

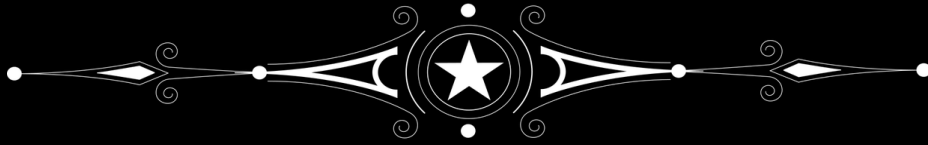
A Leason in part 2

Commission for GBG

By

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The following contains: Hyper-sized females, lesbian sex
Read at your own discretion.



When Telyn said she would 'magic up' a new outfit for Roxi's sexy new body, the panthress assumed it was hyperbolic. Like she had a trunk full of spare clothes on hand for woman possessing curves that challenged doorways. Granted, that was assuming the equally hourglass shaped Siamese even drove a car.

Instead, Telyn raised a hand towards Roxi with a sly grin. With but a wiggle of her slender fingers, a bubble of waving purple energy began forming in a semi-translucent layer around her hand. When it got dense enough to be to her apparent liking, she put her whole body into a hard toss at a startled panther.

"NYA!" Roxi raised her own sleek arms frantically trying to put some kind of shield in front of her. The cloud sailed right on through her fingers and slammed between her beachball black mounds

There was a gentle flash below Roxi's peripheral that almost seemed to be deliberately trying not to blind her. No pain seemed to come from the attack, either, but she was suddenly aware of a mild tightness around her chest and butt. One glance down instantly explained this was due to a new outfit literally appearing into existence on her new body.

Her rich black fur now donned an equally black leather body suit covering from collar to crotch. The front, however, had a lovely diamond shaped window to show off her cleavage a person could lose their head inside. Dozens of laces intersected across this space from the narrow point at the top of her chest to the point cutting all the down to her naval. Fishnets connected the bare areas of her hips and thighs serving as connectors to leather leggings funning all the way down to her ankles so big cat paws remained bare.

The long-sleeved jacket that Telyn's spell seemed fit to gift her as an accessory seemed just as style or function. It's hem only came down to her lower chest, with surprisingly enough material to zip up her mammaries if she felt like it. A sudden firmness gripped at her neck, which Roxi's roaming hands realized was a collar decorated with metal studs.

In hindsight, maybe such a spontaneous action shouldn't have been so surprising. Roxi had been a male wolf not ten minutes ago. Looking in the mirror at the bombshell feline dressed to kill bar flies now was still making it hard for her to wrap around the idea that magic was real. There was an honest to goddess mage in her living room.

"Do you like it?" Telyn's anxiety leaked through her normally confident aura. Her ears and tails were dipping slightly watching the panther check out their reflection for over a minute in silence. That must have been taken as something potentially negative.

Roxi gave then a small smile, but it wasn't until she turned and noticed the back of her jacket. An enormous emblem of silver had been placed there to resemble the crescent moon, with dozens of blue and green gemstone stars surrounding it. Now that sparked her swirling mind with enough joy that she started purring loud enough to be heard across the entire apartment.

"I love this!"

"Oh!" Telyn perked back up, joining in the delighted purrs. "That's a relief. You looked ready to freak...OOF!"

For being stacked enough to make cows jealous, Roxi was one fast cat. She dashed across the room for a slamming hug around Telyn before the Siamese could even register they were moving. A rather tight squeeze, since it was like trying to hug a person with two beachballs squished between them.

Telyn still made the best of it. Her hands stretched around their docked busts giving the cute panthress an affectionate scratch behind her ear.

Roxi's purring grew louder with her muzzle almost right up against the Siamese's ear. Her hands however roams farther downward, electing a soft gasp from Telyn when they gave her spacious ass a hard squeeze on both cheeks.

"I see this situation hasn't hindered your libido any," Telyn teased, nipping at the tip of Roxi's ear.

"Very much the opposite," Roxi said, pulling away, but keeping her hands on Telyn's hips. They took a moment to appreciate staring into each other's eyes, enjoying the happiness and longing behind their gaze. "It might even be worth saying your little trick has made me a whole lot worse."

She closed her eyes, clearly leaning in for an attempt at a kiss. Unfortunately, the effort didn't get far before Telyn's finger pushed into Roxi's nose like it was a button. The panther let out a nasally mew as she was forced back by the counter blocking maneuver.

"Easy, big girl. I haven't even gotten dressed yet."

"Right. Bar hopping and everything." Roxi giggled, reluctantly releasing her visitor to give them more space. "Is there a minimum safe distance I need to be or..."

Another split-second flash answered her question before it was finished. The Siamese couldn't help looking smug in her new harness cut black bodysuit. A collar kept its front covering her chest while laces all down her sides connected it together with the

strapless back. Below the waist she fit her bubble butt into a pair of jean shorts that Roxi was, frankly, surprised she let the legs cover halfway down her thighs.

