

Bunny

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Warning: This story contains adult subject matter that could be considered inappropriate for children that are under the age of adulthood of your respective country. Parental discretion is advised.

Danger: This story contains acts of transformation, growth, Hyper-trophy and acts of wonton sexuality.

Rated: X

1

Central Park, New York.

Central Park could perhaps be considered the largest park located within the confines of a city in the whole world. I wasn't really sure about that fact, for I am a rather sheltered person, but the park is rather large...

There was something about this place that inspired many stories though. Regularly, stories of romance, stories of adventure, stories of success and failure, and of course, stories of the strange things that go bump in the night.

Due to the sheer size of the park, and the fact that there were several Native American legends that could be linked to it, many of which had been hidden from the white man when they traded a load of beads for the island in which the park rested upon in the first place. Many of the stranger stories usually went unknown and untold, but just like all stories and legends, they do contain a certain level of truth.

Considering the natural energy of the park, energy that spawned many forces of nature of both plant and animal, of both good and evil, and also considering that the Indians sold it for only some beads, it was rather a good deal for them to remove such a thorn from their sides that could only pass onto another by free will.

And the funny part is that the white man still thinks that they got the better part of that deal.

Yet another example of how the white man earned the Karma of their attempted exploits of the Native Americans.

The park was a place that resisted all attempts to tame it. At best, all that it would allow of the encroachment of man was a few paved walk ways, the occasional street lamp and water fountain, and a zoo. True, it was home to groomed meadows and orchards, but if you were a locus of natural energy in the form of a great park, wouldn't you want to have your meadows and orchards groomed too?

But all in all, the park was the best place for a young girl like me to get some decent exercise in this vast city, and possibly avoid - at least to a certain degree - the blaze of the city lights and the blare of the sounds of traffic and the city noises.

I was about to discover the strange energy of this park as I was enjoying my usual evening walk through the park.

2

Walking at a brisk pace, dressed in a nice sweater due to this august chill that was settling into the city as of late, but also wearing a pleated dress that hung to my ankles thanks to the fact that it wasn't *that* cold yet, I set my diminutive self through a park that was also reputed to have muggers and rapists in it.

But I wasn't worried... I had my mace after all. That and I was so plain looking and simple for a woman, that only the most desperate would think to look at me.

I looked down at my chest and at the subtle pair of lumps decorating it. Lifting both hands, I pinched my nipples to try to get them to erect more. Maybe some nippleage would earn me some contact with the breast guys of the world. The best asset that I had for my looks was, well... My ass. It was nice and firm and rounded, just like a little boy's, or so I've been told, but I had no hips to accent it, and my legs that they led into were indeed long, but instead of being considered sinuous and feminine, they were instead considered coltish.

You can tell that I was dissatisfied with the gifts that God gave me. True I was the top of my class and a smart woman, but I was also a geek... And if time progressed just a bit more, I'd also be considered a bookish spinster librarian person too.

Damn these glasses... Wish I didn't get a pair that was so oversized for my face! For the billionth time, I pushed them back up onto my face and continued to look around me, forgetting about myself and my problems and just enjoying the natural settings.

The natural scents and smells of the park always got to me, making me high on life as I was surrounded by nice clean air. That was a definite bonus opposed to the foul smells that belched out of cars and factories, or wafted in from the docks.

By the way, my name's Jessica... Though all my friends and co-workers call me "Bunny."

The nick name was perhaps due to my bouncy personality and always happy demeanor, but I was always a loving admirer of cute and fluffy things. Some of my male friends said that I was so feminine that at times it was sickening. One would wonder that if I really were so feminine, then why hadn't my boobs and hips come in yet? I was nineteen after all.

But regardless and above all, my nickname really came from my love of bunny rabbits.

I doodled them, I had several stuffed animals of them resting on my bed, my underpants had a band of them along the waist - I shopped in the girl's section of clothing stores instead of the women's section - my cell phone and pocket book had bunny stickers on them, my checks had bunny prints on them... Well... You get the idea.

I was practically girlish in that degree - maybe that was why I looked like this, but that wouldn't stop me loving bunnies! - And the sheer fact that I looked like a girl, with my small stature, pert breasts and coltish body; I was often mistaken as a little girl.

But my love for rabbits likewise brought me to my current choice in professions. I was training to be a vet, and I wanted nothing more than to care for animals both large and small, most especially small, for my vocation, school and training would eventually guarantee that I could forever take care of all things fluffy!

The sun was just getting ready to set at this late hour behind the tall buildings that surrounded the park, allowing for long curtains of streaming light that were miles long to filter through the spaces between the towering skyscrapers, and thusly filter through the smaller trees around me.

Taking another deep breath of the natural air, I smelled scents of nature in this part of the park. I was near the middle where the least touch of man ever came to, and I filled my lungs with the deep, warm and welcoming sensations of life, beauty and...

There was a high-pitched squeal just then, sounding like one of those noise makers that you blow into and it grinds up like a jet engine. I knew that there was only one species in the world that made a sound like that naturally, and those were rabbits.

Usually, they only made that sound when they were frightened, or worse, hurt, which immediately drew my concern and curiosity.

The lights of the path that I was on were starting to flicker to life at this late hour as I looked around for any sign of the injured animal, and upon hearing the same sound again, my concern got the better part of me and I stepped up one of the grassy slopes to follow the sound. My foot slipped mid way up, but I clumsily regained my balance before continuing. Moisture was gathering on the grass here, and the flat bottoms of my pumps had no real grip to such a surface.

Smirking mildly, I climbed the rest of the way up the slope till I came to where the injured animal was.

I was surprised at the sheer size of the creature. It was a typical bunny that was perhaps twice its normal size, about the size of a jack rabbit but it didn't have the extra long and fleshy ears of a jack rabbit, nor the springy lengthened legs. This rabbit however was occasionally limping and turning its head to lick a wound on its hind leg. It looked as if it'd been shot with a bee bee gun or perhaps a small caliber pistol like a twenty-two.

Children could be so cruel to animals...

I squatted next to the poor creature and calmly took hold of it behind the head and just before the haunches, and it squealed in alarm and tried to escape, but turning my hand I held it fast and forced it to lay in a way where it couldn't kick me, but also to where it couldn't cause any further damage to itself.

It was a very potent male, I smirked, wishing that I could find a male like that of my own species, but delicately moving its injured leg toward me, I un-shouldered my purse and began working one-handed upon the poor rabbit's injury.

I was able to clean the wound with some water I had with me, and extracted the little ball of a bee bee that I found in the wound with a pair of teasers, just before I stopped the bleeding with a handkerchief and a tampon, making sure that the makeshift bandage was secured tightly.

The bandage would fall of eventually, but for now the bunny would be safe and would heal normally.

"There we go... Good as new, and I'm sure... OUCH!" I'd begun to pet it to calm it when it turned around and sank its chisel of its front teeth into the fleshy flap of skin on my hand between my thumb and index finger. "Ungrateful little..." I smirked and pinched a spot on my hand to slow down the bleeding.

The rabbit raced immediately away as I pulled a napkin from my purse to stop the bleeding.

I sighed though, lifting my head to see the bunny pause at the edge of a natural forest, saw it turn its head to look at me just before it disappeared beneath several bushes and trees with a flurry of feet and his cotton tail.

Blowing a puff of breath upward then to blow a trail of my hair away from my eyes in exasperation, I collected my purse and then hurried away to find something to wash this bite down with.

3

The sun continued to set as I searched the park for a water fountain, finally finding one off one of the beaten paths. I spent a good long time washing the wound, especially since my hand felt hot and I could feel the tips of my fingers tingling.

Hopefully the rabbit wasn't sick with some strange disease of something, I considered to myself, thinking about what an animal could catch by eating garbage from trash bins here. There were the occasional heroine and drug addicts that came to the park to do their thing, and their needles found their way into the trash bins.

Who knew what they carried too... Aids, hepatitis, the plague, who knew. All it would take was a scrape that pierced the skin and a rabbit or a squirrel could become sick with whatever that person had been sick with.

Well, the rabbit didn't look crazy or mad, didn't have froth on its mouth or anything, I considered while watching the water slough off my hand. Though the wound was still open, it'd definitely stopped bleeding. It even seemed to be healing rather quickly.

Pulling my hand from out of the water of the drinking fountain, I looked at the coloring of my hand and saw that it was indeed reddening with some sort of infection. But other than the reddening, I was beginning to feel a little warm also... *Very* warm even, but in a good way, not that sullen feverish way that you knew you were getting sick on. Instead, the warmth felt pleasing to me, it tingled my body and rose goose bumps up on my skin, and it also seemed to be sliding from my hand, up my arm and into my body.

I didn't even think to tourniquet my arm from some disease sliding up into me from the bite, but then the feeling suddenly rose over my shoulder and dipped immediately down into my body and into my heart before it was almost instantly flushed to the very edges of my form in only a few heart beats.

My mouth felt rather dry at that moment, and bending my head I began to unthinkingly guzzle the water coming out of the fountain, not caring about what sort of hobo might've been mouthing the faucet, the warmth in my body growing into a heat and the heat growing so rapidly that I felt it begin to burn inside me. With a gasp, my whole body from head to toe broke out in a cold sweat that drew a glistening slick all over me. Sweat trickled down between my breasts and butt cheeks, immediately forming sweat spots beneath my arms, and with a gasp as I felt as if I were sitting fully-clothed in a sauna, I leaned forward into the stream of water and allowed the cold city water to drench the front of my sweater, my silk blouse and silk undershirt beneath that without pause for thought.

The water made a sopping-wet moisture that trickled down my bodice and began leaking down my panty and skirt fronts as I opened my sweater and let the icy cold water wash against my bare skin... Caressing my breasts like a pair of hands.

My nipples were hardening atop their areola as those puffed outward and broadened, my breasts swelling with a flush of blood, and my pussy was soon swelling and moistening with my vaginal juices. A subtle moan deep inside my throat escaped me even as I felt my twin labia compress against each other between my thighs and eject a minute squirt of my vaginal juices into the front of my panties to mix with the water that was cascading down my front still. The burning in my body was rocking me with sexual elation that was nigh to a climax, and it was all burrowing into the hole of my vaginal mound between my legs.

I palmed my sex then, gasping still, and looking back over my shoulder, I looked for who I could've sworn had just suddenly pressed a massive and mighty cock into my cunt and was now screwing me without abandon, but there was no one there.

Instinctively, I knotted my hand into my skirts and clenched it about my crotch as I rose, breathing heavily now, feeling my nipples and clitoris hardening till they ached, my butt cheeks clenching tightly while my vaginal lips tightened around my clit in my arousal.

I never felt so horny in my life!

My normally porcelain flesh was growing flushed and reddened, and I was becoming mildly fearful that I'd just concocted some sort of madness from the rabbit bite. But then I attacked the lever to the water faucet and leaned into the stream of water bodice pressing into its cool arching moisture again, I continued to gasp and moan, my hair becoming disheveled as I turned my head and tossed it, humping the faucet stand with my cunt while my clothes clung to my flesh wetly with sweat and water.

But while I held down the lever for the water to make it continue to come out of the faucet, I chanced to look up into the sky and watched as the full moon, seeming to look many times its size due to the lateness of the year and its low position in the sky, began to rise over the towering skyscrapers of the city surrounding the park.

The sun had set, and there was a band of light against one horizon, but the moon was rising bright, beautiful and full opposite to that band of light, and as I watched it climb, almost seeming as if it were passing overhead in fast motion, I felt something bestial and Neolithic awaken inside me.

My eyes immediately dilated open as I felt my heart quicken and deepen inside my chest as it took to hammering at my ribcage, and though that growing bestial portion that was awakening inside me wanted to bask in the light of that moon, there was a rational part of me, something inside my head, that told me to run from that lunar light.

A flight or fight paradox took me, and not knowing what else to do... I ran.

My purse forgotten with all my personal items, ID's and money by the fountain, I ran away as fast as I could, covering my head as I felt my skin tightening, felt my muscles tensing, heard sinews and bones creaking inside my body while my clit and nipples hardened till they felt as if they were all being pinched tightly, aching hard as they throbbed and erected larger than they ever had done before. The moisture of the water covering me with its cool and caressing breath mixed with the hot sweat that was now leaking from out of every pore of my body, turning my flushed skin into a glistening image as my tiny feet carried me forward as quickly as they could.

Soon the tenseness in my flesh and my teats and clit made my movements slow till I fell to my hands and knees in the grass from all the blood in my body rushing to my crotch and breasts. I felt my body trembling and twitching, and felt something... bestial and alive growing inside my chest; a creature that was fully aware of its own animalistic urges, needs and desires and wanted nothing more than to get out. I gasped at my hammering heart, and gripping my sweater front with one grasping hand between my tits, I gasped against the speed and power of that beast inside me, and then I moaned as a rush of my vaginal juices lanced from within me into my panties; the crotch of those underpants conforming tightly about the lips of my womanhood and getting sucked inside me in a frontal wedgie from the motions of my now gyrating hips.

I still felt as if there was a powerful cock stuck inside me, piercing me between my thighs, throbbing in and out of me to make my orgasm almost continuously. It slid in and out, stirring my loins, and I cried out in the startling pain of the pleasure it was giving me, even as I came again. My pussy lips flared away from each other as they swelled, growing tense and forming into a beautiful heart-shape between my thighs, either of them swelling larger and larger with my arousal, forming two long bumps in my panties as I felt my clitoris distend from within me and quiver ecstatically against the white cotton of my underpants. The back of my panties slid in between my butt cheeks as well, and I gasped as I felt a knot of it carve a line from my crotch to my anus, drawing my juices in between the cheeks of my behind, and I immediately wondered why my underpants were getting so tight right now.

