

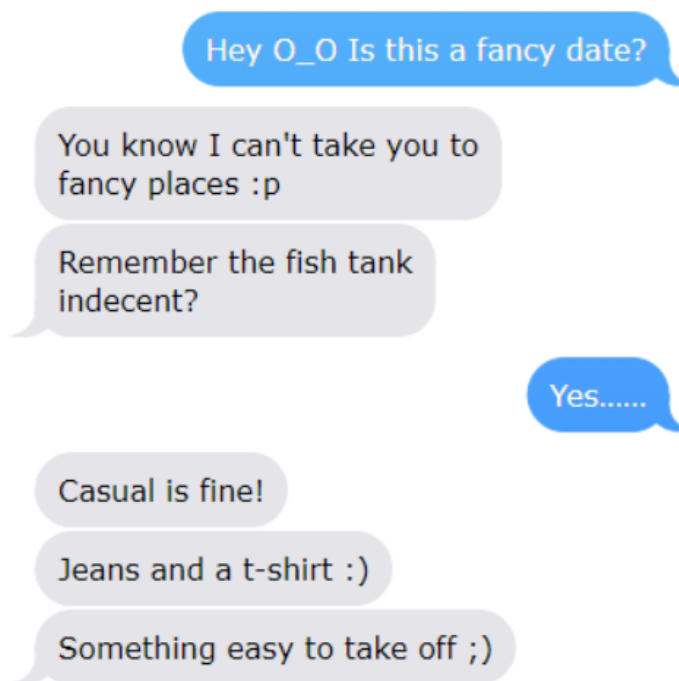
Lily's Tales: Date Night



Lily paced around her room. The air was chilly over her naked body, but the anticipation of an approaching date with her boyfriend, Jason, was more than enough to keep her toasty. They had recently started going steady and her cat tail flicked with bubbling anxiety. Being transformed into a catgirl only a few months prior due to a mummy's curse, Lily thought herself lucky to have such an understanding man like Jason at her side. Most people stared at and ridiculed her for her appearance, while others made overbearing sexual approaches, but Jason was different. He still treated her like a normal person yet adored her unconventional physique, often treating her like a dream come true when it came time to be intimate. Lily felt like herself around him, even if she was still getting used to who her new self was.

“Gah... What do I wear??”

She grabbed her tail and pulled it in front of her to wring with contemplation. Outfits ranging from frumpy to fancy hung before her. Discouraged at her many options, Lily's ears drooped. She grabbed her phone and fired a text to Jason.



She blushed at his last text. Sex had never been better since her transformation, nor had she ever been so prone to arousal and overwhelming friskiness. A cat's senses and desires fought with her mind at every turn. Sometimes it was all she could do to keep herself focused. The enhanced size of her breasts had been equally surprising, but not an unwelcome change once she got used to their size.

Lily looked between her phone and the closet. Jeans and a t-shirt looked great on her lithe figure, especially if the t-shirt was tight. Jason's latent lust had seeded desire within her core,

however. Biting her lip and feeling her body temperature rise with gentle arousal, she reached for the further end of her wardrobe.

“I’m sure he won’t mind a little black dress! It’s like a long silky t-shirt! Without pants underneath...”

The spaghetti-strap garment worked flawlessly on her body. Using a stylish sun hat to hide her ears and maneuvering her tail between her legs and over the front of her hips before tucking it into the waistband of her underwear, Lily felt confident enough to go out. She knew eventually she would have to accept her appearance in public, but for a date with a new boyfriend, keeping her catgirl qualities under wraps was the simplest solution.

KNOCK

KNOCK

“Mm!” Lily’s calico ears perked up at a tap on her apartment door. Bounding on her toes and tripping around a corner, she rushed to greet her date.

“Hi, Jason!”

Jason’s eyes bulged when he absorbed her attire, most notably her well-endowed assets exposed in a loose dress.

“I thought I said casual!”

“You did!” Lily grinned proudly and winked. “I wanted to give you some eye candy to sneak into the theater, though.”

He chuckled and entered her apartment. “I’m wearing a zip-up hoodie. How am I supposed to walk next to you dressed like that??”

“Mmm, very proudly?” Lily stood on her toes to kiss him sweetly. Embracing each other, she let her eyes flutter closed when his hands traced over her curves before one settled on the front of a breast. “Mmmmm...”

Her tail twitched between their hips before unfurling behind her in a show of arousal.

“Heh, whoops!” She blushed as Jason watched her fight the appendage and return it to hiding. “Stupid thing has a mind of its own sometimes...”

“I don’t mind when it comes out to play.” Jason tickled the bottom of her back where the base of her tail lay hidden, producing a squeal of delight. “Ready to go?”

“Almost!!” Lily stood back and posed in her dress. Fabric hung loosely around her bust and threatened to expose her nipples. “My dress is a little loose on me...” Building her confidence, she blushed and offered, “I thought you might like to pick your date’s bra size for the night...”

Jason beamed as if he were the luckiest man alive. “Wait, seriously??”

Such eager excitement made Lily blossom with excitement. “Yea!! Just don’t go too big, mister. I still gotta walk around!”

She bounced to the kitchen. Jason watched eagerly as she struggled to reach a glass from a high cupboard, the pose lifting her dress to expose a petite lace-adorned rear end. Lily poured some milk moments later, oblivious to the show she’d just provided.

“Some cold refreshing milk for your catgirl!” she announced, handing the glass to Jason.

He took it and looked her over. For such a skinny girl, Lily's breasts were on the large side at DD-cups. "Are you sure about this?"

