ten of them, a hundred of them! A thousand of them!!

I wished it, wanted it... and with a click inside me, I bellowed outward a deep moan as something changed inside me, lurching inside my bowels, and the sound surprised the three trying to have their way with me, and they paused as I felt my body being flooded with energy, spreading from my heart through my whole body, flushing my skin and reddening it as my flesh and sinews became engorged, and planting my hands

and feet on the three around me, I shoved with all my might, and whatever was happening to me allowed me to throw all three off me!

I rolled forward to my hands and feet, and instinctively I rolled my hips and immediately came hard, my bowels flushing his juices from within my body as I grit my teeth, huffing and puffing as my skin reddened somewhat, my tits hanging from my chest. Thoughts of all those muscular girls that I enjoyed looking at on the internet filled my mind, and I chose the biggest, strongest one I'd ever seen, a woman that was like the hulk hulked out again but female and complete with enormous tits and minus the green skin, and focusing on that image, I chose to be like that woman, though fantasy, I wished that form upon myself and all the might that came with it.

And immediately my body began to sweat, my fingers clenching against the ground, the nails of my fingers lengthening and digging into the earth as I moaned and came in a jet again, flushing my bowels of the fowl filth that was deposited into me from the smallest of the three, and I came a third time till what escaped me was clear and clean vaginal juices. I huffed and puffed, and then made fists of my hands, hammering them both against the ground, jiggling my tits with the maneuver and creating small imprints of my fists in the asphalt.

The three looked at each other and me, seeing my huffing and puffing body, trying to wonder if I was worth the trouble as I came a fourth time, spraying the ground between my legs with my clean juices now with the skirts of my dress spreading between my thighs as I slowly rose to my feet, breathing heavily as I looked upon the three men. The fury that was in me was growing, and perhaps this was PMS on steroids going on inside me. I didn't care that my tits hanging open and naked from my chest, moist with perspiration as sweat slid down between them.

"Come on! Let's get her! She only got lucky!" the boss said, his erect penis still projecting out of his pants.

His fellows looked at me panting and heaving, standing there before them, a viable target, but they looked at my eyes as the veins in my body began to stand on end, pulsating with my rapidly beating heart.

"You first." One of the others said.

"Pussies!" the leader bellowed. "Then I'll get her all to myself!" and he rushed me, thrusting me against the fence, his Willie wiggling before him as he tried to find my pussy again with it.

His fingers clenched around my wrists, my breasts pressed between us, and he very nearly got himself in me again as he humped my inner thigh for a moment, but I would not be violated again! The power was rising within me, and as it did I calmly reached down, grabbed his cluster... and squeezed!

The man squealed and bent, and tried to hit me with his hand while trying to get my fingers and their long, sharp nails off his scrotum, but I caught his other hand firmly and pushed him back slowly, my breathing deep and steady, my every exhale a growling snarl as I heard something in his nads crunch before I tossed him back.

His friends looked from him to me as I stood there, tossing my head from side to side as I began to feel my flesh tightening, arousing like the flesh of my nipples and clitoris but only all over my body while my nipples and clitoris themselves began to engorge and billow thicker and longer.

The virginal muscles between my legs distended as my breasts began to steadily engorge, and right before the two remaining men, I began to grow taller and larger, my form widening as my skirts rose up along my thighs, soon revealing that distended pussy and now sopping wet pussy.

I grew rapidly taller and wider, my breasts filling outward through the cup sizes, rapidly passing P-cups and heading well into the Z-cup sized breasts and beyond, and I laughed at the men through my teeth as I began flexing my muscles, feeling the blood flushing them, pushing the fluids into the muscles, engorging them

with strength and building upon the existing cells. I grew past seven feet, then eight... then nine feet high, and I was still growing! Then at ten feet in height though, my tits had engorged to the point where either were great and bulbous and just outside the alphabet in cup sizes and pressing firmly against each other while at the same time pressing against my still spindly arms that had lengthened with my legs as I stood over these men as if they were mere children to me.

My dress was merely wrapped about my middle now, the skirts that had just reached my knees now brushed only around my hips, the leg socks were sliding down to my knees while the gaping vaginal mound at the base of my pelvis was flaring open, dripping its juices as I laughed out loud before these men who seemed to be shrinking before me.

I'd always fantasized about meeting a supremely muscular woman, but I never thought that I'd be feeling the sensations of changing into one and becoming that hyper-muscular fem myself. The feeling was so erotic, and orgasmic lurches erupted and exploded inside my body all over my being as I grew taller and stronger, physically more superior than the very men who were trying to take advantage of me.

No wonder that this was so erotic! To grow into something so huge and so strong that you had no competition, even grown muscular men had no competition to you... it was sensational! And here I was, hulking out with another hulking out happening right on top of it, and thankfully... no green skin. Just like I wanted to be...

But then also at that ten foot mark I began to gain rapidly in muscle mass, my flesh popping and exploding from the violent spasms of growth of bone and muscle beneath it, and I felt what was like thick fingers scraping across my body from the tendons carving their way beneath all that tightening aroused flesh.

Immediately my thighs and arms began to billow outward, biceps, triceps, quadriceps and calves each flaring and separating into their primary muscle masses and the cleaving themselves into secondary muscles while my pectorals and glutes each pushed outward while either of the deltoids against my sides and back flared outward in support of my enlarging arms. The muscles of my back just absolutely unfolded as my body lengthened and realigned some more past the ten foot mark, growing even taller yet while my back pushed the yellow fabric of my dress downward further about my compressing waist, turning it into a belt.

The spaghetti strings of my dress were caught around my arms as well, and with two quick jerks of my amassing arms upward and away from my sides, I was able to snap the strings of my dress like I was snapping two overly wound rubber bands. Once freed, I gasped and lifted both arms to and flexed them, biting on my lower lip to keep it from trembling as either arm exploded with muscle growth from the tensing of their muscles. I lowered both arms to my sides then and flexed them again, curling the forearm and the wrist, feeling the burning heat of pumping blood throbbing into every muscle fiber of this feminine form of mine while I flared outward in every direction.

Then the growth focused upon my new pussy caught between my legs, and I moaned, clenching both legs around the thickening bands of woman-flesh that had once been my penis, and lifting both hands I caressed myself from both tits, down along the tightening plane of navel that was below them before I hooked both thumbs into the remnants of my dress and pushed it further downward over the widening hips holding my legs.

I ooded and ached as my chest and shoulders spread apart and separated into their secondary muscle chords, the chest muscles separating and pushing further outward, rippling and bouncing, popping with growth that bounced both tits that were attached to them, either of which sloshed on their insides with the creamy milk they both held and were now producing in abundance. As those chest muscles pushed outward and flared with the rest of my, all the sinuous and bulging back muscles behind me rounded outward and pushed outward like a rising soufflé, forcing my neck muscles to engorge and flare and my throat muscles to pinch and billow, all of which lengthened my neck some and pushed my head forward to help curve the spine lining this body. But then that spine turned outward, each vertebrae thickening and pushing itself outward

from the back muscles, only to have those muscles thicken and amass in order to support that spine, all of which created a thickening muscle hump between both shoulders on either side of that spine.

“Let’s get out of here!” One of the remaining two said, and I opened my eyes amidst my sexual high, feeling my juices sliding down both inner thigh as I took to rubbing the cunt it all came from, only to see the two remaining men who weren’t rolling on the ground with a crushed nut book it.

I smiled and snapped into motion, catching up with the pair of them in five long steps, and grabbing them by their cuffs and taking pleasure in their cries of alarm as I caught them, I drew them both into a pair of headlocks, pressing their heads against my engorging tits and pulled them struggling back to where their friend was before throwing them both onto the ground with their smaller leader as I stood there.

“Ah-ah-ah! You all gotta stay here... and watch!” I moaned as I continued to change, my silken leg socks sliding down my thighs now after stretching as far as they could go, going passed my knees and catching at my calves.

I flexed both legs now, bending them alternatively and tensing one in favor of the other and forced their muscles to grow faster. The dirtied white leg socks were gaining runs in their fabric from having been stretched so far and for so long as they were, and projecting one muscling leg outward toward the men, I clenched it as I continued growing, rising to eleven feet now, nearing twelve, twice the height of the smallest of the three men while my body flared so much that the drawstrings of my dress began to snap open about my burgeoning middle in order to relieve the strain.

They watched me bulge, they watched me engorge, they watched as every muscle in me grew to massive proportions before it cleaved into its secondary muscles, and then cleaved again into its tertiary muscles, with each little fiber creating a long band that carved its way around that section of my powerful feminine form. I moaned and felt more ejaculate leak from me, the pussy lips clenching as all the muscles behind them inside me clenched and pressured out more tantric juices from within me, wetting down both thighs and dripping to the ground while I rubbed those juices into the vaginal flesh around the distending crevice.

The runs in the hosiery that I wore started to fray and separate as I felt the twin labia bulge and distend the pubic mound outward to pressure against my thighs, with either thigh billowing outward with the calves flaring wider, till a long tear started to rip open in the leg sock of the leg I was flexing so tightly.

I switched legs immediately then, and soon got its muscles to grow so massively that they started to tear the sock from around them too, and then pressing both legs close together and moving both arms to my sides again, I flexed the whole of myself and laughed at the look of horror mixed with intense arousal in these men as they all got erections from what they were seeing in me. Small wet spots formed in their trouser fronts as they watched me flare wider and wider with muscle, my breasts growing larger than the English alphabet could contain in cup size, their areola puffing out and their fleshy nipples growing hard and erect before they started leaking milk out their ends.

My hips widened which made my butt grow wider just before the clenching muscles in my behind tensed, carving those glutes into three separate muscles before they then bulged outward with muscle mass. Though I’d normally be leery about a bigger butt, this was all in firm, hardened and lean muscular strength that held my all too powerful legs.

I moaned from the sound of the bones inside me cracking and thickening as they realigned, and laughed at the sounds of groaning and tightening muscles as they exploded with dull thuds beneath my flesh with even greater muscle strength, and arching myself, feeling my spine grow into an even deeper S-shape that pulled my cunt deeper between both thighs and snuggled it tightly into the base of my butt muscles, I flexed the whole of myself even tighter, allowing my would-be attackers to see my thighs broadening and bulging to grow as wide as my waist, the pair billowing with quadriceps and a tight array of tendons lining my inner thighs. The Achilles Tendons themselves bulged mightily, groaning and folding the flesh around it into a long sinuous and curving band of muscle that led straight from my vivacious cunt right down to the backs of both heels.

I filled with orgasmically charged power, feeling my sexuality evolve inside me into something no man or woman on earth had perhaps ever possessed while I continued to billow outward in every direction, and standing there before them as I was, rising up onto my toes, I gasped, I grit my teeth, thrust my hips forward, and came in an explosive torrent that splattered the men with my juices repeatedly for several long seconds. I couldn't help but laugh at them before I relaxed and began to rub my sopping wet crotch, squirting another release of ejaculate as I widened my stance and stood with both feet shoulder-width apart. The attached calves to those legs continued to flare as the forelegs thickened and the thighs carved themselves into tighter and harder musculature, and I heard ripping before I looked down at those thigh socks and saw them tearing themselves freely open from around my calves and forelegs, ripping open about the toes, shredding about the long chords forming in those forelegs as they and both feet grew to support the whole of my body. The twin elastic bands at the tops of those socks snapped open and allowed the hosier to practically explode from around my legs as their tension released, and reaching down, flexing one arm, I reached with the other to caress the hard, steely muscles of one leg and sigh in elation at how sensitive my flesh was at the moment.

The skirt spread across my widening hips and thickening behind, my pelvis sinking steadily between the hips and thighs on either side of it while the vaginal lips there thickening into a pair of hard bands that squeezed my clit like a fist, pinching and grinding it and after a few moments of that erupted outward with a long jet of cum.

Above that pelvis, the abdominals lining my navel sank deep beneath the ribs and hip bones about them, all of which thrust themselves forward and outward, ringing those tightening abdominals and flaring my body even more so that my dress was pushed down between my body and hips. There that once fine and beautiful but now dirtied yellow dress tightened about my waist that was compressing and thickening simultaneously, the compression and growth fighting against each other though the compression was ultimately losing out to the growth due to the thickening lower back muscles and gluteus minimus muscles along my sides. The broadening middle eventually pressed against the yellow bundled fabric again, popping a few of the buttons that was a part of the front of the dress and snapping the zipper that had been along the back apart even as the abdominal masses lining my belly thickened into broad and curving slabs of overlapping musculature.

Those abdominals pressed themselves and the rest of me into a perfect hourglass shape, their masses that had risen from two long sinuous slabs of muscle now into ten individual packs of muscle, were soon joined by first one pair and then a second pair, then a third, fourth and finally a fifth pair of laterals, all of which rapidly hardened into steel-like cables and pressed outward into the remnants of my dress.

"Pity... I just bought this thing today! And it looked so good on me too." I remarked, and laughed at the sound of my voice as it became a breathy feminine voice, deep and sultry due to the growing size of my chest and the amassing sizes of the breasts attached to them.

I came again as all those abs and obliques pressed in on the insides beneath them and I orgasmed in response to the sizing growth, hearing groans now from the dress that was wrapped about me. I felt the whole of my navel sink lower as my upper body thrust forward from the ribs to the clavicle, parting both tits away from each other, just before all the muscles of that upper body suddenly detached and separated, causing the whole of me above the waist to spread apart at the shoulders and slump downward. The action allowed for more muscle growth and stretched the neck muscles forming long sinuous bands from my shoulders to my head, and I palmed that belly as it grew longer and forced me to grow taller, its muscular mass increasing from ten to twelve muscles, and then to twelve and fourteen, climbing the sheer number of abs every few seconds as that belly rolled repeatedly from top to bottom, growing stronger with each rolling motion.

I was glistening with sweat from head to toe now, laughing at the fearful men and watching them becoming fully erect now, and flexing for them, my arms growing massive and thick, swelling to equal the thickness of either thigh even, which were thickening to the width of my navel. I flexed for them even harder, showing them the true power of womankind in its injustice, while at the same time feeling myself grow so

hard in my arousal that I actually had to look down between the monstrous breasts I was developing to make sure I wasn't sporting a wooden penile hard on again.

I growled and flexed harder still, and from the sheer act of flexing I grew steadily thicker, helping the growth along and seeing the wet spots on the men's pants fronts growing even larger than ever!

With my chest lurching forward, my tits wobbling and jostling, leaking their milk now while my shoulders rounded and cleaved into a dozen separate muscle chords worthy of holding up those arms, their biceps billowing equally with their triceps, my forearms flaring wide while my fists grew larger and their fingernails sharper. More moisture escaped the pores of this towering body I had now, who cares if I was no longer a guy to possess it, and I laughed even louder as I felt more moisture leaking from my gaping cunt and leaking from either nipple.

All about my face, neck and back then, the hair atop my head had been growing through all this changing growth, and now as I amassed into such a power house, I saw that hair entering my vision as it spilled off me into a torrential mane of hair that whipped about me as I moved.

Smirking at the little men as I grew stronger than all three of them combined, stronger than *ten times* what all three of them were combined, a thousand times even, my dress started to tear open about my hips and middle, snapping and popping seams and rending itself open before literally exploding from around me.

"Oh poo..." I groaned as it fell in tatters to the ground, but then I remembered the muscle growth and raised both arms, standing totally naked before them and struck a pose as if I were holding the heavens up.

I screamed deep and loud then in erotic pleasure, flexing the whole of my body then as every last bit of me exploded with one last bit of muscle explosion that detailed and carved every muscle in me. My thighs pressed together as I arched myself, my butt clenching tight to squeeze more juices from the pinching chords of labia between my thighs as I thrust both tits up into the air and felt twin sprays of milk erupt from either nipple to splatter the three men with its creamy goodness. I literally put on hundreds of pounds of muscle, sinew and skeletal growth right before their very eyes within a matter of a few seconds, and even the man I'd crunched his balls stared at me in awed wonder.

And then the transformation was over, and there I was staring down at them, grinning from ear to ear with my glistening body and milk leaking from my tits and nectar seeping from the pussy between my thighs.

"So... you three like raping women, eh?" I said and clenched my hands into fists, the last vestiges of my new body bubbling outward with engorged strength, and all three of them shook their heads violently. "Sure you do, and you wanna know what?" They shook their heads again, and I advanced on them. "Sure you do. I'm going to show you what it feels like."

And I reached out for them all.

Chapter 7: The Beast Within

The freedom of being naked felt wonderful. It felt like freedom, it felt like being a child again when it was ok to run out of the house with no clothes on and play in the grass in front of everyone. My newly transformed body was as flexible as Spider Man – er – Woman was, but as strong as the Incredible Hulk and She Hulk multiplied together! That's right... multiplied, not just combined.

So what if I had muscles on top of muscles... it felt invigorating and erotic, and I couldn't help but love all this immaculate power. It was intoxicating, and on top of that, I had such fun leaping from ground level to a dozen stories up into the air... and that was without even bending my knees!

But now I stood nimbly atop a stone railing at the peak of a nearby building, so strong and powerful and so full of energy that the weight of the world seemed insignificant to me, and standing there, I smiled at my handiwork while the breezes whipped my hair up about me and cooled the sweat from this new naked and ultra-feminine body of mine. I began playing with one breast with one hand, fingering its nipple and squeezing some milk out of it before I rolled its mass to my mouth in order to suck from it while watching from this vantage point as two police cars pulled up to the peculiar scene that I'd created in order to punish those three men.

The scene included that smallish leader with his two cronies, all three of them stripped naked and secured firmly by metal pipes to a section of wired fencing, but likewise with various things wedged up their asses.

A stop sign, a no parking sign, a no U-turn sign... just to punctuate the affect of raping, along with several metal pipes, and for the leader who actually stuck his dick in me, the muffler from a derelict car I found on the street. I'd be truly amazed if they ever walked right again!

Serves them right! Having experienced this cold, dark feeling of being raped myself, I considered no crime more severe than victimizing someone with sexual violence. Not even murder was as severe as this... for in murder, at least the victim was free from experiencing the pain once they die.

Smirking to myself, I stepped away from the railing and launched myself off the building, landing five stories below me on all fours, my massive tits hammering downward against my thighs before I launched myself back up into the air, and felt the sheer unmitigated feeling of flying as I leapt and bounded across the city, and as I neared the river I launched myself up into the air one final time, leaping hundreds of stories this time before I turned and flipped gracefully and agilely through the air like an acrobat before splashing down into the river and going for a swim.

I played and frolicked for most of the night, reveling in my newfound strength as I lifted a bridge I-beam and then bent it into a knot to test my strength. And after that, I took to lifting a dump truck, a parked city bus and even a caterpillar from a construction sight in order to test this strength, feeling my muscles bulging and growing stronger and stronger as I tested them, my tits engorging and swelling ever the larger in return as I climaxed repeatedly and squirted jets of milk from the experience.

After the last feat of strength, I felt the blazing hot excitement inside me, and un-flexing I pushed both hands into my pussy and began to masturbate.

The subtle rise of pressure in my loins rose further and built up harder than ever inside me this time, and when it escaped me at long last, it began a series of repeating orgasmic eruptions that lasted for several long minutes, feeling like I was peeing long streaming jets of silken nectar from my loins before I was lifted with a quivering and pulsating vagina and a repeating series of micro-orgasms that left even me weak. When it was done, I'd fallen to my knees and caressed that lovely knot of woman flesh between my legs with a pair of fingers, sliding my fingernails against the taut erect flesh and super erect clit.

Rubbing sand on my crotch from the sand pit of the construction sight I was in to dry my legs off, I settled myself by sitting on my heels then and shoved my teat into my mouth and made a meal of my milk while

flexing a spare arm. The sheer act of flexing made it grow and bulge, swelling with more and more feminine power while the rest of me grew to compensate for the growth. I was tight all over, like bundles of knotted rags and rubber bands held inside a soft bag of flesh.

I had no idea how strong I was now, but I knew that I could lift a vehicle that was at least ten tons... the thought of so much power in me made me feel highly aroused, and after my tit flopped and sloshed with the excess milk inside it, some of my creamy milk spraying as it fell from my mouth, I swallowed and then flexed both arms in order to feel myself grow a little bit more.

I wanted to be stronger than this, more powerful still, and my body kept heating up and glistening with new sweat as I grew stronger and stronger with every little effort that I was exerted with, till nothing became an effort at all. This power! This great womanly power... it ensured that no one could take advantage of me again...

But then there was a brush of wind against me, and immediately a field of goose bumps rose up all over me and I shivered from the cold. I knew then the incredible hardness of my nipples erecting along with the goose bumps from the cold.

"Maybe being naked isn't such a good idea." I chuckled out loud and then rose, holding myself beneath my huge tits and massive arms as I walked out of the construction zone.

Daylight was rising now, and I yawned deeply, knowing that I had no idea where I was at the moment... I really didn't travel much, which kinda added to the reason why I was a tad bit overweight before. The sheer act of shivering from the cold was making me thicker and thicker with muscle as I hopped from the street to the top of a building here to get my bearings, but still I had no idea where in the city I was. And I was really tired... and I was cold.