They used to fit perfectly and now they were practically strangling me!

I gasped against the feeling of my undersides being tantalized by my underwear, but then I chanced to look behind me at the light that I'd been running from, and I watched with my eyes wide and unblinking as the moon rose higher and higher above the skyscrapers till the fullness of its light was shining down upon me in all its Lunar glory. And with the fullness of that round orb facing me, I felt something inside my head click, and the last vestiges of my humanity and my desire to run from this approaching destiny were shut off, and what was left embraced the light of this moon, inasmuch as I turned around to face it, and flung my arms open as if to embrace it.

I felt sort of natural energy suffusing my body, making me feel stronger, making that beast inside me merge with me all the quicker as it slid into my flesh, swelled to take me in with it, becoming me. I tilted my chin back and gasped, my hips gyrating continually as I humped that dick in me back, and palming my throat, caressing my neck, I felt the muscles there tensing as I slid my hand down my smooth skin, caressing my collar and then my chest, just before my hand fell upon the pert little lump of my tit.

I cupped one of the soft, pert little breasts against my chest as I exhaled a gasping breath and let loose another torrent of my juices into the crotch of my panties, feeling as if I wet myself with my cum. I felt as if there was a knot within my insides that was just behind my loins, felt that knot commingling with the sensation of a long hard male erection piercing my loins, both of which wrung and churned my insides, filling my bowels with my juices which continually leaked from within me either within a trickle or in the occasional jet as I came repeatedly. Those juices rapidly formed a sopping wet moisture all down my crotch and up between my butt cheeks while I felt that bestial thing writhe inside me, growing inside me and trying to get out.

The beast pressed against my insides as my legs spread open subtly as if to accept more of that dick inside me as I caressed my breast for a moment longer, squeezing and cajoling it, lifting its pert form against my chest, pressing in on the obvious nipple that showed itself through the layers of clothing I wore. An invisible wave of power struck me at that moment and I lurched,

shivered and then gasped; finishing my gasp as a moan as yet another jet of my juices escaped my loins, lancing from inside me, and sure enough... I felt the beast rage within me.

Deep inside my throat I growled as I faced the moon, my back arching deeply to thrust my pert breasts forward, either capped with my swollen areola and nipples as I took to caressing my bodice again. But then I blinked as my nose twitched, bobbing on the end of my face, and I crossed my eyes, watching its tip turn upward slightly, just before I felt my lips purse together a moment. My upper jaw pushed forward slightly then, and immediately thereafter my center two teeth thickened and lengthened, either growing long to hang out over my bottom lip.

I palmed my face with both hands as a scrunching sensation took my facial features and began pulling them forward, and I felt my face with my fingers, feeling my features seeming to tense and firm, pushing slowly forward. I fingered my lips as they tinged, felt the muscles over my lip swell and press against each other, forming a hair lip as my newly formed chisel made of my front teeth continued to lengthen further out over my lower lip, both teeth broadening wider and sharpening at their ends. I gasped, and even as I did, my mouth and nose pushed forward suddenly, the muscles of my face swelling in parts, stretching in others and sinking in still others, all of it pushing forward pleasingly while my upper lip bulged outward beneath my nose. My flesh stretched outward as my jaw bones realigned, my facial features changing and bubbling like a boiling thick stew as individual muscles began to strengthen all across my face.

I pursed my lips and then licked my teeth with my tongue, my tongue narrowing as it grew longer inside my mouth, and I could feel the ridges on the roof of my mouth growing firmer and deeper.

The stretching and changes to my face made my flesh flush to a near pinkish color as my harelip deepened and thickened around those buck teeth of mine, my glasses being pushed up to the bridge of my nose as my mouth and nose slid steadily forward into a short yet muscular muzzle. I gasped again, feeling more of that heat in my body rise and cause me to perspire in rivulets now, and more sweat spots formed on my collar, down the center of my back and down between my breasts, as well as over the peak of my rear, and I found that though the muscles of my face changing and strengthening, so too was the rest of me!

A feeling like a hot egg being poured over my head was slowly cascading down my body, seeming to penetrate my insides as well as my outsides, washing over me and filtering through my flesh, bones and sinews from the top of my head to the bottoms of my feet, and gasping again with my mouth and nose merging completely then, I felt the whole of my face slowly pushing forward now.

I slowly lifted my hands, my bosom heaving as I breathed, and as I fingered more of my face, trying to hide my teeth and my merging mouth and nose, I felt more changes within my hands, and pulling them suddenly away from hiding my features, I watched with a blank look on my face as my hands began to change too.

I gasped in sexual elation as I watched my palms lengthening upward, carrying my fingers upward, my fingers and palms strengthening and thickening with new muscle growth while my palms spread apart, widening themselves while my fingernails lengthened and likewise folded in half, each nail curving toward my palms to form claws while my fingers lengthened and strengthened into thick bulbous things. Individual pads formed along the insides of my hands of thickening flesh turning into leathery pads. Turning my hands over just then, I watched as the muscles and tendons on the backs of my hands bubbled outward as they strengthened too, swelling while I spread my fingers apart to discover a subtle webbing between each finger that didn't quite reach the first knuckles.

I was practically hyperventilating as my body continued to twitch and shimmy. Then with a dizzy spell, I felt my perception of everything around me shift. A flood of scents and smells rushed into my mind, and I heard everything about me with a far greater quality, but then I felt a tensing in my form, and looking down at my body, I saw that I was... Growing?

I saw that my body was lengthening steadily, growing lithe and long-bodied. My arms, legs, waist and chest were rounding outward steadily, growing ever so thicker with meat, thickening in proportion to the rest of me as I increased from my diminutive five-foot-ten as I climbed upward through the inches in height for every moment that passed.

My skirts climbed slowly up my thighs as both my thighs rounded outward from my body growing larger in proportion to my height; my arms extending out of the cuffs of my sweater while the hem of my sweater climbed up my navel before my blouse and undershirt un-tucked from the waist of my skirts from my lengthening bodice. I continued breathing heavier as I heard groans and cracks of my rib cage pushing outward and flaring wider, pushing my ribs apart and rounding my bodice outward. My sides and chest pressed within the insides of my blouse, filling my undershirt, blouse and sweater more fully, my pert little breasts jostling within my shirt while I felt my bones realigning and growing.

With a soft unrequited moan escaping my lips, I came again into the front of my panties, my bowels squeezing out a flush of my cream as I caressed my bodice with both hands, coaxing my lengthening body to grow ever taller, the meat of my body swelling outward subtly as I grew from a perpetual girl into a full grown woman and then some. I could feel my neck and waist lengthening, my arms and legs extending from my skirts and sleeves as my fingers lengthened and the nails on each finger began to extend outward. Hugging myself I heard several more cracks and groans as my hips spread apart – hips that until now had remained underdeveloped – and now began to broaden and flare widely, the bowl of my bowels filling out nicely, rounding my bottom outward and separating my legs apart from each other to give me that ultimate feminine look...

...Provided that other strange things weren't happening to me at the same time.

My mouth and nose, and now a portion of my face, were pushing outward while my eyes sank into my skull, the change lengthening my head while my ears rose and began to taper into points. My nose bounced briefly as I continued to gasp for air, the chisel of my front teeth broadening and lengthening, growing sharper still. My eyebrows fluffed outward with white fur, shading my widening eyes beneath a frill of white fluff. Both my eyes were growing larger inside my skull, either of them angling away from each other with my face continually pushing outward. The tip of my nose flattened as its underside pressed against the front of the short muzzle of my face, my nostrils becoming slits and my ears grew boxy and then pointed, just before they started to lengthen and migrate atop my head. I could then feel my lower jaw broaden atop my slender neck, widening my head only at the base, even as my teeth and all the plates of my skull began to migrate about my head in odd ways, making me dizzy.

I gasped and moaned again as I leaned forward, planting my enlarged hands upon the grass in front of me, feeling a prickling sensation like goose bumps rising up on every last square inch of my flesh save for the subtle crease where my pussy lips compressed together, over my nipples and on the end of my nose. Everywhere felt warmer now as I felt the prickling rising up all over my body, on my face and on my hands and arms, on my feet and legs, my navel and back... it was like I was in an arid place and all the moisture of my body was evaporating instantaneously.

A breath of vapor left my mouth from the chill in the air acting against the heat inside my body as I grew even more flushed from head to toe. My blood pounding through my body made my skin tense and become extra sensitive, causing a heavy-laden red blush that rose up on my cheeks and across the bridge of my nose, as well as across my breasts and the top of my chest as the pert little things heaved for breath. I could imagine that a like-colored flush was also permeating the confines of my sex, for I felt it burning between my legs with hot excitement.

I closed my eyes tightly against the pleasuring sensations of my body changing and growing as it became larger and stronger. The sheer feeling of my enhancing strength was filling me with power, and I was becoming drunk on that power the stronger I became. Always the weak little girl, I was loving the feeling of muscle and sinews thickening my body steadily while I creamed solidly between my legs, experiencing the sensations of my body was realigning into a more sexual form as it strengthened. My bones creaked as they realigned with my strengthening body, each thickening and flaring, realigning steadily here and there, widening my hips till they were as broad as my shoulders while my crotch and the thick pad of my love mound being drawn forcibly further between my legs; my flesh stretching taut across my body while my skeleton continued to flare and grow longer inside me.

And then I opened my eyes, and though I was unable to see what had happened to them, my eyes had turned a deep pink, which likewise hid my pupils behind their coloring. What I did see was that my whole world had suddenly reddened slightly, and after blinking a few times, I found that the darkened world rapidly lightened as the red haze retreated from before my vision, remaining only at the edges of my eyesight but nonetheless let me look at the world as if I were looking at it in broad daylight.

Everything seemed so sharp and detailed to me all of a sudden... And I found myself becoming aware of everything around me, and on a broader field of view too thanks to my eyes angling away from each other. And the things that I began to notice... Hnnn... The details, the perfection of my sight and my vision, I saw blades of grass, the edges of leaves on the trees, the individual hairs growing on my body.

It was exciting!

I gasped for my air as it felt like my lungs were being tightened inside my chest, and I felt my bra tightening about my bodice, the elastic bands stretching to their limits as they began to crease themselves into my sides and over my arms while the fatty mounds of my breasts were scrunched up inside the tiny little A-cup bra. I gasped for air again, feeling that prickling intensify, and at that particular moment, despite that I was dizzy with this growth that was assailing me, I saw little downy peach-fuzz sprouting on my hands, and lifting my hands close for me to inspect with my highly detailed eyesight, I saw the peach-fuzz thicken and lighten in coloring toward white, just before the fuzzy mess grew thicker in the number of soft hairs all over my body.

I gave out a low yelp, seeing the fur slide out of my pores all along my hands, along my arms, along my legs that were becoming more and more visible from beneath my pleated dress, and feeling my face and neck, I felt more of that soft downy white fur pressing outward all over my body.

Fur pressed out between my fingers and toes, lacing together, it formed between my breasts - I could feel it growing there - down my navel, over my sex and between my butt cheeks. For a few brief moments it became slightly uncomfortable till it grew thick enough where it actually softened my body from head to toe in white fluffy fur. Even the hair on my head turned into the consistency of fur as it all simply billowed out of my head in every direction, growing into a long

mane that crept slowly down my back and was soon spilling onto the ground, and with a gasp I rolled backward onto my bottom, my skirts sliding down my legs to reveal more fur growing all over me, and as I spread my legs open to see my panties, I saw the bulge at my crotch fill outward even more with the arrival of pronounced pubic fur!

Tufts of fur were growing around my forearms while thickening down the center of my chest to be framed by my pert little breasts, and a treasure trail of fur crept up my navel as even my belly grew thick with the soft white hairs. Soft bushy fetlocks formed about my ankles and forearms, forming a fringe of sorts, and I felt thickening fur cover my upper body, across my shoulders, bodice and back, heating me up even more than I was, to the point where I was sweating even more profusely, and all my newly grown hair immediately began to mat itself against my tightening flesh from my sweat.

What's happening to me? I thought to myself, a little concerned, but that beast that was growing inside me offset any fears that were developing within me. It felt... It felt as if what was happening to me was supposed to happen, that it was natural, and that feeling inside me just told me to enjoy it.

So I did, and arching my back and thrusting my chest upward into the air, I moaned and felt my flesh prickling with thicker fur here and there, felt my body lengthening still, felt it growing more pleasing and sensual, and I soothed my bodice with one hand, feeling how sensitive my sense of touch was... To touch and to be touched.

I cooed and sighed nasally with the pleasure rocking my body, feeling the power growing in my bodice as I rose larger and more full of body with each passing moment.

And just then, inside my pumps, my toes bunched up as another change in my growth happened, and the fronts of my pumps suddenly tore open to allow my feet to extend outward, my thigh socks spreading against my thickening toes and cutting open upon my lengthening toenails. My toes spread open, stretching the silk-like hosiery apart as my feet grew longer and wider. Looking over my broadening shoulder and gasping, I felt one of my feet as it spread wider yet.

I breathed through my open mouth as my ears rose fully atop my head and began to lengthen without abandon now as my swelling toes curled inward in reaction to my pleasure, my navel and my neck lengthening while my toenails elongated, pinched in half and then curved inward, becoming claws just like my fingernails had done. My toes thickened and my feet lengthened more, ripping open the tops of my pumps and shredding all the shoe laces there as well while my toes spread even further open and extended outward from the ripped open toes of my thigh socks.