"What?" Telyn said upon noticing their raised ears and tail.

"Nothing," Roxi said a bit too quickly. "I just wasn't expecting something so...revealing after what you did to me."

That got a gentle laugh out of the Siamese. "Believe me, this is better than most stuff you can find for hyper tits like ours. I'm pretty sure they don't even have a bra size for what we pack."

"When you put it that way, magic sounds very handy." Roxi stared down at the pit of her cleavage formed in the suit's window. Magic could have been the only way to explain how she was moving around while barely feeling their weight.

"So, are you ready to go?"

"Go!?"

She looked up befuddled for a moment. When the two working gears in Roxi's head managed enough to guess where this was going, the panther's ears and tail dropped like an animal facing down a freight truck.

That got a good laugh out of Telyn. "What? Did it only just now occur to you we're going out in public like this?"

"Kind of," Roxi said in a meek whisper that did not fit her thick and elegant body at all. "I mean, it's so late to take in so many changes at once."

"It's only nine-thirty, ya baby."

"But, uh, what if we get mugged or worse?"

"Then I guess I'll add another heavy stacked goddess to our drinking table?"

"I..." Roxi struggled to form a coherent sentence but was unable to come up with even the weakest of excuses. "I don't know, okay."

"Come now!" Telyn was the one to step forward for an embrace this time. She ended up sweetening the deal by planting a kiss on Roxi's cheeks, causing the panthers tail to spring erect and fuzzled. "You got me as your wing girl. Just be yourself and go with what feels good."

Roxi needed a second to come down from the high of taking in Telyn's alluring scent. Not to mention the heat of her lips still burning a blush on her muzzle. After a few vacant blinks, she managed a smile and tugged on the diamond window of her suit. "Well, it would be rude of me after you got us all dressed up, I suppose."

"That's the spirit!" Telyn said, grabbing Roxi by one arm in a pull so hard the panther gave off the cutest of yelps.

Roxi was half lead, half dragged from her apartment with barely time to lock it up. Thank goodness Telyn thought to conjure her a jacket with pockets for her keys and wallet. Whatever encouragement their exchanges had imbued in her dispersed nearly the second their paws hit the street. It was one thing to spontaneously turn into a woman with amazingly large proportions. Being expected to walk a few blocks with your new body on full display turned it into another beast of a matter.

They barely made it two buildings down before a passing car honked at them. Telyn gave them a wave in thanks, but Roxi could only hug herself as if her thin arms could hide such mountainous mammaries.

"God damn!" Gaspd one in a pair of rat men that'd been coming the opposite direction. Both had stopped in their idle phone browsing to gawk at the approaching felines.

"I know, right?" Telyn teased with a little wink.

The men gave a few welcomed cat calls but the Siamese continued walking without pause. Roxi did her best to stay in step with her new friend. She even brought herself to flash one of the men a smile too when they stepped aside to let the girls pass. The panther didn't dare look back, though was certain those jaw dropped stares lingered for a long time on her barely covered backside.

"How you holding up?" Telyn asked after a while. It was only then that Roxi realized they'd been walking in general silence for nearly two blocks.

"I am so not used to this," Roxi said after giving it a moment's thought. "But it's not so bad."

"Yeah. I've heard that before. My advice is to try not thinking about it. Your hips will shake of their own accord if you let them."

"What?" Roxi shot her a look and then ears folded back at the realization. "Oh! Not that. I mean, yeah, I am distracted by the way everything sways and bounces too. All this attention is just a bit new. I feel like everyone is gawking at us."

"Most of them probably are." Telyn gave Roxi a playful elbow right in her boob, making it jostle. "And what's wrong with that? You look hot as hell."

"Nya!" Roxi giggled, having to resist the urge to hide her face behind a hand. "You're the one who made me this way, nerd."

"I'm just helping bring out what's already inside you hun. Just stop thinking about the what ifs and be Roxi for a night."

"But I've only been 'Roxi' for an hour. Two tops!"

"And I'm liking her so far!" Telyn stopped walking so abruptly that the fidgeting panther had continued three steps forward before noticing. "This place looks good. Ready to rock that body in the lion's den?"

Taking a glance at the building they'd stopped in front of, Roxi could tell it was a late-night club. Nothing super extravagant, though it did have flashing neon signs animating martini glasses. A rather bored looking moose leaned by the door serving as its bouncer. Although, the arrival of two cat girls in tight suits quickly got his attention.

"Um." Roxi's slim tail curled around her leg watching the man's eyes openly gawk at her open cleavage for a brief moment. "You sure we, er, can't just go home and order a pizza?"

Telyn gave a sharp raspberry, yanking Roxi by her arm to get them approaching the door together. "Stop being so timid. You'll never get laid with that attitude."

"Wait. Laid as a woman!?"

The startled question went ignored as Telyn waved to the bouncer. Apparently they weren't having a busy night. The moose opened the door just as they got within a few feet, stepping aside to let them enter a building suddenly blasting out rhythmic trance music.