A park made itself known to me as I approached it, and skipping across a couple of rooftops and vaulting downward to the ground within it, I walked as gracefully as a ballet dancer, my tits swaying as I looked around. Pausing in my step I inserted the teat of my other breast into my mouth and sucked off some of the lactating milk that was escaping from it while I rubbed my moistened pussy, swallowing several mouthfuls of milk before I spied a recess in a riverbank here. Remembering some of my survival courses in scouts, I slid scintillatingly to the recess, and peaking in, found it dry and free of the cold, with a layer of soft sand lying on the ground here.

Smirking to myself, I slid inside the cave and knelt there, looking about me as one hand automatically found its way between my legs to coax myself toward arousal again. There was still a chill here, but at least it was warmer, so curling up, I laid there with one hand between my legs, coaxing warmth out of my body by keeping myself aroused. I continued to shiver there nonetheless, not knowing where I was now, and though I was so physically powerful I still feared because I was lost but I was also getting cold now. It felt like it was going to rain, and I could smell the moisture in the air rising.

I also wished that I could sleep... But I was shivering so badly that I couldn't rest.

I wished that I had fur... fur like a great cat or something. I wished that I had a beautiful fur coat that covered me and kept me warm. It'd be so nice to be a tiger, a Siberian tiger even, and a cat that was known for its strength and its durability to the cold. And then just like that, my body began to heat up, and for the third time I felt that spreading warmth that was coming from my heart as it rushed through my body to my fingers and toes, and I sat bolt upright as I felt it and realized what that feeling meant now, and I knew that I was starting to change again.

I didn't yet know what was causing it as I looked down at myself, breathing quickly now and feeling my tits wobbling heavily from the act of rising so suddenly. And then I began to pant heavily from the heat in me as I began to sweat and likewise felt a prickling sensation like the goose bumps from earlier returning. It was then that I chanced to look down at my arms and gasped as little tiny hairs began pushing out of them.

When I first changed into a woman, loosing my penis and getting a great womanly body in return, I'd also traded in all my body hair for greater and more voluminous head hair. And now almost my whole body was becoming covered in hair from head to toe, on the backs of hands and feet and everywhere else hair could go. The only exception where the fur didn't touch was over my breasts and belly... both of which were thickening with firmer flesh that almost looked like it was turning into hide that was being covered by whitish hairs that gave both boobs and belly right down to my pussy a whitish coloring and a velvety feel to it..

But that wasn't all! Looking at my hands, I saw the fingernails there steadily compress and begin to hook into sharp white claws, and tonguing the inside of my mouth, I felt the teeth therein beginning to sharpen and lengthen into fangs!

But what was even more was that my body was strengthening all over again. I was hulking out again?! I thought with a sigh and a gasp as I tightened my eyes closed and leaned forward with my legs opening wide as that bulbous vaginal mound started to swell and grow, feeling the syrupy vaginal juices leaking steadily from me while my breasts swelled rapidly, thinning the growing fur-like hair on them to render them naked as I heard crunches and groans happening inside my body. My feet and hands, as well as my forearms were lengthening, my chest muscles cleaving and separating all over again to give me another pair of chest muscles as my body lengthened some more. Haunches rose up against my back and the muscles between them erupted outward like a building volcano that was overflowing with magma in the form of more bubbling muscles cascading from my muscle hump down my back, and I moaned low in my throat whilst my toes spread and my ass tightened.

I rolled my body, closing both eyes sensually now as I came again in a torrent, feeling the spurting moisture jet from me onto the sandy ground, but then there was the feeling of realigning bones, much like before when my hips widened but this time it came in the form of my tailbone turning outward and pulling itself forcibly from between the tightened slabs of ass that were around it. I felt that tailbone brushing against the insides of my pussy and anus, pulling on my cunt and pulling it along with the stretching skin, lengthening the slit between the twin labia as those bones pulled themselves wetly from out of the twin glutes and formed into a little nub at the base of my spine. But then that tailbone began to extend, telescoping outward as the nub swelled thicker and wider, becoming a sinuous like a whip vine projecting from the base of my spine at the peak of where both ass cheeks met before the long tail bulged rapidly, strengthening with muscles of its own and growing orange fur of its own.

I snarled, showing fangs as my mouth and nose merged together as they pushed themselves forward into a short muzzle, my face also pushing forward with its jowls strengthening and flaring wider, broadening a neck that was lengthening subtly while both eyes widened and sank deeper within the bubbling features of my face and the bulging brows above them. New sharper sights and more intense smells and smaller sounds came to my senses, and immediately I smelled the juices coming from my own cunt and I in turn grew high off them. Images of love making and sex and thrashing in the throes of various sexual positions while I changed assailed my mind, and I arched myself deeply, both tits hanging heavily off my chest as I gripped the clawed digits of both hands in my hair and moaned with the sexual sensations those images were causing.

My pussy pulsed beneath my while both legs engorged themselves, billowing either thigh and thickening both ass cheeks, flaring either calf and thickening my feet into long and fanning things that were changing my legs into digitigrade legs. The big toes of either foot remained where they were, turning into dew claws as the other toes thickened to become wider than even the toe was, each toenail pinching and hooking into powerful raking claws with firm pads growing upon my hairless feet.

And then I gasped and moaned and slapped both hands to my ribs before sliding them beneath the billowing and hardened orbs of mammary decorating the dual pectoral muscles supporting either arm, even as I felt the flesh beneath the fur lining me there pinched and began to erect. And murring, lowering my head atop its long neck, I felt beneath my first pair of tits two bulges growing beneath my hands. The

bulges were growing on the rounded bottoms of the second set of pectorals that were beneath the first pair, I felt nipples atop the swells and knew that they were another pair of breasts developing!

I groaned, and arched the whole of myself, Feeling another orgasm split my loins as I groaned, feeling those swelling mammaries rapidly filling both the enlarged hands that were covering them. The pair billowed outward, overflowing my hands and forcing the first pair of tits upward as they grew, but then I moaned even lower and felt an yet another orgasm, more powerful than the one before it, erupt from me as six more pairs of nipples immediately formed down the length of belly that was rapidly tightening from just over a dozen abdominals toward a dozen and a half.

Two grades of fur slid from my flesh then: The first kind being a thick heavy fur and the second a thin light fur, both of which covered me from head to toe and likewise made my chestnut mane grow long and luxurious about my head and shoulders, drooping it right down to the ground now while every muscle in my body realigned to give me a powerful yet lean-bodied tigress appearance.

Huge fetlocks grew about my forearms and forelegs, my mane growing more billowing by the second, longer and thicker, and the tail projecting between the hardening slabs of my bottom lengthened to fall down about my ankles. Still more muscle piled upon me, forcing either pectoral muscle forward, bowing all of my tits apart from each other as I grew longer yet, reaching twelve feet from head to toe now from the lengthening of my body and feet.

I bowed my head, feeling the weight on my chest growing tremendous briefly as it pulled me to the ground to rest those massive tits in the sand while all the hair upon my head it dangled all about my face, neck and one shoulder. The weighty mass of four breasts that were as firm as medicine balls and pressurized like fire hydrants only with milk instead of water tested even my strength, and to compensate, the whole of me grew around those breasts and I strengthened and engorged, and with a deep-throated snarl I pushed upward again and arched myself, thrusting those tits forward before grinding my pussy into the sand and releasing another studious explosion of cum.

My back muscles strengthened and my abdominals grew even more numerous till I had a solid two dozen abdominals lining my belly and six massive laterals holding onto them, the deltoids growing so thick that they hugged the backs of both arms now.

When I gasped from the growing strength I instead roared low in my throat, a muted rumbling sound as I felt either of my primary tits once again growing weightless again, making me feel mighty and supremely beautiful all over again.

Great furry tufts formed over either shoulder, between either of my primary breasts at the collar bone and off the backs of either cheek, the ears of my head rising upward atop my head, forming points before they and opening and folding into rounded hoods, becoming pointed and cat like while long whiskers even grew out of my face. Roaring low in my throat again as my chest swelled outward even further, their nipples hardening and their areola puffing even further outward, my back spasmed powerfully to keep those tits counterbalanced properly, my body mutating into something more animalistic and likewise deepening the thickness of both the muscle hump and the haunches on my back.

Then I felt smaller muscles all over this powerful and sinuous form popping into greater thicknesses, more lines carving their way over me as muscles grew so thick that they began to overlap each other, and when they couldn't overlap they instead pushed those muscles out of the way and made me thicker and wider in turn.

Grinding the earth with the new claws that'd become of my fingernails, I felt my loins clenching, the still thickening bands of woman-flesh hardening and swelling into ever more massive bulges, the vaginal slit deepening as my bowels lengthened, its clit standing on end from within me and pulling some of the vaginal folds inside me out with its growing thickness, and with a final shuddering and a final clenching, I orgasmed in an explosive rush that splattered my thighs and the sandy ground with heavy water.

I fell forward then onto my chest and breasts, the four mammaries acting just like massive body billows as they flattened beneath me, adding sweat and milk to the sandy ground as I lay there gasping and panting for air as the last sputtering growths changed me and the last micro orgasms erupted inside me like those little snap fireworks you throw on the ground to make them pop. I was flushed and blushing across my cheeks and nose and across both pairs of breasts, hugging those first pair of tits to me while I clawed at the ground, and panting heavily as I was with the new acuteness of my senses, I found myself actually *tasting* the air. Even with my eyes closed I could *see* smells in the air through my mouth and nose, and gasping I conceived a load of odors in the air... and most prevalent were those that were wafting from between my legs and the sandy ground. I rubbed one of my fattened and bulbous tits as I rolled onto my side then and pushed off the ground with one arm, and marveled at the way my boobs all slid along my body as I turned, and counting them, I found that I had twelve tits! Four on my dual chests, two along my ribs, and six more down the length of my navel, and all of them lactated!

I then began to inspect myself, rubbing the sand off me as I looked at this new body, seeing the added feline power and all the other new changes. I had digitigrade legs, claws and whiskers, and a bristle-like comb on my tongue which had practically doubled in length now... it was weird being able to lick your own nose.

I touched and caressed everything, finding the fur on my breasts and belly and inner thighs being thin and soft and white, while the fur all over the rest of me was orange and striped with black stripes... *just like a tiger*, I thought to myself. Even my hair had lightened with a reddish tint to it.

And I found that I was producing more milk now, and hefting a tit to my mouth and sucking on it, I reveled in the prickling sensation that the little needles that had formed on my tongue caused on my fleshy yet hard teat. It caused me to cream more nectar from between my thighs, the feeling of those little pin pricks against my super-hard and ultra-sensitive nipple as I drew milk from it rose new unheard of sensations that tripped off a whole new level of arousal. But what was more was that I was somehow enjoying the taste of the cream coming from me all the more. It was sweeter, tastier, and creamier even, and the sensation of the cream inside me aroused me even further to where I was rubbing the sand from my cunt and inserting a pair of fingers inside myself to coax another orgasm out of me.

Perhaps it was a cat thing, but I thought that it was the milk that was producing such a response.

But as I creamed, the labia between my legs thickening and spreading open of their own accord from around the fingers piercing it, disgorging my clit and some of the folds of my vagina out into the open, and I began to smell those delectable pheromones entering my nostrils again.

I started craving sex again, a penis in vagina desire that needed to be sated, and letting my tit fall from my mouth as I breathed in deeply from that smell – my tit jostling and wobbling and sloshing as it bounced from being let go – I looked down between those mighty tits and opened my legs wide to watch myself finger myself. Rolling onto my bottom and being careful of bending my tail the wrong way, I saw the heart-shaped box that had become of my penis and the immense power it seemed to exude over me. It was gaping open and muscular with twin flaring folds of vaginal flesh folded open and throbbing in tune with my heart and the rest of that pussy, even as nectar welled up from inside me and started to overflow that mound like a well-spring of life.

The way my now long body was arched, I realized with sudden acuity that I was now able to do exactly what every man and woman by God's design was unable to do but nonetheless craved to do. Perhaps that was the perfection of God's creation in not allowing ourselves to attack our sexes with our own mouths, but in hindsight I saw the wisdom of God's design in that, for if we could give ourselves head then why would we need to have sex?

But I wasn't really human any more was I, I asked myself, and pushing my super flexible body forward, my breasts fanning to my sides as they cleaved about my waist and hips, I bent my lengthened yet superbly thick neck forward and smelt those juices escaping from me like smelling a perfectly prepared meal. My

pussy clenched tightly in anticipation as to what was about to happen even as I extending that long bristle-laden tongue of mine and licked that pussy between my legs.

The prickly comb combed the thickened white fur lining my cunt while I tasted that syrupy nectar and sucked it up before swallowing a mouthful. That first sensation made me stupid with the pleasure that washed through me, and I gasped and felt my vaginal lips, nay the rest of my body tense as I shivered. I gurgled in the pleasure, and then attacked my cunt repeatedly, lapping my juices, combing the sopping wet fur with the bristles on my tongue, and probing my insides with that tongue.

I had a unique prospective to this act as I did it. I was a man deep inside no matter how I've changed on the outside, and I had many notions as to how to give a woman a good tonguing, which usually meant letting her sit on my face while I ate her out, but as a woman now, knowing her sensitivities as I experimented, feeling the immediate results of a good tonguing, I felt all those notions immediately dissolve in favor of a woman's real wants and desires, and since it was my tongue, when I craved a new sensation it was immediate.

God was right in keeping mankind from accomplishing this act...

Yet again, as I seemed to be doing a lot of lately, I began a torrent of repeating orgasms that split my loins in a tumultuous series of lurching explosions and squirting jets as I continued even to the point where my loins were dry heaving; my innards knotting together and compressing like a fist inside my body near the end.

And as the sun rose outside my hiding place, I delved into the first repeating orgasm that surpassed twenty-five.

Chapter 8: Yin and Yang

I opened my eyes after a very long nap, my head resting upon my breasts as I used them as body pillows, and blinking for a moment I opened my jaws wide and yawned deeply, my tongue lolling outward as I showed a mouthful of fangs and sharp teeth before I lifted myself with my hands, long arming myself while I arched my back deeply and rolled the stretch down the entire length of back to my shapely bottom and down to the tip of my tail. Even long-arming the ground didn't raise my primaries full from off the ground, and when I settled back onto my knees, all the milk that had been growing inside my breasts while I slept pulled the majestic primaries and secondaries downward into two sets of remarkably distended and rounded sacks of woman-flesh that were so large that they'd caused my back muscles to spasm and billow outward right there and then in order to hold them all better as I arched myself backward.

Automatically I stuffed a hand between my legs to begin anew the sexual feelings my pussy offered me when it was being tantalized, and as I continued to come to my senses after waking up, my eyes allowing me to see in nigh-complete darkness, I continued to caress myself till my cunt began to leak its juices. Then crawling toward the entrance and sliding out a hole that seemed to have grown smaller since last night, rubbing my back and then my bottom against its top edge to rub my scent onto the hole to keep other animals out – *how did I know to do that?* – I rose to my feet, balancing upon eight toes with my tail waiving back and forth at my backside to help keep balance. Now that I was free of the compact earth cave, I began fiddling with my swollen breasts, milking myself in long gouts of creamy milk that squirted for dozens of feet with each squirt thanks to the pressure in them.

Making a meal out of all that heavy milk that was in all those many tits lining me while I erupted the rest through caressing myself while I walked along, squirting creamy white fluids everywhere as my juices slid down the insides of my thighs and down my legs. I was completely uncaring as to whether or not some passerby walked by and saw me like this, pleasuring myself idly as I was, I was so distracted by feeling such erotic power that I didn't care. But as I walked I noticed that I was beginning to feel a stirring in my loins again, and I was feeling very, very hot to the point of panting; my nostrils flaring with each breath as I smelled some new and tantalizing scents escaping from within me that made me highly aroused.

Pausing and leaning against a brick wall, palming my crotch with one hand and fingering the super-erect clit bulging from between the twin chords of vaginal muscle of my pelvis, I flexed my free arm and watched as juices continued to leak from me while my clit quivered and squirmed of its own accord inside me.

It was just like a penis, I considered as I rolled it between thumb and forefinger. I could flex it and tense it, but also squeezed the labia surrounding it at the same time. Spasms like when I used to clench my dick to stem of urine or the escape of ejaculate instead clenched those twin bands of vaginal muscle. It tensed and arched inside me just like a penis did, dragging at the flesh and tugging on it as it quivered and pulsed, and rubbing its mass felt like I were rubbing a pair of fingers up and down my old shaft.

I squeezed that clit a little more tightly then and shivered as the pressure inside me built up, and I felt what was like a recessed pair of nads clenching in preparation to release seed as it forced ejaculate toward my slit, just before I moaned and released all that clear ejaculate in a torrent that splattered my inner thighs and exited a stream of juices like I was wetting myself. But as I came, an explosion like a smoke grenade of scents erupted from my loins, rising up in the appearance of a pink cloud of smells according to how my nose visually translated what it was smelling to my brain. It made me even hornier from inhaling those scents, all my nipples erecting and hardening to squirt milk that dribbled down my body, and I moaned low and guttural in my throat.

Looking down and panting all over again as I rolled that sensitive piece of hot pink flesh between my sharp clawed fingers, I realized then that I was in heat!

I groaned and knotted a fist about my crotch to clench the slit shut, but doing so didn't save me from the flow of another burst of ejaculate that washed over my hand and released another refreshing cloud of pink

smoke into the air. Hissing through my teeth as I looked about me, both looking for a mate and making sure there was no one nearby that could qualify as such, I hurried off in one direction, both looking for and avoiding a male who could cum inside me and make me pregnant. It was an odd sensation, a fear coupled with an overwhelming need. I knew that heats were dangerous, it meant that I was readying to mate, and the only purpose for that was to have a baby. It was kinda weird to think of myself as pregnant being that I was a man in a female's body now, though I found I wouldn't mind it if I would be stuck this way.

"God... I miss having a penis." I said aloud, wanting to be able to masturbate the old fashioned way. "I wish I had it back."

And then as soon as I said those words, thinking with the desire to have my mighty sword back, I felt something click inside me, just before the now familiar rush of energy flushed from somewhere in my heart, spreading to all areas of my body, sliding to my fingers and toes, to the tops of my hooded ears and to the tip of my tail, just before all that flooded all in one direction and settled right behind my gaping pussy...

I gasped as sweat suddenly made my fur all over me glisten with moisture, and then between my legs, I felt my clitoris firming up, erecting harder and harder between my legs, and I groaned with the ache of all its muscles becoming super erect and hard as I continued to roll and cajole that little pink nib inside me. But then there was the feeling of my innards churning, the feeling of blood pushing into the labia and clitoris situated between my thick powerful thighs, the elation of all that aching throbbing as blood continued to pulsate into but not out of the clit at the peak of that bulging heart-shaped box made my knees sag and the rest of me shiver.

I had to let go of caressing and rolling my clit between my two fingers as I was forced to hold myself up, my hips gyrating as the whole of my being heated up hotter and hotter to where the flush of cheeks and breasts and the blush over the rest of me even shone through the fur. Juices leaked from within me, my loins bulging outward, distending like a pulsating pocket of vaginal might, and looking down over my body as I curved myself in an effort to hold myself aloft, my claws gripping the stone railing I was leaning against and compressing the hollow steel thanks to my strength while I looked at my sex between all the breasts lining my chest and belly, and I gasped as I saw my clitoris growing from within me.

"What... the... F... ACK!" I groaned and orgasmed, and an explosive lancelet of cream splattered my thighs encasing that distending pussy and erecting clitoris; the beef curtains inside me being drawn out as my clit hardened and erected rapidly, the thing billowing so large that it started to fill my insides.

A hot ping orb spread the twin labia open, filling the pocket of woman-flesh between my thighs completely with a rounded ball-like shape as it dragged at the sopping wet muscles on my inside and pulled them along with its growth. Every beat of my heart thrust a load of blood straight into my loins, pushing against the flesh and forcing it to fill to incredible heights for a woman; the twin labia flared open even further, the twin bands growing stronger as they repeatedly pinched my super-clit and got me to orgasm again and again.

I managed to move a hand to my sex and caress that incredible ball of clit that was filling me, the thing bulging and thickening with every beat of my heart as it extended outward and upward with each heart beat. And I watched as that clitoris extended, showing off the circumcision I possessed as a man, the thickening nib pulling flesh out from within me like an unfolding piece of origami, forcing the hot pink flesh into curving and coiling muscular formations while the blood pumping into my sex forced it to billow out further than ever; riddling itself with a webbing of veins that stood on end.

And then I saw the walls of either labia where they laid down there between those thickened thighs of mine, telescope outward and disgorge that clit rapidly now as the thing drew more flesh along with it as it continued to unfold. I gasped in realization as I saw exactly what was happening to me.

I'm growing a penis! Just like I wished to!!

I gasped again and reached down with my clawed fingers to caress it, and the moment I touched it, it thickened suddenly and erected harder with a spasm that lengthened it by several inches and doubled its girth, and the resulting sensation it caused of both a penis rubbing against the insides of a vagina struck me with the power of a dual orgasm, its mass thrusting upward between those fingers and I growled through clenched and thickened teeth as I was struck with such an intense sexual pain. Gasping and moaning, I felt it suddenly double in thickness again as it distended rapidly from within me, and the old feeling of fluids sliding into its thickening mass even as a pee hole opened from its end just prior to a climax assailed me; the pressure building steadily while the two conjoined sexes as they continued to transform.