I giggled and wiggled those thickening toes, watching as my big toes on either foot seemed to remain where they were while the other four toes extended forward and bulged thickly. Either of my feet spread apart then to allow my toes to grow thicker, the muscles tightening and changing as my feet grew as long as my forelegs and thighs, both thickening to be at least a foot wide at their ends.

Such huge ungainly feet seemed unattractive, but with them completely covered with fur and ending in short hooking claws, I could only think on how cute they looked, nice and fluffy... Just like... Just like bunny feet.

As I thought that I turned myself, still gasping, still moaning as my pussy did tricks between my legs, and I sat on my rump and projected my lengthening and strengthening legs out in front of

me, and sitting back I watched myself growing steadily, continuing to strengthen, continuing to become greater and greater than I was when I woke this morning.

It was an odd sensation to watch, my thigh socks creeping down my legs, passing my knees before getting caught upon my flaring calves. There my thigh socks began to stretch about my forelegs, nearing the point in which runs and tears would form from being stretched too far. It was then, as I was looking at my rounding thighs, flaring calves and big feet that my eyes turned to crotch even as I felt my vaginal muscles squirming beneath the pleated folds of my dress turned skirt. Taking one of my enlarged hand-like paws, I pulled back the folds of my dress to reveal my bulging vaginal mound, and sliding a hand over the exaggerated lips of my labia, I palmed my sex, sliding my fingers over the soft, sopping wet cotton of my panties, feeling a dual wedgie as the fabric slid in between my pussy lips and in between my butt cheeks.

Through the fabric I found the growing nub of my clit and began to rub it, caressing and teasing it till I ejected yet another jet of my juices into the front of my panties. The juices moistened my pubic fur down further, covering the downy fur there with the sticky fluids and forcing them to mat downward while wetting down my panties, making them even more sopping wet than before as my nectar slid through the fabric to coat the leathery pads that were swelling within my palm.

Throwing my head back and gasping then, my body still growing, having passed six feet in height and then going on to pass beyond even six and a half feet, my height must've been nearing seven feet by now, I could feel the subtle increase in my body strength as I grew ever larger. And all the while that I grew, that fearsome beast inside me continued to burn with the power she was giving me as she merged with me, filling me with animalistic rages, instinct and powers... And in spite of myself, I grew hungry for all that power, and drew it in to me as it was offered, taking pleasure in every last minute of it.

My clothing was tightening against me all over my body, save perhaps for the waist band of my skirts. Instead, the belt and waist band there were loosening as my navel lengthened and narrowed as its muscles compressed in on themselves, narrowing my middle to give me a tight little abdomen between my ribs and hips that accented at long last an hour-glass figure.

With a nasal sigh, I began to rub my navel with both hands as I felt the muscles tightening harder and harder beneath my hands, and sliding my new claws amidst the soft downy fur that was covering my bodice there, I palmed my belly and helped my undershirt, shirt and sweater to creep further along my navel by pushing it upward while I felt my tightening stomach muscles, and reveled in the sensual feeling I wrought from my own body by a mere touch of my fingers. But as I caressed my body, I suddenly felt something against my navel... A puckering nub of flesh that was developing just beneath the ridge formed by my ribs. It was like a thick zit, and feeling more of my body I counted several more forming all along my upper navel. It was then that I began to feel sensations from those nubs, felt them erecting like muscles, and with my eyes widening in surprise as I discovered what they were, I realized that they were nipples!

I palmed my tummy beneath my ribs and moaned as I found eight more teats lining my body beneath my tits, with one pair actually forming over my ribs, and all eight of them suddenly hardened till they each ached as hard and as arousingly as my first pair did. Suddenly, with that sensation striking me like that, my pussy clenched and became flush with my juices as my innards compressed and splattered those juices against the front of my panties. I immediately moaned as that orgasm split my loins, and rolling my hips and sticking one large hand between my legs to cup my crotch as if to stop the inevitable flow, I felt my loins roil with the orgasmic power as I came again in another long lancing jet of nectar. I came again, and yet again, a fifth and a sixth time as I moved forward onto my knees again, trying to compress my body around the pain of that orgasm that was tormenting me.

I never felt such unmitigated pleasure as I rolled my hips with the continuing orgasm, my loins being split from that orgasmic flow, even when they had no more of my juices to squeeze out, they continue to clench and jostle my insides, as if they were clenching rhythmically about that hard throbbing cock that I felt perpetually inside me.

I didn't know how many times I had to check as to whether or not there was a male between my legs, but I found myself checking for the owner of that cock that was piercing my loins, almost feeling as if it were climaxing inside of me now that I had no more cum to let loose.

I gasped and covered my mouth with my other hand as I rubbed my cunt with the other hand still covering it, fingering my slit and my clit as I continued to climax over and over again till the orgasmic flow in my body slowed to just repeating jostling of micro-orgasms that assailed me now and again.

The pleasure, the sheer unmitigated pleasure left my strengthening body weak and helpless, and once it had receded enough for me to think half decently, I collapsed forward and palmed the ground with one hand, feeling my legs and lengthened feet tuck beneath me.

My hands spread as I caressed those tenacious teats lining my belly and ribs, and I moaned and felt my hips buck from yet another micro-orgasm, my body still steadily growing taller and taller as it arched steadily from a lengthening spine.

At seven feet, even as the front of my panties angled deeply along my loins and having sunk deep in between my butt cheeks to the point where I thought I'd never get the fabric out no matter how hard I dug, the feeling of growth inside my body suddenly changed again. I now began to thicken faster than I was growing, my body bulging and swelling outward as my muscles filled with the power that was assailing me, and coming with that bulging was an increased flow of that same power and strength that I was enjoying so much; every muscle fiber in my body beginning to thicken, break apart into several strands and then thicken all over again over and over again.

As I inhaled, my body swelled outward thickening and growing as I pressed both hands against my cunt now, caressing and pressing the lips together as they clenched almost of their own accord, and I dreaded each orgasmic flow that grew inside me before it released, giving me such terrible pleasure as I'd never thought myself to be even able to experience. But as I exhaled, my form didn't compress again, and every breath I took fueled my changing form, empowering the incredible engine of the beast growing inside me, a creature that was growing so large inside me that it was becoming me.

My bra was soon drawn as taut as a rubber band across my chest and ribs, barely even holding onto the little lumps of fat that had become of my breasts while the shoulder straps were now digging into my flaring trapezoidal muscles on either side of my neck.

My rib cage pushed forward, flaring about my lengthening and realigning ribs, forcing my undershirt, shirt and sweater to compress firmly about my body, their hems flaring off my ribs now as they conformed like little shirts about only my upper bodice. My forearms flared out of the cuffs of my shirt and sweater that ended right at my elbows of either arm, the sleeves of which were bulging thickly to contain my swelling upper arms, and either of which were barely being contained by the fabric. Either of my forearms broadened widely as they lengthened several inches longer than my upper arms were, my biceps and triceps and shoulder muscles bulging, forming deep creases in all my clothing all about my arms and bodice.

As I breathed in deeply then, the three buttons of my sweater collar suddenly popped open, snapping their threads shortly before my blouse did likewise, and the wet cotton and silk loosened about my bodice long enough to allow me to breathe once or twice before they tightened up again. The elastic bands on my bra were beginning to stress themselves against my body, and my enlarging ears, both of which were becoming ever so sensitive to sound, heard the groaning of the stressed out fabric and the elastic stitches of my clothing as they stretched and groaned about me. The thick hooks for my bra that were on my back were hanging on for dear life while my chest and back thickened with piling on muscle, and with my bra, my undershirt, my blouse and my sweater holding onto my body, I felt the breath *slowly* squeezed from my body.

Below the waist, my pleated skirts were rising steadily up along my thighs, thighs that were swelling thickly about my inner thighs as the quadriceps muscles separated out from my legs while my butt cheeks swelled and rounded out pleasingly. My inner thighs sank beneath my outer thighs and become bundles of cross crossing tendons that were like collections of rebar that they were so taut and strong. Both my inner and my outer thighs were growing so great that they were literally spreading the fabric of my dress apart, diminishing the individual pleats as either of my thighs grew stronger, more taut and more well muscled.

My hands covering my cunt caressed my inner thighs as my legs parted slowly open to their pleasuring touch, and I felt all the sheer unmitigated muscles that radiated away from the simple white V-shaped patch of my panties that were guarding my crotch; my pussy a swollen heart-shaped mound formed by my twin labia, the slit of which was only barely being covered by the sopping wet white cotton.

My calves began to flare at that point too, my leg muscles all in all bulging mightily as they stretched my skirts across my thighs and likewise stretched my thigh socks that still remained about my ankles and forelegs to create stretch marks and runs.

My hips were still widening as well, my legs and feet still lengthening in tune with my lengthening and bulging arms, and my upper body lengthening still, making my navel longer and more sinuous by the moment.

I gasped and covered my mouth with one hand again, licking off the vaginal juices that had rubbed off on it while I pinched my wide pink eyes tightly shut, even as I felt a jet of my cum lanced from my body again. The jet took several long seconds to erupt from me, the added moisture leaking up the crotch of my panties and sliding upward to moisten the space between my butt cheeks, wetting down my puckered anus while my innards *squeezed* the sticky hot juices from within me, juices that felt as if they were growing thicker and more syrupy every time they escaped me.

Swallowing hard, I looked about me for a moment and then climaxed again, and gritting my teeth, my buck teeth flaring longer and wider as I did, I felt my molars clench, felt several incisors sharpen, and my mouth pushed out even further.

"AH!" I moaned and clutched at my breasts with both of my enlarging hands, squeezing both of the subtle lumps that were my tits and pinching my nipples there between the thumb and forefingers of both hands.

I never came so hard in my life, never felt so much fluid escape my pussy ever before, and even as it ended, my slick moisture dripping away from my cunt and panties, my body fur still thickening and my vaginal muff and treasure trail growing thicker and longer, I felt several more micro-orgasms flush out the remnants of all those juices into me.

The repeating cycle of build up and release of my fluids was remarkable. I should've been dehydrated with how much water I was losing by cumming so often and sweating so solidly, but other than a subtle thirst for water, I was doing just fine.

And the pleasure... The phenomenal pleasure...

I was moaning with every breath now, growling too even as I huffed and puffed for air, and when I called out in my elation, as strange as it was for my ears to hear, I heard a squeal escape my blackening lips, and that squeal was the squeal of a rabbit, the sound escaping my lungs in the form of a high pitched whine.

I rose up on my knees then, still changing, still growing and transforming, my ears growing longer and hooded now as they both moved atop my head, whiskers splaying from my nose while my burgeoning muscles compressed against all my clothing.

Tears were now forming in my leg socks while my pleated skirts began to draw tight across my thighs, the hem rising steadily upward along my thighs to show off more and more of my body as my bones continued to thicken and lengthen, making me grow taller and fuller of body.

I became short of breath then even as the light of the moon was drawing completely over all the buildings, shining down upon me, empowering me with its heavenly glory, filling me with its energy and power. But the reason as to why I was becoming short of breath wasn't totally because of my elation, but was rather reinforced by my tightening clothes about my upper body.

My waist was flattening the pleats in my skirts as it flared wider along with my dorsal muscles of my back, my clavicle and collar bones flaring wider to separate my shoulders, drawing my clothes even more tightly across my chest and the tiny buds of my breasts.

I coughed and then groaned, scrunching my body to find a way to breathe across the wet silk and wet cotton, as well as my bra drawing straight across my body. I took several quick breathes till I couldn't take any more, and then gritting my teeth, grinding my jaw and flexing, I felt a pop, a second pop, and when the third pop came, there was a jerk of motion as the hooks of my bra tore free and the tension of the bands gave way like a snapping rubber band.

I gasped for air at long last as I collapsed forward onto my hands and knees, breathing deeply and freely from the free air now, and I laughed in triumph a moment before my pussy throbbed between my legs and I felt its feminine mass scrunching up tightly against my ass cheeks, the twin lips billowing and distending outward, flaring at the base of my abdomen as I then felt my tailbone turning outward.

By this time, the belt holding my skirts up had fallen down about my widening hips, showing off the base of my spine, even as my spine turned outward and began to lengthen. With a trembling, I groaned, feeling my hackles rise and a wave of fur down my spine grow longer, even as my spine lengthened at my tailbone as the end of my spine turned upward and began growing additional vertebrae. A flap of skin flared about my tailbone, and along that flap came certain reinforcing muscles, just before fur grew in abundance atop the budding tail. Grabbing my bottom with both hands, I felt that tail standing erect at the peak of my rear, and I smiled, closing my eyes in elation as I wiggled the tail, gaining control of it as it accented my shapely behind perfectly, the seat of my panties bowing beneath its mass as it stretched into a long butt-flossing V beneath the white fluffy thing.

I laughed, realizing that I was turning into a bunny just then, but then my short laughter got caught in my throat as my body reached eight feet, and I grit my teeth hard even as my muscle growth doubled its speed, and I billowed out faster.

My arms and legs were growing faster than anything, my forearms flaring and swelling with secondary muscles, my biceps and triceps cutting themselves out from the rest of my arms swelled against my sleeves, tightening them as the sheer thickness of my arms broke open the cuffs of both my sweater and shirt sleeves and began tearing them upward. My growth popped off more of the buttons down the center of my shirt, breaking off the button clasps at the end of my blouse cuffs on either side, all the while my form compressed and tightened yet again inside my clothing till it became hard to breathe again.

My rounding shoulder muscles spread and flared wider along with my pectoral muscles, and as I moved, a tear formed underneath either of my arms, rending open a long tear in both the sleeves of my sweater.