"Have a good time, ladies!" he said in greeting.

"Thanks stud," Telyn shot back, slipping him a fiver on their way past.

Roxi glanced behind her, not surprised, but still flushed, to find the moose took this opportunity to appraise the cat girls one more time before closing the door behind them. Goddess help her. These giga-tits and ass were capturing everyone's attention.

Yet no one was condescending her, or even looking slightly annoyed. It suddenly dawned on her how contrasting this was compared to Rex. Where people barely gave the wolf a second glance, they looked to her with awe.

Curiosity.

Desire.

What a strange change of pace; feeling wanted by so many. Just the notion was enough to get her tail wagging.

"Earth to Roxi?" A sharp flicking of the panther's ear helped bring them back down to earth. Telyn giggled as she got swatted back in response. "You kind of froze there. Maybe this is a bit much for you?"

There was a moments pause. Emotions still ran too high for Roxi to answer right away. Roxi closed her eyes, letting that drop music pulse in time with her heart.

Yeah. There was that burning she'd had as Rex rekindling deep down. The panther took several breaths through her nose and letting them back out her muzzle hard enough to make her chest jiggle. Her imagination picture stoking that fire larger each time until the heat filled her finger tips and toes.

"Nah." She fixed Telyn with a grin, hands resting on her thick hips with an aura of confidence she'd never known. "We just got here after all. The fun hasn't even started yet."

For a split second Telyn looked excited enough to jump for joy, but kept herself composed and simply beamed at her creation. "That's my girl! First drink is on me."

Together they approached the bar putting all energy possible into their swagger. The bar had plenty of open stools, so they picked a pair with only one open spot between Roxi and a bear lost in a news broadcast on the mounted TVs. No sooner were their rears oozing over the much too small cushions than a raven girl playing bartender flew down the line to face them.

"Hey there, Telyn," she said warmly to the Siamese before shooting Roxi a curious glance. "Didn't expect you to be bouncing around tonight. Got yourself a new client?"

"She's a work in progress," Telyn answered before Roxi could fully open her mouth. She wrapped an arm around the panther and pulled them into a hug that squished the outer sides of their boobs together. "Roxi meet Janice."

"Hi!" was all Roxi could think to say while the black feathered bird sized up her curves like almost every other person tonight.

Janice nodded her head after reaching some kind of conclusion. "Oh yeah. You were definitely a guy. Weren't you?"

"Wha...I..." Roxi sputtered several incoherent noises, eventually whipping her gaze to a grinning Telyn. "How?!"

"They always end up stacked like you," Janice answered for them. Without prompting, her winged hands pulled two glasses from behind the counter and filled them with an amber liquid. "I wish I had a bakery back there like you girls are always packing. The bits of meekness are also a dead giveaway. You poor dorks never know what to do at first."

"Hmph!" Roxi had no idea if she was being teased or simply indulged. So, she settled on taking the offered glass and downing a large gulp. Alcohol and cinnamon seared her throat, bringing the inner fire to a roar in her gut. Turning to Telyn, who was sampling her drink a bit more reserved, she raised an eyebrow. "And how many times have you done this?"

"Oh. I've made a couple awesome women out of good men." The Siamese giggled between sips. "Sometimes the opposite too. But why dwell on that? I never

advertised myself as an exclusive magic cat. You know, unless you really want some of this."

On the last word, Telyn pulled at the side of her body suit, letting her enormous brown furred breast spill out until a good amount of areola was visible. Just enough so Roxi's eyes could widen and consume her forehead gawking at the brief sample.

"Hey! Watch the flirting," Janice chirped, prompting Telyn to recover her chest. After collecting some bills from the laughing Siamese, she poured the pair another round of drinks. "I know how wild you can get. Make sure the clothes stay on this time."

Telyn scoffed, gulping her drink. "Thanks mom!"

"This time?" Roxi asked, even more curious now. The track switched to a faster paced techno that was getting her hips swaying in her seat. "Now I'm the one feeling like I'm meeting a new person."

"Well, we did just meet today." The sway in the panther's tail didn't go unnoticed. Telyn couldn't wait for Roxi to get more than halfway through her second drink before taking their free hand in a light pull. "Come on. Let's get more acquainted on the dance floor!"

"Whoa! Hey now!"

With the way she was getting thrown all night, Roxi couldn't help wondering if this Siamese got her strength from magic or just worked out under all that padding. Either way, she had to set her unfinished drink down to join them on under the strobe lights of a dance floor. A few other couples were already bopping along to the thumps of loud bass rhythms, but their figures clearly stood out enough to get more than a few eyes.

That didn't do anything to stop Telyn. She was immediately rocking her hips back in forth in time with the beats, giving her chest a pendulum sway. Her ropey tail sliced through the air when she turned her back to Roxi, waving about in the panther's face like it was a charming snake dance.