Gripping and caressing the growing series of muscles, I then began to stroke it as it's girth flared suddenly, and a long tube billowed from its underside, leading right into the circumcised head as that massive penis was drawn upward and out of my cunt, leaving it gaping open and draining like I'd just taken a dick in me. The reality wasn't far from that as I nonetheless groaned from the erecting mass filling my hand, spreading the fingers apart as it telescoped and hardened upward, rising so erect that it practically flattened against my navel.

But as it continued to grow, the flesh immediately over either labia that rounded the thing's base like a cock-ring suddenly began to distend, filling with fluids of their own, and two bulbous sacks of flesh filled outward and dropped immediately from the base of that shaft, the skin folding together from the base of that penis till a healthy pair of firmly bulging nads hung before my cunt from the base of that erectile mass.

Each stroke seemed to force the erecting mass of those new balls to bulge ever the larger, filling with what I knew was semen while the erection above it started to groan and grind from the tightening muscles forming subtle muscle ribs all up and down its length as it climbed the distance toward my sternum. I reached down with the other hand, propping myself upward with sheer leg strength alone and gripped the pair of growing testis as they and the towering phallic muscle bulged hotly, its length turning from pink to red, and the first trickle of milky white semen enriched ejaculate forming at the peak of that phallic tower and dribbling down its entire length to slide over the knuckles gripping that tower at its base.

I cupped those nads with my other hand then, juggling them and squeezed them, and I jerked suddenly as I felt a crunch, but not a bad kind of crunch as a rush of juices were suddenly forced into the underside of my penis, and I reflexively tensed that whole length of dick to keep myself from erupting. As I fondled myself though, stroking my growing penile length, I found that my vaginal slit was still there and that the labia around it were strengthening and distending with the rest of the growing sexual power to help support that dick, and moaning I inserted a pair of fingers into myself while continuing to cajole those firm and fleshy nads and stroke my towering lengthening of dick as it continued to widen and grow.

I began licking my teeth and lips, growling deep inside myself, a guttural sound that emanated from me while I began to gyrate my hips into my hands, imagining a beautiful woman – a woman again, more proof that I was still a man inside – coaxing both penis and pussy at the same time as I felt the mother of all climaxes sliding toward the ends of both pussy and dick in order to explode. The pressure was intense! I couldn't... hold it... much longer!

I huffed and puffed, groaned and grit my teeth fiercely, saliva foaming and pressing through the gaps in all those teeth while I felt that prick between my legs loading with yet more and more liquid pressure as its sides flared and its girth thickened, its length extending many times longer than I had it as a man and its head flared wide. Instinctively my hips thrust and churned themselves, the rest of my convulsing as I gripped that girth with a hand that couldn't full circumference it, and caressed it and cajoled it rapidly stroke after stroke, getting more seed to leak from its end as I bent over myself and gasped for each breath of air through my teeth.

And then the pressure started to push toward the head, forcing it to bulge and leak more seed from its end, and thrusting one final time, my form bending backward with the shoving motion forward, that heady masculine mass wobbled briefly, trembled and then spasmed, and it ejected a steam hot stream of seed as all the muscles in its length compressed suddenly and started offloading pints of ejaculate before me.

I roared, actually roared loud and long as the stream continued with a repeating spasm, and I realized that I was experiencing a multiple orgasm through my dick!

My tits wobbled as I bent and rolled myself, throwing one hand up into the air and bucking the whole of my body as if I were riding a bucking bronco, the first evacuation taking a full minute or so of release before the spurting after shocks erupted still more seed from me and then flushed several pints more of crystalline feminine ejaculate all over my thighs.

My thighs pinched together as I slapped both hands to the metal railing behind me that I'd been leaning against, moaning continually as both of my sexes spasmed and clenched and released their loads repeatedly, my insides doing tricks never before experienced by a human being as I flushed several pints more worth of seed and nectar before that monstrous erection of mine diminished and the mighty sausage – hell, forget that... a friggen kielbasa! – projected from my loins.

I gasped and groaned, looking down at the still sizeable mass of the mostly erect phallus that had become of my clit, and smirking to myself, realizing that I'd become a herm, I reached down to caress the reappearance of my precious maleness now coupled with my beloved vagina, but the moment I touched that penis it suddenly leapt and tensed, and I felt the rapid rise of another climax surging into it undersides.

This time my pussy came first as I gripped that prick, trying to hold it off, but my fingers slipped and that prick leapt upward. The moment I let go of that phallus, it arched upward to its fullest height and tensed as it began ejecting its rope upward to land all over my tits and the peak of my abdomen, and as I tensed, milk also began to spew from me all down my front to mix with the sweat, seed and nectar already there. Laughing, I took hold of that prick and just started jerking on it, exciting it a third time to escape more ejaculate.

Bucking my hips, my swelling nads resting within the bowl formed of the thick thighs and widened pelvis thanks to the flared hips surrounding them, the still enlarging wand of phallus upon my abdomen erupted continuously along with its feminine counterpart as I simply leaned back and gasped, waiting for them both to be done with their twin releases.

As my phallus drooped again, with me stupid and drunk with pleasure, I looked at the long bulbous thing that now hung from me, still thick and throbbing in tune with my heart, and as I fondled it and the balls that returned with it, I realized that there was a sopping wet pussy beneath it, and I began to smirk as I suddenly realized something.

I palmed that cock and balls and with the tips of my fingers pulled them upward and smirked as this revealed the gaping and steaming hot vagina beneath my prick.

Therein was another thing that God did right in creating a separation of the sexes, I thought, and did exactly what God perhaps tried to keep us as humans from doing to ourselves, and that was to insert my own penis into my own vagina.

I hissed immediately as the bulbous and still thick head slid into the still sopping wet pussy, pressing the twin labia apart, and with a twitch the curving phallic mass actually dove deeper inside myself of its own accord as if it was hungry to screw myself.

The sensation... the sexual *power* that I felt from this one singular act, filled me with an understanding of pleasure than perhaps no human that had ever lived had ever felt before. The sheer, unmitigated sensation of my penis rubbing against my own vaginal walls as the phallus tried to erect and the vaginal walls tried to clench around it, both of them rubbing against each other...

I chuckled to myself while biting on my lower lip, and steadily guiding my wooden phallus into myself ever deeper and deeper, I felt it curving up inside me, probing and penetrating me and causing me to clench both butt cheeks and both thighs together and rise higher atop all my toes in the sensation it was creating.

From the first moment a human being experiences love-making or sex, it's like chocolate, they forever crave it and desire it for the rest of their life. The reason for that is because the sensation of something sliding against your oh-so-sensitive sexual muscles trips something delicious within your psyche, a treat, a rare thing that your body experiences once, incorporates, and needs from time to time. Feeling the firm mass of a penis in your vagina, or the wet mass of a vagina over your penis was one thing, but to feel them both at the same time, was mind numbing, and I whimpered at the incredible feeling it produced inside me. To say that it was just double sex wasn't a strong enough of a description to identify with the sensation that assailed me, it was better to explain that I was two people – a man and a woman – in the same body, and as one felt pleasure it was shared and combined with the other's pleasure, back and forth, over and over in a rising tumult of unending pleasure as one grew hard and erect, and it ended with an incredible orgasm!

I made love to myself there against that stone wall and iron railing, rubbing my cock into my pussy till my newly regrown phallus spasmed suddenly inside me and I gasped, the bulging mass of phallus and labia and gonads became a steadily swelling cluster right between my legs, the set of them billowing forward and hardening to a firm and bulbously throbbing mass

I began to snarl and roar as the two sexes fought against themselves, and loosing control of myself, I felt my pussy lips clenching rhythmically around my cock as that shaft stiffened harder and harder till there was a mighty eruption inside me and I began to offload cum right inside own my body as my pussy released a torrent of nectar!

A sloppy lance of cum shot up into my insides, splattering my bowels with hot ejaculate, the tug of war vibrating my loins heavily as I came from both sexes, the tumult splattering their mixing juices together all around my thighs, making me weak to the point where I fell to both knees, trembled and then fell forward my hands as well with both primary tits smishing firmly into the ground between my hands.

Those two conjoined sexes continued ejaculating in their own fervor, filling me with the sensation of loosing both my feminine and masculine virginity simultaneously to myself!

Reaching between my legs, I rubbed and cajoled my cock into my pussy, pushing it deeper and moaning as I had sex with myself. It was like... like being two people, coupling as one and feeling what the other felt. It was wonderful and magical, powerful and exciting at the same time, and I rolled into various positions, taking on the role of both the man and the woman as I turned and cajoled myself this way and that, and through it all, I felt my sexes swelling larger than ever.

But then after an hour or so had passed by since this wonderful phallus had reappeared, it grew so massive and erect that it slipped out inside me, leaving a gaping opening leading into my bowels as I evacuated a mass of seed in a fountaining explosion from a dick that suddenly became as hard and as thick as a steel girder, quivering several times more before it began to become limp again and I rapidly came down from that lofty sexual high.

And suddenly my pleasure came to a screeching halt as that phallus grew flaccid and limp inside me and slowly slid out of its own accord. It was then that I realized and remembered that I was in Heat... or... at least I thought I was...

Biting my lower lip, I considered what I'd just done, and then exhaled a long breath. If I'd just impregnated myself, then it was too late to agonize over it. Instead as I cradled my diminishing phallus, I lifted one of the hands I'd been caressing myself with, letting go of that mighty phallus and let it come to a rest against the pair of super muscular thighs framing it and the pussy beneath it.

But I was still hot and rather bothered at the moment, and I thought that if I were in heat and I'd become pregnant than it'd be going away, not increasing. Nonetheless, as I leaned there licking an odd mixture of seed, nectar, sweat and milk off my hands, I was delighted to see that the circumcised tip of my newly returned phallus fell all the way down to my knees!

Lifting the other hand once I'd cleaned the first, I licked it clean of the mixture of my fluids and juices sucking it all off my fingers before I noted that I was getting horny again, and purring to myself, deciding that I'd failed at the act of becoming pregnant, whether or not I even could like this, I caressed my lengthened and massive prick with my fingertips and ever so subtly that phallus began to grow again, though it didn't stiffen full to the point of rising again.

I was familiar with that experience of course... it'd take time before that mighty sword could rise again, but I also became aware of the vaginal slit that was moistening to a sopping wetness again just beneath that erecting phallus, and it began to ache for another solid screwing.

Exhaling a breath of air and stirring some strands of hair that'd fallen before my eyes, I understood then the frustration of women when men couldn't get it up enough times for them. Here I was ready, and I couldn't screw myself again...

Very rapidly, though, I began to lactate with such intensity that all my breasts just began to fill and balloon steadily with milk, with even the tertiary ones lining my belly bulging hotly into D-cups. Purring a little louder to myself and hefting and testing the weight of those mammaries, pressing them together, hefting them and squeezing more milk from them, I played with myself, foreplay if you will, till that incredible phallic mass began to stiffen again, the thing lifting upward from my pelvis and its nads hardening all over again.

It rose steadily, angling upward and bulging hotly, very rapidly turning red with throbbing and surging blood, and I smirked to myself as I took hold of the thing. Usually, I could only get it up twice after cumming... and here it was rising a third time. It was remarkable on how powerful I was, and I even considered pushing that dick into my pussy again and trying for pregnancy again.

But thanks to the foreplay, that cock rose more rapidly than I planned on it doing, and I frowned once it'd fully erected as it trembled, and then came hard suddenly, spraying my cum all over me now, and I laughed as it shot up into the air and fell on me, and with one eye closed, looking at the throbbing thing, I suddenly felt another desire, and flopping back onto my rump and pulling it right between the massively swollen tits on my chest, I opened my mouth and inserted my prick into my own mouth and began to suck.

Moving myself into a better sitting position, I moved both feet to play with my balls with my heels, compressing them and squeezing them subtly, and I drank mouthful after exploding mouthful of my seed as I took my two primaries and pressed them about that erected phallus, titty fucking myself as I continued swallowing load after load.

My eyes rolled back into my head as I likewise gave myself my first blow job.

Coming up for air, I gasped, panting at the throbbing mass that was so long that it actually came up to the collarbone with me hunched over as I was, the head of this maleness flared wide and bulbous at the end, with a mighty recessed pee hole that was just billowing out my heavy water by the second, occasionally spasming to spurt a lancelet of seed up to my face as I laughed at the pleasure, my seed rapidly covering both arms holding it with seed.

I'd swallowed its last climax, and I could feel the oh-so-powerful masculine force in it diminishing as it grew weak again and flaccid after all its climaxing and erupting and explosions I unfolded and let it fall to the ground before me with a heavy slap. I sat there gasping and heaving, moaning occasionally as I caressed one of the bulbous mounds atop my chest again with my claws and finger pads, and that prick with the other hand. I smiled at the resilient sensations it was still shooting up into me, and I shivered and quivered as it nonetheless sheathed itself inside me, leaving me with a massive cluster between my legs and a massive slit beneath the sheathed mushroom cap and between either testis.

With a guttural murr, I rose to my feet, arching myself deeply while continuing to cajole my combined sexes, and hefting one tit I kissed and licked the seed and milk off it, getting more of a gelatin meal from it

all. It was then that I looked down at myself, and suddenly realized that I was still covered with so much jism, sweat, grime, cream, and to a limited degree, saliva that I was a scraggly knotted furred mess.

A bath then perhaps, I thought, and arching my body ever so deeply then, giving an aroused shiver, I went to go get myself a bath.

Chapter 9: Sea Monster

Amidst my searching for a place to bathe, a peculiar thing happened to my new maleness as it diminished after being used so much, and the once massively erect thing shrank down into a tight little mushroom cap while the nads firmed up and drew tight against the twin labia beneath them, flattening the rounded sacks until they conformed to the outsides of those feminine sexual muscles perfectly. My penis even retracted inside me, becoming pinched by the tightening and compressing vaginal lips as my arousal lessened steadily, and pausing amidst my search and arching myself to look at that sex, I marveled at the way the two genders had tightened up into a neat little feminine package. It looked like a distended and subtly overly-large and rather tight looking twat complete with an over-sized clitoris that stuck out of its peak.

So I'm ultimately female now, eh? I asked myself and gave my super pussy a little rub to pet it before continuing forward in my search.

A pond that was relatively clean of excess scum and microorganisms offered the first place where I could wash myself. I noticed that I'd developed a need and a desire to be cleaner than I used to... perhaps it was a cat thing, perhaps it was good thing, but nonetheless I felt a bit nasty with my fur matted with my own juices and I'd developed a need to clean all that excess gunk off me.

I went for a swim at first, feeling the waters rushing past me and about the various bulges of all the tits lining my front as well as around the still yet subtly thickening groin muscle nestled between my legs that dragged behind me as I swam like a smaller second tail.

At the center of the pond, at a depth that would force a grown man to swim to keep his head over the water, I stood, the water lapping against me to caress my sides, bottom and back, with my tail and hair resting in the waters and floating right at the surface. As I stood there, I noted that I was growing larger still, my body thickening steadily even as I watched it gain in ever greater masses of physical strength. Taking pleasure in the sight of my supremely sexual, feminine and hyper-muscular form as I smoothed the fur over either primary breast atop my heaving chests with either hand, I began to purr loud and gutturally while those hands continued on down over either tit onto my secondaries and tertiaries, caressing each tit in turn down my entire length till I cupped my pussy and balls and felt the flaccid phallus with both hands. One couldn't help but revel in a body such as this, and I cheered inwardly at myself at what I'd become. This was so much better than being a mere man who was overweight and leading an unexciting life.

But the mere caressing of this body of mine drew a sigh from me, and I groaned inwardly, pinching both thighs together as I felt blood pumping into the cluster of feminine and masculine sexes caught at the base of my pelvis, and slowly but surely those sexes started to come life with the labia swelling and parting, the nads swelling and firming up, and the phallus telescoping and bulging as it started to arch upward again and telescope from within me again. The heavy mass slid from within me, the cool, cool waters brushing against it while its attached testis engaged themselves with spontaneously generated fluids, either filling to the size of grapefruits in preparation for what I knew was about to assail me.

Standing there and clenching my fists and bending either of my arms, I began to tense, to tighten every muscle on me, arching my back and jutting my hips forward as that phallus extended all the way down to the knees of either leg framing it underneath the water, and there it began to fill, swelling and engorging, and ever so slowly lifting upward, snapping some pond lilies with its incredible strength, and as it emerged from the water it pulled all those lilies up with it. I moaned through my teeth and gave off a low roar as my penis rose, projecting forward from me while the long vaginal slit at its base began to fill with liquid pressure.

It was just like a pussy after all, only the labia were topped with balls and the clitoris was a penis. And what a penis! Even as I stood there that monster was erecting above the water with the lilies scattering from it, the thing rapidly filling with blood to turn its fleshy pink coloring into a radish red, its length rapidly becoming covered with blue and red veins that stood on end and throbbed with masculine strength and power. The head flaring wide and billowed open like an opening mushroom cap, all while the bands of

hardened woman flesh at its base flared and thickened to pinch its base and make the flow of cum harder to move, functioning just like a tight little cock ring. I felt like I was growing stronger as that thing hefted and erected taller and taller, and soon it was growing even larger and thicker than the last time it erected with its vaginal counterpart and all the flesh within it seeming to erect as well, distending outward all so that its billowing mass and the swelling nads could push against my thighs. The pair of and the hardened seed-filled nads pressed themselves against the insides of either of my thighs, the two pulsating as they started loading my cock with load after load of semen.

I gripped the length of that shaft, feeling its tartaric power as if it were a rod of sexual might and power projecting from me, and with it freshly laden with moisture from the pond and growing sweat, as I began to jerk and buck my hips, its moisture slid through the pads of my clawed hand easily and enhanced the arousal I was feeling all the more. The sound of balloons being rubbed the wrong way reached my ears then while it continued to telescope and flare outward, and accompanying that sound came the cracks and groans of realigning bones and sinews inside me, and I smirked as I knew that I was about to change again.

A second or two later I began to change again.

Holding onto my dick, I felt my body growing, feet, calves and thighs bulging and lengthening, navel growing longer, neck lengthening and rolling forward from the massive back muscles pushing on it, and the immense chest muscles and imperiously huge mammaries atop those pectorals drawing downward on my neck. I took on a marginally hunched over look as I flexed both arms to either side of me, feeling both hips widening as they broadened along with both shoulders, the shoulders widening a little further than the hips while the thighs and arms attached to those points billowed massively. The whole of my body widened while my navel remained slender and waspish but nonetheless bulged further forward and increased in the number of abdominals and lats lining it.

But with the widening of those hips, the strengthening of my midsection and the strengthening of everything else on me, I noted that it all allowed a larger space between either of my thighs, and this also allowed for that mighty rod of mine to grow longer and thicker yet! It flared till it was pushing against the insides of either thigh, the thing engorging at its base so large that it took up the whole of the base of my pelvis which only allowed it to extend longer. I heard the sound of grinding and twisting reeds as that phallus grew and grew, its underside billowing almost as thick and large as its topside as it was continually pumped by the nads with more and more ejaculate. The entire length of that phallus began to tremble and then gyrate and I immediately gripped it beneath the head, pinching the thickened tube that was leading right up to the head with both hands to keep it from spewing, and I experienced the build up of juices within its length and behind the vaginal lips of its attached pussy while I moaned aloud and gave off a subtle roar of pleasure.

My head jostled and I threw my billowing mane about me, feeling muscles piling on me, thickening either glutes, both thighs and calves, and either foreleg along with their feet. My biceps and triceps billowed forward and backward, the four of them rapidly growing to be the same sizes that my breasts were while their attached forearms and their supporting chest muscles all puffing outward and flared, the forearms lengthening all so that more muscle could pile on them

Gritting all my teeth and breathing hard, I gazed in awe as that mighty rod extended over a meter from my hips now and had widened to the thickness of a liter bottle, so thick at its base that it actually pushed both my thighs apart with its thickness!

The testis at its base swelled rapidly, and I noticed then that these new objects of maleness that I possessed weren't the only things engorging as I thickened wide and mighty with growing muscle, but so too were everything feminine.

Not only were each breast lining my body swelling, but I could feel more growing too... and angling my prick downward and freeing one hand while holding the pee hole shut tightly with the other, I caressed my belly even as two, then three... six additional pairs of nipples appeared on my belly, just before each likewise began to fill with milk into a thickened and taut little pad along each abdominal that I had. I

huffed and I puffed, my chest growing heavier and heavier, but my strength growing mightier and mightier to compensate, and as I grew, even my lower extremities rising out of the water as I grew larger than ever, I tensed and gripped the end of my penis as it suddenly throbbed and pulsated powerfully in its attempt for release.

I tried to explode several times before calming, but with no release, I felt the pressure continue to grow, and even my tight fist wasn't keeping it all in as some squirted into my hand and made it sticky.