Reaching across myself, I stuck a finger into the hole of my opposing arm, even as my thickening shoulders popped the seams over the tops of either arm and tent my sleeves completely from my sweater, just before the seams of my shirtsleeves pulled from the rest of the shirt.

Hard tearing rends pulled my clothing apart, the hem of my sweater stretching wide across my ribcage as all my upper body strength was hefted high atop my chest, compressing my chest muscles, my back rounding outward as my spine turned outward and bulged away from the twin planes of my back, and the twin lumps of my breasts slid out from underneath the cups of my bra hanging about my neck, the pair of them firming up into twin bulges that pressed against the bases of my chest.

My lengthening ears, growing muscles of their own to support them, rose further upward, towering out of my long mane of hair as they wiggled and turned about, and laughing again, I lifted my hands and felt their velvety surfaces, the strength of them, and pulling one down as I fondled one of my tits through my clothes, I felt it flip back upward of its own accord as soon as I let go of it.

I felt my face and nose, felt my buck teeth and laughed harder. This was like a dream come true! Several dreams in fact. I was a bit of a furry fan, and for me to be undergoing this strange transformation, like some sort of weird were-bunny, growing stronger, taller and more powerful than ever, I squealed in elation and felt the power inside me etch more and more of my body definition out for me.

I even continued laughing as another orgasmic rush split my loins, and I erupted a jet of juices from my loins as my dual wedgie deepened, and the elastic straps of my panties cut into my sides.

My pussy lurched and did tricks between my legs then, and biting my lower lip with the thick chisel of my two front teeth, I spread my legs open, the stretching fabric of my skirts sliding further up my thighs till they revealed the white and sopping wet patch of my panties and the accented ridges and peaks that were my labia and clitoris caught between my burgeoning thighs.

Palming all the thickening nipples along my navel as my tummy compressed further, turning into a lovely hour-glass shape between my ribs and hips, the bowl of my hips growing larger and wider, I palmed my sex, felt the slick moisture of my vaginal cream that permeated my underpants again, and lifting my hand that was now wrought with the wet stickiness of my sexual juices, I extended my short tongue and began to lick the moisture off my hands.

My back arched of its own accord with my body realigning itself, and another jet of my cum erupted from between my legs as my panties stretched even further about my body, the V-shaped wedge covering my pussy slowly sliding even further downward till my super-sized clit erected itself over the lip of the underpants.

The moisture that I licked off was wrought with my own pheromones, hormones and enzymes, and strangely enough they made me even more aroused than before, and immediately I felt my clitoris strengthen and slide out from between my labia more, felt all my areola puff outward and their attached teats thicken and lengthen subtly, making that aching feeling in each nib feel all that more intense.

My anus puckered just beneath my tail, my bowels realigning inside my body while my pussy clenched into a tight fist between my thighs, and to soothe it, I slid a hand between my legs and began to coax and caress myself again, my transformation continuing with the whole of my body thickening all over!

At nine feet, with the seams of my shirts all hanging on for dear life, the next stage of growth for my body began... And the resulting orgasmic eruption between my legs cascaded a steady stream of cum from between my legs onto the ground.

My body had grown so large that my skirts, which had once fallen to just passed my knee, now showed off my pussy and the bases of my backside no matter what I did to tug the garment downward. The fabric was stretched firmly about my hips and ass cheeks, across my thighs, my tail poking out of the back and fluffing up as every tenuous second passed.

My shirts were all drawn taut across my body, my shirt beneath my sweater popping more of its buttons, separating across my chest as my undershirt broke both its spaghetti strings that laced over either of my shoulders, and my sweater stretched to the point where frays were beginning across my thickening chest and flaring back.

I felt like a goddess with so much power sliding into me.

My muscles bunched and firmed up, every last one of them flaring outward, cleaving apart and thickening, and at this stage of my transformation, all of them began to erupt with power.

I clasped my large hands into fists and flexed my arms, gasping as I felt my arms bulging inside the sleeves of my shirt and sweater, more of the seams of both tearing away from the body of the garments. But likewise, my triceps and thickening biceps made my sleeves bunch into large rounded bulges along my upper arms, more of the cuffs tearing open before the thickening and now separating biceps tore open gaping rends in my sleeves over either arm.

Gasping as I heard the tears happening, I looked at my long arms and the sleeves that were bunching about the supremely massive muscles covering my arms, and I noticed that every little movement of my arms tore the holes in the sleeves about them larger.

Biting my lower lip, I lifted one of those two massive arms and clenched its fist, and watched delighted as my forearms flared more, rending open more of the two cuffs of sweater and shirt, and made the bicep bulge subtly, bearing several more centimeters of the hard bulging thing. I brought my other arm up and did the same, and watched those sleeves tear open as well, and repressing an insane laugh, I slowly curled my arms, feeling my muscle power amassing slowly inside them, and I watched with supreme elation as my forearms flared, my biceps cleaved and my horseshoe triceps broadened about my elbows and the backs of my arms.

Gasping as I tensed my arms harder and harder, I watched my sleeves rending and tearing open, breaking apart, shredding open and popping seams with great rending tears as my long and slender biceps rapidly bunched and grew to the size of tennis balls, then baseballs, then soft balls. They continued to grow to grapefruit and then cantaloupes, swelling beautifully as they separated from each other into things the size of bowling balls; my forearms thickening, my sleeves shredding down to the last threads for both of them.

Snaps and pops greeted my ears with each tear, and I gasped in elation at the physical might I was developing, seeing my arms double in size right before my eyes as I flexed them, and the longer I flexed them, the faster they seemed to grow. The threads and strips of fabric of my clothes billowed about my arms as they then tripled in size on top of the doubling, and then they quintupled in size on top of that!

Every last strip of my sleeves shredded about such might, till the last threads popped and the fabric practically leapt off my arms as I flexed my arms as hard as I could. My pussy throbbed hard between my legs as I flexed harder and harder, feeling my shoulders cleave outward as my arms continued to crease, each muscle striation swelling outward, forming creases that riddled my arm, but likewise were connected and covered by a webbing of veins and arteries that slowly bubbled outward to thrice their thickness.

I creamed a little as I flexed those arms, feeling my biceps and triceps flare about my arms as I brought both arms to either side of my head, and saw my head framed by biceps that were each larger than my whole skull! They were so large that as I moved my hands, I found that I could knuckle the firm muscles with the backs of my large hands... And they were still growing!

I gasped and thrust my chest forward as my arms thickened and grew wider at their bases where they met my body, their sheer size tearing open the arm holes beneath them, and closing my eyes, feeling the burning in the tensing muscles as I grew new muscles in the simple act of flexing, I felt my pussy clench tightly, pinching my labia, and rocking my hips briefly, I felt that cock inside me lurch suddenly and I came around it, erupting a jet of my hot nectar that splattered my thighs as it left me.

My nipples erected and lengthened harder all down my body as I gasped and moaned in the elation of my body growing to support those arms, my chest muscles flaring and my shoulders bulging, with my nipples growing larger just to stay true to the rest of my impressive mass. My heart grew inside my chest as it quickened its pace by several beats per minute, working to feed my muscles with blood, trying to support this growing body of mine.

Muscle groups that were unknown to me because they were so minor swelled out from beneath the major and even minor muscles, those tiny muscles growing into great hard slabs of meat here and there on my body as I swelled and flared larger, my chest and back amassing atop my navel, and my navel continually compressing tighter and tighter.

I flexed unused and in some cases even unknown muscle groups till they grew larger and fuller than ever, my body rounding backward while I held that double arm pump.

My shoulders, having long since cleaved into halves and then each half into thirds, now bubbled about my arms as it merged with the rest of my pectorals, creating a ring of muscles that supported my arms, a ring that billowed outward to the thickness of suspension bridge cables. My biceps, likewise having already cleaved in two, each half now separated into bundles of muscle that carved out the thinned fur and strong flesh over my arms while my triceps formed an

ever thickening bundle of overlapping and commingling chords that bulged backward as much as my biceps bulged forward, either passing bowling ball size.

My forearms flared wide, spreading from down their centers, and they both became knots of bundled muscles and sinews and tendons, leading finally to my large hands that seemed oversized even for such monstrous arms.

But as I flexed harder again, I felt my back and my chest bulging, my muscles being worked as they continued to grow, and now my pectorals were being worked.

My neck flared as my pectorals bunched and bounced as they tightened, and then strangely, I felt them halving, cleaving into layers, the one layer becoming two separate but overlapping pectorals that lengthened my chest slightly, but then also each set began to strengthen individually. Each pec separated into increasingly thicker muscles, each muscle growing and creasing tighter and tighter, stretching the chest of my sweater and undershirt as my shirt between them merely folded open against the increasing mass.

Each individual striation in my chorded pecs swelled, my pert breasts swelling slightly larger along the lower edges of my chest, their nipples standing on end like golf tees, but likewise, a pair of nipples that were attached to my ribs directly beneath those, swelled and filled themselves till they were the same sizes as my original pair!

Palming these new tits and gasping with disbelief, feeling my second chest swelling behind those new mammaries in order to support them, I felt both sets of my pectorals swelling larger and thicker atop my chest; the muscles overlapping my collarbones and caressing the tops of my ribs and the insides of my biceps. My ribs beneath all this growing mass all thickened and pushed my chest further outward, pushing the lower ridges of my pectorals upward to form a veritable shelf from the massive pectoral muscles, each of the four each being capped with a rounded C-cup tit of fat and gland.

My navel beneath my flaring and bulging ribs continued to tighten and compress, and suddenly all at once, my abdomen creased down the middle along a deep, sinuous line, bisecting my belly in two as two lovely laterals appeared to either side of my stomach. I groaned, feeling my guts being compressed and pushed out of the way inside my bowels as my stomach muscles tightened around them, and I felt constipated briefly, just before my abdominals tightened again convulsively, and the two sides of my belly suddenly segmented into thirds, the pair becoming six while my lats suddenly halved into two sets of two.

My hips, continuing their widening tract, separated my legs only so that they could thicken more, and looking over the ridge of my swelling and flaring chest at my legs, I watched as my smooth thighs that were already bulging with the separation of my quadriceps, suddenly began to form creases as the individual muscles of my quadriceps began to cut themselves from my legs and bulge separately from the rest of the muscles there, forming deep grooves and folds in my fur-covered legs.

My inner thighs were a bundle of overlapping muscle striations that radiated from my sopping wet and furry cunt like a starburst, my pussy swelling even further outward with my clit telescoping several more centimeters to erect over my panties, drawing out some of the fleshy muscle inside me outward with it like a little sheathe.

My pussy was throbbing in tune with my heartbeat as my inner thighs became riddled with an overlapping webbing of veins and arteries, and taking a moment to caress my body, glancing my fingers over each of my teats, I likewise cupped my pussy with both hands and rubbed myself till

I climaxed again, erupting a minute jet of cum into my panties and onto my finger tips, which I then massaged into the fur around my belly to make my fur glisten with the moisture.

I was feeling myself growing ever stronger with no limit in sight, my forelegs thickening and my calves flaring around their back halves while my long feet broadened even more than before to allow my four projecting toes to grow larger, more muscular and thicker. I heard more tearing from my thighs socks ripping open about my legs, and already having formed many runs, the rips and tears were breaking open all over those socks, revealing holes in which my thickening white fur was able to push out of in hairy tufts as those socks continued to tear.

More rips greeted my ears as the seams in my sweater and shirt beneath either arm tore further open about the ever growing thickness of my arms, and leaning backward, palming my pussy, I slipped a hand beneath the tight lip of my panties and took to caressing my slit with one finger now, getting my juices to flow more freely in an almost constant trickle.

My panties formed tears in the seams over either of my hips as my dress drew tightly across my widening hips, so tight that they tore in places along the hems at their bases, especially where my legs were spread open the furthest. More tears formed between my legs and across my burgeoning bottom as the sheer girth of my lower body grew wide enough to make the once loose and pleated fabric stressed enough where it'd tear.

With a moan and an exhale of more of my breath, I felt more strength erupt all over my body in earnest now, and my strength grew inside me at an even greater pace now.

My body rippled and mutated, the muscles bulging and growing as they formed bands that rippled across my body, each individual muscle swelling and tensing from one end to the other, pulling my ribs wider, my spine thickening and my bowels lurching and compressing further inside me. Packs of muscle tensed, creased and then suddenly exploded with a dull popping sound before they continued to grow all over again.

I squealed my bunny cry as I tossed my head and my lengthened mane of fur with the tumultuous feelings inside me, hearing more rips and more tears all about me along with the sound of stretching and tearing flesh that almost immediately, and erotically repaired itself before it could cause me any harm.

At ten feet my upper body ballooned suddenly in every direction. My back muscles and neck muscles flared wide, the collar of my sweater tearing open down the front, spreading open wide to bare off some of the fluff that was decorating my chest. My pectorals bulged forward into thick slabs of overlapping and commingling muscle that rippled and bounced with every little movement that I made, their growth tearing open more of my sweater as my undershirt stretched like a tight little narrow band about my body, being pushed subtly downward as my bodice engaged itself on muscle.

I felt blood pumping into my tits, all *four* of them now, their areola swelling and puffing outward, their nipples erecting into small towers that flared outward into nibs at their ends, and moaning again, feeling my back bulging outward now, the swelling muscles forcing my spine to thicken and lengthen as it lurched itself out from between the thick slabs of my back muscles with a loud series of crackling crunches. My little stub of a tail puffed out even more as every vertebrae of my spine thickened, and I let my head hang forward while a hump of muscle and the serrated ridge of my spine tore open the back of my sweater collar, the seams over either shoulder tearing open to allow for my spreading neck as it truncated straight to my massing shoulders.