Roxi, meanwhile, might as well have turned into a statue. Through the flashing lights and idle chatter, she felt way too exposed out in the open like this. Especially remembering how well she'd fared in this situation at Rex earlier tonight. Arms instinctively reached up trying to cover her breasts in a self-hug and immediately realized how pointless that was just one of them was probably bigger than the torso they hanged from.

"NYAH!?"

A hard smack into her left butt cheek not only knocked the panthress out of her self-loathing before she could plunge too deep, it also sent her staggering several steps across the dance floor. Roxi could still feel her meaty rump wobbling from the impact after she'd straightened up to glance back at Telyn.

"Oh no you don't, girlfriend!" The Siamese had taken a rather hard dance maneuver to hit Roxi with a hip bump worthy of smash brothers. Getting an annoyed look in retaliation didn't seem to bother them. She continued advancing on the panthress in time with her dance, delivering a chest bump so everyone could hear their enormous boobs clap together. "Stop worrying about what could go wrong and dance with me!"

"Tsk! Fine!"

It wasn't exactly a dance move, but Roxi's annoyance compelled her to step forward hard enough to return the titty slap. Telyn took the knockback with amazing grace, spinning from one foot to the other so all the bar flies could see her from every delectable angle while she glided across the floor.

"God damn," Roxi said under her breath, admiring the glimpses of that spinning Siamese butt before noticing Telyn beckoning her over.

She had no idea how to dance as a woman, but then wondered if that wasn't the point of her new friends teasing. The track was reaching its thunderous climax so Roxi just decided to go for broke. Her hands shot into the air weaving claws around with the undulant over her spine like she was casting a spell. It flowed with the heavy motions she put into her hips every step she took.

Telyn certainly approved at her attempted belly dancer moves. She responded by reaching out one arm after the other, reeling them back like she had a rope tied to the approaching panther and was pulling them in. Soon as Roxi was in range, the Siamese grabbed her by the waist for a small swing that got a cute squeal of surprise.

Once her feet touched ground again, Roxi followed her instinct and grabbed Telyn's waist to return the favor. Lifting up the overly busty feline proved way easier than she ever could have expected. Apparently the transformation might have made her just as unnaturally strong. Or maybe their curves were just a lot lighter than they appeared.

Either way, Telyn's agile paws touched the floor while her hands came to rest across the top of Roxi's leather clad bust. Their boobs squished hard together for a brief moment, allowing her to plant a kiss on the panther's lips. The look of flustered surprise on their face was to die for, but then she grabbed Roxi by the hand to lead them into a gentle spin.

Roxi might as well have been dancing on clouds after an intimate action like that. She was quick to catch on with Telyn's lead. Dancing was so much easier when she moved with the pull of her body's weight. Each step landed as a feather fall while her torso weaved back and forth. Managing to go around in even a half circle with her back to the Siamese felt like an accomplishment in itself.

"Woo!"

"Way to go, sexy!"

"Rock it like you own it!"

Not counting being turned into a cat woman, receiving cheers for any reason was something Roxi did not expect tonight. Their little swings with Telyn had brought her within spitting distance of a table full of canines around collage looking age. Naturally, their attention and calls were directed downward at the way her body jiggled about.

"Oh, you like this?" she curled one side of her muzzle in a predatory grin. Arching back so her breasts thrust outward, she groped at them in a hard heft and fall. It was almost disappointing the laces holding back the bulging black furry flesh didn't break.

That was still enough to get all the dogs hooting at her. Roxi rewarded them with an encore of leaning forward and shaking her shoulders in earnest. An effort that trickled down to her hanging mammaries bouncing violently in their diamond window.

"Easy now!"

Another pair of hands suddenly shot under Roxi's arms to clench her tits. They pulled Roxi back upright so hard her back slammed against the softest pillows she'd ever experienced. Telyn's muzzle drifted into view just over her left shoulder, hot breath tickling at the panthers folded ear.

"Sorry, boys! This one is already claimed by me."

"Oh! Am I know?" Roxi said in a mix of purr and growl so it came out as a playful challenge. Her hands flew back to give Telyn a smack on both her ass cheeks at once. The moan it elicited oozed with more sexual tension than she expected. She could feel the Siamese's grip on her breasts loosen as they shivered against their back. Looked like they'd found a sweet spot. "Careful when you leave yourself open."

"Now I'm definitely not letting anyone else have you," Telyn declared as she stepped back.

Roxi wasn't about to let her go that easily. Dance steps matched in time with Telyn's, bumping her cushy thick rear against the Siamese's crotch. "You had me at 'hello,' silly."

Telyn gasped the second time that sexy rear slammed her crotch. But then she grasped Roxi by the shoulders to keep her close. Their bodies undulated as one with the music. Hands roaming over each other's curves, squeezing at the lithe and fat parts alike with reckless abandon. The only thing getting louder than the music was each other's purrs singing in unison.