But I noted that I must've peaked past fifteen feet now! Definitely more than a story tall at the moment... and looking down between the mountainous breasts adorning my chest and belly, and the towers of nipples on each one, I saw my still erecting cock as I let go of it. It's length rose upward and bulged a little bit more, the thing rapidly filling with even more blood as I tensed it trying to keep it from firing through sheer will and muscle control as it's underside billowed outward as my seed loaded into it. A dribbling mass of creamy white escaped the end of that erection and I growled at it as its tip rose right before my sternum from in between all those smaller breasts adorning my belly.

As its mass grew though, all the muscles connected to it also grew more powerful as well just so as to hold it, with all the tendons of my inner thighs and all the abdominals above the massive thing thickening steadily along with it as its weight pulled it back downward. As it fell, I had to have stronger back muscles to support it too and its weight and my body was just a little too much for either of my legs, so those swelled too! It was a rippling effect that began from my sexes... I knew that those were now the source of my power in this new body now, and as they grew stronger and more virile, the rest of me also grew in order to support them, and like I'd noted before, anything that stressed this body of mine caused it to grow naturally to compensate, and apparently, nothing had yet stressed it more than growing an erection on a feminine body not built to hold one.

And such a mighty erection I'd never had...

Either of my vaginal lips was compressed as tight as steel chords around its base now and I snarled as I felt the jostling of my penis as it geared up for the mother of all orgasms, my knees shaking as I flexed harder and harder to keep all those juices in, pinching my pussy lips together, hardening... hardening...

My teeth ground and I breathed in as a his and out as a growling moan as I felt every little muscle in me pushing against each other as they expanded and filled with blood and power, making me stronger, and though it allowed my body to support more and more weight, it only added to the strength that was empowering that growing climax.

But soon the power of the sexual force throbbing between my powerful thighs drove me to my knees, and I gasped and then I tipped my head back and moaned, exhaling a steamy gasp of breath before I inhaled and then exhaled a loud roar! And with that roar I suddenly tensed, my prick stiffened and my pussy vibrated, and beneath the water was an intense spasm of my whole body as I climaxed. There was a powerful wave of force that erupted from my body as I knelt there, strong enough to create tall waves that slapped across the shore all around me in that pond, repeatedly washing the waters of the pond several feet inland before a cloudy blotch of white rose up about me as my cock, my pussy and every tit released their reservoirs.

I moaned and gasped and roared as my body continued to spasm repeatedly, over and over, leaking seed, nectar and milk in a billowing milky cloud in the water as I found a soft patch of silt on the bottom of the pond and began humping it.

Eighteen or possibly more nipples were quivering, releasing their loads of milk as they all continued to swell with milk production, my erect shaft was spraying constantly into the waters, and my pussy flushed its nectar into the mix. The gushing flow that exited from me as I rubbed the long phallic rod beneath me with both hands continued to fill the pond in every direction, all while I huffed and puffed and felt more muscle building beneath my fur-covered flesh from the exertion of such an orgasmic release.

My skin turned into a hide-like consistency as my fur began to separate into patches about my bared skin, leaving my chest and belly mostly bare save for the patch of white fur encircling my loins and the treasure trail that crept up from it, and likewise laid bare my inner thighs and biceps while enlarging the frocks on my arms and legs. But ultimately, each tit on me swelled to even greater and more massive proportions, with either primary attached to me so large it must've gone through the alphabet at least twice in cup sizes, while my secondaries had just breached Z-cups, and all the remaining tertiaries attached to their separate abdominals having swollen to D-cups. My testis had swollen to the sizes of honeydew melons where they attached to the thickened pads of labia at the base of my dick that was even now erupting a fire hose stream of ejaculate into the pond.

It took less than a minute for me to turn the whole pond into an opaque white, and several minutes longer to turn it into a sticky, creamy substance that slid about me as the last vestiges of this climax ended itself and I slowly righted myself.

Like a sea creature exiting the waters, I stood, that mighty phallus dangling before me over my swollen sack as it diminished and started to retract inside of me, and I flexed my mixture of manly and womanly musculature that made me appear both sensual and powerful at the same time, with my array of tits jostling and shaking against my chest, feel weak and helpless after such a powerful release of sexual tension.

It felt like I'd just released thirty years of sexual tension in that one release, and fatigued and quite sloppy, I began chuckling and then laughing to myself.

I'd grown several more feet during that climax, and I now stood with the transformed white waters lapping at my thighs instead of my waist, with bulging thighs, arms that remained as thick as those thighs and a tail that was as wide as a tree trunk and as long as I was tall. But that thickness was nothing in comparison to the rest of my body above my newly broadened and wide child-birthing hips – I smirked on the fact that I had those now, and wondering if I was woman enough to become pregnant now – and lifting both my arms and flexing them, the whole of my upper body spread from the motion like the hood of a cobra; my diminutive cat's head thrust forward at the top of the hood. I was even more cat-like now with huge claws on either hand like carpet razors, and more muscle than a whole brigade of super soldiers.

Laughing at myself, I strode forward out of the pond, the creamy waters straining off my sparse fur even as newer thinner fur, giving my hide a velvety feel to it, grew into place to keep me warm, and exiting the waters, I looked down upon my super phallus as it dangled to my knees at the moment while it labored to retract, and I caressed it as it continued to diminish; the massive thing slowly retracting into me, thinning as all the blood in it flushed back inside me. As it did, I suddenly found myself thinking better... I was getting smarter!

More proof in the fact that the Lord gave men two heads and only enough blood to run one of them at a time...

Grinning to myself and looking down the length of my body, all the tits on me firming up again as their sagging masses tensed with rapidly created milk, I looked down at that mighty phallus that I possessed as it was slurped wetly back inside the pocket of vaginal flesh, the thing fighting all the way inside me as it wanted to be erect, both nads at its base drawing up tight against my pelvis in their furry satchel, the pair of them having sagged greatly now that they were empty of all their seed.

And then I shook myself, spraying the quagmire of water mixed with my juices all about me before I smoothed the hair atop my head back and shivered slightly, the massive mammaries atop my first set of chests swaying, sloshing and shaking as I did, their mass jutting mightily from me and peaked by two towering teats.

Chuckling to myself, I stepped off into the night, wagging my tail sweetly as I disappeared into the night. I was hungry and needed food... and what was more was that I wanted to get into some mischief with this new body!

But first... another bath to rinse all this off me.

Chapter 10: First Love

I squatted atop a building, feeling the tip of my prick peaking out of its vaginal sheathe while my tail wagged behind me. I clutched a load of vegetables that I'd pulled from some gardens, one here and another there where they wouldn't be missed, biting into some carrots and munching on some hotdogs I liberated from a hotdog stand chained to a lamp in the park. Every now and again I lifted one tit and sucked from it to wash down my meal, and often times while I chewed, I flexed my spare arm and watched as its muscular might billowed three, then five, then eight times its previous size!

I was so powerful.

But at that moment I flinched as I heard a noise behind me, and I turned as the door to the roof I was on opened, and turning I pursed my blackened lips as I watched a young woman exit from the building with a basket of laundry under one arm.

I thought... she looked so beautiful, dressed in only a white sun dress, and with the light of the city behind her, it made that dress vaguely translucent to show off the varied curves of her body. She was wearing only a pair of hot panties and nothing else beneath that dress, and immediately, I felt my shaft erect a little more and drip some of my seed before I lowered a hand and pushed it back inside me. Rising, I slid sideways to watch her, admiring her shapely form from what I could see, her long blond hair, and even her subtle chest and her small still blossoming breasts that showed through the undone folds of her dress front where she'd left the draw strings untied and hanging loose.

In a time long before, a woman such as this would've been my dream girl... perhaps she was, and I crouched there, watching her stretch while the wind occasionally caught up her skirts and blew her dress up to show off her supple legs and wide hips.

A good feeling rose up inside me that wasn't related to any hard core sexual feeling... it was arousing, nonetheless, and my penis bulged thicker within its pocket of flesh and I felt both labia beneath it firm up and cream at looking at her, but nonetheless, she was an amazing example of my perfect ideal.

I watched the way her dress slid over her silken body, watched the way her body pressed into portions of its fabric and it cleaved around her while she put up all her laundry and the clotheslines, she completely unaware that I was there. But then this maiden, this flawless beauty gasped as she hurried through her laundry to the end of the roof top and gasped as I did at the sight of a shooting star, and immediately she cupped her hands together and prayed like some people do when a star falls.

"Starlight, star bright, the first star that I see tonight, I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight." And then unfolding her arms she looked up at the sky. "I wish I could find the one meant for me." She said aloud. "I'm tired of being alone."

And then there was a click inside me, and I froze, unable to move. I tried to lift an arm from the squatting position I was in, but despite my vast strength I was somehow held fast. And then she turned around and stopped, gasping as she saw me squatting there plain as day, and I gaped at her and suddenly able to move again now that she'd seen me, I slid sideways and hid myself more in the shadows.

"Hello?" she said and hurried forward.

"Please, don't come any closer." I managed in a low mewling voice.

"But why?" she asked, and stood there before her laundry and stopped.

"I... I only wanted to admire you." I said and peaked around the corner to look at her with one eye. She was so beautiful, and in the light she walked into she only looked all the more beautiful to me. "I don't want to frighten you... by the way I look."

“The way you look?” she said, confused. “Why should...?”

But she trailed off as I slunk out of the shadows and rose to my full height of eighteen feet, and she gasped openly as I stood there before her. She trembled at the sight of me, but nonetheless she didn't run like I thought she would.

“Who... *what* are you?” she gasped.

“I don't really know anymore.” I replied, standing there for a moment before lowering myself to a squat again in case someone might see me from a different building, but the act of squatting only parted my legs and though that placed my face closer to hers, it also gave her a better view of the strange makeup of the twin sexes between my thighs, which was even now unsheathing its maleness.

“Y-you're girl... like me, but you have a penis?” she asked, and her curiosity apparently overwhelmed her fears, and she stepped toward me, looking between my legs and being obvious about it.

I chuckled, and rising a little more, I leaned against the top of the door jam of the apartment complex here with my mighty breasts falling together as they hung from my chest with me stooped over like that, and I stood looking down at her as my firm nads resting over either labia began to fill and distend.

I was getting horny again, and try as I might to mentally control it, or even hide it as I bend the lower half of myself and lifted a thigh to hide those twin sexes, they nonetheless continued to engorge. My penis erected, both testis filled and sagged, and even the gaping vaginal slit complete with its enveloping beef curtains that acted as the base sheathe for the penis for a clitoris that was there disgorged themselves and moistened for sex.

“What does that feel like?” she asked, and the two of us looked between my breasts at each other. “To have a penis I mean.”

“I understand what it means to be both a man and a woman,” I said in a soft, still feminine voice, and she actually lifted a hand to touch my growing erection, but then realized what she was doing and blushed in horror of her actions and drew her hand back and held it in tight to her chest with the other. “No...” I said to her. “Go ahead. I really don't mind.”

She looked at me as if I were joking, but nonetheless, she reached forward and caressed one of the large thickened testis between my legs, then palming it, and I began to purr immediately for her, enjoying her sanguine touch. It was the first time that a woman had touched my privates other than myself, and I was enjoying it immensely. Her delicate hand brushing against the hard firm nads of my loins, her long fingernails sliding through the downy fur lining them, it was no wonder that the compression loosened and the twin testis separated and drooped a little before my penis slid out a few more inches and shone in its wet, naughty pink color.

She stepped back at the sight of my penis dangling as it continued to slide outward and then stiffen, and I continued to purr as she reached up with both hands now and accepted it as it unsheathed steadily outward.

“It never ends!” she gasped, her hands sliding about the silken moisture surrounding it.

The good thing about being a hermaphrodite was that my penis came out pre-lubricated with vaginal juices...

“It gets longer...” I murred, half squatting before her there.

If I were a real man still, then she'd never be doing this, I was sure. It was because I was an oddity, a strange exotic creature. But nonetheless she was standing there before me as I un-slung, all the way down to my knees, the light pink flesh steadily throbbing thicker again with every passing moment.

“It sure does!” She gasped, looking happy at holding that great salami of mine. “But how much bigger does it get?”

“Big.” I smiled.

“Oh I wish I were like you.” She mused just then, gazing upon my powerful rod. “I... well... I have some fetishes.” She smirked. “Ok, I have a lot of fetishes... which is probably why I can never find anyone special.”

“So you have a thing for hyper-muscular, hypertrophic, furry, hermaphrodite giantesses?” I blinked and she nodded and smiled happily at me, but then I thought for a moment. “Do you really wish to be like this?”

“I do.” She answered as my phallus began to rise in her hands and turn red, but I noticed now that other things had happened to it. The ridges of a cat’s penis were flaring open there now, and there were little nodules near the head, and the way her hand was sliding back and forth along it was making me tense with the feeling of rising arousal. “I want to be stronger than anything, more well-endowed than all those girls and all those women who always poked fun at me for being small-chested. I want to not have to wear clothes and being tough enough that no one can say a damn about it. I like being naked by the way, I like the bare wind on my body!” that made my jaw clench as I grinned at her, and my penis lurched outward more, hardening... not growing as big as it was a short while ago, but definitely larger.

The thought of her naked was filling me with naughty thoughts.

“I want to be beautiful and strong, muscular and powerful!” she added and lifted an arm and flexed it, showing me a tiny little mound for a bicep that she looked disappointed at. “But no amount of working out that I do can get this little peak bigger than it is...” she pouted and then continued to pet my dick.

“Yes, I want to be like you... you’re so beautiful, and... hey... are you all right?” she asked.

In answer to her voice, I began to automatically arch my back, my penis rising upward, arching powerfully as I growled, huffed and puffed, and then roared as that dick attached to me spasmed and then shot a lance of seed dozens of feet up into the air and continued to throw that rope for fifteen long seconds before it quivered, spat a few more times and then lowered again before starting once again to get up the power to climax again.

“Goodness!” she gasped as I huffed and puffed with the exertion of such an eruption.

“S-so sorry, I didn’t mean... AH!” I tried to apologize to her for that last lack of control, but she, still holding onto that mighty phallus with both hands, opened her mouth and fastened herself onto the end of my thickened erection. “W-what... what are you doing?” I gasped, gripping the door way as she continued to suck, her cheeks and throat working to draw on me, her tongue moistening the broadened head as she tongued the pee hole, which also ejected a little of my seed, with the tip of her tongue. My vaginal lips leaked juices onto the ground, and gasping, I reveled in the sensation of this young woman’s mouth about my tip.

Soon I was too lost in this arousing sensation to really care why she was doing it, only I knew that she was, and that was all that mattered, and while I leaned back there, resting on my elbows atop the stairway shed, I reached forward with one hand and cupped her head while she looked up at me through the gap between my many breasts. I purred to her as she closed her eyes then, sucking and drawing the excess seed from me while she stroked me with one hand, and cupping my nads and sliding a pair of fingers into my pussy with the other, she gave me my first experience of head... well... other than the time I sucked on myself.

But it was far more tantalizing, far more erotic when it was someone else doing it!

I gaped at her as she let go of my phallus, her hands moving to her chest as she rubbed her budding breasts, still sucking and drawing from me like she was sucking a thick malt out of a straw. But then she hooked her hands in the open front of her dress and pulled it open, the strings unlacing rapidly through their holes before a series of buttons snapped and popped all down her front right down to the bottom, and dropping her white dress to the ground, I suddenly found a beautiful blond-headed woman in a pair of white hot pants sucking on me. And that was before she slid one hand down underneath the front of those hot pants and started fingering herself while she stroked me with her other hand. I began to admire her again, feeling affection as well, not understanding or believing why she was going through all this for me, but I wasn't one to argue against providence.

Her fingers took hold of my erecting phallus and squeezed it tightly as it stiffened and lengthened, broadening slowly and flaring the head at its end, and though she was lovely and a good solid nine out of ten in my book, I sure wished she had bigger boobs, then she would be perfect...

And then I felt a click inside me, and I blinked, and suddenly realized that it was the wish that was doing it. I felt the familiar wash slide straight down my navel and into my loins, just before those pair of nads dangling there swelled subtly, and my dick began to throb and spasm as it pumped the filling seed outward down its whole length and force fed her by shooting her right down her throat.

This girl, this woman, moaned as some of all that seed I offloaded escaped her mouth and trickled down her chin, neck and chest, and she took the hand holding onto me and began to rub the velveteen length of erection as I snarled and grit my teeth. Milk trickled from each teat along my bodice, and I groaned deeply and mentally tried to keep myself from spraying all over her, but as I looked down at this succulent maiden as she swallowed mouthful after mouthful, more of my seed sliding out of her mouth, she arched her back and moaned, and I gripped the wooden headboard of the building exit all the tighter as I felt that flood of warmth sliding up the length of that phallus she was sucking on, the pressure steadily growing within it while my nectar pooled and ran down the tightly pressed together pair of thighs holding me up. The pressure lanced harder, and I moaned loud, almost sobbing from being unable to control it, and she was forced off my end as the pressure grew too great for her to swallow and I squirted a steady jet of ejaculate all over her face, neck and breasts.

For a second I agonized at what'd happened, but suddenly her mood changed and heightened several fold as she cried out with pleasure while my prick vibrated several more times, ejecting splatters of hot sticky cum at her while that penis continued to quiver and spit a few more eruptions onto her bodice.

She licked her lips and swallowed, pressing her legs together and fondling her belly, and I saw a wet spot suddenly appear in the crotch of those broad panties, the spot rapidly spreading as I knew she was orgasming repeatedly right before my eyes, and the knowledge that I'd caused that got me hard all over again.

Then I watched as she slid her thumbs into the straps of those panties and began pushing them downward before letting them drop to the ground, and sliding a hand to her own crotch she began massaging the moisture of my heavy water down from where it'd slid down her bodice and onto her belly further downward and stuffed it into the smoothly shorn pair of labia that were covered with her sticky, silken juices. Her panties fell to the ground as she arched her back and shoved her chest forward, and after a few moments of caressing herself she gasped, smacking her lips, and reaching forward she once again grabbed my dick and pulled it downward again before she began sucking on it again.

I couldn't believe this, couldn't believe this was happening, wondering why an honest woman like this would do such a thing, and I wondered if it had anything to do with the wish she made or the wish I made, but nonetheless she was giving me the most wonderful sexual experience I'd yet had.

She continued stuffing her cunt with the seed I'd sprayed upon her with one hand and caressed my shaft with the other... and biting my lower lip at the pressure being drawn from my dick as she sucked, I felt my femininity start exploding with its own orgasmic releases, its juices sliding out of the twin pads of my female sex and sliding down both thighs pressed around it. It was then that I gasped and began to fuck her

mouth by rolling my hips, feeling her teeth scraping the head as she stroked me, and I felt myself stiffening for another explosive climax. To keep that from happening again, I pinched muscles controlling that rising climax in hopes of stemming it off, and I even reached forward and gripped that throbbing mass of man-flesh projecting from me, clenching it to stem off the flow there as the throbbing in it intensified.

I breathed heavily with heavy-lidded eyes, and shaking my mane, I watched this strangely affectionate woman suck on me like every swallow was her last meal.

But then something started to happen to her as she filled herself on my protein and pheromone-enriched seed, holding onto my extension with both hands now while she leaked and exploded with orgasmic force herself now, and I saw her begin to change. My eyes widened as I saw this, saw her shoulders rounding and her arms and legs thickening, her waist compressing while her hips and chest broadened and barreled outward... but most of all, I watched as the A-cup tits adorning her chest began to bulge outward steadily, the pair rounding out from their tiny little peaks and distending from her chest.

It was like her flesh was unfolding steadily from the inside, her breasts themselves billowing and vibrating like a pair of balloons on water hoses; either swelling, either engorging as they drooped and collided with each other, and then just kept growing.

She paused in her sucking, and I gripped tighter on the base of my prick but not before I ejected several more spasming goutts of cum onto her neck and chest, and she in turn gasped, licking her lips that were filling out into redder more supple lips apt for kissing and sucking as she looked down at the swelling masses of her tits.

“My boobies!” she cried with glee as the great slick of my seed slid downward between them and coursed its way down her belly before flowing over and around her crotch. “My hips, my arms and legs too!” she exclaimed and flexed her arms, showing off muscles that grew right before my very eyes as they ballooned and swelled and cut themselves from her body.

Like it were and like it was instinctual with her, or just something she practice in her own privacy, she took on several weightlifters poses to display it all to me, and then she turned. “And my ass too!!” she said and turned right as her hips widened all the more and her bottom bulged outward into a perfect apple shaped behind.

Watching her change, watching her growing stronger and taller and more sexual right before my eyes made me stiffen. I had a good couple dozen nipples lining this body of mine, and at the same time I grew so hard that it stemmed off the leaking seed from it while both labia clenched tightly together.

Forget a perfect ten... she's a twelve! I thought, and my grip on my erect extension slipped and I ejected several goutts of seed all over her back and bottom before I caught myself.

“So... perfect.” I whispered and she turned around, cupping her breasts together while they continued to swell, and now I saw milk leaking from them too!