I huffed and puffed for air, growling with a grinding sound deep inside my throat. My breasts and chests were wrapped in several layers of taut cloth still, my bra still hanging about my neck, I was breathing deeply with both my hands pressed between my thighs to cup my pussy as I breathed deeply the cool night air, thankful for the cool touch of the night cooling me through my long ears atop my head and what little flesh it could touch through my thickening fur.

My body bowed over itself, and I gasped, feeling my form pulsating from head to toe, hearing my heart beating inside my own ears as I felt my body swell even more; my dorsal muscles flaring wider as my mid back erupted outward and rose higher than my lower back, and my upper back - the muscle hump - rose even higher than that in its own sizeable growth, increasing the massing and girth of that hump of muscle between my shoulders. Those three layers spared apart further as my spine thickened even more, its length turning further out of my back, ripping open more of my clothing from the top down, tearing open several relieving tears that allowed me several more gulps of air. My upper back flared my neck wider and wider, reinforcing that look of them both going straight from my head to my shoulders, the growth popping open the tops of my clothes completely so that they remained on me by the sheer sake of being wrapped about my chest and back so tightly. That large hump of muscle flared my neck straight from my head to my shoulders, cleaving to either side of my spine as it segmented between neck and shoulder muscles, forming a truncated-W across my shoulders.

My mid back beneath that spread apart on a truncated-M, separating between my shoulder blades and the flaring muscles on either side of my spine, while my lower back became a bundle of overlapping and crisscrossing muscles that led into my rounded and bulging bottom and tail.

All those back muscles grew subtly thicker moment by moment, swelling every last one of my rearward muscles from the base of my skull all the way down to my tail and butt cheeks. I could feel several of those thickening muscle separating into tertiary muscles, the sheer mass of the piling strength on my back alone began tearing the lat strip of my already ravaged sweater, and even now began to tear gaping rents open in my undershirt.

The seams of my undershirt along my sides tore open while my blouse, still caught around my massive arms, was drawn taut across my back, and as my spine turned outward and my back muscle flushed themselves with ever increasing strength, I felt that blouse being torn apart despite its attempts to hold onto me.

Moaning softly, kneeling there in the grass as my body bowed over itself, I felt myself as I continued to grow stronger, larger and more full of myself physical might and prowess than possibly any human on Earth across its entire history ever possessed. I must've been stronger than ten men... No... A *hundred* men, the strongest men, with their wives and all their children and maybe their grand children.

My ego was growing with my body, and the stronger I became the more full of myself I became as well. My confidence climbed with every muscle fiber that grew and cut itself out of my body before it swelled to a titan's strength, the beast inside me that was growing to overcome me was suffusing every last muscle inside me with her bestial power.

I felt my flesh prickling still as my pussy orgasmed but only allowed a minute jet of my juices to escape my loins being that the twin labia had grown so tight and firm, my panties tearing further open against the sides along where the elastic strap met, and my clitoris, throbbing almost painfully between my legs, extended a few more centimeters out of me, so strong that it actually held down the lip of my panties that were almost ineffectually covering my pussy.

My legs began to strengthen then, all so as to support my heaving and massive body, but they seemed to be growing far faster and far larger than the rest of me; my butt cheeks flaring apart, my leg muscles bulging in every direction, and every muscle, tendon, sinew and chord carving itself from my thighs. Every muscle soon displayed themselves, with primary, secondary and tertiary muscle groups forming themselves out of my leg. Even the smallest of muscles, muscles so minor that they had no name other than being classified as a *'brachial'* bulged majestically about my ever thickening legs.

My calves flared wide, my feet thickening and strengthening as they flared wider at their bases, my former big toes turning into dew claws along the sides of my feet, and my former thigh socks shredding completely off my legs with a series of elastic fibers snapping about my thickening forelegs and calves.

I huffed and puffed, moaning out a billowing gasp of steam from my body into the growing evening autumn air even as the last vestiges of the sunlight disappeared beyond the horizon, and the full brilliance of the moon shone down upon me unhindered by the light of the sun; the great disk acting as a massive mirror that reflected and changed the sun's light, and some how, for some reason since that rabbit bit me, I now possessed the flower-like ability to absorb that changed energy, and by absorbing it, become the ultimate bunny.

With my thickening legs and muscling lower body, my skirts tore further open along my sides, popping the seams right up to the waist band even as my once compressing abdomen began to thicken outward till it was pressing against my belt again. I felt that belt compress about my middle again, growing tighter and tighter as my whole body grew several inches over the course of a minute, and my belly suddenly compressed from six muscles into eight as it pressed against that belt. The eight abdominals soon became ten and then twelve in short order, and my lateral muscles suddenly creased again into thirds from the dual sets that they'd grown into.

I rubbed my muscling tummy with one large hand as my stomach flared forward and spread wider with the rest of my body, and I heard my belt groaning against the strain, felt it digging into my hips and rise back up my belly, sliding over my tail and catching tightly about my abdomen again, carrying the ruined tatters of my dress upward with them that decorated my hips and bottom with the frill of shredded cloth.

My belly then compressed and tightened again, the ten muscles creasing into twelve, then fourteen, and again into sixteenths! My lats followed suit and compressed a fourth time, separating into four sets of two along the sides of my navel, and as my belly transformed right past eighteen and into twenty individual abdominals combined with eight individual lats, my belt tore open about my navel with an incredible snap, and I gasped a sudden intake of air, even as my skirts erupted off my body to reveal my tight rounded ass and the knot of my panties cutting into me between my butt cheeks.

I moaned and gasped as I threw myself upward in a sudden spastic jerk, throwing my mane of hair back as I flexed my incredible body, giving off another whining squeal out of my mouth and feeling my teeth grow inside my mouth, keeping the severing incisors and the sharp spade of my buck teeth even as my upper body bubbled outward and tore the front of my shirts down the center of my chest. I gasped as each layer of my clothing popping open one layer after the next, my shoulders rolling backward as I palmed my chest, feeling the firm mounds of my breasts and their erect teats at their ends with my palms and fingers, feeling the taut overlapping and steel cable-like muscles of my dual layered chest.

My biceps bunched and pressed against my chest as I did this, my upper body flaring wider, my dorsal muscles hugging my ribs, overlapping them and hugging my bodice as those massive

flaring muscles broadened like a cobra's hood; every muscle in my body, even the smaller ones like my labia, teats and clit, swelled and hardened to night rock-hard consistency and throbbed with my ecstatically beating heart.

My neck muscles thickened, pinching my throat between the huge cable-like muscles as I passed twelve feet in height, feeling pops and explosions from sudden muscle growth happening just beneath my flesh, my ears growing longer still, the thick pads of my jowls and cheek muscles flaring and thickening into deep pads that framed my still feminine face, my nose bouncing as I smelled my sweat and the sweet scent of my cum in the air.

I panted then, closing my pink eyes as my back muscles engorged larger, my tail growing even fluffier before my butt cheeks grew larger to support my burgeoning thighs, which were even now growing thicker than my waist.

My arms continued to broaden steadily as I hugged myself, the motion tearing open the remaining fabric of my undershirt, blouse and sweater across my back while my calves widened beneath me.

I licked my teeth in elation, opening my mouth for a cock to slide inside for me to suck on in a sudden desire to suck the cum out of a strong powerful male, even as my shirts and sweater continued tearing across my back from my ever broadening back. The seams of those shirts and sweater that were beneath my arms tore steadily open and the remnants of my clothing tearing about me as they were shorn apart from my body growth, and I knew that their life was nearly over.

Rending tears of wet cloth from my sweat and the water erupted the remnants of those clothes from me and my engorging Neolithic muscle masses, the Cro-Magnon like power in my body enlarging my form ever greater, and now nearly naked, I leaned forward against the ground, spreading my legs open slowly and rolling my hips forward, feeling all my muscles working, straining and stretching as they all billowed with even more muscle, and my legs, which never in my life were able to spread so wide open, bent outward in a pair of splits that allowed me to push my cunt straight against the ground.

My fanning tail that was erect at the peak of my butt flicked and twisted as I moaned and began gyrating my hips against the ground, rubbing my pussy against the grasses and getting grass stains on the remnants of my panties while I felt the soft silken feel of the grasses slide tantalizingly against my thighs and crotch, feeling my panties tightening to their extent against my sex and anus.

And then I shivered, and felt my muscles billow further than ever, and I suddenly engorged, doubling in body weight and all of it in muscle over a matter of seconds, and with a moaning gasp I felt the knot of seams of my panties between my legs suddenly snap, shortly before the elastic band that was about my middle popped open with an elastic snap, and now naked, free of all clothing, I came hard into the ground and a single, gloriously massive stream of my climaxing juices splattered beneath me, decorating my cunt and thighs in its hot orgasmic stream.

I moaned low in my throat as I came, calling forth for the power of a masculine male to take me and hump me in the mouth, in the ass, in my pussy... Anything to relieve this sexual tension that I was feeling.

I needed to mate!

All through that climax I continued to billow with muscle growth, my veins standing on end all over my body, my hardened muscles flaring to their newest extents.

I gasped once the orgasmic flow ended, my whole body throbbing and aroused, but now it was trembling, and I gasped, knowing that there was still more changing to come as I remained there, relaxing myself on my spread open knees and hands, and waited for it.

I didn't have to wait long.

I felt a trembling in my nipples and flesh, and I began to pant as my body began to throb, and I felt the flow of all the blood in my body that was currently everywhere, flow toward my front. My heart thumped heavily in my chest to ease the passage of gallons of my newly generated blood, my long mane of hair slung off one side of my head as it split over my massive and hulking shoulder and dangled all the way to the ground.

My long ears folded against the back of my head, and I felt my taut flesh loosen as it began to grow enough to cushion my form with a soft layer of fat, and then opening my eyes I felt a trembling in my chest as my back and chest regions continued to strengthen subtly... Just before I felt a tenseness behind every last one of my ten nipples.

I cupped one of my original breasts, palming the pert little mound as the flesh of my body loosened around it and it began to grow soft again, malleable and susceptible to the Earth's pull of gravity.

I'd grown so strong with these changes that I felt weightless, untouchable and invincible, and this change felt odd to me as I felt my mammary flesh being pulled downward by gravity when the rest of me wasn't. But as the flesh began to grow soft, the glands of that pert little thing beneath my hand began to fill the sagging bag of flesh, and as I palmed it, feeling my nipple pressing into my enlarged palm as it grew larger and swelled with increasing strength, I began to feel my breast swell into my awaiting hand.

My glandular development began to escalate, and I felt a change to my sexuality from the inside out, and within each of my now ten tits, I felt a weaving of sorts, like little spiders etching webs just beneath my flesh, and in my belly nipples this was a subtle feeling, but beneath my original pair of tits and the secondary pair directly beneath them, this feeling was intense!

These four mammaries were growing within me against their supporting pectoral muscles, the tubes and glands swirling and moving inside my breasts, swelling my areola and nipples larger and wider, causing each of the four teats to engorge themselves all the more.

Dipping my head downward and gasping, I watched as the four mounds of flesh began to fill like water balloons on a hose, rounding outward and drooping downward, their weight stretching the flesh downward into elongating sacks of flesh that swelled at their ends. At the moment, they looked like socks with an orange at their ends, but once they drooped to a certain level, the rounding masses swelled and filled outward, continuing to swell even after they began pressing against one another. Even though I had four masses of mammary doing this, my original pair, the pair that I was born with and developed from being a girl growing into a woman, swelled to levels that I only dreamed of in my wettest fantasies, all four growing larger than my head, but those primary pair...

Holy... Crap!

My primary set of breasts undulated and wobbled against my chest, the sacks of flesh containing the glands swelling wider and wider till they met the very edges of my pectorals, and there they creased, not growing any broader at their bases, but simply continued to fill and balloon outward, overshadowing the ballooning secondaries beneath them, pressing down on them slightly.

My fur thinned over my primary and secondary pairs of tits while my tertiary breasts lining my navel swelled slightly, their nipples rising atop firming pads of tit that rested over the six abdominals that they were resting upon; their nipples erecting harder than ever though they still remained mostly hidden by my belly fur.

The fur of my primaries and secondaries, however, had long since abandoned the hope of hiding my nipples from view, and ever so slowly, each of those first four teats pressed outward with their swelling areola; each throbbing naked and erect with their coloring darkening into deepening shades of red while the fur thinned out so much that it barely even covered my mammaries.

I murred pleasingly deep in my throat, my body swelling thicker with muscle, all so as to support larger and larger masses of tit and their weight. I pawed at my breasts, caressing and smoothing them out, feeling them firm up as the glands inside them became so filling that they held themselves up in opposition to gravity.

I felt the velveteen surface of my primaries before I palmed my secondaries with both of my large hands, either hand just barely able to cover the ends of those bulbous tits.

I felt a nigh constant trickle of my vaginal juices leaking from my sopping wet pussy as I played with my nipples, getting my loins to cream as I explored the utter sensitivity of my aroused flesh and nipples. It was then that I hefted the weight of one of my primaries in one hand, balancing the still swelling orb in one hand, its nipples throbbing in tune with my heart, and hefting the tit and extending my slightly lengthened tongue, I licked the surface of my own tit, tasting my own sweat and shivering at the feeling of it.

I moaned and began to caress and press my fingers into my tits, feeling the taut, hard muscles that they were attached to at their bases and edges, feeling the firm yet malleable flesh that I could push my hands into and leave deep impressions of my hand prints that took a second or two to go away.