Lily narrowed her eyes. "You're really going to second guess your girlfriend offering to let you choose how big her boobs are for a night?" A thought struck her mind, due in part to the latent feline urges within. She grinned. "Would it be better if I got on my knees?"

"W-What are you--"

Lily fell to the floor. Rising like a cobra as she knelt and sat on her legs, she curled her hands and positioned her wrists under her breasts. Opening her mouth to release hot gasps for air, she allowed her tail to escape, giving herself the appearance of a sex-crazed catgirl.

"*Please... Your kitty is thirsty... Can she have some of your cream?*" Lily panted with over-the-top energy. She was about to giggle and break character before Jason positioned himself in front of her. A bulge in his jeans sat only inches from her face and she gulped.

Jason grinned. "Well if she's so thirsty..." Grabbing his zipper, he started undoing his jeans. Lily's heart raced. She hadn't expected her joke to go this far, and yet she couldn't help but open her mouth.

"*A...A-Ah...*" Lily gasped, presenting a wet tongue. She was more than ready to receive him.

Jason stepped back, laughing. "*Oh my God! You were really going to do it!?*" Jason pulled his zipper up in a flash, turning Lily's face tomato-red. "*I unzipped and you were ON IT!*"

"*Nnngh!*" She growled, now wracked with unsatisfied lust. "*You tricked me!!! I really thought I was about to get your--*" She stopped herself before she could say too much.

"*Wow... You really are a thirsty cat.*" Jason stooped down with the cup of milk and took her head in his hands. "How about I take you up on your offer and then we go from there?"

Lily looked down at the glass of milk hovering in front of her lips. Nodding, she felt Jason press the cup to her mouth, holding her head steady as he tilted the milk into her cheeks.

"Drink up!"

GULP

GULP

GULP

STRRTCH

"*M-Mmmgh...*"

Lily shivered. Milk was never the same after her transformation. Once a chilly beverage, it now sent her body into waves of ecstasy and tingling sensations. Most notable was the effect it had on her breasts. It took only a sip to cause her bust to gain a cup size.

GULP

GULP

GULP

"*Mmmngh...*" She started to purr, closing her eyes as Jason urged her to drink more. The glass neared half-full.

SSTRRTCH

"*Mngh!*"

Her chest protruded, gaining fullness as it grew. Looking up with helpless eyes at her lover, Lily cupped her swelling mammaries. Cleavage bloated between them, coming to close naturally with plump fullness.

GULP

GULP

GULP

“M-Mmgh!!”

SSTRRRRTCH!!

They grew hot and heavy. Her nipples firmed into her palms. Pulling at her shoulders, their weight blossomed by the second. It wasn't long until she felt the seams of her dress digging into their soft surfaces. Her eyes widened in warning.

STRRRRTCH!

“M-MM!! MM!”

The cup pulled away, dripping milk into her cleavage.

“Gwah!!” she gasped, breathing deep. Wiping her mouth, she looked down to inspect her chest. *“O-Oh my...”*

Doubled in size, Lily's breasts more than filled her dress. Cream ran into her cleavage to make them slick with taut skin.

“Regret giving me such a nice gift yet?” Jason mused as he watched her inspect herself.

Lily rubbed the top of her chest and adjusted her dress, making sure to give herself maximum coverage and support. *“Maybe I should have worn a bigger dress! You're lucky you stopped when you did.”* She hugged her chest lovingly. It was larger than she'd anticipated but not over the line. *“You're going to owe my back an apology after tonight. And a massage.”*

Grinning from ear to ear as he helped his busty date to her feet, Jason kissed her on the forehead and led her to the door.

“I can live with that.”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The local park shined with the rays of springtime sun. Free from winter's chill but not yet reaching comfortable temperatures, it provided the perfect setting for two lovebirds to huddle close and share in each other's warmth.

Lily and Jason walked around the scenic area hand-in-hand. By design, their date had started two hours before the movie Lily wanted to see. This gave them plenty of opportunity to waltz and chat, with enough time for ice cream before heading into the theater.

Jason didn't need anything else. He would have been content walking around with Lily for the rest of the day and night. Her bubbly giggles and overflowing energy brought a light to his life he didn't know he needed. Such a smile could melt his heart any day of the week.

“Oh look!” Lily gasped, throwing her arm forward to point. *“The fountain is on again!!”*

Jason wanted to follow her finger but found it difficult to pay attention to anything else when her chest moved so violently from her sudden movements. Lily's arm collided with the

side of her breasts, sending it jiggling for all nearby to see. So many wandering eyes weren't lost on Jason; he was guilty of stealing glances as well. The dress Lily had chosen certainly accentuated her figure, especially after his boost to her bust. He wondered if he'd given her one too many drinks of milk.

"SHIT!!"

CRASH!!

Jason looked down the path to see a bicyclist tumble over a park bench and land in the trees.

"Ow... I hope he's alright..." Lily said with concern.

Jason couldn't help but hide a smirk. Not thirty seconds earlier he had seen the cyclist ride by with eyes fully trained on Lily's front. His head remained turned until his front tire found the bench.

"I think you might have broken that guy's arm," Jason chuckled.

She stuck out her tongue. "Uh oh, did someone make me too big for the general public?" Dropping his hand in favor of hugging Jason's arm, Lily explained, "People stare at me all the time. It's almost refreshing to have them stare at something normal instead of my tail or ears."

Her grip tightened and she squeezed Jason's arm into her chest.

"You're allowed to stare at whatever you want, though," she whispered.