It was at that moment though that the doorknob turned on the door, and gasping I slid downward and held the doorknob, pressing my weight against the door. Someone kicked it and tried to turn the door knob again and again, but a single finger of mine wrapped about the knob kept it from turning.

“Door’s stuck.” Someone said.

“We’ll get the landlord to open it tomorrow.”

“But I swore I saw someone come up here earlier... oh well.”

They left then and I exhaled a breath of air, but then my companion slid in against me, fishing herself in between my own heaving breasts and leaning against me. With me sitting and her standing on her tiptoes,

she and I were able to look each other eye to eye. I felt the baseball bat of my cock sliding against her body as she palmed my breasts, and I felt the mixing juices of her nectar and my seed dripping off her pussy and onto the hardening abdominals lining my belly. And I heard her groan as she arched herself deeply, and automatically I lifted both arms to cradle her back and bottom, feeling her strengthening, and watching her growing like I'd done with what felt like long ago. Her breasts were likewise steadily swelling, leaking her own milky goodness that trickled from her teats and down between my body. The stickiness of her body from all my ejaculate mixing with her milk seemed to cement her to me, and I found myself looking at her stupidly as I erected harder, and then suddenly shot her undersides of her butt crack and vaginal slit with more ejaculate.

"I want more." She moaned low inside her body. "I want more of you, you sweet, beautiful creature..." she moaned even lower and arched her body backward to lie on my breasts, her arms wrapping about my thick neck that was so wide she had no hope to complete encircle it with her arms, while her butt cheeks flared open so that the pole of my shaft wedged itself firmly between her butt cheeks.

She laid multiple kisses upon me, her juices sliding from her and onto that shaft projecting between her legs and butt cheeks, moistening it. I myself was incensed, feeling a combination of a feminine emotional high from finding a loving partner, and the erotic power a male feels when they were as horny as I was now...

And in spite of myself, I cupped her face, turned it with a finger toward mine, and we kissed...

It was honestly my first kiss since kindergarten, when I last had a steady girlfriend... I was four and she was three and we were playing house and promising each other that we'd marry each other. This was my first passionate kiss, the first one that ever meant anything, and I tried to make it last as long as I could. When we finally broke away, I saw her nearly swoon... I wasn't too far of doing just that myself, and instinctively she tried to sit down, but the only thing available to her to sit upon was the erect phallus projecting from me. For but a moment she rose upward, gasping for her air with her passionate emotions regaling her, and when she tried to sit down, my penis slid between her legs, right against her hot and sopping wet pussy just before she descended a few inches and stopped. But a few inches was all that was needed, and the twin folds of her labia swelled opened around the hard-as-rock ramrod projecting from my pelvis, and both of us gasped in unison as she held the head of that shaft inside of her womanhood; the scar of my circumcision caught upon her vaginal lips.

"I fit?" she gasped in surprise as she gripped my shaft instinctively by her vaginal muscles, holding herself up with the thickness of that shaft pressing wetly against her thickened thighs.

I couldn't answer her as we looked at each other, and then she just did what came naturally, and ever so slowly began to slide down my pole. The feeling was similar to pushing my own dick into my own pussy but I didn't get the feminine side of the emotion, and this time my penis was straight and hard instead of curved and marginally hard. I reached out and pulled her to me and she slid in between my breasts again, moaning and sighing constantly as she gripped the fur about my breasts, wiggling and churning her pussy around that shaft, edging it deeper and deeper inside her as I pulled her thickening butt cheeks apart to allow her to slide onto me more easily..

Her juices slid down the length of that mighty sword as her vaginal lips were pushed further and further open, forming a broad O-shape around my piercing maleness, and occasionally she tensed and every muscle in her inside clenched and halted the downward slide, and once she erupted in a series of churning orgasms that gripped and massaged me, giving me a wonderful feeling as I pushed a little up into her before we continued coupling. But when she'd settled about half way down me, the intensity of how it felt for me being a stiff as an iron rod as I bent my head to suck on her nipple, tasting her own sweet, sweet milk, I groaned suddenly and then came, and my new lover began to moan and then cry out as each eruption of ejaculate from my exploded inside her. She screamed in utter erotic elation, her belly tightening and creasing into a taut eight pack of abdominals with two sets of lats at the same time it was being filled with many pints worth of my seed. The resultant compression sprayed and slopping wash of our shared juices all over my lap and groin that leaked from out of her from what spaces there were

between the ever thickening shaft of my maleness and the ever blossoming flower of her spread open vaginal lips.

She hefted her breasts, playing with them as milk now squirted from the pair as they grew past E-cups now, their nipples thick and erect with her areola broad and firm and puffed out from the pressure in her breasts. I kissed those breasts for her, licked them clean with a tongue that'd become broad and long and decorated with little combing bristles while occasionally sucking on the ends of those growing breasts, receiving the sweet taste of her milk as both her tits filled up to the brim with the succulent cream.

Gripping her bottom and pulling her butt cheeks open a little more, I helped her to sink lower onto my lap till, phenomenally, her body as it grew and lengthened her vaginal body cavity; she was actually able to straddle me! I thought that was impossible, especially when my phallus had grown up to my collar bone earlier, but I knew it wasn't that long or large this time around with her. She nonetheless had slid down completely till she came to settle upon the thicker base of my erect cock, and immediately she moaned as her vaginal lips stretched as far as they could go to form an almost perfect seal. I fingered her anus and she quivered and came hard while I drank from her milk, and I felt her muscles growing while my penis quivered constantly now as I offloaded eruption after sweet eruption into her body.

She moaned and gurgled from how deep I was penetrating her, and as she got used to the pressure, she began to slide up and down atop me, settling onto me till she was low enough to suck from my secondary nipples, drinking in my milk now amidst licking the thick and broad disk of the areola supporting that nipple. I held her to me, thrusting now into her form as she loosened over time, ejecting my fluids into her body, feeling her continue to change and firm up into a perfect fem as her body consumed my seed and milk and transformed it into energy for the change.

I bathed her with my tongue, licking our shared fluids off her body, massaging her firming and reshaping form with the repeated nuzzling, sucking on her tit from time to time as we shifted positions from time to time. She took it all, took every last bit of pent up thirty-year-long unrealized love that I had to give and still cried for more.

All night and into the very early morning I loved her, pumping her full with my juices or her sucking them off from me. She even bent low between my thighs and rested with my balls on her face as she licked the long pussy between either thigh, and she even plunged her hand and its thickening fist and forearm inside my loins, opening her hand and spreading her fingers before turning them. I masturbated and sucked on myself then, swallowing more ejaculate before I carried her up, both of us laughing, and laying her down on a concrete wall, I cradled her and lapped at her crotch and kissed her loins.

All through this time, over hours and hours, I felt myself falling for her, watching as this slender and tiny maiden transformed steadily into a hippy, large-chested and supremely athletically muscular fem. Near dawn as I drew upward with my penis penetrating her yet again, I watched her as she arched amidst the stupefying tantric elation that was in her, her mind stupid from her passions, her eyes fluttering as she entered into the long stretch of perhaps the longest series of repeating orgasms in her life. She arched, she rose herself up toward me, cupping her thick breasts that had swollen into prominent G-cups that were ripe with her milk, and then she quivered, orgasmed and then swooned before fainting right there within my arms as dawn neared.

Pulling from her, I laid her on the ground and covered her up in one of the sheets that was hanging here even as my long, hard and steely shaft slid back inside me and both nads clenched tight together to give off the impression of a wholly massive pussy again. And then I paused and watched her sleeping as I squatted beside her, seeing her with her hair long and her form beautiful in the rising light. Breathing in deeply, smiling, I then dipped close, pressing all the many firmly rounded breasts hanging from me against her body before I kissed her lips before I withdrew, watched her for a little longer and then rose before turning away.

Coming to the very edge of the building, I looked back one last time, the thick tail projecting from my behind twitching before it rose high to reveal the bulging sexual mound between either of the flared butt cheeks protecting it before I leapt away and disappeared into the approaching dawn.

The cave by the river in the park became my den again that night, and right as people were beginning to appear for their morning jogs, I slid inside it and began to lick myself clean, spending some time on the sexes between my legs, and even sucking both penile and vaginal juices off and made a meal of the milk in as many tits as I could before I laid on them and turned them all into a soft bed of pillows to comfort me.

There I rested through the day...

Chapter 11: The Beast Within the Beast

I dreamed all that night, dreamed of that beautiful, beautiful woman and all her many whiles. I dreamed of her breasts, the contours of her vaginal lips as they opened like a butterfly, disgorging her clitoris and detailing all the inner muscles and details of her insides as she lay back; making herself ready for me. I dreamed of her bottom and her muscles, her long sinuous body, dreamed of her squeezing milk from her breasts as she came for me before I settled over her and pierced her thighs with my long phallus.

I dreamed of this woman, the same woman that I'd thoroughly made love to the previous night as she grew and matured within my embrace, becoming tall, strong and beautiful with her every proportion engorging into hyper-engorged sizes. Every muscle on her super strong, her tits billowing while she moaned and came repeatedly about my cock piercing her, and amidst all those wonderfully vivid dreams in which I came torrents into her, so much so that her belly billowed upward about my cock as I filled her, I found myself making wishes during those radically wet dreams.

They were wishes for me and wishes for her with a few made for the both of us, and I watched her changing further from her athletic, hippy and busty self into a powerhouse of womanly muscle and intensely huge breasts all while she and I made love constantly.

It wasn't torrid sex either, like I had with those men in the alleyway behind that nightclub or in that first one's bed, which was coupling just for the sheer sake of receiving pleasure. No, this was coupling with the intent of giving pleasure and receiving it in kind. This kind of love was soft and gentle with the only hard-throbbing coming from our conjoined sexes during this erotic love-making.

It was the sort of pleasure that they had only in fairy tales.

And amidst these dreams I felt a strange feeling... the sort of feeling that one got when they were between sleep and awake and near the end of one those dreams where one marginally begins to become aware that they are indeed alone and lying down, but you feel a tensing feeling in your loins, and you can swear that there is a taut vaginal mound squeezing around it or a mouth with its tongue licking the underside of your prick still, and when you open your eyes, for just a second, you see the object of your love positioned there above you receiving and giving their share of that love back to you..

The mind plays funny tricks on a person in a state like that, making the dream become real within those few moments between sleep and awake and you feel a tensing feeling in your prick as it erects as long and as hard as possible, or you feel your pussy clenching as moisture leaks from it, creating beads of nectar between the smooth lips of your pussy. For me, I felt both. Your loins tingle as it loads with a batch of ejaculate, and the combinations of feelings surging through you were like they were the moment just before you woke up... just prior to you spewing all that ejaculate in a torrential, orgasmic release.

I felt both those penile and vaginal sensations inside me, saw my new love positioned above me with me on my back, she riding my sword with her body having doubled in height and decatuppled in mass and I felt for a moment the tight squeezing of her pussy around my dick while the vaginal pressure in me grew to exploding pressures as I instinctively rolled myself upward, feeling my erect penis arching upward into the air while I moaned and that massive shaft with its huge balls wobbled and swayed.

Then the whole of my conjoined loins trembled as they got ready to unload, and I felt the pressure building to an almost painful level as I gasped, coming more and more awake now, and feeling my prick billowing to the size it'd achieved when I turned that lake into a creamy white pool of my juices mixed with water. And that lovely angel of mine disappeared as I came fully awake, and instinctively I began to make love to myself, grabbing my dick with thumb and forefinger as I squeezed a nad with the rest of the fingers of that hand, and with the other hand began to rub and cajole the breasts lining my chest, ribs and belly. The fluid pressure grew and I opened both legs as wide as they'd go, and a trickle of ejaculate slid from within me through both sexes; the nectar welling outward to slide over my butt crack and anus while another slid from the pee hole on the end of my penis and slid down the inside length of that mighty shaft.

I moaned and opened both eyes as wide as they'd go, and gasping as the sensations of dreaming left me, I spied that arching maleness from between all the breasts lining my chest, which were likewise puffing outward and filling with milk. Their nipples grew hard and erect, standing on end with each gaining pressure similar to the moment just prior to climax of their own as beads of milk appeared at the tip of each nipple.

With a gasp and a moan, I began to inhale a gasp and exhale moans as I rose up onto the ox-bow of my shoulders and the tips of every toe, holding onto that shaft as it hardened and tensed to where even I with all my strength could barely move it.

Milk started to pour from every nipple on me, the sensation and feeling of these miniature climaxes filling me with mind-numbing pleasure as my penis began to spasm, loading all its cum into its length while more nectar and seed escaped both vagina and penis. I took to gritting my teeth at the rapidly rising sexual tension a moment before the tremendous length and girth of that manhood I now owned suddenly quivered, jostled, and then began to leak my seed in heavier droplets that splattered onto me, right before its extended mass built up with even greater pressure.

Ngh! I was going to explode! I thought to myself.

And sure enough, as several pulsating moments passed as I took to humping the air, that dick of mine quivered and throbbed, and then exploded in a torrent that erupted a high-pressure wash all along the undersides of my breasts, neck and chin while my femininity exploded between my thighs in a splattering torrent that washed from me to cover loins, thighs and tail in a sticky, stringy clear ejaculate while I continued to erupt from my manhood; the thing splattering seed everywhere!

Milk started to spray from each tit, and lying on my back as I was, I became like an elaborate fountain display that ejected my juices everywhere. Once I took to lowering myself once again from the deeply arching position I'd placed myself within back to lie flat on my back upon the sandy earth, still feeling the pressure in my dick building in its constant release that shot seed upward onto the ceiling and back down onto me with the force of a fire hose, I took its mass, pulled it between my breasts, and sliding the thick powerful jaws I now had around it, I began to suck swallow as much of the malty-thick ejaculate as I could.

The fingers between my legs continued to probe and caress as I drank heavily, the weight of all my boobs pressing against that mighty rod as I thrust it upward and downward, screwing my mouth and giving myself a thorough titty fuck as thick and heady seed leaked from my mouth and puffed out cheeks that I couldn't swallow fast enough.

Tilting my head backward as I exhaled a long gasp, the entire length of my phallus throbbing and compressing over and over again to gout each tenuous eruption upward to splatter my face and head, I sighed, closed both eyes and laughed at how much was erupting from me as I swallowed heavily from having consumed enough of my male fodder to feed me for the day even as the feminine sex the base of this throbbing, ejaculating and erect dick erupted yet again and spilled hot juices all over both nads all over the ground beneath me. Groaned and gritting my teeth, I came and climaxed and spewed, the dual eruption numbing my mind so that I couldn't think about anything other than the experience.

This morning climax lasted far longer than anything I'd ever had as a man. Usually before now I'd've had a few spasming eruptions, get up and sit there with a hot, sticky wetness in my underwear and sleeping pants while I tried to wake up enough to go to the bathroom to wash it all off. But at this moment as I continued spurting repeating gouts of cum up into the air to splash down on me again that I assumed that not even the women of the world experienced a multiple orgasm this long when they awoke. Even as it was, before I came this super-beast of sorts, I'd get maybe four or five pumps of jism at the most before going limp with an aftershock or two by the time I changed my shorts.

Ultimately, as I lay there in that cave now, I became very sloppy and quite sticky with the grit of sand sticking to me and long drooping trailers of ejaculate hanging from the stony ceiling by the time that my

phallus began to grow limp, sliding easily from between six of my largest breasts and lowering in steps to the sandy floor of the cave.

Purring to myself and rubbing a tit to excite the last arousing feelings from me as I squirted milk from it, I then leaned forward and stretched cat-like, yawning deeply as I settled on all fours, and looking much like the sphinx as long claws slid from each of finger and toe to click against themselves while I walked, I slid out from within the cave.

I was scintillating now, feeling the backs of my arms press against the tops of the waddling breasts that I'd used as pillows during the night, each of them hanging from me like overly ripened pumpkins as I exited the cave with every last bit of feminine and cat-like grace there was in the world. Those tits were so large that I could barely do this, and I had to force my way out of the cave mouth by moving bits of me through it first while the nipples of the four largest breasts I possessed actually dragged along the ground during the short distance from my sleeping space to the outside of the cave. But as I exited, I rubbed my back, tail and bottom on the lip of the cave as always, leaving much of the sloppy jism and nectar there along with all my scent before I rose and immediately gripped the still marginally stiff yet hanging limp penis projecting from off my pelvis.

Wiping off some of the lubricants as I purred a little louder, glad that there was still pleasure to be had from it, I made sure all the grit of the sand that'd stuck to it from the cave floor had been removed before I curled it downward and inserted it into my pussy, pushing it as deep as it could possibly go before I laid back against the earthen slope leading off of the river here and waited, smiling to myself as that penis started erecting again. Closing both eyes then, I started to flex and un-flex both vaginal and penile muscles against each other, feeling them fight each other till a second, softer and more subtle climax erupted inside my body to wash my insides with both feminine and masculine ejaculate.

Of all the times that I woke up in the morning with a wet dream and was about to spew, I never had as intense or as intimate with myself of a sexual release as this.

An eruption that lasted over a minute that included a titty fuck and a blow job followed by the most powerful form of masturbation possible, and still I could get it up and cum over and over again. My brain simply wasn't built for it all, and I could feel it reaching to maintain its consciousness control over this body of equal feminine and masculine powers and still feel the sensation of the experience of both genders in the same body feeling their pleasure at the same time through one brain. But slowly yet surely, the intense feeling diminished as the second morning climax ended itself, leaving me gasping as my phallus ever so slowly lost its stiffness and drew flaccid inside me while it and its attached pussy drained the remnants of their shared fluids.

I left that coiled phallus inside me as I stepped forward and walked right into the river before sliding into it as smoothly as a water snake would in order to bathe, choosing a larger bath than a pond this time as I felt that phallus slide from within me and then diminish into its super-clit form caught between the two distended vaginal folds with their nads flattened over them.

It was amazing to me that a two-meter long and nine-inch wide phallus could compress into a tiny worm-like thing that was no more than a few inches long and an inch wide as it tucked inside me. It was like when I was still male and my penis had drawn completely inside me...

Pausing in my bath as I knelt with enough of me under water to allow my boobs to float – which was remarkable that they did float given how dense and how full of milk they were, I reached down between my mountainous thighs and rubbed that compacted sex and shivered in the still fading light of day that was nothing more than a soft blue band lighting the western horizon as stars started winking into existence to the east.

It was time for mischief!

But at that moment, my tummy rumbled, reminding me that I was hungry. *Perhaps a little of both then*, I considered with a wry smile and a purring.

Half an hour later, I'd found a hamburger stand that was left out overnight. I didn't like stealing, but necessity overtook virtue, but that still didn't stop my sense of dignity from being hurt. At least I wasn't hungry any more.

A bit later, after making an additional meal of my breast milk, I came to stand atop a high building and tried to remember which rooftop within this vast city was the one my new love was on, but all the rooftops looked the same.

Damn me for a fool, I couldn't believe that I forgot the way back to her...

Sighing though, I settled back on the next best thing for mischief, and that was to test my strength on bigger and greater things.

I loved this phenomenal strength of mine, loved the seething power in my muscles, loved the fact that whenever I stressed those muscles, they bulged and swelled and flared to many times their previous size. I went to all the old places, the construction zone and elsewhere, and began lifting the same old things: A bulldozer, a city bus, big boulders... but I was able to lift them all easily and with very little stress or strain. I was actually able to hold a caterpillar shovel up one handed! I could've probably have done it with but one finger, but whenever I did that my finger would push through the thick metal of the tractor because its weight was greater than the tensile strength of the steel per square inch that it was made up of.

Nothing here was allowing me to swell with burning muscle anymore, and after lifting those things and then flexing an arm, I immediately pouted as I felt that the swollen muscle that hadn't grown any.

I wanted to be stronger than this! I wanted to be a lot smaller than this.

Geese, I thought to myself as I leapt across the city on the return trip to the cave I've been using for a home. *What can make me stronger than I am now? Cats are pretty strong, especially the great cats, but what's stronger than that? A bear? Maybe a polar bear or a Kodiak?* I landed beside the cave mouth, and looking down at this body of mine that was glistening with sweat and the crisping crystallized grime of milk and jism, I brushed some of it clean and then slid into the waters nearby the cave to wash again. I still had no idea how I was going to clean out all the gunk in that cave as I continued thinking about the predicament of remaining as weak and pathetic as I was.

No... I thought while I ducked under the water briefly and then rose again, feeling the waters slide between my legs and over the thick muscles of my back. *Bears aren't strong, not in comparison to some things, not as strong as I wanted to be anyways. But Dragons... Dragons were strong... if they were real that is.*

I rose out of the water and came to a stand at about my hip height, washing the water back with my mane of hair that'd been turning into dreadlocks thanks to all the grime in it. It was then that I made a mistake as I continued thinking to myself.

I wish I were a dragon...

It'd slipped my mind as to what it meant for me to make wishes now, and immediately upon making that wish I felt that click happen inside me again that occurred just after making any sort of wish recently, and with a gasp I rose to my feet and caressed that spot where my heart was between all the many breasts enshrouding it, water sloughing off me even as a flood of warmth spread from it to the very extents of my being. The feeling made me very self-conscious at the moment, and I looked about me, looking for anyone that could see me before I palmed my navel, beginning to purr loudly from the warmth and good feelings this first stage of an impending change caused; my purr being a deep rumbling penetrating from within me as some unknown energy suffused every cell in me.