But then my bosoms jostled and quivered, and all ten of them suddenly distended by several inches apiece, with both my primaries and secondaries heaving and growing a half dozen inches a piece by themselves. And then I felt my heart quicken, felt liquids flooding into my breasts as thickened arteries stood on end and throbbed in order to feed my enlarged nipples, felt the blood pumping through my body thanks to my hammering heart.

My breasts were ballooning several inches outward, their masses overshadowing my body as the edges of my primaries even pressed into my biceps of either arm, and where I knelt there, feeling their undersides pressing into my thighs as I leaned forward slightly, I felt the fluids rushing within my tits pressuring forward into the backs of my nipples.

But this was happening in all ten of my breasts, and I gurgled at the feeling of the pressure building up like a rising climax, and my pussy responded by clenching as if to hold it back, and it too began to grow in pressure with yet another climax rising to spill from me. The fluid pressed into the backs of my areola, sliding into the ends of my nipples, hardening firmly as all my teats erected, and arching my back, holding my primaries with either hand, I felt the pressure nearing a climax until at last... Release!

And it began as a trickle. The fluids began pushing out of the tips of my nipples, white and lucid, thick and creamy, and I gasped and came between my legs with elation in a solid jet of ejaculate that splattered my thighs and forelegs with my juices again, even as that fluid trickled from within me.

In a line down my body, each pair of nipples followed suit, swelling slightly thicker just before the white substance began to escape from the tit. I knew what that fluid almost surely was, especially since it was coming from my tit, but I had to be sure. So cupping one of my primaries, getting a pool of it in one hand, I lapped it at first, and then slurped it up even as the flow of those fluids - my milk - escaped from me in ever increasing jets.

It felt like climaxing out of ten additional pussies. It felt as if I were cumming from ten more sources, and I gasped, my breasts filling with this milk, and ejecting from my bodice as it could.

I squealed that high-pitched nasal rabbit squeal again, feeling that pressure steadily increasing as I gasped and moaned, just before squirts and jets of the milk lanced from my body, splattering myself and the ground around me as I collapsed back-first to the grassy meadow and gripped my primary pair of tits and coaxed them to eject more of my milk upward to fall back down onto me.

I watched the milk escaping me as I took to massaging each set of tits in turn, eventually moving my large hand to caress my navel, rubbing the milk into my fur and body before my fingers descended low enough to find my pussy, and fingering myself with one finger at first, then two, then three fingers, I took my free hand, upended one tit, positioned its nipple toward me as it squirted me in the face a little, and then I began to drink deeply of the product of my womanhood.

I came, and I came again about my thickened fingers, stirring my honey pot between my monstrously massive thighs while my hard-cut body became huge and powerful, all so as to support these monstrous breasts it seemed. For hours underneath the pale moon light, I made love to myself.

4

It was midnight by the time I stopped pleasuring myself, and panting in my elation as my milk flow slowed but continually generated, I looked upon myself as I arched my body forward with one hand still wrapped behind me, beneath my bottom and fingering my cunt with a pair of fingers - my lengthened forearms allowing for this without me having to bend myself into a pretzel - and I remarked that I was covered in my own sexual juices from head to foot.

So looking at myself, seeing the heady thick and drying juices of my own cum, milk and sweat, I decided to go take a bath.

I swam in the nearest pond that I could find, feeling myself growing subtly still, felt myself growing stronger, fuller of body and more inhumanly sexual while my labia continued to swell between my legs little by little over the hour that I bathed. It felt as if my love mound was becoming the focus of all my newfound physical power, from as simple of a subject as physical strength, to as complicated of a subject as sexual potency. Everything that was physical upon my bodice could quite possibly be considered supernatural now, and to reflect this, my pussy was a distended mass at the base of my pelvis.

After a good swim and a bath, I decided to leave the water. Despite my size and despite my inherent mass, which was making me sink in the water instead of float, if not for my breasts

actually acting as flotation devices and the fact that I was so strong that I could propel myself through the water effortlessly with only subtle arm movements, I swam to the edge of the pond and rose to my feet at the edge.

Reaching the sandy bottom of the pond, I set my teeth and began to leave the water, the water streaming off my body, sliding over and between my breasts, around my tail and between my butt cheeks, feathering through my vaginal fur and off my cunt and likewise out of my mane and off my body, arms and legs.

I walked on my toes as naturally and as easily as if I had a high heel behind my feet, but with the radius of my four toes now, my balance was much more fluid.

I stepped with one foot moving around and in front of the other, my legs sliding against each other to maintain that constant pressure about the monster between my thighs, my inhumanly supernatural sexuality.

My strength made me supernaturally graceful, and the fact that the pull of the whole of the earth was nothing against my body, so weak it was that my body held itself up, even with the massive weight of my breasts seeming to float before me, I moved with effortless ease, and yet moved with decided power that very nearly made the air vibrate about me.

My long mane of hair had fallen till it was well passed my bottom, and that rose up out of the water long after I'd emerged from it, and pausing at the edge of the water, I took my long mane of hair with both hands and wrung the water out of it before tossing my mane over one shoulder, standing there in the cool night air, feeling quite warm still as the open air dried my monstrously huge and muscular form.

I was like a creature emerging from the sea, supernatural and inhuman, but not withstanding that I was twelve feet tall, impossibly muscles and likewise covered with fur, I didn't really care. Being inhuman for this much strength and beauty was a fair trade off, I thought.

I just wished that I wasn't so horny!

I reached between my legs and began fingering my pussy again with a pair of fingers, sliding a finger up and down my slit till my slit glistened with gathering nectar from my honey pot. I flexed my free arm as I pleased myself, feeling the soft hairs glance against my fingertips, and I smiled as my bicep and triceps of my free arm swelled along with my flaring forearm, all their connected muscles increasing to eight times or more of their previous size. I pushed my muscles to swell larger and larger with my flexing might, managing nine and then ten times their normal un-flexed size as I gripped my fist and flexed my muscles harder; feeling the firm bicep press against my massive primary and secondary tits on that side.

I continued this till I got a trickle of my cum to escape my loins and dribble off my fingers and down my inner thigh. Having just cleaned myself, I got rid of the super sticky yet fluid juices by licking them off my fingers with my long tongue.

I moaned then, caressing my rounded tit that was engorged with my milk, and noticing the thickness of one of my arms caressing my breast, I suddenly wondered as to exactly how strong I was. I played with the idea while I likewise slid my index and forefingers about one of my thick nipples of my primaries, feeling my areola puffing out into the palm of my hand. I figured then that I just had to find out!

And so releasing my tit, feelings its weight bounce and jostle upon my chest, I set myself in a runner's pose with my dual jointed long and muscular legs folding beneath me as I palmed the ground with both hands, and with my chest so large, I felt the thick billowing mounds of softening fat and mammary that were my tits press firmly into the ground. I smiled, feeling my underside grow quite warm just then, and imagining myself in high school, at the starting position in track, I imagined the ref lifting the gun, and I lifted my butt and angular tail up into the air. My long legs braced themselves with a twang of muscular tension vibrating my thighs, my toe claws digging into the sodded earth like cleats, and then I imagined the pull of the trigger on the gun, imagined the sound of the starting shot, and I leapt forward with a tremendous hop and immediately started running, the first explosion of motion throttling me a dozen feet forward.

In a matter of seconds I'd already cleared the length of the meadow that was larger than a football field. My thighs pounded, my calves clenched, and my great feet pounded the earth; each leg extension sending me forward dozens of feet at a time and ripping up a divot of grass that was sent flying.

My breasts were bobbing and undulating with every twist of my body, swinging from side to side and bouncing back as they did, and the feeling of my thighs sliding around my sex made me even more elated from this tremendous speed.

But at the end of the meadow that I'd crossed so quickly was a rising stand of bushes backed by towering trees. I was going so fast that I knew I couldn't stop in time to avoid crashing headlong into the trees, so instead of crashing I instead coiled in on myself briefly and leapt at the last second before the tree line, and I gasped as I suddenly leapt unhindered up into the air, gravity itself not even holding me back as I not only cleared the trees but likewise cleared the whole park!

And I'd been near the center...

I had an inherent grace and agility as I leapt up into the air, feeling as if I was flying, and smiling in elation I flung my hands out to my sides and pressed my long legs together, flying up, up into the air. But this time gravity did claim me unlike all its feeble attempts against my newly enhanced body, and sure enough I began to descend back toward the earth, right smack dab at several of the bordering buildings around the park.

Swallowing, I knew I had to do something before I was seen, and since New York was a city that never slept, if I landed in the street, *someone* would see me.

So I turned my body, rolling in the air to redirect my trajectory in midair due to sheer body strength, jerking my motion in one direction to put a spin and an arch on myself, and instead of landing against the face of a building, I instead landed along the side of one of the buildings that was facing the streets between the buildings.

I was surprised that the glass didn't shatter beneath my weight, but as I landed on my hands and toes, I found myself instinctively moving my body so that it would lessen the impact and force of my tremendous leap here. Then I leapt in the opposite direction, hauling myself upward, and I bounced and hopped between the faces of the buildings till I happened to hop one final time, somersaulted easily through the air with my massive breasts flailing about me as I turned and twisted, just before I landed atop a tall building, hundreds of feet up from ground level.

There I was, naked and monstrous, standing in all my glory as I walked daintily toward the edge of the building top and looked back at the tremendous distance that I'd cleared in less than half a minute.

I was breathing heavily, but not because I was winded but rather because of how excited I was about how powerful I'd become, and I instantly flexed a thigh and a bicep, feeling those muscles billowing tremendously, increasing their size many fold while the veins feeding them swelled thickly about their masses to web my flesh with their thick throbbing tubes of lifeblood.

I released the flex and my burning muscles, my throbbing veins and arteries slowly deflating along with my muscles before I stretched sexily; thrusting my hips forward and feeling my breasts wobbling and my pussy kissed with the cool night air before I looked over the city.

Absentmindedly, my hand snaked between my broad, burgeoning thighs and began to caress the thick heart-shaped mound of my crotch, sliding a finger up and down my vaginal slit and caressing my clitoris briefly with each passing.

My sexual power was ultimate, and though I was enjoying the wind against my body... I thought it would be a good idea to get some clothes on.

5

A towering and hulking twelve foot tall ultra female white bunny standing on its hind legs was a sight to see, and hiding from plain sight was a difficult thing to do, but nonetheless I found the spot where I'd first started changing and found my purse remarkably still sitting beside the water fountain. There was a *long* distance of open space to where it rested, which meant that I would be fully revealed to all who happened by for all that distance and possibly back. So instead rush in, stop, grab my purse and then run back, I instead set myself, timed my opportunity and then dashed across the area where it was resting by the fountain at, nabbed it as I passed and bounded away unseen. Well, practically unseen, there had been a wino drinking his alcohol and a couple walking idly by. Though the couple had their backs turned and were oblivious, I was pretty sure that the wino saw me... Especially since my ultra-sensitive ears picked up the sound of him throwing his bottle away.

But regardless, I was now armed with my identity, and more importantly, my money.

With my purse in hand, the thing able to fit in the palm of my hand now, I leapt away over the heads of everybody and made my way to the outlying buildings around the park, and moving across the building tops, I continued unseen till I got the older residential portions of the island. Clinging to a fire escape, the rickety thing creaking and moaning in protest against my impeccable weight, I swiped several sheets and planted forty dollars there for them to buy a new bedroom set. It had been difficult fishing the bills from my purse, having to use my claw tips to pick away at it all, but I finally got them out, climbed down to the clotheslines hanging across the buildings, and exchanged the sheets for the bills and left the bills on a clothespins.

I then knotted and folded the sheets into loops, one loop folding over my waist like a miniskirt that I twisted so as to cover my sex, and two more loops from two more sheets hanging over either shoulder to hang down over my tits. The light blue sheets definitely did accent my body, but most of all; they didn't rob me of the feeling of the wind blowing against my bodice. They were little more than to hide my nakedness, and even then they did so only when I was standing perfectly still.

Any little movement, any little gust of wind, and you could see everything that I had to offer.

I really didn't mind that as I caressed my pussy again with my finger tips once I'd inspected myself and even braided my long mane. I was a creature of power! I was a goddess... And I really didn't care what anyone thought.

I returned to the park and ditched my handbag where no one would find it but me when I could come back for it later if I wanted to, placing it well off the beaten path, but as I rose my ears twitched to a sudden sound, and I smelt something in the air that made me feel rather... Horny.

I turned around, my breasts jostling heavily and immediately my eyes focused upon a rather large rabbit emerging from a stand of trees. There was a makeshift bandage around one of its hind legs made of a silk handkerchief and a tampon.

I blinked at it as I turned around fully, suddenly feeling his blue eyes on me, and despite my size, power and bearing, I was transfixed by that gaze, and immediately I became unable to move.

But then I started and took a step away from him as he began to change and grow, and I gasped as his body billowed and thickened, transformed, mutated and righted itself on his hind legs; the fluffy bunny rising steadily upward as his long body filled out and billowed forward and backward. He strengthened as he changed and I saw the rabbit turn into something the size of a midget human. He was just like me, with the cluster of his phallus and nads punctuating his lower abdomen, but then he began to fill out, growing larger and larger, swelling and muscling up, his body growing steadily through the feet ever upward.

I watched all amazed as his arms billowed with stronger than strong muscles, his chest flaring wide and spreading his neck to his shoulders, his back billowing. Through it all, his icy blue eyes held my gaze while he transformed into a towering fifteen foot hulk of a bunny, male... And totally nude.