The intimate thought provoked Jason. Looking down, he saw Lily blushing. A hardened nipple pushed into his arm. Beneath her sun hat, he could hear two cat ears twitching against the straw.

"You're a little frisky today, aren't you?" he teased, gently pushing his elbow into her chest.

A clawed hand ran down his back seductively. *"Mmmm... Guilty. Especially after that little stunt you pulled."*

Their walk through the park was progressing far differently than Jason expected. Looking around for any wandering ears, he asked, "So am I allowed to *touch* anything I want, too?"

Their hearts beat in quickening unison. Primed for anything, Lily could smell the arousal on Jason's breath. Her breath was hot on her cleavage when she giggled and said, "Sure! But you gotta be sneaky about it."

A hand slid down her back until it grazed a perky cheek before rising and settling on the base of her tail.

"I can be sneaky..." Jason assured. Glancing around, he paused their stroll on the side of the path. A wall of trees spanned on one side with dense greenery. A neighborhood lay on the other side but not for half a mile. "Why don't we slip in here for a minute?"

Lily's eyes sparkled with desire. She chewed on her bottom lip when she nodded excitedly. At Jason's lead, they maneuvered into the trees and bushes.

Branches grabbed at their feet but Lily never fell with Jason's strong hand keeping her steady. Walls of leaves turned into privacy, blocking them from view of the walking path. It wasn't long until they found a small clearing at the base of a large tree and knew they were alone.

Lily looked around in wonder. “Wow... We went pretty far in--*Mrow!*”

Jason took her and pressed her against a tree. Rough bark scraped at the exposed skin of her back, teasing her like a rough lover. Heavy swollen breast flesh bulged around her dress as she breathed long and deep. Lust was beginning to boil inside of the easily excited catgirl.

She looked into Jason’s eyes as he stood in front of her. “*Mmng... W-What do you plan on doing to your little kitty out in the middle of the woods...??*”

He bit her lip with a kiss. “You said I could touch whatever I want, remember?”

A hand played with the bottom of Lily’s dress. Reaching only to mid-thigh, it didn’t take much to lift it over her hips. Jason glimpsed a flash of dark red lace hugging a soft pussy. Pinning her dress between their waists, he embraced her. They began kissing as Jason’s fingers teased the supple skin around Lily’s crotch and inner thighs.

“*M-Mmm... Mmmmrow...*” Lily moaned. He knew that his fingertips dancing so lightly around her pussy drove her crazy. Losing herself in the moment, her tail found freedom and whapped against the tree.

Heat filled their faces. Heavy kissing never failed to lead to heavy petting. Intent on exploring his earlier handiwork, Jason brought a hand to his date’s chest. It was more than filling and overflowed his grasp when he sank his fingers into its soft depths.

“*Mmmgh!! T-They’re sensitive...*” Lily warned. “*You really took full advantage of my little offer... I was scared you were going to make me drink that entire glass.*”

“Maybe I should have.”

Lily purred and curled a hand into the front of his pants. “*I wouldn’t have been able to fit through the door, you turkey.*”

“I don’t see a problem with that.”

Jason slipped a strap down her shoulder. Bloated and perky, Lily’s breast heaved against his chest with a pink nipple shiny with sweat.

“*Mmgh... They feel so swollen...*”

“Let me help with that.”

He lowered himself down. Feeling his chin slide between her cleavage sent chills down Lily’s spine. The breath of his mouth made her nipple throb as he kissed her enlarged mound and squeezed it with a firm grip.

“*Ah!!*”

She cried out when he latched and almost collapsed. Suction pulled her nipple deep inside his mouth where a tongue bounced it back and forth.

“*I... I-I wish I was lactating for you...*” Lily whispered, hugging him into her bosom. “*I want to give you milk...*”

Jason couldn’t respond. Of course he wanted her milk more than anything, but such an event was far too extreme for even their secluded spot. One of his fingers hooked into her panties, pulling them down to her knees. When his mouth traveled down her abdomen and over her navel, Lily closed her eyes and leaned her head back.

“*Mmmeeooowww...!! Aahh!!! Y-Your pussy cat...is burning up!! Jason... J-Jason...!!*”

She spread her legs.

A slippery tongue tickled her clit. Soft and sweet, Lily's crotch was an intoxicating treat. Her juices flowed with desperate arousal.

FWAP

FWAP

FWAP

"Mmagrah!!"

Her tail beat against the tree. A hand pushed on the back of Jason's head, urging him deeper into Lily's most private self. Her scent washed over him, coating his face.

"Mmmmmghhhh!! J-Jason!!! JASON!" she gasped, fighting for air. One of his hands squeezed her chest from below, massaging it relentlessly. *"MMMMGH!!! I-I... I'm gonna!! Oh Meow Mix!! I-I'm gonna--"*

Jason wrapped an arm around her butt to give himself maximum leverage. Lily's knees trembled against his chest. Applying pressure to her clit, he prepared himself for her orgasm. The trees were sure to ring with her scream of pleasure.

He waited.

The moans stopped. Lily's body froze.

FWAP

FWAP

FWAP

The orgasm never arrived. Gentle growls came from above. Confused, Jason glanced up the slope of his date's exposed body.

She purred with desire. Looking into the trees with the wide eyes of a proud huntress, Lily stared at several birds bouncing on a branch. The sight of his half-naked mesmerized girlfriend made Jason chuckle.

FWAP

FWAP

Her tail was the only part of her which moved. Everything else remained motionless, ready to strike if a bird came within reach.

"Lily...?"

She purred with desire, forgetting the man's face an inch from her naked crotch.

"Lily!"