Gods, this Siamese was like a drug Roxi couldn't get over. She loved the way Telyn's boobs pressed into her shoulders and head. The soft feel of her fur. Their hot breath matting her cheeks. How her hands moved in such wide curves roaming along her ample body. It was all something out of her wildest dreams.

And Telyn was all too happy to enjoy Roxi's body in kind. Every little pinch they gave the panther got her jerking this way and that in response. They were especially keen on juggling her mounds for all the riled men watching. Hell. Roxi was almost certain a few women were enjoying the show too.

"Hey! I said watch the flirting!" Janice's angry squawked could barely register over the beating of Roxi's heart.

It was only when the track ending, bringing the duos performance to a close, that the panther realized she was winded from more than the physical exertion. Getting to experience such intimate interactions for the first time left her heated from head to tail tip. Thankfully Telyn let Roxi rests gently against their body while her reeling mind savored the way erect nipples rubbed against the inside of her body suit.

Their sensitive rubbing against the stiff material was still nothing compared to the moist throbbing deep inside her crotch. Female arousal was a completely different kind of desire that might take more than one night to get used to.

"Having fun yet?" Telyn whispered into her ear, making it flick from the tickling warm breath. While most of the other customers were moving off for breaks or a fresh round of drinks, the Siamese had her hands wrapped around Roxi's waist in support of their winded state. Given all the sweat, booze, and smoking going on, it wasn't surprising the panther's musky scent wasn't that noticeable.

Good thing Roxi was more than horny enough to hold back anymore. Whirling around to plant a hard kiss across Telyn's muzzle caught the Siamese off guard for a change, if only for a second. Once they'd caught their breath, Telyn was leaning back into the embrace with delighted gusto. Large breasts mashed and shifted together while hands cradled each other's cheeks. It only took a little bit of prodding for Roxi to yawn her mouth open and let Telyn's tongue entwine with hers.

"Second warning, you pervs!" Janice's shout was a lot easier to hear without the beat of rave music going on. "I'm not running a brothel here, Telyn!"

Much as Roxi didn't want to, she gently pushed at Telyn's shoulders. The signal was quickly picked up and the two separated with a string of spit on their lips keeping them connected for several inches before breaking. Telyn opened her maw with a witty flirt on her well worked tongue.

Roxi blurted out her raw emotions first.

"I wanna fuck you so hard right now."

To her credit, the only signs of instant regret was a slight droop in the panther's ears. The ropey tail continued to wag high and fast across the span of her generous backside while she smiled at Telyn.

Fighting the first instinct to laugh for fear that'd give a wrong signal, Telyn simply let her jaw hang open for a few seconds before snapping it closed. It was hard to tell if

she drew out a response intentionally or not with a few little clicks of her tongue. Eventually she broke into a lusty smile, giving Roxi's ear a little caress.

"So, we going to my place or yours?"

The pair managed to walk their way back to Rex's apartment a lot faster than their trip to the club. Roxi barely let the front door close before she closed in on Telyn. Her boobs pushed against the Siamese until they were pinned against the wall, lips interlocking for another round of tongue wrestling without worrying for angry bartenders grumbling in the background.

Telyn helped herself to the panther's gorgeous bust, kneading and yanking the mounds in circular motions against the laces of their body suit window. A deep rumble emanated from her throat, soon join in by Roxi's excited purrs.

Roxi's hips undulated against Telyn's in return. Elegant, black furred hands reached for the tied straps on either side of the Siamese's own leotard, only to suddenly find them grabbed in an abrupt halt.

"Easy girl," Telyn said between gasped for air. She gently pushed away from the wall, keeping a hold of Roxi's hands to guide them back into the living room. Her tail was whipping about in barely contained excitement matching Roxi's lust. "I want to savor you a little."

"Ooooh!" Roxi's response came out in a teasing mew. Eye's narrowed with a show of her front fangs. "What kind of meal are you interested in?"

Telyn made a big show of gazing away in faux deliberation. "May I take this to your bedroom?"

When asked like it was a privilege Roxi couldn't help blushing deeper. She swallowed the lump in her throat before directing Telyn across the wide room towards the closed doors with her chin. Getting led into her own privet chamber by both hands made her feel like a school girl up to no good.

Which wasn't too far from their intended plans.

Of course, being a single bachelor, Rex's actual bed room was both unimpressive and in serious need of a vacuuming. Neither of which seemed to bother Telyn any. The Siamese made a line straight for the bed, turning to flop her fat ass on the rumpled sheet and crossing her legs to stare up at Roxi expectedly.

"Strip for me!"

"Nyah?" It wasn't the request itself that caught Roxi off guard, but the stern commanding way it was made.

"You heard me, sweet thing," Telyn licked her upper lip as eyes blatantly scanned over Roxi's figure. "I spent a lot of magic making you a goddess. Now that I've

seen how you like to put on a show, the least you can do is let me admire my handiwork up close."

A shiver ran through Roxi's tail all the way into her groin. Something about being mildly dominated by such a beautiful feline was pretty damn hot. Apparently her transformation might have uncovered some new kinks.