But then I smelt something flow against my face, and my nostrils flared in a desire to catch more of it, and as that scent filled my senses, I felt myself becoming aroused. With a moan I palmed my sex beneath my makeshift blue skirt, spreading my flaring and swelling labia apart with my fingers to reveal my pink parts even as a trickle of my juices slid from inside me. All ten of my nipples hardened and my areola puffed outward, and strangely, the milk production of my breasts increased till a trickle of milk slid out of each and every last teat.

My nipples on my primaries erected three inches from me, forcing the fabric of my makeshift breast covers to hang off the erect nibs.

This great hare, his shoulders decorated by two large brown spots, with another brown spot over one eye, smiled at me, his long hair waving about his head like an anthro and super muscled version of Fabio.

He came to a stand before me, and I felt dizzy from the power of the scent that I now knew was permeating his flesh from sweat so thick that it made even his fleshy nose glisten from it, and I gasped for my air, just before he lifted his hand and opened his long brown fingers - he had mittens and boots the same color as his spots - and held in his hand a silk handkerchief and a blood stained tampon that had been used as a bandage.

I looked down to his thigh, seeing that it was completely healed, but as I looked down at his thigh, I felt my eyes widen as his penis began to unsheathe and steadily droop in a long sausage down to his knees, just before it began to thicken.

I looked back up at him, even as he slid his hands along my abdominals, his thick fluffy fingertips finding my nipples and teats, one by one, as he pawed up my muscular navel.

"Y-you wish to thank me?" I asked, and he nodded. "Is that why you turned me into something like you?" again, he nodded, his smile broaden as I felt his hands squeeze my secondaries, coddling and fondling them, pressing the milk in them out of me, and in spite of myself, in spite of the fact that a total stranger was pawing me like this, I swooned slightly and actually arched my body into his awaiting hands. "W-what... What do you want with me?" I gasped, feeling myself swooning even more thanks to his scent and the way he was subtly and gently fondling me.

In response, he cradled my lower back, no, lower than that, just beneath my tail, his fingers sliding in between my butt cheeks in order to caress my pussy and the inside flesh between the cheeks of my rear as he held me with that one arm. It was then that I felt that phallus of his, now beginning to erect and curve upward press against my naked pussy, and my hand that was still stuck between my legs reached forward and palmed the top of that curving phallus, rubbing it freely against my cunt as I grew wet for him.

That phallus of his was powerful, strong and immaculate, super powerful and intensely strong. I desired it as I released a trickle of cum from within my bowels to slide over its surface as it continued to thicken, lengthen, harden and heat up due to his climbing arousal.

Egad... I knew of men who were erect in about a second... It took this guy many, many long minutes just to become fully aroused.

I blushed, and then gasped as his other hand slid from my secondary to rise up and over onto my primary, fingering its velvety surface as he ground my pussy with his groin, and I felt his huge nads against the insides of my thighs, his erecting penis sliding fully in between my thick powerful thighs, and sliding against the underside of my rump. I gasped as I swooned completely now within his arms, lifting my hands above me as I displayed my many mammaries to him. Almost immediately I felt his caressing and kneading hands as he lowered himself over me, and I bit my lower lip with the chisel of my two front teeth a moment before he kissed me.

Immediately, whatever enzymes or hormones that was in his saliva was absorbed in through my mouth, and I felt dizzy and I swooned so badly then that I nearly fainted immediately within his arms before I felt something great and firm against my back. Opening my eyes, not realizing that I'd closed them, I found myself laying placatingly before him on the flat of my back and my legs already raised to frame my swelling and erecting pussy and clitoris.

I was gasping, not believing that this was happening, swearing to myself that this was some sort of dream, and I knew that he wanted to sex me, even as that tremendous sword of his slid its tip upward along my cunt and one of my inner thighs - I wasn't sure which one- and began to telescope upward. It reddened and flared, and I blinked in surprise at the sight of a circumcision on the end of his dick... Which meant right away that he was human enough to hold a respect for God.

I was gasping heavier now, unsure if I wanted to allow this, becoming excited and fearful at the same time... I was a virgin after all... This was my first time...

But I so wanted this, and closing my eyes, sending up a prayer and arching my back, I allowed fate to choose for me.

But I felt as if this is what was on this hare's mind all along, and I bit my lip as he easily untied my makeshift clothes and rendered me naked again, just before I felt two of his thick fingers - his middle and ring fingers it felt - slide into my vaginal lips, just before his thumb and forefinger found my clitoris and ever so gently began to squeeze.

I moaned like a whore as I felt him activating my sexuality, getting me to lubricate heavily, forcing me to orgasm even before he lowered himself and began to nuzzle my cunt and then lick and suck on it as one of his hands pushed my thigh further open, just before the other of his hands found its way onto my navel to play with my tertiaries and secondaries.

I moaned and rolled my hips more, arched my back more, caressing and fondling with my primaries, getting my milk to exude from me as he licked and tongued my swollen pussy, probing my insides with his tongue, and with a high-pitched screaming bunny whine, I erupted an orgasm into his face.

He drank as much of it as he could before rising, licking his short muzzle and wiping the rest off on the back of a supremely thick forearm, and smiling at me; he slid forward and laid against me. I was surprised as such a great creature laid on top of me, his mass so incredible that he must've weighed a ton or two, but I only noticed the pressure of his body. I was so strong than even a ton of weight laying on top of me barely drew my notice...

But as he positioned himself atop me, his great hands gripping the fronts of my primaries, my large nipples poking outward from in between his fingers, he smiled at me as he massaged my tits, and then dipping his head and lifting one hand to cradle my large nipple on one of my tits, he now began focus upon my nipples as he licked and caressed them, blew on them with his cool breath to make them harder, suckling my milk, and still, that ultra powerful maleness of his had yet to enter me.

I laid there, whimpering against his advancements, feeling his massive and hard erect shaft sliding against one of my thighs as I parted my legs wide for him. I wanted that cock inside me so badly! I lifted my hips, I rocked and rolled my body, feeling his hot nads covering my pussy as he nuzzled my throat and dipped his head between my massive mammaries... I hugged him to me, whimpering still, wishing that he'd enter me and end my decades of virginity.

"Ngh! More! Gimmie more!" I cried, and in spite of myself, I lowered my hands and took a double grip full of his taut ass, feeling him caressing me, loving me like what only happened in those torrid love stories that I read, his erection becoming caught between both my thighs and now rolling up and down my crotch to heat my pussy up with his warmth.

I came in a minute jet of a micro-orgasm, coating his dick all the more, and then without warning, he rose from me, and kissed me on the mouth, my ears flattening against the back of my head as he did this, and withdrawing, he smiled at me, slid backward off me, and for a moment I thought that he was getting off me. But then unexpectedly he moved forward and I felt the hot tip of his phallus press against my cunt, and I gasped as the head of that mass pressed the lips of my labia open, easily pushing them aside as he held himself right at that tenuous point and massaged my belly and my belly nipples pleasingly for a moment or two.

But then, ever so slowly, the full thickness of the head of his shaft penetrated my pussy lips and he slid forward into me. The moment that the head of his cock passed by the gates of my womanhood, I felt my sexuality change and become fore feminine, my sexual powers rising a hundred fold as my virginity melted away from me.

Those vaginal lips of mine swallowed the head of his phallus down to his circumcision scar, and there he paused, reached between them to massage my pussy lips that had all of a suddenly pinched hard around him in reflex, his fingers massaging them to get them to relax just before he pushed forward again ever so slowly to imbed himself inside me.

I gasped and tossed my head from side to side, palming my navel as I felt his thickening mass penetrating me, sliding deeper as he sheathed himself inside me, his girth getting wider and wider the deeper he went, forcing my vaginal lips ever further apart till they were forced to stretch about his girth. Each rib of muscle that was on his dick strummed my insides, and my innards lubricated heavily with my juices in order to ease the passage inward, as, ever so slowly, I saw him draw near to me again till at long last there was a subtle thump as his pelvis met mine and he was sheathed inside me to the hilt.

I gasped again, even as he lifted a hand, palming the peak of one of my mountainous primaries, and bracing his weight on his knees, toes and one hand, he began to throttle my pussy, fast and then slow, fast and then slow, really fast and then really slow, stirring my loins up against one side and down the other and back again, and I began to weep from the pleasure that was wracking my body at that moment.

I cried out again, my high-pitched squealing whine escaping my blackened lips as he pushed and erected to his hardest point, and every time he thrust, I felt as if the end of his cock was about to push my heart out of the way on its way to my throat. I gurgled in reflex and swallowed hard, hoping that that wasn't what was happening.

Opening my eyes, I looked at his beautiful face, staring at him in wonder as I bit my lower lip and turned my hands to palm his chest and his many bulging abdominals that formed a washboard down his navel.

All this, just to remove a bee bee from your side? I wondered, and then came in a jet that slapped my sloppy juices all over his loins and our thighs, and let him take me for as long as he wanted to.

I lost track of time, I forgot who I was... All so that I could experience the thrills of that deeply strumming experience. It must've been hours later when he came at last, because the moon had set, and there was a band of sunlight rising in the east when I felt him erupt inside me at long last.

Suffice it to say, when that orgasmic eruption slid inside of me, and my body reacted to his quivering unit, I barely had enough mind in me to experience the passion. And since the mind could only take so much... My poor mind couldn't take it, and I passed out.

Yup... New York was a city of mysteries all right.

I awoke a short while later and rose from a warm bed and sighed, seeing my body naked and human like, but now possessing of a powerful physique that I hadn't possessed the night before. I also possessed a pair of tits that were many cup sizes - maybe P-cup breasts - than they were before, now drooping from my athletically muscular chest.

Either of them were perfectly formed too... Large, rounded and contained within perfect skin that didn't possess a single stretch mark, a disfiguring blue vein or artery, and wasn't of whitened skin like the rest of me. For that matter, as I rose to a sitting position, feeling my tits with their heavy

water weight from the milk they must've still contained, I saw that all the tan marks from bathing suits and undergarments had disappeared from my body, and I was a single, solid fleshy coloring.

Rising more fully, I found that I was laying inside a chamber that had been burrowed out of the ground and was supported by shaped wooden beams and secured with iron holdings and bolts here and there, the combination of which that arched overhead and met at an iron-wrought keystone in which dangled a small sphere of glass that glowed a soft white color that only just illuminated the room enough for me to see. It's brightness was even less than that of a nightlight.

I also found that my bedding was built right into the ground, surrounded by stone work, and was constituted by a pile of thick fur pelts and heavy cotton blankets and silken sheets.

As I took my surroundings of this strange place in, my hearing suddenly took note of the sound of a heavy waterfall coming from nearby, and the flickering lights of fire through water shone in the entryway of this chamber.

It was then as I rolled onto my backside that I felt something tense about my loins, and throwing away the blankets, I found a strong muscular hand gripping my pussy, palming it, and looking to my side, I felt my reddened lips purse as I saw a beautifully handsome and strong man laying in beside me.

He was sleeping soundly against my side, and though immediately I wondered who he was, I was torn that I was naked and in bed with him with his hand on my genetalia, and the fact that he was such a supreme male specimen; my mind split between whether or not I wanted to scream or just enjoy this moment...

My mind worked on that conundrum, and I found myself looking back, trying to figure everything out, till eventually I smirked as I noticed that his hair was the same coloring as the fur on that powerful hare that had sexed me.

"I guess we're mates now then?" I said, but then took his hand off my crotch and laid it beside him before sliding out of the bed and its soft blankets and furs.

Cupping my breasts in either hands, and then pulling at a few strands of my hair, seeing that their blonde coloring had turned white, I then palmed my firmed up navel that was sinuous, hourglass shaped and bisected in half a long crease. If I scrunched forward, I could totally get it into a six pack...

But then I cupped my mature and now hairless pussy that was framed by a pair of thickened thighs that were supported by two broad calves, both of which were long and slender, and bulged here and there with the definition of muscle beneath my supple flesh.

I had slender biceps and etched forearms, my shoulders were wider and rounded and my neck was stronger.

I liked this image of me.

But wondering where I was, I stepped forward, following the sound of the waterfall till I stepped out onto a pathway of sorts and looked out into a cavern that must've been a pocket of an air bubble in the earth when it'd first formed. The passage of time then changed it into what it was now.

I saw tunnels on every level, with huts of wood and grass sticking out all over the place.

A towering waterfall that must've been hundreds of feet deep fell from a precipice high, high above that fell into a great pool of water, while light from crystals, glowing mushrooms and fire lit the cavern with a descent warm glow. Fireflies danced in the air here.

I didn't care that I was naked as I walked to a railing made of thick rope and huge wooden carved pylons that were shaped in the form of rabbits and hares, and I stood there, amazed that all this had remained hidden from the eyes of man.

And then I saw others...

There were hopping rabbits, adults, children, elderly... Males and females, and all of them in various forms of rabbit from tiny little bunnies, to towering eighteen foot tall warriors who were armed with spears and javelins, swords, shields and leather armor.

I saw young couples in the process of starting to make love on wooden benches in a sort of tiered garden off to one side, and I saw children at play in human and hybrid forms.

I covered my mouth with both hands as I gasped, amazed at what I was seeing, and despite that I was seeing it all, I wasn't sure if I believed any of it...

It was like some sort of dream... A dream brought on by a fevered sickness from the rabbit bite I got. I was even naked in it to boot, as only the worst kinds of anxiety spawned nightmares could produce.