The twitching began in the largest of muscles in me, the throbbing of my heart doubling in speed, then tripling soon thereafter as I breathed quick and shallow in order to fuel the impending change. Then as the energy began to flood into me, I laughed and began to flex, tensing pectorals, biceps triceps and forearms, clenching fists and thrusting my chest out as both thighs pressed together tightly to squeeze the thickened nads between them together. I felt arousal take me, knew that I was about to become stronger at long last, and the arousal quickly erected each nipple atop my many breasts, puffing their areola out and flushing the breasts behind them with hot passionate blood that made them all expand with that arousal.

I groaned and gurgled, feeling those nipples hardening so hard that they ached, each gaining a droplet of milk that beaded outward and then trickled down over the flesh of each breast like multiple tributaries flowing down a mountain range so as to form a river that flowed over my mountainous and hilly breasts, over the craggy belly beneath them all, straining through the fields of fur lining my bodice, and then dripped off the conjoined sexes at the base of all those valleys. It gushed off me as I arched myself deeply, and I felt the hidden rod of male phallic muscle between my legs began to erect steadily upward, the head filling the whole of my pussy as it took to erecting outward, rising like a batholith and cutting the river of milk flowing down my body and into the water of the greater river beneath me.

Groaning again, feeling veins standing on end all over me and throbbing powerfully as more and more energy flooded into me, I opened my jaw, showing off all my many sharp and craggy teeth as I licked them. But right away I felt them growing and sharpening, each tooth thickening as their bases pressed against each other, my jaw mutating and changing as the muscles of the face around the changing skull plates pulsated and bulged outward.

And then with a series of crunches I began to shift and grow from this stocky, flaring feline form into something... different.

The crunching sounds were coming from my spine as it lengthened, the disks seeming to telescope me taller and longer about the middle, hefting the upper bodice of this body upward while increasing the sinuous length of my waist and middle just before it likewise extended my head atop its supporting neck, distancing it from the shoulders beneath it from the vertebrae in my neck thickening and growing more numerous. The lengthening of the spinal chord made me shiver and tremble as whole new vertebrae grew into place, the neck muscles stretching as the abdominals and lower back muscles surrounding my middle likewise stretched as if it were some Silly Putty creation covered with hide and fur.

This likewise rearranged all the guts inside me, giving me a slightly constipated feeling just before the scrunched together dual set of pectorals and breasts slid apart, separating the four primary tits apart even as my upper bodice flared wider at that moment and the whole of my massive rib cage barreled outward, hefting those chests and their tits higher up from the ribs all thickening all at once.

I took on a lean appearance with a bulbous upper body and large bubbles for my butt cheeks and hips then as my arms and most particularly their attached forearms grew longer, just before I rose out of the water a bit from the lengthening of the two lengths of upper and lower leg, followed by an even greater lengthening of the feet.

Gasping down at myself, feeling the heart inside me hammering like a woodpecker hammering on wood, I gasped, breathing rapidly, very short of breath, just before I groaned, pinching both eyes shut as my back crunched again, and the entire length of my spine suddenly pushed outward from between the thickened packs of back muscles lining it, drawing my tail out from between the two butt cheeks framing it which thusly tugged on my sexes to lengthen my vaginal slit by several centimeters.

A moan escaped me as I began to feel an erection growing from my now fully unslung penis, felt the super-clit super-sizing itself as it telescoped from me, arching itself up out of the water like rising ballast. Then with a snarl, I hugged myself between the two sets of primary and the secondarily breasts lining my front, bending over myself while that spine crunched and cracked.

It was painful, but my mind was somehow changing excruciating pain into ultimate sexual pain, and I cried and laughed as those vertebrae curled outward and thickened from the base of a thickening and flaring skull, and as they coiled downward, they touched off each bone that thusly flared away from them, causing those to thicken and broaden as it all coiled down to the very tips of each finger and toe. It made each rib rapidly swell with added skeletal girth as each of those ribs carved their way underneath the silken flesh of this body, stretching muscles outward, making them long and sinuous before they in turn swelled with added muscularity.

I thickened from spine into ribs, then into the hips holding either leg which thusly spread apart and deepened the bowl of my abdomen, just before this skeletal growth slid down both legs and either arm.

But aside to the changes in my skeleton, certain extreme changes also occurred, for at the tips of each finger where there'd been cuticle and a fingernail that'd long since turned into hooking claws, but now they lengthened and extended and instead turned into hooking talons that billowed out of the whole of each finger tip, and even created a shroud over those finger tips that extended many long inches outward. Each talon hooked at their ends. Bent over as I was, I watched the nails on one hand grow long and sharp, looking like knives now instead of claws, but then I moaned and bent over myself again as a second wave of spinal growth hit, and as it did, I felt my penis erect to its fullest extent and greatest girth, the thing throbbing energetically as the twin nads swelled with seed and thusly pushed their contents into the long tubes of my pulsating cock...

This particular spinal growth actually lengthened my tail as it added still more vertebrae and thickened and lengthened every bone in me, my tail broadening in a way that tapered from the small of my back to the tip of the tail, breaking open from underneath and pushing the fur to the top as thick hide billowed outward from it's underside. That tail became straight as it lifted, seeming to counterbalance me as my heavy penis was strengthened by it's weight, and gasping, I felt more of the phallic musculature actually build downward into the fat end of that tail, while more length of penile strength pushed outward from the front!

But just then, the vertebrae all down the length of my back suddenly changed, and the little knobby protrusions that shaped the spine on a person's back suddenly began to lengthen and become sharp, and I felt a tingling sensation as those sharp points pushed against the flesh and broke open the skin, steadily extending each spine to become a long, curving spike directly attached to the spine.

I laughed to myself as I felt this... remarking on how painful this should feel from a spine bursting from my flesh while the trembling feeling between my thighs as I pinched them together grew, and I knew the sensation of both labia growing longer and thicker, evolving in sexual power beyond their previous levels as I evolved right then and there in the water while the thickly flaring and lengthening penis erecting like a spear head from those loins; its head flaring wide.

But that wasn't all that was happening to me...

There were more bones forming, new ones, and ones that no humanoid body has perhaps ever held in all of history. I could feel them forming, growing into existence within pockets of flesh and blood before they grew right along the realms of my flesh and started thickening from flimsy marrow into hardened bone; each new skeletal addition maturing while they attached themselves to muscles, nerves and sinews to mutate the flesh and the musculature around them.

In my back, there were two new pairs of shoulder blades forming – one above the existing pair and another below that pair – with bones zigzagging up and down my back while more bones formed coiling from either side of me to trace along the curvature of all my ribs to practically join over the sternum. A vast cliff face formed about those ribs as strange and unusual muscles, new muscles, coiled around those new bones around my sides and separating the two sets of primaries from the secondaries. I coughed and groaned through a series of sharpening teeth that were growing more numerous as both mouth and nose pushed forward and then the whole of my face extended outward behind that growth, lengthening and deepening the maw I had. Then holding myself, I bent more deeply, and then felt a plethora of spines erupt all over me.

A pair of spines erupted from either of my sides with another pair out of either elbow just before several erupted from either shoulder. A good dozen spines erupted in a radial dial about my back like the points of a clock face as the existing spines lining my spinal column all thickened and bulged, each enlarging with the vertebrae they were attached to which in turn made me grow taller yet. Two more spines broke from either knee and the backs of either heel before these and all the ones before them started to lengthen just before still more spines then broke out of either arm – two more on a side – with four more about my ribs, and then a plethora of them erupting from about my face, cheeks and a plethora of those spines that were thin and long erupted from out of the back of my skull to merge with the billowing mane of hair I still possessed.

The thin quill-like things rapidly thickened and grew hard as stone while muscle just started piling on me, but at the moment that muscle didn't pile on the whole of me like I thought it would, but rather it piled on parts of me. The new muscles instead built up the overhanging lip of hardening muscle and flesh that lined me from my sides to the sternum even as the bones that'd grown inside that ring started connecting to each other and thusly to the rest of my skeleton with loud snapping clicking sounds.

My back was growing into a great billowing mound that roiled and boiled outward, bubbling outward into a great bulbous thing that pressed against the back of my head and flooded over either shoulder, hugging my sides deeply and likewise pushing upon either arm. But those growing muscles that were curling around all the growing bones back there flared and began to tear arousingly, and with the erect prick projecting from my loins rising to stand on end from me, it's twin nads having bulged into a pair of firm grapefruit sized growths atop either labia, I felt an intense orgasm rising in me from all the tantric tearing and ripping that was shredding my musculature beneath the flesh, and I began to drain excess nectar from my pussy as the orgasm grew.

I began to breathe deeper and heavier, all the breasts on my chests and belly heaving with each breath as I reached down and gripped the head of that cock, feeling its musculature strengthening, becoming denser with each beat of my heart. This only added to my arousal as each nipple engorged themselves, doubling in length and girth within mere moments as that massive phallus leapt within my hands in a sudden spasm, just before the tube on its underside began to billow outward, thickening as it rapidly loaded with seed.

I knew that this was going to be the mother of all climaxes when it hit, and tried to resist it for as long as I could...

But the cause of all this rising elation was coming from what felt like knives that were cutting violently into me, gouging hardened masses of flesh from my back as it cut grooves hither and thither, cleaving whole slabs of muscle and bone off so that they would separate from the rest of me, and still my mind translated all this as excruciating sexual tension.

Again my cock leapt, trying to erupt its package of nectar and spooge while the bones in me went through a third growth spurt, lengthening every spine on me even more, but this time the growth began separating flesh as the bones thickened and likewise thickened packs of muscle that surrounded it, and soon my very flesh was tearing open as these slabs of muscle and bone began to shear off from my body!

Patches of fur was pushed to the extremes of my body so that they formed bands of orange fur and left black stripes in my flesh to keep that tigress look to me. Likewise, the deep chestnut waves of hair about my head only grew longer, the spines that framed that great mane of hair lengthening rapidly as they swelled wider to form into long horns now that hooked backward from my face and bulging brows while the eyes and their sockets in my skull grew wider and more luminescent.

And then there was more cracking and breaking and both my widening and enlarging eyes opened in surprise as I gasped at what I was feeling, and rising and arching myself backward even as that monstrous mound of bubbling muscle against my back scrunching and crunched loudly as I did. There was something happening to that ring of muscle and bone that'd formed beneath the two sets of primaries, and opening my

arms and watching that ring of flesh, I gaped as I felt deep cuts breaking through the flesh around that ring even as I started to open that ring of flesh of my own accord.

Flesh tore open and separated in long white creamy and rather sticky streamers as I opened a pair of arms and spread open a pair of attached hands from around my middle, extending long fingers and spindly arms that trembled weak and pathetically just before I felt them both burn and then flood with strength and power.

I started laughing as both those arms lengthened steadily while their muscles bubbled and flared, carving long striations and grooves through the flesh, and holding this new pair outward in front of me, I continued laughing as they grew long and empowered with the same level of muscle that my existing pair of arms had. The biceps and triceps bulged and flared, pushing my tits up and together over their masses as the general thickness filled outward. Long chords of shoulder muscles creased and thickened independently of each other while long tendons carved themselves from the thickening slabs of muscle as every bone and muscle simply engorged.

It was an odd feeling to get used to as the growth slowed once these two new hyper-muscular arms had grown as large as my first pair, and while the first pair of arms hung to either side of me, I twisted and turned those hands and arms as they darkened with stripes, grew strips of fur here and there and toughened with thickened hide, growing long spikes from the outside edges of the forearms and the elbows just like my first set of arms had. Then with a nasal sigh I did the next most natural thing to do in such a situation, and lifting the first set of hands to cup a pair of breasts, those two new arms lowered and gripped my dick before I started to masturbate.

With another nasal moan I then felt another stage of this change activate while I jerked off an enlarging dick that was still thickening and lengthening both forward into the air and backward into my tail, growing heavy with ribs and veins while from my back I felt the slashing of breaking skin become more energetic and deeper, just before I felt the feeling of control of something new there.

Gasping in elation as an orgasmic lancelet built inside my penis like a reactor readying to explode, I looked over one shoulder atop that long and sinuous neck I now had to look at all those mutating back muscles I had, feeling the control of what felt like a third pair of arms, and like I'd done with the second pair, I tried to open those arms. But as I did I felt the bones and joints sticking as they tried to all twist in opposition to each other, and I felt like there were two great disks attached to the tops of either side of my back that were trying to uncoil.

The muscles were growing and everything was tightening into an aching tension, and while holding onto my dick I bent over myself then and grit all my growing teeth, feeling the hot ejaculate beginning to escape the end of that shaft. Hugging myself again and twisting myself, arching over myself and tried to unfold those disks or whatever they were, the strength of whatever was unfolding back there tore at the flesh, stretching the skin till it burst and tore open with the aide of all the spines down the middle of my back and forming a spiral around the whole of that back.

I twisted again and arched myself in a serpentine way, and then bending over myself powerfully, I tensed all four of my arms and tried to unfurl that new, third pair of arms, and finally with a spiraling explosion of shredding and ripping flesh and clicking bones, two long masses erupted from my back and unfolded.

Their bones clicked together as their muscles tightened, just like the second pair of arms had, only these new arms were long, really long, and tipped with fingers that were each as long as or longer than each section of the arm. Like pieces of some mechanical construct, each of the bones clicked together, dripping white stringy strips of mutated flesh into the river – no one would really notice it out of place if they saw it floating on by – and looking over either shoulder now, I watched as the wet masses of those new arms unfolded and unfurled.

They felt long and sinuous, massive, and at first I thought that they were meant for grasping and picking things up, but then as the long spindly things grew stronger and thicker, pulsating with blood atop a new

pair of bulbous shoulder muscles, that formed like twin humps on my back, a thick, leathery film of skin spread along with the fingers and bones as they grew steadily longer. That leathery film continued to stretch between each joint of the arm both above and below, as well as between each finger except for the thumb, with a long spine erupting from the elbow to help hold all that leathery mass.

I couldn't help but bite my lower lip to keep from screaming for joy as these new arms continued to unfold and telescope away from me, becoming gossamer in size with each finger and arm joint growing longer and longer, with each finger save for the thumb – which was armed with a long, sharp claw – growing as long as the upper and lower arm of these appendages spreading that webbing into what could only be described as wings!

I giggled and laughed as the stroking pair of arms on my phallus became more vigorous, strumming the long phallic muscle and glancing off each rib while one hand automatically shifted to juggle my nads and insert its fingers into my pussy, I snarled and licked all my new teeth with tongue that had grown long and sinuous as a fourth skeletal growth bulged every last bit of me, and breaking open the underside of my furry tail, telescoped my tail so that it measured to twice its prior length, which was now half again as I was tall while either wing grew wide and flowing... three times as wide as I was tall.

Ejaculate started to drop from the end of my penis and from the gaping vaginal crevice as these new arms and these new wings finished forming, and I smirked and closed both eyes while all the spines and horns finished growing and the new tail, wings and arms finished bulging... but as I jerked myself off, nearing a climax, I slowly opened both eyes again at the feeling of change shifting inside of me again.

I thought it was all over, but nonetheless I was changing still, and hearing groaning sounds I looked down at myself and gaped, gasping at a sudden change as my upper body flared from the individual ribs spreading apart and lengthening beneath the skin, reshaping themselves in order to spread my upper body apart.

A third and fourth set of overlapping chest muscles began to form beneath the existing ones, or rather; the existing ones simply separated and began to realign themselves in order to hold the wings against my back even as that back thrust itself outward and my chest lurched forward from the increase of muscle growth. All the muscles in my upper back and chests billowed outward, separating each tit further while I grew extremely top heavy with a waspish waist and a broad, powerful set of hips. This change allowed for the muscles on my wing arms to thicken and harden like bundles of steel cables, each muscle telescoping those wings further and creating two monstrous mounds of the shoulder wing muscles to either side of a spine that was continuing to push outward into a muscle hump that simply pushed everything out of its way as it grew.

Inside me were changes too, and I suddenly experienced the very, very odd sensation of the rapidly beating heart inside me suddenly separating in two to relieve the stress, right at the same time as I developed another set of lungs that separated from the first! And in that second set of lungs came a burning... an intense heat upon heat, and I paused in the jerking of my meat, gurgling and coughing up smoke that surged up the lengthened throat there before I hiccupped and belched a stream of fire out onto the water that spread before me like lit oil on a water's surface.

The water continued to burn it seemed from the fire settling there in spots like lit Greek Fire would still remain lit atop water, and I cried in pain at the searing heat in my throat even as multiple vents tore themselves open like gills along the length of that neck, just before I felt a firming and a cooling of the throat muscles to end the searing heat.

And then I heard bells and alarms, and shifting my weight in the water while I continued to change and mutate, I saw a police boat speeding up the water with its bright lights on, and gasping, looking down at myself, I immediately dove under the water and started to swim but only made it a short ways before I spasmed with a sudden intense series of growth from the changing.

Loosing track of the police boat that must've come in to inspect the explosion of me belching fire, I instead slowly sank to the river floor, twisting and churning as the most favorable portion of the change took me, and my every muscle started to grow...

With a shake and a lurch I bent backward, screaming into the water, creating rising steam as my breath struck the cooling liquid, and I felt an explosion of growth that surged down one arm and made it and the attached chest and shoulder explode to twice its previous strength. I gasped and flexed that arm, feeling a renewed sexual vigor as I felt the power surging, and that arm doubled again in another righteous spasm of explosive growth, and then a third time again, making all the muscles that were made to hold and move or lift that arm increase in thickness. The bones the muscles held onto suddenly tensed from the strain, and the bone itself crystallized to keep it from breaking

I had to grab my dick with one of the two lower arms as it began to pulsate then, letting several thick droplets of seed out into the water as I orgasmed a jet of nectar that spilled outward into the river.

Then the opposite arm to the first exploded in two quick explosive moments of growth, bulging everything from shoulder to finger tip as well as a multitude of chest and back muscles along with it. All the muscles in my neck then flared wide, going straight to my shoulders like they'd done when I was a super-anthro cat only the muscles were long and sinuous now while the humps of muscle on my back flared wider than ever, popping and exploding bulging realms of musculature that were shoved even further away with my thickening spine and the deepening muscle hump in the middle of it all.

Flexing both those primary sets of arms, I let go of my penis and orgasmed, feeling that long thrusting sword start ejaculating continually now, ejecting a white cloud of semen into the open water of the river from the seemingly never ending rush being joined with an explosive hot rush of vaginal juices that flowed about me and warmed the water up nicely.

Flexing those primary arms led to first the top set and then the bottom set of pectorals to explode outward, making the tits that were attached to them jostle and jiggle, rolling against those slabs of muscle before all four of those primaries suddenly burst outward like expanding airbags. I moaned again and ejaculated harder, erupting one tenuous eruption of cum after the next before those newly enlarged tits sprayed their milk out into the water.

All the ribs beneath all this growth hardened with further crystallizing, as did all the bones within each arm, and I suddenly realized that I had a pair of overlapping rib cages now... a smaller one that held the lower arms interlacing with the larger one that held the rest of me, all of their points conjoining to a massive sternum at the center of my chest. All those ribs hooked around and over the lengthened navel that was compressing them even tighter with the lower side and lower back muscles, just before all those clenching and compressing muscles began to billow themselves into more and more massive musculature.

And then the second and third arms exploded outward together like the first pair of arms had, growing massive in their own right, thickening every bone, talon and spine along with them, and hardening the flesh into chorded strips of protective hide.

Like what happened before, my belly muscles tightened and creased, increasing in number while each muscle grew thicker and thicker to form long bands that ribbed my navel right down to the twin sexes that were even now erupting their tantric love juices into stronger and stronger eruptions, till my penis was erupting like a cracked fire plug.

I took to flexing the whole of this growing body, gritting all my teeth and flexing all four arms to my sides even as I felt another series of explosive muscle growths happening as both thighs exploded outward with double and doubled again muscle masses, and then with a shivering motion, all those muscles suddenly began to crease into the finest detail of musculature ever seen on a creature. The forelegs beneath those thighs billowed outward and the calves flared wide and separated into a plethora of individual muscle strands while both feet beneath those grew wide and long to help support this body.

Behind me, all the back muscles and the wings attached to them grew as well, with the muscles surrounding the spine growing particularly wide as the whole length of it and the tail swelled outward, spreading me even further apart and tensing all the many layered chest muscles of my front to create a huge muscle hump that led into a bulbous spine that thusly led into a long and lengthened tail that flared almost as wide as the waist it projected from.

And then finally was a tensing in my dick and vaginal lips as they seemed to unfold and swell steadily, keeping themselves in size with the rest of me while they continued evacuating gallon upon gallon of ejaculate that mixed in the water and made the water creatures here start humping.

I could only imagine what would happen when all this got into the city's water supply...

I took to once again jerking that member off, getting myself to climax yet again under the water, and strangely, I didn't even feel oxygen deprived from being underwater for so long!