"As you wish," she said in a sing song purr.

Telyn leaned back on the bed propped by her hands, legs uncrossing wide to show off the crotch of her jean shorts. The aura around her became thick with a wanting glow. Weather that was magic seeping out or Roxi's Imagination wasn't clear, nor did either cat care in their current mood.

Roxi started off her performance by unclasping her collar, sliding it off with a show of baring her naked neck in submission for the Siamese lounging on her bed. The little black strap was twirled in one hand a few times before a simple flick sent it landing atop Telyn's flat stomach.

Telyn made no effort to brush off the simple accessory. Her eyes and ears perked in rapt attention at the way Roxi worked down the zipper to her short cut jacket. It opened up the flap that had partially covered the diamond window of her body suit, giving a much better view of the massive tits bulging within. The sexy panthress even took note of when her eyes had shot down to the enormous mounds and turned to present her barely covered rear instead.

Shaking her goddess hips back and forth in a way that had her tail dancing for Telyn, Roxi glanced over her shoulder to stick her tongue out at the Siamese. One hand reached over to slowly pull down the opposite sleeve of her jacket, sliding the arm out and towards the ceiling in her best dancing pose. Once freed, the other arm whipped the jacket completely from her back, spin it harder in circles than she had done with the collar. A bit of a toss with too much strength sent it sailing far past Telyn's head until it landed on the opposite side of the bed, quickly forgotten by the both of them.

Two quick hands came down with a thunderous clap. Roxi made no effort to hide the loud moan generated by slapping her own flanks. Just gauging the epic span of her hips with palms on opposite sides was still wild to her. It was amazing her enormous trunk could squeeze through the apartment doorways. Granted Telyn's gorgeous behind wasn't any smaller. Something to dwell on later without an audience. She let her hands drift down the rounded soft fuzz of her backside to undo the clasps connecting her fishnet stockings to the suit. A perfect excuse for her to bend all the way down, completely presenting her raised tail to the Siamese while removing her leg covers.

"Damn my tits are huge," she mused when, even restrained by the suit, her chest had so much hang they could almost reach her toes while squished against her knees. It was such an obvious statement, but one of a hundred new things she was still experiencing for the first time. "Looks like I'm way more flexible than I could ever imagine too. YEEK!"

Turned out she made too tempting a target of herself. Telyn's pawed feet reached up to push against her butt. Toes flexed into the soft flesh just enough to give Roxi a nudge, but not shove them off balance.

"Nice pillows!" she purred, not lowering her feet even after Roxi stood back up, sans fishnets. "I'd love to see those on my face sometime."

Roxi slapped at a tanned furred feet, forcing Telyn to remove them from her tush. "All in due time, I promise!"

She turned to face over the Siamese once again, striking a foot forward so it came to rest on the bed right between Telyn's thighs. Leaning in close, Roxi pulled at the bow of her chest window, unraveling the laces with enough slack her breasts surged outward in the looser space. This allowed her to make a much slower show of pulling her arm out from the body suit before proceeding with the other. Hands clasped at the front of her now support-less front to keep her mounds partially covered. An act that was sparking a furious greed in Telyn's gaze.

"Does my witchy benefactor want a treat?" she said, loving an opportunity to assert a bit of dominance in her own right.

For a second she was worried Telyn looked ready to leap off the bed and pin, but the tan feline simply grasped at her bedsheets for an anchor.

"Oh. I really hope you'll give me a lot more than that."

"Mmh mmh!" Roxi swayed back and forth faking consideration for a second and then let her body suit fall off her extravagant curves. Boobs flopped forward hard enough they bounced several times. The blush that'd been burning in her ears for an hour now somehow found a way to get deeper in her dark fur. Exposing her pussy to the cold air suddenly made her realize just how aroused the new feminine parts had gotten.

Shaking it off, at least enough to raise both hands behind her head, Roxi shook her chest gently side to side, letting her black beach balls hypnotize the Siamese under her.

"How's that for a show?"

"Solid performance got me worked up. Real strong seven out of ten."

Roxi started purring a thanks when the words hit her brain. Both ears and tail dropped as she slowly blinked. "Excuse me!?"

Telyn's grin turned Cheshire cat in width. "What? A little gamer nerd dude isn't going to make the best striptease on her first try. We'll have to give you more clothes to work with next time."

"Next time?" Roxi pondered, if only for a moment. Hormones were ragging a bit too much between her thighs for thinking about anything besides Telyn. Specifically, the fact this little brat was still clothed.

"Yeek!"

Telyn was about to ask why Roxi was stepping off the bed, but that question got answered with a rather rough tug on her jean shorts. With two hard tugs that bucked her hips into the air, her shorts slide off and tossed over the panther's shoulder. A second later the room's light became blocked with Roxi climbing on and pinning her lower body with her gorgeous midnight tits.