She jolted. "Huh??" Looking down, she blushed upon realizing she'd completely left reality. Seeing her naked body in the hands of an ignored lover and her groin in his face made her turn beet-red.

Jason shook his head. He would never admit it, but her flighty cat-like attention only made her cuter. "Welcome back! I'm still down here, where you left me!"

"I-I'm so sorry..." she squeaked, curling a hand against her mouth. *"I-I saw the birds and--"*

"Oh I know!" Jason could see she was still overwhelmed with desire. Her inner thighs shined with sex. Based on how close she had been only moments ago, Jason knew Lily must have felt like a pent-up volcano as her attention came rushing back.

Lily couldn't tell if he was annoyed. "I-I'm all yours again!" Determined to recover, she lifted a leg over Jason's shoulder to bring her thigh against his head. "*Mmm, where were we?*" she purred.

A devious grin spread over his face. "Nowhere!" he replied. Quick hands pulled her underwear up and replaced her dress.

"H-H-Huh??" Betrayed, Lily watched him stand and return her breast to her dress. "But Jason...! W-We were--*Mmgh!*"

He pinched a nipple, bringing her to tremble.

"*I'm sorry about the birds! Don't...Don't you want to...finish...?*" she pleaded, falling into his arms with heavy breath.

Jason looked away in thought. "Hmmm... Naw, I think I want to keep you frisky for a while longer. It's more entertaining."

Needy and foggy with temptations, Lily embraced him once more hoping to seduce him into finishing the job. "*Oh yea? More entertaining than squeezing these swollen tits? We're already all alone... If you start massaging them, I don't know what I might do!*" She lowered her voice to a heated whisper. "*I might get so excited that I pin you down like a tiger and rip your pants off... You wouldn't be able to control your kitten.*"

"Oh yea?"

Jason spun out of her grasp to stand behind Lily. Wrapping his arms around her, he explored her front and allowed his cock to press into her butt. Teasing fingers played with her dress, lifting it to caress her thighs. Eager to continue and anticipating the sensation of his cock entering her from behind, Lily let him slip her panties to her ankles. A hand pressed into a mammary to massage and squeeze a nipple.

"*M-Mmmgh...*"

A gentle mouth found her neck. Tilting her head to one side, she presented her collarbone. Jason nibbled, deftly working his hands over her body. Two simple flicks were all it took to release her dress from her shoulders. It fluttered to the ground to join her underwear, leaving Lily utterly naked in Jason's arms.

"*Mrrrow... Jason... J-Jason...*" Lily swooned. She was completely his. Anything he wanted, he could have it. She didn't care what he did. "*I-I'm so wet...*"

Gathering both G-cup mammaries into his hands and squeezing them up to her collarbones, Jason pulled on her ear with his teeth before whispering, "You know what I feel like licking now...?"

Lily shivered violently. She never thought she would have fully nude sex in the park, but here she was about to throw her date to the ground and ride him like the merry-go-round singing across the pond. "*Mmgh... Mmmmmm... W...W-What?*"

Jason breathed into her ear and slipped a hand to her crotch, threatening to slide two fingers inside her waiting corridor. Softly he whispered, "*Some ice cream.*"

His hands fell away. Stepping back, he left Lily naked with an expression of pure shock. She was too stunned to react for several seconds, which Jason made sure to fully save in his mental bank.

Her hands suddenly flew to cover herself and she ducked down to the ground. “*JASON!!!!*” she yelled while frantically grabbing her underwear and dress.

“What??” he laughed, already several steps away. “Better hurry before I leave without you!”

Lily stumbled while pulling up her panties. Her body still felt limp and melty from Jason’s expert teasing. Slipping the dress over her sweating body, she chased after him with a growl. “*You’re gonna pay for that!!!*”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Jason was unsure if the clerk at the ice cream shop could sense the lingering sexual tension between him and Lily. Since leaving their secluded spot of lust, it was all they could do to keep their playful hands and eyes off each other. Lily seemed especially intent on pushing the boundaries after Jason’s trickery.

Grasping her dairy-free ice cream, Lily followed Jason’s lead to a small table situated outside the shop. Evening was approaching, and with it, spring’s chill. A propane heater loomed over a group of tables to provide heat.

“*Yeeees...*” Lily moaned, melting into a chair directly below the heater.

Jason watched her eyes flutter and her body language relax as if drunk. Like any cat, Lily was slave to warmth, whether from the sun, a heated blanket, or gentle flames.

“*Mmmngh...*”

She leaned back and purred with closed eyes, enjoying a mouthful of ice cream. Watching her carefully, Jason knew they didn’t have long until the heat fueled Lily’s friskiness to a higher level. He looked at his own cone to distract himself from her excessive cleavage.

“Hey... Jason...”

A coo of a siren pulled his attention. Looking up, he saw Lily had already progressed past the point of no return.

“*Mmmgh...*”

A pink tongue ran up her stack of frozen cream. Curling around the sugary tower, Lily made sure to keep eye contact with her date the entire time. Sleepy eyes of arousal hung half-open. Beneath the table, her foot gently rubbed his crotch.

DRIP

DRIP

Several small globs fell to her waiting chest below. Whether it was the heater or the furnace that was her swollen chest, Lily’s ice cream wouldn’t last much longer.

“*Mmrow!!! That’s cold!!!*” She shivered as her ears perked beneath her hat.

Jason forgot about his own treat. Watching Lily address her chest, he was mesmerized by a single finger sinking into her skin to wipe the melting cream away. It was cleaned off by her lips and a smile.

“Want a taste...?” Her eyes sparkled. “It’s extra *sweet*.”