After the explosive muscle might, the many breasts lining my front, their numbers now numbering eighteen, I felt all those nipples and breasts also begin to swell subtly now – including the already massively engorged twin sets of primaries I had – while I felt popcorn popping like bursts of muscle growth beneath all my flesh from the growing strength in me. This was thusly followed by a tensing in the hide over all of that near hairless flesh now, and looking down at myself, I watched as that hide continued hardening, remaining soft and velvety down the belly but the closer it all got to my spine, the harder it all got.

Horizontal creases in that belly flesh spread from just under my chin, down over each pectoral and over each of the imperiously sized breasts held to those pectorals as it curved downward into the already muscled and layered abdominals before sliding around my sexes along both inner thighs. But then I tensed as the shape of my penis suddenly changed, and more of the muscle ribs of that ejaculating cock suddenly separated and cut themselves open into a repeating realm of ever so soft armor that led right up to the hardened tip, making its whole length harder than mere flesh could possibly manage. That dick thusly conformed into its individual parts, with a bulbous tube on its underside and two long conjoined masses holding its upper side before it came to the head and lengthened the tip into a long, tapering and hooking protrusion laden with little knobs like a sea anemone. This softened layering of hide continued downward between my legs and formed along the underside of my tail to practically its tip.

Lining all this newly growing black-striped hide was a darkening of the flesh toward a darkened coloring as the hide suddenly crystallized into scale and those scales thusly led into realms of highly-defined plates that formed from the hardening hide that rested over each individual muscle, and those plates grew heavier and heavier till they merged with the thickened spine and tail. All these plates and scales took to covering me from either flaring jaw and forming wide bands about my skull that left enough room for the hair to grow still and for the long hair-like spines to grow out of before it all then arched downward to end at about the first one-third of the long tail that I had.

Then with a final tensing, I stopped being the ultimate hermy anthro-cat girl and instead became an ultra-strong hermy dragon, and screaming underwater as my prick quivered and erupted lances of seed into the water, I then swept both wings downward and shot upward with so much force that I broke the water and vaulted high up into the air.

Another down-stroke of those wings carried me higher than any of the skyscrapers in the nearby city before anyone one on that police boat had the chance to see me or had moved their lights to catch sight of me. All that remained of my passing was a great disturbance on the river. And there, far, far up in the air, I settled forward into a floating glide, both wings stretched far to either side of me, and I simply relaxed.

I'm flying! I cried inwardly, and I likewise cried out a cheer of joy, but it sounded much like whale song as it left me.

And alone and free and cast to the wind, I flew and I flew, learning my new freedoms and the joy of flying.

Chapter 12: Super-Size Me

As a man, I'd often looked at a fetish known as '*Growth*.'

I'd always been fascinated with transformations and changes, and the more impossible or dramatic they were the more the fascination that they generated in me. As a child and a teen, I always loved the wolf man and werewolves and anthros and furs, but at about the age of thirteen – about the age when hair started growing in funny places and I started thinking about girls – I noticed that the feminine gender started developing things called pronounced hips and breasts. Due to the intellectual nature of my mind, I was gifted enough to enter into the P.S.E.O. – Post Secondary Enrollment Opportunity – Program for my school, which was a program that allowed a high school student to attend college and get both high school and college credits at the same time.

This introduced me to the fact that those college women were decidedly more developed than high school girls...

Immediately I developed another fascination, and this time it was with those fat-surrounded membranes that created milk in mammals called breasts, and soon afterward became introduced to another fetish known as breast expansion. Shortly after this I realized that a fur or anthro female could have multiple breasts, which only added to the fascinations I already had. Likewise, as a continuance of this fascination, I discerned that the larger and the stronger the body the larger and the greater the size of the breasts that such a fem could possess.

Close to that realization I stumbled upon an artist known as Matt Wreck... also known as "Wreckshop," and the very first introduction that I had of his art was a simple three-page comic called "What's all this about Growth?" in which a regular every day woman transformed into a hyper-muscular hyper-endowed fem after tearing out of all her clothes, this last thing, the clothes ripping, once again added to all those wonderful interests I had.

Such desires of wishing for such things to be true only added to what happened to me over the next evening and night...

I made multiple wishes to be bigger and stronger and have larger breasts, stronger arms, and subconsciously I added the process to those wishes as I grew larger, thicker, denser, stronger... all to produce a series of mammarys that should be impossible to carry without a remarkably massive and monstrous body to carry them.

Even now I was writhing on top of a building, trembling and cumming in a torrent like a fire hose erupting a full spray of water to put out a fire, lancing my cum all over the place while I also came from my feminine sex in a torrent, dropping gallons at a time now.

The roof top was trembling and caving in to the growing weight I was producing while I shook and twisted, and looking to one arm, I bit my lower lip as I watched its muscles groan as they filled the layer of flesh they were in before tearing it open, creating long holes that was like I was ripping through a pair of pantyhose or sheer cloth. The ripping allowed for new skin to form while the old fell off me in tatters or transformed into yet another overlapping layer of armor at certain portions of my body, and I found that this flesh ripping, of shedding old skin and becoming new again was far more pleasurable than simply ripping out of old clothes.

Now I was ripping out of old bodies...

Gripping hold of some of that old flesh, I pulled it off me, ripping out of old dead skin and discarded hairs, revealing lush, new, supple and moist silken-soft leathery flesh with larger and harder scales and thicker and more ornate body plating. Muscles hardened as they piled on top of existing muscles, tearing more layers of flesh open off me, but the whole purpose of all this, the whole reason for this myriad of wishes,

was all so that I could carry larger and larger breasts... and more breasts for that matter. Every abdominal was now laden with a nipple topping a firm pad of mammary flesh that could lactate along this long sinuous body... and having thirty-two tits was a truly erotic thing. True, only that top eight had any real size to them, with those top four being so large and massive that the four of them together were a good one-third to a quarter of my total body weight... and that included tail, wings and this lengthened and sinuous body I had.

But only parts of me were sinuous... like my tail and belly and some of my neck. The rest of me flared like the hood of a snake, with huge angling horns, stacked layer upon layer of dorsal armor and fins and spines.

With a mighty roar as the sun began to rise, glinting off the glistening wet hide and the chitinous carapace covering me, I spread eight sets of wings of varying size, with the largest pair spreading five times as wide as I was tall. Imperious muscle continued bubbling beneath the flesh, the chest muscles pressing against the hollow of my throat, the back muscles swelling around all the neck and throat muscles and pushing my head forward, and with two more mighty jerks of a phallus that had become rippled and ridged like the individual sections of a telescope, the plates smooth and velvety that ended with a pointed head laden with hard little bristle-like nodules, I felt its hypertrophic power release another fire hose stream that knocked bricks in against stone walls from its pressure.

Gasping as the last strips of flesh fell off me and disintegrated into flakes the size of dandruff, I sagged, all my wings and tail falling to the ground as I trembled and swallowed a belch of fire, smoke leaking from my ears, mouth and nostrils while all the horns atop my head flattened against it. That powerful wang ever so slowly grew limp, and with a loud slurping sound, the massive spear sucked back inside me to form a hardened super clit again.

“Ah me...” I sighed in a truly feminine voice before I cupped a ripe old grand tit and upended it to suck from it.

I remained there stupidly, feeling muscles still swelling and flaring, separating and multiplying, carving themselves over and around me, thickening my bulbous parts and firming my slender parts, and I remained like this for awhile till my foot gave way and I sank into the roof a little.

With a gasp and dropping the tit in my mouth to allow the thing to shake and jostle as it sprayed some of its fluids onto the ground around me, I looked down and drew my foot out, but no sooner did I lift it than I pushed through with the other foot and sunk right through the ceiling into an apartment or an office below me. I heard things crash and break before I pulled myself completely out, flapping all the great wings against my back to hover in mid-air, still feeling the smaller muscle growths and spasms stretching me to a flesh-ripping point again.

I was obviously too heavy to stand on building superstructure anymore... and... and I was too heavy for my wings too!

I beat those wings as hard as I could to stay aloft, but I was too dense for them and I was still changing, and all those wings together weren't strong enough to keep me aloft, and so I fell... I fell right down to the street level and landing with a lunge that left two deep clawed foot prints in the asphalt, made every car for blocks jump and start their car alarms, and that was before all those massive breasts lining me hammered down as well. A second impact struck my body and hammered it down further, and again all the cars jumped and shook, and groaning, I began to stand, aware of people who were poking their heads out of windows and pointing at me, or early morning risers who were running or biking stopped to point.

I had to make myself more compact as I rose being that I'd grown so much in all these changes. First thing last night I'd grown to the size of three stories... now I was somewhere around five... with a shoulder width that was remarkably enhanced thanks to the four arms and the four sets of wings, not to mention the flaring four pack of primary breasts and their half-sized secondaries beneath them.

“Sorry... sorry...” I groaned, and tried to tip toe out of the city as I folded all those wings tight against my back while I tried to make for the edge of the city where I could spread my wings and fly out of here, but ruffling those wings, loosening the tremors and growths as they transformed and grew, growing huge and heavy armored feathers all up and down their lengths, I wondered if I could fly ever again.

Turning a corner and trying for the nearest edge of the city that I knew of, I accidentally scrapped my tail against the ground, knocking half a dozen parked cars over before it slapped against another building and broke two floors of glass.

“Oh jeeze... SORRY! My fault!” I called and pointed at myself... as if no one watching couldn’t figure that out.

Climbing underneath several elevated catwalks while people took pictures of me with digital cameras and their cell phones, I saw more than one person, both male and female, touching themselves inappropriately while looking at me. Smirking to myself, I flexed my body and posed for them all, sure that this would show up on the internet within the hour, and after posing for them, giving them some rather gratuitous butt, breast and vaginal shots, I murred to myself and absentmindedly wished that I could be larger than life for my new fan base.

I realized what I’d done a moment too late as there was that click in my hearts before it flooded through me, and groaning and creaming, I began to grow. It was immediate, and the wash had barely even begun yet!

Oh this was bad... this was very, very bad.

And I grew, muscles piling on muscles, breasts expanding, filling with glands and the glands filling with milk, my body flaring as I grew taller and more powerful, tearing out of three layers of skin one right after the next within a matter of seconds, and I moaned even as my shoulders grew wider than the street, and I immediately became bunched up within the now cramped space of the open streets.

In the haze of sexual expression as I felt my penis telescope and start to erect, I rushed forward, scraping long gouges out of the buildings as I tried to beat this growth, my form growing inches a second. Folding two arms about my breasts to hem them in, my great cock waddling before me, I stomped down the road, starting to leave deeper and deeper foot prints in the ground before I got to the end of the street and sailed out into the river, landing in its middle and sinking immediately to my waist and creating a tidal wave that spread from every direction from me, washing over boats and a bridge, over protective dikes and berms and such, and even into a parking lot and picking up some cars with the wash and pushing them into a heap together.

And then I bowed over myself, shaking and trembling, gasping and feeling a fourth and a fifth layer of flesh tearing apart and peeling off me while layers of armored plates shattered apart to reveal newer thicker plates beneath them. My cock rose to its full previous height and size and then after a brief pause, its flesh also started tearing open to reveal a newer, larger and longer and more plentifully thickened phallus as the vaginal lips at its base puffed out far and wide, pressing against the insides of both thighs as they filled with billowing seed.

My wings unfurled, all eight of them, their feathered plates growing heavier, thicker and longer as their wing span grew wider than ever in comparison to the rest of me... but then maybe they were still trying to keep up from the last wish I made. I spasmed and felt myself changing in ways I’d not done since, feeling explosions of mutation erupting all over me, creating smaller waves in the river water around me from the sudden eruptions of growth.

The top of my skull erupted upward, segmenting apart and raising a sort of crest, revealing a second pair of eyes, while thickened crystals opened like eye lids over a multitude of parts all over me. Long blades erupted from all four arms and from the back of either heel, and large eruptions of crystalline-like chitin formed towering dorsal fins and long serrated spines everywhere – along my spine, atop my head... – and I

billowed larger, becoming longer of body and of arms, much larger of breast... everything was enhancing, most especially my size.

I opened my mouth and screamed in the pleasure I was feeling, and instead of the subtle whale-song from before, this was like a Godzilla screaming.

But I grew and grew so rapidly and without abandon, the fire in me blazing so hot and so bright that it formed shining cracks all about my front, lining the six upper most breasts and making a crystal that was appearing along my sternum to shine like the eye of a laser. Six stories, then seven, eight and nine... breaching ten stories of height, over a hundred feet tall before I collapsed forward with a thunderous boom, bouncing from the firmness of all my tits while I clawed at the protective dikes and berms of the shore line as I heaved and moaned, thickening now at this imperious height instead of growing taller, growing so solid with muscular power that I burned everywhere as I humped the silt-bottomed riverbed with this massive cock of mine.

The changes formed loud cracks like ice flows breaking apart during a spring thaw or huge ice chunks cleaving off a glacier to fall into the water far below, and with a softer Godzilla cry I slumped against the shore, breathing heavily for a few moments as the last pops and strumming bands of growth inside me halted. Reaching beneath me against the shore and grabbing my dick, I held it short of erupting before I opened my eyes and halted immediately at what I saw.

There before me was my place of work.

I stared at it, and the longer I stared at it the more upset I got, and after being upset for a short while, I got angry, and exhaling sharply, my mouth billowing with flames, I surged to my feet, water rushing off me and spraying and cascading everywhere as I walked toward the building.

Underpay me, will you? Overwork me without compensation will you? Minimize all my hard work? Deny my health claims?! Stupid mega conglomeration... I'll show you!

And I walked through the parking lot, being careful not to step on any of the employee cars – they were in the same shape I'd been in – but flattened any of the company cars, passed the decorative trees surrounding the building and pushing them out of the way with a light kick, stomping them to the ground, till I came to stand before the building with me standing two whole stories taller than the building itself was. Rising a hand then, I tapped the top of the building with a fist with enough force to make it feel like an earthquake in side.

“Get out! Get out of there!!” I bellowed in a loud scream, the last syllable carrying for what felt like forever, rising in pitch till it shattered windows.

I hammered downward again and alarm bells went off and the large ears to either side of my head heard the frightened screaming of people inside.

Within a minute people were running from the building in a panic, and I stood there with hands on hips tapping a large foot that made car alarms go off from the impact tremors of the tapping, and when I saw one of the people with the security shirts running out, I bent over, reached down and picked him up with my claw tips, grabbing only his garb before I lifted him up ten stories, people screaming in fear for him as if I were going to eat him.

“You are going to make sure everyone is out of this building!” I said to him and hammered the building again, and the top of it caved inward a little before I put him back down.

Disoriented he ran back into the building, and about five minutes later, police showed up with swat teams, and upon exiting their vans in a rush, they slowed to a stop and simply stood there staring at me.

“Come one! Shoot it!” their captain exclaimed.

I heard it, and turning to face the police, I eyed them, and folding one pair of arms beneath my primaries and palming my hips with the other two hands, and the swat teams backed away and instead turned their weapons on their captain.

Smirking, I lowered to a squat, gripping my cock with one hand and rhythmically squeezing it while everyone backed away from me.

“Shame on you... what are you thinking trying to make so many men go up against something larger than a seven-forty-seven.” I smirked, felt a little pressure rising up in that shaft of mine, and opening my grip briefly shot their captain with a pile of goop that knocked him back and plastered him to the ground amidst much laughter before the other security guard rushed up.

“We... we checked the whole building and it’s cleared.” He said.

“You’re absolutely certain. Anyone left in there will be on your head.” I said and the security agent looked to his companions who all nodded to him and he nodded back to me. “Good... now all you stand back, I’m going to do to this place what it’s done to me.” And rising, I stepped right to the eight story building, inserted my prick through the windows on the fourth and fifth floors and shoved it in as deep as it would go before smishing both breasts against its top.

A camera news crew showed up to video tape this whole thing as I groaned and spooaged all over the building, hammering down on it and feeling a little like Liz in Rampage as I began to demolish the place, pounding it into the ground amidst all my sexual releases and the throws of my passions while I broke it into a leveled ground, and then went out and stomped on all the company cars, trucks and vans that were here.

Later I made an interview to the news crews as to why I chose to demolish this building, and I replied though the company was willing to give a hand job to its customers, it was at the same time anally raping its employees and needed to be punished.

The employees who stuck around cheered me for that, despite that they were perhaps out of a job, but I’m sure a big company like this could swallow a loss of millions but still get up and continue running within a few days. Rerouting phone lines and calling in out of state techs and using contractors and they wouldn’t even skip a beat. It was the PR that would kill them.

But nonetheless someone must’ve called the military because helicopters and tanks started rolling in, and eyeing them, not wishing to be this city’s version of Godzilla, Rampage or Cloverfield, I gave a quick hop and flew off toward the mountains where I could hide better... before their jets and things showed up to shoot at me.

Chapter 13: Expectant Surrogacy

There was a place in the mountains that formed a bowl of sorts between this mountain range and the next. It was a common geological formation amongst mountain ranges... Las Vegas for example was tucked inside one such fold. Sometimes these valleys were barren deserts because no rain water could get to them, and sometimes, like this one, they were lush and green and full of water. There were some roads that cut through it, but there were hundreds of miles of wilderness with nothing to see in every direction except forests and the occasional lake or stream. The only way to get as deep as I was now was either by float plane or by an ATV or horse of some sort.

For three days I'd been here, hiding out from the planes that flew overhead within the deep mountain lake that'd formed from several small tributaries and had been cut out by glaciers during the Ice Age so it ran deep enough for me to hide underwater. When I wasn't hiding, I was desperately trying to wish myself small again. I discovered then that once wished, the wish couldn't be undone... and no matter how hard I tried I couldn't go back to even an earlier stage of what I was before.

Suddenly I realized that as far as I've come and as much as I've changed to become whatever I wanted to be, possessing the equipment to please any man or woman... I was still alone.

The past two nights in a row I looked up into the night sky, looking for a shooting star to wish upon but saw nothing, and after the third night I just gave up and laid against the bowl of the mountains with one foot and my tail drooping into the water of the lake while I used the many wings adorning me as a series of blankets.

Then on the morning of the third day, as the sun was rising and had created a broad band of gold along the upper ridges of the mountains surrounded by a clear blue, after I'd cried all night because of my predicament, I made a wish.

"I wish... I'd no longer be alone."

It was a whimper, but with whatever entity THAT was watching over me and allowing me this strange power to make anything I wanted to happen to me, it answered, and a streak of a shooting star in the growing light streaked above me, and inside me I felt a click, and a wash of energy. I was so expecting this not to happen that I stirred and was surprised as I felt it quickly wash over me along with the growing light of day, and at that moment my hearing picked up the sound of feet running on gravel.

Excited all the more I rose up off the mountain slope and watched a point of the surrounding forest where those feet would appear, and I held my breath and wondered what this sound would be. I feared a soldier or a camper... feared that my hiding place would be found out and I'd have to go live in the ocean or something like a whale. But then I saw something spectacular appear out of the forest on a pair of running shoes, and I felt my hearts and lungs stop working as I saw that same woman that I'd met four days ago came running up a game trail before she stopped right before me.

Serendipity wasn't this serendipitous.

This was her! This was that beautiful young woman I'd met on the rooftops doing her laundry, and at the mere sight of her I began to tremble and feel myself grow aroused, the long shaft of thick meat that was ten feet in diameter swelling into something fifteen feet in diameter as its length crept over one leg and onto the ground.

She was so strong and firm, with great mounds for breasts and broad hips with a slender waist. It was a woman's figure but laden with the thickened muscles usually only found on a man, and those breasts... those breasts... and a pair swollen mammaries that were heaving right now as she breathed at the sight of me, the pair bouncing and swaying subtly in her sports bra as she stood there before me. My eye sight like this was exceptional, and I even saw those great swollen mounds of womanly glory swell outward and

grow firm with hardening nipples while her pussy swelled into a definite camel toe between her legs. I trembled, desiring her love and her body, wanting her desperately, feeling myself moistening as I continued to stiffen.

“It’s you.” She said breathlessly, and turning toward her, resting on my two lowest arms, bracing myself against the mountain with a third and massaging the top of a breast with the fourth, my ten story tall mass turned closer to her, and I felt my growing erecting thicken and harden suddenly as desirous as I was.

Leaning in close to her then, I found myself smiling to her with my four eyes glistening with tears.

“Yes... but how did you know?” I asked and leaned in more till I was lying on the ground with my head directly before her, and she after a moment came and palmed my nose. “I’ve changed so much since then... how did you know it was me?”

“How many monsters are out there with bright blue eyes and a good feeling about them?” she smirked.

This close to her I marveled at how firm she was... a solid eight pack, six lats, broad flaring delts, thick rounded shoulders with long and bulging biceps and triceps and broad flaring forearms. She had a tight waspish waist with flaring hips holding onto two massive thighs and flaring calves... she seemed also to be wearing old clothes still because her sweats were tight everywhere and only came to her mid forearm and calf, and held tight about her large boobs. Without thinking I opened my mouth a little and licked her belly and she giggled in return.

“Stop, that tickles.” She replied.