I stood there, looking at a whole civilization of these... These... What would they be called? Were-rabbits? The moon definitely made me change, and I was bitten to become one... And here they all are right beneath New York City itself!

And whether this was a dream or reality, I was apparently now part of that civilization now, no matter which way I looked at it.

I began to worry about my present life, began to wonder what would become of me till I felt something brush up against my back, a moment before a pair of strong hands placed a blanket over my shoulders and wrapped strong fingers about both my arms.

I jerked my head around to see that huge male that I'd been changed by and just made mad passionate love to standing before me, naked as the day he was born... With the biggest strongest thickest dick positioned right at the base of his thick abdominals. My mind rushed as I remembered that thing inside me, and I swooned backward but he caught me, and suddenly I felt that massive maleness pressing against my loins.

I creamed in anticipation as my mind swam with his presence...

And in spite of myself as I turned to face him more fully, looking up at his face, I pushed automatically into him, pressed my breasts against his chest and sliding my long muscular leg along his, positioning myself automatically for him to take me.

I did it without thinking, which sort of scared me, but if this was the man who'd be a part of my life, then I really didn't mind!

I felt his massive groin pressing against my sex though he didn't erect at the moment. He cradled me, made me feel warm, safe and secure. I felt a bond inside me between he and I that was far more potent than the connection mere lovers had, stronger than the connection that he and I had made when we made love with each other... It was something inside my chest that bound me to him instead of my loins... Though there was a connection there too.

I blushed, and automatically I wriggled my pelvis a little more to press his scrunched up head against my pussy, hoping that he'd get excited enough to make love with me again.

I was so hungry for sex at the moment... So very hungry...

What was more was that despite how restrained I was as of yesterday, I didn't mind that bestial feeling to couple at all. It was the passion that I'd felt was missing from my life, and now that I had it, I wasn't eager to just let it flit away.

"What's to become of me...?" I asked quietly then, biting my lower lip as I listened to his heart beneath all his powerful chest muscles.

"You'll learn of our ways, become one of us, and then return to your life as you will."

I nodded to that statement and then started, opening my eyes and settling back, I immediately stared up into his face as he smiled comfortingly at me as I felt his hand suddenly fold about one of my breasts and massage its weight gently.

"What?" he said with some humor. "Because you think that since we lived underground beneath one of the greatest of human cities in the world that we wouldn't pick up their language?"

"You were so quiet..." I said and he smiled and nodded again.

"I haven't told anyone that I have bed you. You are still free to choose another as a mate if you so desire." he said quietly, and I looked at him, thought about the prospect, and realized something.

"You only speak when you need to." I stated and he nodded, and I thought about what he just said. "What if I choose you as a mate?"

"Learn of our society... And you will understand the answer to that question yourself."

He then turned me to face the cavern again, and I hugged myself.

This was an entire hidden society after all. Was it possible to learn of everything there was here in as short of a time as he suggested?

Regardless as I contemplated that, I turned into him, still looking out at the cavern, rubbing my pussy against his groin every now and again and absentmindedly kissing his chest affectionately while I thought about all this.

It was a lot to take in. Then looking up at him, seeing him smile at me, I took his hand and brought him back into his hole of a home.

I wanted to start by learning how these people loved... Again.

Weeks had passed, and I was confident in my newfound abilities that I was willing to return to my old life. My first day back at work and school proved to be momentous one. I was approached by a least half a dozen hot attractive guys who wanted to mate - er - ask me out to dinner and later have sex with me, but I smiled and said that there was someone else in my life.

I was a supremely attractive as a human woman now, with the perfect figure and the perfect bust, and my fit form and the way my hair had turned white made me exotic and luxurious to look at. I could hear others speaking about me as a perfect ten! I was so attractive, that even women came up to me and asked if I wanted to go out.

It flared my ego to hear such things... Especially when I was an under-developed nerd for so long.

I explained that I went to a health camp that brought out wonders to my body, and all the women were asking me where it was or how I got to it, and I said that it was an invitation only affair to get in.

That allayed their questions for awhile.

I went to school, went to work, and then... I went to the park.

I'd spent enough time learning of my new life for the moon to wane and wax full again, and tonight was the first night of the full moon... And I wanted to feel that powerful change in me again.

I'd also grown rather fond of ripping out of my clothes, but ripping out of designer clothing usually got rather expensive, so for tonight, I went to one of those discount stores and bought myself some simple sweats. I wasn't wearing any underwear and only a pair of flip flops. I must've looked like a sight with my hair done up simply, looking like a random pedestrian in the park who was out for a jog.

I paused though as I neared the center of the park where the Rabbit Hole was that led into that fantastic underground world of were-rabbits, and looking over my shoulder, I spied the setting sun and the glow of the rising moon behind several of the buildings.

I swallowed and smiled excitedly, feeling my nipples swell and begin to harden while my pussy lips firmed up and swelled outward in anticipation.

I was about to turn back and continue walking when someone grabbed me from behind and I felt a knife plant itself firmly about my throat.

"Hello there my pretty." a man's voice said into my ear, just before whoever held me licked my cheek heavily with his long wet tongue. "You know it's dangerous for pretty things like you to walk through the park alone and without protection... You could get hurt."

He chuckled and then forced me backward into a stand of trees, drawing me back before throwing me onto the ground heavily, my breasts bouncing and wobbling heavily, but I caught myself on my hands and feet automatically to avoid from getting seriously hurt.

I tried to rise before he could do anything else, but he credit carded my backside from crotch to anus with the edge of his free hand, and I grit my teeth and rose slowly before turning toward him.

"You're making a big mistake, mister..." I said sweetly, smiling at him.

I could've changed right then and there, transformed quickly enough to explode my clothes about me, but I wasn't going to miss this forced transformation... It meant such an intense sexual experience for me...

And I wanted to be ready for my new mate tonight. We were trying for a baby.

"...The hell I am! Give me your money!" and he brandished his knife, twisting it before him.

"I have no money." I said calmly. "See... No pockets anywhere, and I'm not even wearing any socks or shoes to hide it in, and I'd be pretty stupid to hide any cash under my feet in my flip flops wouldn't I? It would've fallen off a long time ago."

The man growled, looking nervous but still staring at me, licking his teeth like a predator. The sight of that, and the thought of him as a predator touched off some strange new instinct in me... A deeply rooted distaste for predators.

I looked up into the sky, the sun having set, and I wished that I had the moon light shining on me now.

"Oh, you got some pockets all right." He growled. "Turn around!"

I obliged him and he soon thrust himself against my back, his groin, erect and throbbing, pressing into my bottom as he reached down my sweatpants and looked for money in the crotch of my sweats. When he found none, he copped a feel for a moment, licking his teeth before he then moved back enough to slide a hand between my butt cheeks.

"Oh you like that don't you?!" he said and licked my face again. I clenched my teeth and eyes in response but remained quiet, not making a sound even when he gripped my tit with one hand, and then gripped my other tit before sliding his hand up underneath my hooded sweatshirt. His fingers slid in between my breasts, scratching my flesh, looking for more money, but now that he was there, finding nothing, he suddenly shifted his hand and gripped my tit firmly in a clenching fist.

I hissed with the pain and indignity of him pinching my nipple and tit in his hand.

"I don't know why anyone is out walking around without any money, but if you don't have any cash... Then perhaps there's something else I can take from you."

He took his hand out, grabbed my arm and spun me so that I collapsed to the ground, and I looked up at him, gritting my teeth at him.

"Oh... What a look. Well my darling little whore... I'm going to take what I want from you, and I'm gonna give what I want to you, and you wanna know why? Because I'm big you're small, I'm strong, you're weak, I'm a man you're the woman... And I will get from you what I want, when I want, and destroy every last look of defiance in your eyes with this knife!"

"Now... Strip!"

I stared at him, my eyes flicking upward to see the glow of the moon coming. I'd been hoping I wouldn't have to change and miss the moon change, but then my eyes moved to him and I smiled at him.

"Ok... But you may not like what you get. I'll warn you only one last time: run away now..."

But he was licking his teeth, his eyes like a wolf, hungry for the feast as he played with his groin with one hand.

Just then, the moonlight shone down on me, its first rays creeping up my thighs, along my arms and body, and up to my face, and even as my eyes began to change, turning pink, I rose to face him, fondling my tit and rubbing my tensing vaginal muscles and erecting clit, and he gasped as he heard the groaning of shifting and growing muscles, tensing flesh and the cracks of realigning bones.

"Too late." I smiled, even as my ears grew pointed and my two front teeth practically ejected downward into a broad spade.

"W-what?!" he gasped, and I began to flex, moaning with the sexual power of the moon change, my body immediately beginning to grow.

The first time was a long, drawn out and erotic sensation as my form was learning how to change, but now I changed faster, and could only feel the beauty of that first change if I resisted the change now.

In my desire to teach this bastard a lesson, I didn't resist this one. There were still two more nights in this month that I could enjoy...

I gasped and moaned as my ankles slid out from my baggy sweats while my wrists and forearms did likewise, my muscles billowing and compressing, realigning and mutating rapidly as I grew and grew, my neck flaring, my head broadening as my mouth and nose slid forward, merging into a short muzzle, my ears rising atop my head. Fur grew over my bodice as the base of my sweatshirt climbed up my navel, revealing my growing nipples and the white fur on my body, even as my already taut and shapely muscles firmed up and grew thicker and heavier than ever before.

The predator rapidly diminished in my eyes as I grinned at him, showing off teeth that were still made for grinding meat, teeth that were sharpening even while I grew over him, taking a step forward as I suddenly rose upon my lengthening feet and onto my toes, my flip flops still clinging in between those toes.

"What's the matter? Suddenly feeling a little inadequate?" I grinned, and with a scream he stabbed at me, but the knife struck my navel and broke against it.

I chuckled darkly at him as he turned and ran, trying to scramble away, and taking a moment to feel my clothing stretching about my bodice as I quickly grew to seven feet and then some, a trickle of my juices sliding from my pussy and a slick of sweat rising up on my body, I gave chase.

I chased him, harried him, catching him to tear off a piece of clothing here or there, knocking him to the ground or against the trees with light shoves, my body continually growing larger and stronger.

I gave off my high-pitched whining roar, and though it was a bunny's cry, it nonetheless must've sounded like the worst sound he'd ever heard in his life.

My sweats were proving to be rather resilient in clinging to me, stretching about my muscles, the loose metal buttons on the collar popping open while spreading across my heaving and swelling primaries, the crotch of the sweats sliding in tightly against my pussy, which formed a definite camel-toe, and the waistband lowered itself just enough to allow my tail to poke out.

I was continually growing larger than him, and as I chased and harried him, keeping him within the stand of the trees so that he continually thought the trees were surrounding him, I appeared only long enough to show him how much more I'd grown, and laughing at him, stole another article of his clothes and let him go.

And then, naked as he was, running through the trees, I lowered my hand and caught him around the neck, and holding him aloft, laughed at him as he pissed himself.

Remarkably, my clothes had stayed on me, though they were like a pair of shorts and a tank top now, the arms having burst open, and I'd broken the elastic bands on the waist, legs and shirt cuffs, and about the midriff.

My body was throbbing as I held him aloft there, him squirming and trying to get free, tearing at me with his fingers but doing nothing to my hard taut skin.

"Do you know why I am doing this? Because I'm big, you're small, I'm strong, you're weak, and though you're a man and I 'm a woman, the distinction between what's weak between the genders seems to be a little less intense in your mind right now, isn't it? But here's the thing: right now, I can do whatever I want to you."

"Please no..." he begged and began to cry.

"Yes! I can break your bones with a flick of my wrist if I so wanted, I can crush you, wad you up into a ball and toss you in a rubbish can with my bare hands if I so desired... And there's nothing you can do about it!"

"No! Please don't kill me."

I stood there, actually thinking about doing just that, my body tensing slightly, thickening greatly as I bit my lower lip in anger against this little man, but finally...

I let my hand open and he dropped to the ground, and once he'd looked up at me, I being twice his height presently, I jabbed a finger at his face, that finger punctuated with the short claw at its end.

"Don't ever let me catch you in my park again." I said nastily. "And if I ever find you trying to thief or rape a woman again anywhere, I won't hesitate to break every bone in your body and leave you for dead.

"Now... get out of my sight!"

He whimpered and ran, scrambling out from underneath me as I stood there fuming.

Nothing would become of it. The same magic that protected the park protected those who were of the park. That and I knew this city. A man coming out of the park that was butt-naked and

screaming of giant muscled bunnies with huge tits that were threatening him would be considered as a stark raving lunatic and committed.

I only hoped that he was stupid enough to go looking for a cop right now.

I sighed, trying to calm myself. I got rather moody on the full moon now, and the fact that my planned sexual escapade had been ruined, I was rather upset at the moment.

But then a hand touched my back slid down my back and pinched my tail before it took a full cupping grasp of one of my firmed up butt cheeks. I whipped around to see who it was, but only saw my mate standing there

Apparently he'd been waiting for me.

He smiled at me, and without any further preamble, he slid his hand down my muscled navel, beneath the taut stretch fabric of my sweats, and began to finger me.

I relaxed almost immediately.

It was right there and then that he laid me on the ground, undressed me, having to pull each of my tits from beneath my clothes in order to get the rest of it off me, but when I felt that erect cock of his finally pierce me, I knew that I was at last home.

So what if that home was amidst the center of the largest park in the world within the confines of a city that is called New York.

This place is magical after all. I mean... Where else could I have become a sexy, twelve foot tall ultra-muscled and hyper-endowed fluffy bunny with a mate that had this large of a dick?

New York, that's where!

<End>