“Sure!”

Lily brought her chair close. Licking her ice cream, she took his head in her hand and pulled him close before delivering a lip-locking kiss. Melted delight danced on her lips and tongues as they shared its sugary flavor together. He was left breathless when she pulled back and licked her lips.

“How was it?”

“Delicious...” Jason said, stunned. He was rapidly losing the battle of wills and self-control. Lily had far more weapons at her disposal. Snickering, he decided to call the heated catgirl’s bluff and held out his own ice cream. “Want a taste of mine?”

“Sure!!”

The quick answer surprised him. “B-But it has dairy in it... Won’t that--”

Lily leaned forward before he could protest. Knowing exactly what she was doing, she began licking his cone.

“*Mmm... Yours is good...*”

GUUURGLE

“L-Lily, I--”

“*Mmmmmm...*”

Her dress tightened as she leaned across the table. Jason was certain the garment was pulling up the back of her thighs. Based on some glances from passersby, he feared more than just her legs may be on display.

“*You can really taste the heavy cream they use...*” Lily whispered.

GUUUUURGLE

Jason’s hand trembled. Swelling slow and constant, Lily’s chest pushed into the table like pillowy airbags. Their heat caused the surface to become covered in condensation, as if someone had breathed over the glass. Soft, light pink peeked around her dress, signaling the approaching exposure of an areola. Jason held his breath, anticipating her dress to break open at any second.

“*Jason... What are you looking at...?*”

His face turned red. “Nothing!!”

Losing herself to a fit of proud giggles, Lily retreated from his growth-inducing treat and sat back on her chair. Enhanced mounds wobbled on her chest as she sank low into the chair, absorbing the heat.

“T-They must use a lot of cream in their ice cream...” Jason observed. As large as her head, Lily’s breasts dominated her tiny frame.

She fanned her chest and face with her hands. Breathing through her mouth, Lily acted as though she were overcome with heat exhaustion. Sweat beaded her cleavage, causing her assets to slide and squish between her arms. At their size, one wrong move could spell disaster. Lily might have noticed if she weren’t so turned on from the heat.

“*Whew... It’s really warm under this thing, isn’t it??*” Reaching down, she pulled at the hem of her dress to tug it down her thighs. “*Was this dress always so small on me...?*”

It fit her little better than a nightshirt. Pulling it down, Jason’s eyes bulged when the straps sank deep into her breasts. A nipple threatened to pop free.

“*Hah... Hah... Nnngh, Jason... I think it’s too hot out here for this dress...*”

Panic gripped him. Swooning and heat-drunk, Lily ran a hand over her bust. Her fingers sank into the slippery chasm of her cleavage before sliding out when she caressed the bottom of her chest.

“I-I’m burning up in this thing...”

All eyes were on the well-endowed girl caressing herself and about to slip out of her dress. Lily might not have been in her right mind to recognize it, but Jason could tell when she’d had too much heat. If this continued, he was going to have to wrangle a horny naked catgirl in front of a dozen onlookers.

“Lily, maybe we should go somewhere to cool off.”

“Aawwww why...? Isn’t it nice under here...?”

A strap slipped down her shoulder. Had her nipple not been so erect, her breasts would have fallen into the open. Foggy-eyed and panting, Lily grabbed the bottom of her dress and began fanning it rapidly to cool her spread thighs. A full view of her groin presented itself like a sexy flip show. Turning bright red for her sake, Jason stood up and took her arm with both ice creams in hand before pulling her away from the overwhelming heater.

“Heeey...! I wasn’t done with my ice cream!”

Finding a secluded spot around the side of the building, Lily began jumping at Jason’s hand for what remained of her melted dessert. Her breasts collided into him with surprising weight, threatening to knock him over every time she tried to climb his raised arm.

“Ok, ok! Calm down! Here!” Jason returned the dripping cone.

“Mmmmm yaaaay!”

She leaned against the wall in cute whimsey and licked her cone clean. So long as she forgot about the intoxicating heater, Jason was happy.

It wasn’t long until the creeping chill found her once more and Lily displayed adequate signs of modesty, though her body was too far gone to allow for such a thing.

“You tricked me into trying your ice cream...” she mumbled, wrapping an arm across her massive chest. *“I’m about to pop out!!”*

Jason scratched the back of her neck. “Hmm, you did that to yourself, you drunk.”

“Yea... But you watched...”

He glanced at his watch after eating what remained of his cone. “Movie should start in about ten minutes. What are we seeing again?”

“The Misery of Lady Earhart!! It’s a period piece about a woman going through the loss of her husband after the war.”

“Sounds exciting...” Jason couldn’t contain himself.

Lily nudged him. “What if I kiss you every time their delicate sensibilities are hurt?”

Such playfulness could make anything exciting. Jason smiled and took her hand. “I guess that could make it worth it.”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The lights were already dimmed when Jason and Lily entered the theater. Thankful for the darkness saving Lily's modesty, he hurried her to their seats before anyone could see her dress struggling to reach past her hips. Maneuvering her through the theater lobby had been difficult enough without drawing attention. Finally safe from wandering eyes, Lily eagerly removed her hat to give her ears some freedom.

"Made it!" he sighed after sitting Lily down.

She rubbed her arms curiously. "I think sitting under that heater kind of dried me out..." Digging into her purse, she produced a small bottle of herbal lotion and squirted a healthy portion into her palm. "Want some?" she offered, extending a goopy hand to Jason. "My mom just sent it to me!"

"No thanks," Jason whispered. "I'll help rub some on you, though!"

"*Mrow*, maybe tonight when you give me that massage..."