“I’m so glad to see you. I tried to find the way back to your rooftop but they all looked the same from up above and in the dark. H-how... how did you get to be here?”

She laughed and then pushed a flock of her blonde hair over one ear.

“All your fault I guess. Whatever you did to me it worked better than I would’ve thought. I can sprint for hours without tiring, and this morning I wanted a little privacy in my jog so I came up to where my family used to camp.” She gestured to the lake that I was partially within and then returning to me, she looked me in the eyes and then frowned.

“You’ve been crying.” She stated, and rising up on one arm, my massive boobs still drooping to the ground, I too slid a flock of my curly chestnut hair over one shoulder and then nodded to her. “But why? You’re big, massive and powerful! What can you possibly want that you don’t have now?”

I stared at her, biting my lower lip with several fangs, and then gasping I moved forward and the great pillows of my breasts surged forward to practically press against her.

“A friend... a companion... a lover. Someone to hug and kiss and hold and love...” then I rose and hugged myself, my ears and horns flattening against the back of my head. “The old saying of *‘it’s lonely at the top’* couldn’t be truer for me. I’ve always been so alone that I can’t stand it anymore. Other than the past few days, which were wonderful and filled me with love and sexual experience, I’d give up all this strength and all this power and everything that I have or ever had just for a help-mate and a life-partner who’d remain with me always.”

There was a silence, and this girl who I didn’t even know the name of yet, walked over to me, and being so small that she was less than a tenth of my size I barely felt it at first, but she lifted one hand and caressed the hardened tip of my limp phallus. It took me a moment or three to realize what she was doing, but when I did, feeling her hand there, I bit my lip and smiled at her.

“What about me?” she asked. “I’m tired of being alone too, and when I made a wish asking for it to end on a shooting star, there you were. I didn’t believe in fate till that moment... you were so beautiful.” She

chuckled. "I'd always dreamed of when I finally met my true love, that it'd be some strong man. No wonder why I never found my true love... I was looking in the wrong direction."

"Maybe not." I gave off a short quip of laughter. "I used to be a guy... before all this happened."

She smirked at me, somehow despite our differences in size, I could see her every little detail... including the fact that she was getting even more aroused to the point where there was a spot of moisture gathering between her legs. Along with all her other muscles, her nipples had strengthened too, and both they and her areola were swelling on the ends of her breasts... so did mine, but those were a lot more noticeable.

"But do you really mean all that? Do you really want to stay here with me?" I asked.

"I wish that I were just like you." She mused, "I wish that I had muscles like you, breasts like you, even a penis if that's what it took." She caressed her loins and smiled at me impishly, and then lifting her hand she instead slid it down inside her sweat pants to caress her crotch." I wish that I could be everything that you are... so that when we make love we can build mountains with the strength of that love."

And suddenly I felt a click and a wash of power inside me... perhaps it was because I wished it too in my heart at the same time that she did, or perhaps it was just because she did, but regardless as to who did something magical began to happen just then.

This woman, this honest woman removed her fingers and began to undress, lifting her top up and off her body to let her hugely distended yet firm breasts lull outward into the open. She then kicked off her shoes and socks and then scintillatingly slid from her sweat pants. I found myself smiling warmly as she kicked away her clothes and approached me, naked and beautiful as she undid the hair stays in her long mane of hair, and I noted that she'd not been wearing any underwear underneath that jogging suit.

I began to get steely erect now as she approached me and hugged the bulbous mound of my vaginal crevice as it swelled open, and it was truly odd feeling her there... like a warm and soft feeling plastic army soldier against your slit should I've been her size. I lifted my dick as it erected, and soon a slick of nectar slipped from me and washed over her bodice, making her wet and sticky. She rubbed against me then as my penis erected fully, rising higher and higher as the magic between us grew, and she began to push parts of herself inside me.

I moaned and then gave a groan, and with a gasp I felt a micro-orgasm suddenly clench those vaginal lips, and then I was opening all four eyes as wide as they could go as I felt her slip inside.

"Omigod..." I groaned and felt her slipping inside me, and digging a pair of fingers inside myself immediately I nonetheless felt her being pulled passed the range of those fingers and into my body, delving deeper and deeper inside

I pat at myself as she rose up inside my belly before reaching a pocket of flesh.

"Hey! Please tell me you're all right!" I gasped, nearing tears at how careless I'd been, but then one of my hands moved of its own accord, and I watched it shift to my groin.

There it grabbed the long still erecting shaft and coiled it downward expertly before it shoved it right inside my pussy, and moved it deep enough where the head of that cock and the lips of the pussy it invaded locked against each other. And then I began to feel unbelievably aroused, more so than ever, and for but a moment I got to an intensity where I forgot about my new girlfriend's plight, just before there was four sets of rushes that erupted inside me... one rush from a pair of ovaries and the other from both testis.

Deep inside me the girl tumbled within the rush, being met by mixing fluids and wrapped within them as if it were a warm blanket, and I gasped, feeling a ping inside me as I realized that I was conceiving her!

Closing all four eyes as I felt her life connecting to mine, she thrashed in elation briefly and then got stuck to the uterine wall inside me. An umbilical attached itself to her and she swallowed some of the seed as she was absorbed by an egg. Then laying back, resting on two arms and palming my belly with the other two, I steadied my breathing as my phallus offloaded a few more squirts of jism into me. And there I laid with my shoulders butt up against the sloping mountains here, and closing my eyes I felt myself connecting on a whole new level with this woman that I'd never connected with a single known individual in my life. She and I became a part of each other, and she settled within the confines of utter safety inside me while I came a few times more around her, washing her with more ejaculate that was saturated with my power, that power thusly being absorbed by her. And then there deep inside me, just like the pregnancy that I feared earlier, she began to grow...

I began to leak milk as all my breasts started generating spontaneously, all those breasts thickening and standing on end, and to make matters even more fascinating is that my penis began to grow larger and heavier, swelling with added girth. My hair grew longer and more billowing as the objects of my sexuality grew larger than they'd ever begun.

Three hours past dawn and the muscles of my belly started to push outward, and even the tertiary mammaries lining my belly were rising into large cones that jostled with their milk.

At that moment I wished that I knew what was happening inside me, and with another ping inside my hearts and a wash of more power, I suddenly grew in a different way, and my consciousness suddenly was able to focus through me to show me the porcelain skinned female growing inside me...

My prick gave a leap in affection as she changed and moved inside me, her muscles had grown in size by a factor of twenty! Every little muscle stood on end and she'd grown a smaller second set of breasts already, with two long arms already jutting from her back for wings with the stub of a tail hanging over her firming bottom and her feet had lengthened into digitigrade legs. Her hair had grown billowing as she floated and almost danced inside me, and when she turned I even saw the beginnings of a penis growing from her vaginal cavity.

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It was like looking into a crystal ball, watching this delicate, beautiful creature changing and growing inside me, seeing flesh shredding off to be replaced by hide, scale and dorsal plating wrapped around imperious hyper-masculine muscle wrapped about a feminine frame. Hir neck and belly lengthened, two more arms opened up, hir tail grew long and sinuous and more wings grew though shi remained soft and docile.

Watching hir change into a shi and becoming like me filled me erotic elation, and shortly after that third hour, after my cock had slid out from inside me, I began to pleasure myself, wanting hir sex and not able to wait for hir. And so while shi grew in me I began to masturbate and make love to my mouth and breasts, ejaculating all over myself and feeding off the seed and my milk to help hir grow.

By the ninth hour, she'd been wrapped up inside me in a tenuous fetal position, tucked into a ball of throbbing muscle as shi pushed and kicked against me, with the belly of mine that contained hir having become layered and ribbed with the sinuous belly muscles and their thick creases of overlapping hide armor as it bulged out as greatly as shi had.

My inny even turned into an outie...

And half way though the tenth hour... I experienced a contraction.

There was an explosion inside me upon the third or fourth contraction that I experienced as the womb popped and a wash of amniotic fluids rushed from me to wash over the fields around my spread open legs. I began to masturbate again as I felt hir being born, rapidly being pushed into my birth canal while my vaginal muscles flared and dilated open. Then before I knew what was happening my body was

automatically tensing, pushing repeatedly, and like what happened before, the intense pain that I knew that must've been associated with birth was instead translated into intense pleasure. And it was the most intense pleasure I'd ever experienced as I jerked my penis and made it's twin nads that had grown several times larger than they were before to jostle and masturbate, and a steely orgasm was met with the contraction that helped push my love from me, and shi washed out of my body in a tumult of ejaculate and amniotic fluids.

Shi pushed easily through the spread open labia, and once hir head had cleared my vagina shi vomited the fluids shi'd been breathing and gasped a deep, deep breath of air to fill all four of hir lungs before shi planted first two arms on my thighs to help pull himself out, and then the other two as shi slipped from me like a well lubricated penis.

I was amazed I didn't tear as shi collapsed to the ground, pulling hir tail and hir foot from my pussy before I tensed and convulsed inside and expelled a load of afterbirth that sat there, attached to hir umbilical for a matter of moments before the whole mass of it with hir umbilical just disintegrated into ash.

Palming hir back as shi tensed and groaned while the vaginal crevice between my thighs instantly healed and my tummy tightened up into its former glory, I was there for a moment for hir as shi shivered, and for a moment I thought shi was cold...

Picking hir up, I held hir to me, wrapping all four arms about hir as she moaned, rubbing hir pussy against my navel, hir body that of what may've been a newly born baby to me with hir body soft and immature, but while shi laid against me, shi found one of my breasts and fastened hir lips around it and began to suck fiercely from me. And then, almost immediately, I heard loud groaning and series of cracking sounds coming from hir as shi began to grow as shi fed from me.

From a small child shi grew, rapidly maturing a year a minute it seemed as shi rapidly became a little girl after only five minutes, large enough and strong enough to hold himself up on the tips of hir toes that were now on the ground on either side of my hips. Eleven minutes after that, hir breasts that had flattened from all the intensely massive musculature shi'd developed began to develop, and gripping hir bottom with two hands and spreading them open, I felt hir immature penis beginning to mature into adulthood, the thing arching upward along my chest, between my breasts and hiding itself there as it now thickened and hir nads swelled with seed.

Four minutes after that and she was lifting hir tail and reaching down between hir legs with hir lower two hands to grip my prick, and holding it upward shi pressed it against hir now sopping wet cunt and shi began to descend, another of hir hands taking hir growing dick and jerking it off even as shi came up gasping for air.

I watched hir body maturing further then, hir adult muscles growing in as hir wings flared, and sinking straight to my lap with my engorged and massive cock inside hir body, shi moaned and then attacked my other tit and fed off that.

I moaned with hir and came almost immediately into hir body as milk streamed out of each of my tits, all while hir cock finally came and shi screamed around the teat in hir mouth, milk slopping down hir chin and onto hir own engorging bosoms as shi blew repeatedly in between my many breasts, creating a sloshing, sticky wet pool of hir own seed as shi orgasmed from a penis for the first time.

Five minutes later shi was growing into a mature adult like me, with hir musculature becoming supreme and taut, veins throbbing all about hir while hir horns and spikes erupted out of every last bit of hir body and grew long and hard, with quills even sliding from hir skull to complete the duality that shi was now the same species I was.

Hir body was golden-white everywhere to match hir newly lightened hair that filled outward about hir, spilling into the nearby lake and floating on its surface around hir toes and hir long tail.

Shi reared then, thrusting all hir breasts up into the air as shi finished nursing from me... milk leaking from hir mouth, down over hir throat and in between hir monumental breasts, and a pair of hir hands lifted to fondle hir top two breasts and heft them high for me as shi looked at me enticingly while shi pumped hir penis like it were a butter churn.

Shi was sporting a powerful erection that was throbbing and pulsating, and cradling hir, I reached down to massage that powerful thing as I thrust into hir, and dipping my head, I found one of hir breasts and started nursing from it to get another contented murring from hir.

Shi was far more feminine than I was, it seemed, being that hir breasts were much larger than mine were and hir penis wasn't as large as mine. Likewise, shi was slightly smaller than I was and hir muscles weren't exactly as large. But where I had four primaries and two secondaries and eighteen tertiaries, shi had six primaries, four secondaries and fourteen tertiaries. Hir flesh was more silken, hir penis was smoother and more slender, hir vaginal mound more billowing and thickened.

And shi was so gentle as shi cradled me to hir breast, kissing me and kicking my face with hir long tongue while I nursed and thrust into hir while shi rocked and let loose a repeating stream of hir seed onto my breasts even as hir cunt flushed a torrent of nectar all over my penis that was piercing hir.

I nursed and we came and we loved, and when I came up for air, swallowing what milky sweet cream that I had in my mouth as we looked at each other, and the next thing I knew we were kissing as passionately as two lovers who'd not seen each other in years. The kiss was passionate, long and grand... the sort of kiss I'd waited to feel for thirty years... and as we kissed we moved in the throes of our love making.

Many hours later, as the sun was setting and shi and I were together laying in that valley with hir in my arms and shi idly giving me a hand job while hir own erect prick laid against hir long muscled navel, we watched the sun set behind the skyline.

"You're so perfect." I whispered and kissed hir as shi got me to cum again in a series of repeating gouts that splattered us both.

"So are you. I waited a long time for you dearest heart." shi murred and kissed me back before shi turned to lie on me, our massive breasts pressing against each other before shi settled herself once again onto the massively long and thickened penis I possessed now. "I have everything I ever wanted and more," shi murred yet again and began to ride me. "Strength, beauty, the size to do anything I want... within reason of course. I'm not going to be one of those bad macros that destroys stuff.

"Do you have everything you want?" shi sighed while I gripped hir hips with two hands and played with hir boobs with the other two while I thrust into hir repeatedly, but I began to think, and looking up at hir, looking at hir as shi paused, seeing the contemplation in my own eyes, shi leaned forward and laid against me again. "What?"

"We're big and strong and powerful... but what're we going to do for food?" I said at long last, and shi paused in hir rocking to stare at me. "Or shelter when it rains... or what if it snows? And two giant hundred foot tall creatures that can consume their weight in food, we'll eventually grow hungry enough where foraging just isn't enough, and we might go on a rampage to get what we need, but even without that, the people of this world will eventually look at us and start to hate us, then it'll only be a matter of time before they try to kill us just because of what we are."

Shi pursed hir lips and then hunched hir shoulders, her ears and horns sagging as shi realized that what I was saying was right.

"And then... there's something more that will make them even more interested in hurting us beloved." I added, and then I moved all my hands to hir and my own navel. "I don't know about you, but I eventually want to have children... I don't know if I will or you will first, I suppose we both can at the same time, but

ultimately when you see two huge creatures like us procreating, then they'll really begin to think, and it'll ensure war between us and the billions of people on the world...

"It's not the appropriate life for a family."

"What do we do?" shi asked, and I lifted one arm to look at its hand, and found hir grasping that hand with two of hir's.

"We or maybe it's just I... I think you have this power too, but I think we can be whatever we want to be. I like being naked and muscular and super busty with an enormous dick and a blossoming cunt... but, in all honesty, I found out that the thing that I truly wanted before all this began... was you. I don't care what else I have so long as I have you."

Shi looked at me, and then slowly a broad smile crossed hir muzzle.

"Then there's only really one thing left to do." Shi said, and bent forward to kiss me.

Chapter 14: A Whole New World

One year later.

I awoke in our bed, and rising from the pillows I used during the night and yawning, I looked around me for my beloved but didn't find her in bed with me. Her half of our king-sized bed had been vacated and the sheets thrown over me to help keep me warm in her absence.

Throwing away the sheets on my side of the bed and revolving this powerful body of mine that was hairless below the neck and as muscular as an Olympian with full head of long and straight white hair that fell down to my mid back – I always liked white hair more than the chestnut brown hair I always had, and I always wanted it to remain straight instead of curly – I rose and stretched. This long, powerful and masculine body of mine showed off a neat ten-pack of abs, three sets of tight laterals along their sides, chorded chest muscles, rippling ribs and dorsal muscles and delts, with bulging shoulders, biceps and triceps, flaring forearms and calves, a tight boxy butt and huge thighs that were heavily muscled. Oh yes, and let's not forget a big thick penis that hung, even while flaccid, like a twenty ounce bottle over a pair of nads the size of tangerines.

There was a magic that was about me, and I held it and felt it and knew it was there. Diana and I – that's her name, beautiful is it not? – started slowly learning how to use this power of wishing to make our wills come true, and we discovered that not only could we change ourselves, but we could change our environments too... even as far reaching as the whole of the world if we both concentrated really hard on it.

If one of us wished it to be sunny then it was, or rainy then it became rainy, but perhaps the biggest wish that we made together was to live comfortably, and so we wished to win the lottery, and sure enough we won over three hundred million dollars that paid us both well enough on a week to week basis to make it so that neither of us ever had to work again.

We bought some land out on the edge of civilization – we were still on city water and sewage – built a big spacious house on it with tall fences and lots of trees with the nearest neighbor being a good mile away from us. We had all the amenities that usually were outside our financial reach, and right now we've gotten to the point where we had substantial savings stored away.

Wandering through our house, I went for the very first place where I knew her to be, which was in the tallest tower of this sprawling complex, feeling my thick penis bouncing off either thigh as I walked naked and free through that home, and sure enough, as I peaked the top of the spiraling stairs, I found her standing before the embankment of windows on the top of the tower that was one of the few constructs of our home that peaked over the trees. Smiling at her muscular back and rounded bottom as she leaned against a railing that wrapped about the windows here, I felt my phallus start to distend, growing half again its previous size as I quietly moved behind her before palming her tight rounded behind, and as I slid against her back, that hand moved around to cup her crotch as I pressed a pair of fingers into her womanhood before I crossed my other arm about her and gently gripped her massive tit.

Murring under her breath, my naked wife automatically arched her back and rose up on tip toe as she held onto the railing, twisting her legs to spread open her butt cheeks to press her pussy right up against my pelvis as I erected between her legs, and that thick, heady penis of mine slowly rose to press against her abdomen. She moaned and creamed, readying for the inevitable, and reaching between her legs, she gripped the end of that rod and began to give it a studious hand job.

We were often nude in our own house, and we made love at the drop of a hat. Our relationship was constantly filled with passion that was romantic, loving and sexual.

I continued fingering her as she stroked me, she holding her balance with one hand on the railing still, her large breasts dangling from her chest or into my hand while her tight twat started to glisten with her love juices spilling outward about my fingers. It didn't take me long to grow steely hard for her despite the size

of my maleness, and once I was fully erect, all it took was a rocking backward and forward again before I slipped inside her and her sopping wet insides allowed me to slide straight to the hilt before I stepped forward and began to massage our conjoined sexes.

Her large breasts that were at a billowing and firm P-cup size began to lactate, dripping her milk while I throttled her cunt, and pulling her back against me, she pressed her legs tightly together and began rubbing them around the thick shaft that was piercing her still.

That day, a year ago, when we were both ten-story tall dragons seemed like an age ago. That day we both wished to be who and what we wanted to be, and the power that we both held activated. We shrank and became small, loosing all those scales and all that fur and armor, our wings, the body armor and added breasts and everything else, becoming two prime-examples of humanity; me a male and she a female.

She became a large breasted, hippy and wasp-waisted fem with ample and detailed musculature on her, while I became a seven foot tall slab of beef cake with a penis that perhaps one in a billion of all men on earth could claim to possess. But those were only the guises we usually wore for we've occasionally turned back into those dragons for a little joy riding, as well as a myriad of other animals and such.

We didn't get sick, injuries healed within moments and didn't leave scars, while every last strip of body hair melted away, and every scar and blemish before all that'd happened disappeared, leaving us with perfect bodies and perfect lives. We both even matured backward in time to an approximate age of twenty five. We haven't even had to make a wish yet... till today.

"Today's the day." I said into her ear while her long fingers helped to massage our sexes.

"I know." She replied, fingering her clitoris and getting herself to micro orgasm

"It's not too late for me to be the woman... if you don't want it." I said into her ear before nibbling on it.

"Oh no... the first one's mine!" She murred again, and then moaned as she orgasmed a little while she palmed her own belly. "Now... time to wish my husband..." she said and I cradled her as we jostled and bumped against each other, both of us nearing climax now... and then we wished.

The old feeling of a snap inside my now singular heart that then flooded through me before concentrating inside my loins just prior to a climax met me, and when I began to spasm it escaped me in a repeating series of orgasmic rushes. One of the traits of womanhood that I did keep was the ability to have multiple orgasms, and as my dick continued to surge up into her while it erected and climaxed, I offloaded several pints in her body. Her bowels, as deep as they were, were able to take it all in as well as the multitude of sloppy nectar that erupted inside her from her own body. In turn, her wish that I could feel happening now followed a similar tract to mine, but it settled right inside her navel where it was met by my wish.

One of her wishes a long time ago is that she didn't want to menstruate anymore lest she chose to. Not that I blame her... the roller coaster of rising and falling emotions was ridiculous for the times that I lived as a woman.

But for now... it was time to start a family, and this wish we made tonight, which was punctuated by a flaming shooting star that streaked across the sky that very moment was to start a family.

In that very first instant she became pregnant. The hours of love-making that followed... pure enjoyment.

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