"Well," Telyn said as she let Roxi open her collar, loosening her body suit so it could be pulled down to her waist, exposing her own mammoth breasts. "I get the feeling someone can't take criticism as any sex."

"Keep talking, fat ass," Roxi snapped, though her sharp-toothed smile broadcasted there was no real ire behind such taunting. She was already undoing the threads along Telyn's side keeping the rest of her body suit in place. "I have a few nitpicks I don't mind sharing with you too."

"I'm pretty sure your butt has way more junk in it than mine." The Siamese giggled at the loud snort that got from Roxi. This time she bucked with the panthers pull on the loosened body suit, letting the last bit of her clothing be shed without complaint.

"Mmmmm! You might have me there." Roxi climbed all the way onto the bed, straddling Telyn at the hips. Such a position almost blocked everything with the reach of her mounds, so she had to lean in until her mounds were threatening to smother the Siamese. "Then again, it's really hard to find something to critique about someone so perfect."

"Dork!" Telyn reached up to poke Roxi on the nose, laughing at the way it made their whiskers wrinkle. "So, what do you plan to do about nya-AAHHH! Haaah!"

Once Roxi had gotten over the nose booping, she figured the best response was rocking her butt back and slamming hips hard against Telyn's. Their impact rocked the whole bed with loud creaks of wooden legs, though the panther was more thrilled about the way both their bodies jiggled like Jello molds. She bent her spine, letting things undulate in a slow grind so their moist vaginal lips caressed each other for a few precious seconds. The end of her little arch raised her ass back up so she could repeat the motion.

Again.

And again.

"Oh goddess! Haa! Haa!" Telyn could barely get her breath every time the hefty panthress pushed down upon her. The times when their clits managed to kiss for the briefest of moments were simply sparks of pure bliss. Every inch of her pussy's tunnel

was throbbing, starting to tense with a building power. "W-where the fuck did you learn to do this!?"

"Y-you said, nyah, it y-yourself," Roxi punctuated every word with the continued sounds of their soft furry flesh clapping together. Their beachball tits bouncing off each other with the beds violent rocking in the most epic of slap fights. "I p-play a lot of, grrrah gods, I play some raunchy video games."

"HoooOOOOOooooo!" Much as Telyn wanted to take the opportunity to tease her over such an admission, Roxi's undulating dance was picking up its pace. Being ground against bedsheets rich with male wolf scent was a savage side she never thought the panthress had in her. Damn was it super-hot.

As if to emphasis the point, Roxi grasps upon Taly'n's boobs. While it was impossible to stop their hard sloshing about with her fucking motions, she made good use to squeeze and tug at her puffy nipples. She could feel the Siamese tensing up under her and relished the way Telyn's face contorted trying to hold back that crumbling dam.

"Oh goddess! OH GOD! HOOO! NYAAAAAH!!!"

Telyn didn't last that long under such an aggressive panther assault. Her hips bucked instinctively off the bed trying to meet Roxi's slaps. Fluid squirted from her pussy across the black fur of the panther's thighs as her inner muscles flexed. Her stomach visibly clenching trying to squeeze the air from her lungs. For a few seconds her whole mind ceased to function. there was only the rhythmic pulses of her lower muscles and Roxi's golden eyes twinkling above her like stars.

Orgasms never last as long as one would like, sadly. Before she knew it, Telyn's padded rich behind flopped back on the mattress freshly stained in her juices. Legs felt like noodles while all the energy she had left was put into breathing. Thankfully, Roxi had slowed her pulverizing motions until their crotches stayed locked in a gentle kiss. Their gazes remained locked for almost a full minute until the panther had to roll off and lay beside her for a rest as well.

"I...think I created a monster," Telyn said once her lungs calmed enough to form words.

"And here...I thought you were...bringing out what was already inside me." The pair shared tired giggles, staring up at the ceiling while lungs worked to draw in air against the heavy weights of their chests. "Still, I could get used to being like this."

"Hmm?" The world was starting to come down for Telyn. Enough for her to prop up on her elbows and let her breasts pool against her stomach, anyway. "You grew that attached to my handiwork already, eh?"

Roxi did her best shrug against the bedsheets. Heat still radiated off her body, matting the fine black fur in sweat. "I mean, I'm fine with being Rex again, but being Roxi is so much fun!"

That got Telyn's tail twitching again. The Siamese pushed herself onto wobbling knees, taking the position to loom over Roxi now. "I'm glad you think so when you haven't even enjoyed one of the best parts yet."

"O-oh yeah?" Roxi's smile was a bit unsure as she looked up at Telyn. Watching them turn around and back their plump ass towards her was especially confusing. "What are you-OOF!"

All the air escaped the panther's lungs when Telyn climbed onto the bed in reverse. Their ass that could fill a recliner plopped its weight upon Roxi's tits before a bit more scootching slide it down to rest upon their face. Roxi could barely see anything beyond the tan furred globes of her fatty glutes. The stench of fresh musk overloaded her petite feline nose with pussy lips dripping their fresh cum all over it.