The previews blurred by under the cloud of desire hanging over the couple. Holding hands, both desperately wanted to do more in the darkness of the back row. Curious and tempted, Jason looked through the other seats and noticed their emptiness. The theater was completely theirs.

"*Nngh...*"

Lily groaned as she shifted in her seat and pulled her dress down. Silence fell over the theater in a blanket of darkness before the movie started. In the blackness, Jason could feel Lily's purring vibrating their seats.

"*N-Nngh...*"

The opening credits began. Illuminating the couple, Jason saw her shift uncomfortably. A hand rested atop her chest as if she were trying to calm a racing heart.

Jason leaned over and whispered, "Are you alright?"

"*M...Mhm...*" Lily nodded through pursed lips. Her hand squeezed his though he could tell it was trembling gently.

"You're acting a little strange..."

Lily laughed weakly. "I feel really warm... There's not another heater on me, is there?"

Frowning, Jason stared into her eyes. The theater was chilly as usual. There was something else going on.

The first twenty minutes of the movie came slow and uneventful, as Jason anticipated for such a film. He wasn't there for himself, however; he only wanted to spend time with his girlfriend. If Lily enjoyed the flick, then he would as well.

"*Mgh!!*"

Lily's hand clenched as she jumped. Gentle gasps brought her to pant for air. Even in the low light, Jason could see her nipples were hard as rock and an inch in length.

"Lily, what's wrong? You're acting like you're lacta--"

GUUURGLE

"*Nnnnngh...*"

Jason paused. He knew that sound well. It was the distinct sound of muffled fluid building within fleshy mounds. Turning his head slowly, he inspected Lily's chest as she watched the movie.

GUUURGLE

"Mmmgh..."

She groaned when it swelled outward. Testing the limits of her dress, Lily absentmindedly ran a finger under a strap as it dug into her skin.

GUUURGLE

"Mgh!"

"Crap."

Jason knew what was happening. He'd seen it occur plenty of times, both by accident and on purpose in the bedroom. If he was right, then they didn't have long before she completely lost all sense of self-control. Seeing her breasts tighten with an additional cup of growth, he leaned over and warned, *"Lily! I-I think your starting to lacta--"*

GUUUURGLE

"MMGH!!! MMRROOWWW!!!"

A moan of milky distress cut him off. Releasing his hand, Lily leaned back in her seat to lift her chest into the air. She cupped it desperately, breathing long and deep as if in a trance.

GUUUUUURGLE

Jason's eyes bulged. How she'd gotten a hold of catnip in a movie theater was beyond him, but her breasts were obviously engorging at a rapid pace. Staring at his date, he witnessed her breasts push to the size of watermelons in her grasp. Her nipples puffed full and plump with pressure.

"Oooh... Mmmgh..."

Most intimidating were Lily's eyes. Fogged over in a daze of lustful cat energy, she stared into her rising cleavage. A hand ran through her hair as sweat beaded on her brow. Unable to sit still, she lifted a squirming leg onto the seat. Her useless dress opened to display soaked lace hugged her crotch like paint. Sneaky as a snake, her tail wound around Jason's shoulders to tickle his neck.

"Uh... Lily..." Jason said slowly.

"Mmmm... Hmmm?" she moaned, looking at him like a lion to a baby gazelle.

"Did... D-Did you take any catnip...?"

A smile of pure ecstasy spread over her face. Her eyes shined with the reflected light of the movie. *"Nooo... Why?"*

GUUUUUURGLE

SSTRRTCH!!

Her dress complained.

SPLRTCH!!

From its tented fabric came two jets of milk. Jason's panic grew. If she was leaking, it was already far too late.

"Because you're lactating!!! Your tits are about to pop out!!!"

Lily looked at her chest with hardly a care in the world. Breathing hard enough to pop several stitches, she panted, *“Oh... N-No wonder I feel so full...”*

Gentle hands sank into them, squeezing herself testingly. From within came the churning swells of thick cream.

“Mmmeeowwww there’s a lot of milk in there...” Lily giggled. *“They’re getting really big, aren’t they?”*

Jason wasn’t nearly as calm. *“Where did you get catnip?! You know what that stuff does to you!!”*

She giggled in response, *“Mmmm I don’t know!?”*

The catgirl’s horniness was palpable. A stray hand found its way to Jason’s lap to stroke a bulge pressing into his jeans. As much as he wanted to let the situation take control, he knew things were only going to get worse.

He sniffed the air.

“What’s that smell?”

Lily growled and squeezed his shaft. *“I just smell you... And you smell horny.”*

A pair of soft lips found his neck. They vibrated as she purred. Nibbling and about to fall into his lap, Lily’s common sense had completely abandoned her. She slid her hand down the front of his jeans to find a hardened cock. Thinking of it pulsing inside of her made Lily tremble.

“You like when your little kitty blows up with milk, don’t you...?” She stroked, squeezing his shaft and head expertly. *“It certainly feels like you do... Are you thirsty?”*

Jason gulped. Every fiber of his being wanted to give in. Still hoping to remedy the situation, he sniffed the air again. The scent was stronger near Lily. *“It smells like...lotion?”*

“Mmm you like it? I have plenty more... If you still want to rub some on me, I think these bloated tits could use a little--”

“Can I see it??”

Lily curled a finger around the crotch of her panties and pulled them aside. *“Wouldn’t you rather see my little kitty?”*

Desperate, Jason grabbed for her purse.

“Heeey! It’s rude to go through a cat’s purse, you know!?”

Lily clambered over him as he rifled through the bag. He withdrew several mouse toys and a spare pair of underwear before finding a small plastic bottle.

“Mmmm give it back and plaaaay with me!”

It was difficult reading the label in the movie’s low light. Jason knew he’d found the answer, though.

“Lily!! There’s catnip extract in this!!!”

GUUUUUURGLE

“Mmmnnggh you don’t say...?”

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!

Milk gushed from her nipples near constantly. There was little semblance of control left in the lactating catgirl. Loaded with milk, engorged to the size of basketballs, and overwhelmingly horny, Lily was ready to hunt.

She grabbed at the bottom of her dress, pulling and clawing at it as she drew it up her stomach. Needy meows and purrs filled the air.

“Milk your kitten... Please? She’s getting really full... Her titties are going to overflow...”

GUUUUUUURGLE

“Mmmngh... Jasooooon...! My miiiilk...!”

She leaned over and licked his cheek. Milk soaked through his shirt in an instant. With hands like lightning, she began undoing his pants.

“L-Lily!” he gasped, grabbing her wrists.

“Whaaat? No one is here but us...” She licked her lips and stroked him once more. *“It’s just you and a big titty catgirl in an empty theater...”* Lily’s eyes flashed deviously. *“Do you think I chose this boring movie because I wanted to WATCH it?”*

Jason couldn’t believe it. *“Y-You mean--”*

SNAP!!!

SLMMPHSH!!

“MMGH!!!”

A strap broke on her dress. Releasing a giant mammary, Lily’s milk sloshed with thick weight. Jason’s eyes widened at the sheer size of her nipples.

“You’re getting kind of big!”

ZIIP!!

His pants flared open and his boxers were pulled down. Jason’s manhood sprang forth, making Lily’s mouth water. *“Mrow, look at that... I’m not the only one doing some growing, from the looks of it.”*

She stood up. Not waiting for permission, she pulled Jason’s pants and boxers to his ankles.

“Lily!! L-Lily, wait!! We can’t do this here! C...C-Can we???”

A smirk came in response. Standing in front of Jason and turning her back toward him, Lily slid her thumbs under the waistband of her underwear and leaned forward. Her tail lifted like a flag. Jason’s mouth went dry as she slid her underwear down her petite cheeks to her thighs. Not shy, Lily made sure to fully present every inch of herself to her stunned audience. She bent at a ninety-degree angle by the time her panties fell to the ankles and she stepped free of the lace.

“How’s the view from back there...?” she teased, wiggling her butt back and forth. Her tail caressed his face as if urging him closer. Sweat glistened on her body like diamonds reflecting the projector. *“Is this kitty’s little pussy behaving itself?”*

“U-Uh huh...” Jason said, entranced.

“Mmmm, good. I think she’s hoping for a treat.”

Lily stood up. Grabbing her dress, she slowly pulled it overhead until it dangled in the air. Even from behind, watching such a glorious frame unveil itself was awe-inspiring. The dress fell

to the floor and Lily stood naked before Jason and the theater. Bloated with milk, her breasts reached to her belly button and protruded from her sides by nearly a foot. They wobbled and sloshed, straining to contain their burden. She stretched her arms overhead and curled her hands against her neck. Peeking over her shoulder, she caught Jason staring slack-jawed at her marvelous silhouette. Her eyes then fell lower, ogling Jason's own show of arousal.



“Kitty sees a toy she wants to play with.”

She bent forward once more and inched herself backward. Holding his breath, Jason's heart raced when her bare rear lowered itself into his lap. Heat washed over his cock as she buried it between her cheeks. Slippery juices washed over his shaft when her pussy flared around it, coating his manhood in sweetness.

“H-Holy shit... Nnngh... God, Lily...” Jason warned. He wasn't even inside of her and he felt at his limit.

It took only one dexterous motion of her hips for Lily to guide his cock into her loins. Angling her hips up and arching her back, she led his head to the promised land before sitting forward.

SCHLCK!!

“*NNGH!!! FUCK!!*” Jason’s hands flew to her hips. An iron grip guaranteed she wouldn’t wriggle away.

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“*Mmmrroww!!*” Leaning back onto her tortured boyfriend, Lily caressed his cheek with a hand. Her body heaved in his arms. “*Milk your kitty before she bursts.*”

“L-Lily, I--”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“*Nnnngh!!*” Feeling her breasts stretch, Lily grabbed Jason’s hands and sank them into her mammaries. She began grinding her hips and clenching her muscles, delivering excruciating pleasure to Jason’s member.

“Ah!! L...Lily...! S...Stop!! I can’t... Ngh!!”

Lily panted with rising pressure. “*My tits aren’t going to stop until I come...*” She gyrated her hips again, drawing a struggling groan from Jason. “*And you know I won’t stop either.*”

The odds were stacked against him, as well as on top of him. With a lap filled with a grinding, horny catgirl, and hands overflowing with beach ball-sized knockers, Jason knew he couldn’t resist any longer. Whether or not some late moviegoer showed up was no longer his concern; the only thing on his mind was the overbearing catgirl seducing him with far too much power.

“Alright, come here, you pesky cat.”

“MRROOWWW!!!”

Jason sank his hands into her. Nothing was off-limits as she leaned back and bared herself fully. Able to smell the arousal from between her thighs, Jason knew she couldn’t be too far off from climaxing given the extreme angle of his penetration as he stretched her vulva with every twist of her excited hips. He took each swollen nipple in his hand like an apple.

GUUUUUUUURGLE

Her body churned as if in warning.

“M-Milk me!! Please milk me!” she meowed. “*My chest... It’s so full!!!*”

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!!