"Pro tip for anyone you plan on dating like this in the future, for both of your selves." Telyn's voice reached her seat from somewhere beyond the round pillows. "Never let your partner go unfinished. Mind cleaning me up while I take care of you?"

Roxi didn't get a chance to process that request. Something rough and wet suddenly stroked across her labia, drawing focus on her tender and erect clit. A harsh gasp blasted hot air across Telyn's neither's as her hips bucked off the bed on reflex. That didn't deter the force from caressing her pearl over and over. Some distant part of her mind realized this was likely Telyn's tongue but the pleasure blasting into her crotch overwhelmed any remaining reason.

Screams of pure ecstasy became muffled with Telyn's butt cheeks covering more of Roxi's head, but the Siamese could tell she was doing a good job with how the panthers hips kept trying to hump her snout. Two fingers slicked their way past Roxi's drooling cunt, helping hammer the inside of those warm throbbing muscles as she sucked on the thrashing girl's hood.

Roxi's arms wrapped around Telyn's plump thighs in a sudden motion that made the Siamese shudder. It was more out of an instinctive desire to hold onto something for fear of rocking her partner right off the bed with how much the pleasure was seeping control. Still, it helped steady her enough to start lapping at the heated pussy pressed into her so longingly.

She just barely managed to get Telyn off again before their double efforts on her snatch sent Roxi over the edge. Every muscle in her abdomen flexed as one, sending her undulating against Telyn's breasts in several upward thrusts. She cried out with the best climax of her life, which was mostly screaming into the Siamese's fat ass.

The cat women went on each other for what seemed like the entire night. Roxi wanted to flavor everything Telyn had to offer and try every position she'd ever seen in porn before now. Her Siamese friend was all too happy to oblige, riding their high until they fell asleep cuddled together with hands still resting inside each other's spent vaginas.

The first thing they were aware of was that every part of their body ached. This was a far worse muscle fatigue than that time he tried running three miles in high school.

The second thing was the very masculine groans coming out of their strained muzzle. This in turn brought notice to a significant lack of weight in the chest region.

Bringing up a hand to rub their face before staring at the thick digits in brown fur confirmed to Rex that the wolf was back. Bits of morning sun pierced through the blinds of his bedroom window, giving illumination to his usual messy room. Slowly, and with great effort, he pushed himself up into a sitting position taking stock of the situation.

It was rather saddening to find he was alone in his bed. Any cliched notions his memories were nothing but an elaborate wet dream were put in a shredder thanks to the clear pair of body suits and jean shorts still laying on his floor. Both were for sizes way too big for his trim, masculine frame.

Well, that and the fact most of his crotch and bedsheets were covered in dried spunk smelling distinctly feline.

Rex didn't bother putting anything on after he'd found the knee strength to get out of bed. Heading out into the kitchen and living room to be greeted with more silence kept his fluffy tail low against his thighs. There was literally nothing he regretted about what happened, but he did kind of had hopes there was a potential girlfriend in his future. Would she even come back for the body suits? Being able to create clothes out of nothing with magic sure sounded handy.

It wasn't until he'd staggered his way into the kitchen for some coffee that Rex noticed the note left on his otherwise bare counter top.

"Dear Rex," he read aloud, trying to readjust to male vocal cords again. "Hope you don't mind I had to head home before the sun came up. I got a shop to work and all. Can't do that when smelling like wild sex. You're damn cute when you sleep, by the way. Any who! Just wanted to leave a few notes since you're no doubt wondering about a few things."

"The most important thing is that I'm happy when you said you enjoy being Roxi, because that's pretty much a permanent part of you now. Best not wear any tight clothes during crescent moons. The second that sun goes down you'll become your beloved feline self again. Also, it's best to watch your arousal in general. That spell I used will also trigger a change if you get a bit too heated, if you know what I mean. Though I'm sure you can probably gain some control of that with practice if you want to avoid public accidents, or an awkward conversation with your future partners."

"I had a wonderful time with you. Give me a call if you ever want to hang out again, or just stop by my shop. You should remember where it is, right? I don't mind the wolf or panther, honestly. Hopefully this helps in your journey and leads to a lot more fun adventures. Loves and kisses, Telyn."

Rex reread the letter again, his tail starting to swish harder with each sentence. The numbers scribbled off to one edge brought a goofy smile on his disheveled face and he gave out a deep, content sigh.

"So, I'm going to become a big, busty panther babe three nights every two weeks huh?" He chuckled at the thought, already feeling his dick tingle just thinking about Roxi's hourglass curves. There wasn't much going on for Rex already, so maybe a literal change of lifestyle was just what he needed to spice things up. If anything, it was going to make socializing a lot more interesting.

He had just turned to head for the bathroom when a sudden thought made his ears shoot up. Last night was only the first part of the crescent moon phase. There was probably less than eleven hours before the sun went down again.

"Crap! I hope there's a store around here that deals in jumbo R-cup bras."

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Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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