Milk soared across the theater when Jason began tugging. Every twist of his wrist drew milk from her bosom like a hose. The surges of fluid tightened her nipples with pressure within his hands. Their surfaces were slick with dairy but he refused to let go.

“*MMMMEEOOWWWW!!! MMMGHHH!!!! Harder!!!*” Lily begged, grabbing the seat behind them. She couldn’t feel close enough to her lover.

Her hips moved violently. Several times Jason feared he might slip out from how far she thrust herself up and down.

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

“Mmmnghhh!!! Oh they’re so tight!!! There’s so much pressure!!! I-I’m just a little catgirl!!! How am I supposed to hold all of this milk?!”

Her tail whipped his face. Lily’s body trembled. Though his efforts were making progress on her size, Lily’s breasts weren’t going to stop until the hormones were flushed from her body. The air smelled of sex and milk. Her thighs slid against his with sweat. Milk ran down her front and over her stomach.

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“Ooohhh they’re getting bigger!!” Lily threw her head back as the pressure neared discomfort. *“I-I can’t...take it!! Milk your kitty!! Milk your kitty’s giant titties!! Oh, Jason...! I feel like they’re going to pop!! I-I feel like I’M going to pop!!”*

Jason felt the same as he throbbed to his utmost fullest. Pulling and massaging, he showered the theater with her cream. Her yowls echoed over the sound of the movie.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“Nngh!! M-Mmgh!!” Lily whimpered as the underbellies of her breasts rubbed against her thighs. *“F-Fill me up!!”*

“Huh?!” Jason couldn’t believe she would say such a thing when he was busy watching her cleavage rise over her shoulders and neck.

Her walls clenched around his throbbing cock. *“I-I’m ready!! Fill me up!!”* Trembling, Lily struggled to say, *“I feel so full... That lotion must have had...a-a lot of catnip!!”*

GUUUUUURGLE

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“Mmmngh!!! Meow...!! MEOOOW!!!” Lily massaged the sides of her bust. There was no keeping up with her flow. *“I-I’m getting tighter!!”* She ground her teeth as Jason thickened inside of her. *“I-I can’t take it! Your kitten...is going to pop!! I hope you’re thirsty!!”*

Extreme pleasure washed over her. On the precipice of orgasm, Lily writhed and tensed. A quick hand reached down and gently grabbed Jason’s balls.

“N-Ngh!”

Her words were barely audible through her labored gasps for air inside her cleavage. *“I feel like your load could make me burst!! Pump it into me!”*

Jason flexed, trying to last as long as possible.

“Please!! I-I’m ready!! Fill me up!! Pump your kitten full of cum!! NNNGH!!!” Arching her back, Lily bit Jason’s ear to the point of drawing blood. Overexerted, she squeaked, *“Y-Your kitten is ready...for your cream.”*

Jason was finished. Squeezing her breasts hard and producing a continuous shower of milk, he plunged deep into Lily as an orgasm traveled through his cock to stretch her tight.

“MMRROOWW!!! MMEEEEOOOOOWWWWWW!!!”

SPLLLRRRRRTCH!!!!!!!!

Dairy rained as if the sprinkler system burst. Pushed back into the seat, Lily and Jason gasped in paralyzing pleasure as they came and endured her letdown. Neither could hear the other screaming over the sound of Lily's massive chest releasing its pent-up contents. As he throbbed inside of her, Jason marveled at the sensation of hot milk coursing between her thighs and over their loins. Feeling her writhe in pure pleasure in his lap was more satisfying than any orgasm.

"AH!!! AUGH!!! MMMMMmmmmmm...!!! M-Mmm... Mmm...."

They came down from their minute-long highs. Remembering how to control their lungs, both lovers gasped for air. Lily collapsed into a breathless heap. Her limp, exhausted body curled against Jason's chest as he remained within her. His arms wrapped around her and he felt vibrations tickle his ribs as she began purring.

Sweat and milk dripped from his hair. Moving soaking strands out of her blushing face, Jason planted a kiss on her forehead. A tender hand caressed her back while another helped support her leaking chest. Far reduced, it bulged between them like two soft melons.

Jason stared ahead at the movie as Lily purred. The screen was dark with fluid. Drops of milk covered the projector window above their heads, casting the movie into a storm of blurry circles.

"Mmm... Enjoy the show...?" Lily giggled softly, biting his neck.

He hugged her tight enough to make her chest spray. "Are you kidding? I'm glued to my seat! In fact..."

Desire brought his manhood to pulse inside of Lily.

"Mrow!!" Lily gasped, not expecting to be stretched against so soon. His hardening was intense against her sore nethers.

Strong hands grabbed at her chest before sliding to her thighs. Rolling her forward so her back pressed into his chest once more, Jason locked his arms around Lily's body to hold her in place.

"Mmmm... Mmmmm it's growing... Jason... Y-You're still inside of me...!" she whimpered, looking down to see him thicken between her lips. Her sanity was slowly returning.

"Ah! Y-You're gonna make my milk start--"

GUUUURGLE!

"Nngh!"

Jason delivered a teasing thrust, sending Lily into an overstimulated quivering mess. She panted as he grabbed her chest with one hand and found her clit with another. He began massaging. It was his turn to be the playful one.

Lily squirmed as her body came alive. *"Jason... J-Jason, someone might come in the theater!"* She lay back helplessly as his hands turned her to putty.

"With the movie already half over? I don't think so... But you know what? I'm enjoying it so much," Jason teased amid her timid squeals, *"that we're not leaving until the last of the credits roll."*