

The Idol

Phen (2009)

The sun shone brightly on two adventurers as they emerged from the mouth of an old ruin, located deep within the jungle. A mouse and a lioness, they had been partners in raiding temples and tombs like this one for a number of years, yet it was always a thrill exploring the next. The continued interest in treasure-hunting owed both to the stimulation of their solid friendship and a shared obsession with Indiana Jones.

"Phew, glad that's done with." Tara the lioness said, running a hand over her furred head. "I was getting cold down there. Still, we made a good run."

Phil nodded, the mouse stretching his sore muscles from the climb. "Yeah, those pictures alone should keep us afloat for another couple of months. And that idol... I think we might've hit the jackpot."

The brown-furred rodent was referring to a small gold figurine that they had uncovered in the depths of the forgotten temple. They had almost expected traps springing everywhere as they took it, but the spikes and falling stones had remained in the fiction of Hollywood.

There was something bugging Tara, though, and it annoyed her greatly that she couldn't pinpoint it. The solution that she didn't see was obvious: The idol - the only remaining link between an ancient goddess and the physical world - had tried to tell them not to steal it, to not humiliate it by stuffing the shining metal figurine into a lousy Fjälldräven backpack. Now it was too late and they deserved their fate.

Immediately as the lioness' boot sunk into the lush grass outside the temple grounds, something ignited deep inside of her. Her soul was set aflame with lust not of this world, washing through her body and make her stop completely in her tracks. Phil looked up, but his eyes was still adjusting to the sharp light and completely failed to see his partner's shirt begin to ride up her belly.

"Oh... Oh god..." She whispered, quivering as her body began growing all over, yet most noticeably in her breasts. The handfuls of boob expanded rapidly, forcing her shirt to simply rip apart under the pressure. Her short pants were creaking as her hips and ass swelled up, the front growing dark and wet from her soaked cunt. A single, powerful thought were surfacing in her mind... She needed to get pregnant. Now.

"Something wrong?" He asked and shielded his eyes to get a better look, just as Tara tore through her durable clothing and turned towards him. The sight confused and disturbed the mouse: First, she had always been a short girl, a fact that the towering, 7 foot tall feline in front of him were blatantly ignoring. Second, while he had never actually spied on her, he was pretty sure that she didn't have two sets of basket-ball sized breasts.

"I... I need to fuck." Those words were the only warning before the lioness pounced Phil, pinning him underneath an amazonian femininity that he never knew she possessed. Even her smell was overpowering, the scent of her sex weakening his

resolve to fight to non-existence. With a quick movement she forced the mouse naked like herself and greedily lowered herself onto his rigid malehood.

The rodent tried to reach up and kiss her, see her face, but she was already too tall for him to reach and instead forced her breasts against him, trapping Phil's face in her growing cleavage.

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!" She repeated like a mantra, growing a third set of breasts out of sheer lust just as she finally felt him discharge deep within her folds and reprociated by coating his entire lower torso in warm girljuice. Tara stayed on top of him to make sure that she'd get every final drop of his seed, purring contently as she rubbed her belly. The latter began to expand at a frightening pace, becoming like a 9 month pregnancy in less than a minute and continuing to swell up. Something else was afoot, too...

The feline's nerves was set ablaze with ecstasy as the next stage of the transformation begun. Her ass swelled up, the skin beginning to itch horribly for a brief moment before another torso began growing back out of it. Then a set of legs formed at the end of it... She had become a 'taur! An excessively busty one, as the three pairs of tits on her newly formed belly would indicate.

Tara was delighted with this revelation, although it was unclear just how much of her mind was still her own. The massive lioness stood up for a moment, her oversized breasts and belly looming over Phil before she took a few steps forward. Once again, the mouse's vision was dominated by her softly furred tits as she lowered herself, the feline's second pussy hungrily swallowing his rigid shaft, which had been augmented by the idol to satisfy the newest avatar of the goddess.

"Oh, Phil..." She purred in a sultry voice and gave his dick another squeeze, cooing loudly as she felt him deposit his spunk inside her second womb. She grew again, passing 10 feet tall as the transformation repeated and gifted her with another set of taur-legs and tits, proudly estimating the latter to be each four feet across. Her chest were becoming very crowded and her legs could barely touch the ground any more...

In a fit of generosity, Tara slid off her fellow tomb-raider and allowed him to catch his breath for a brief moment. She wriggled her third butt at him, grinning toothily as her dripping pink folds beckoned the mouse. He didn't have a choice, the pheromones in the air had already decided his actions and despite the fight raging through his body, the mouse approached and obediently sunk his thick dick inside her warm folds. She gasped in pleasure, her juices coating him utterly and soaking into the skin of his manhood, making it expand to accommodate the steadily growing girl.

Even the goddess might not have known what she set in motion. Cursing grave robbers is all well and good, but Tara's unique being had absorbed more power than it should be able to and rendered her beyond the goddess control. The ancient entity was catching a glimmer of this as the lioness showed just how fertile she was. Her two front most bellies was so big she couldn't even reach halfway around them and the third was rapidly getting there as it absorbed the mouse' cum. She pushed him back as yet another set of legs appeared and, waisting no time, instantly gripped his cock in her fourth pussy. Now Tara began to groan, rubbing her belly more firmly as she felt herself give birth... Five seconds later, a bipedal, but otherwise identical feline crawled to her feet in front of the taur. No words were exchanged between the two as

they embraced, pushing 12 absurdly large, lactating breasts together.

The next "kitten" to emerge immediately crawled towards her mother's backside, to the increasingly small mouse trying to satisfy the 15 foot tall multi-aur. He couldn't reach her cunt any longer and his cock and balls had almost immobilized him by their sheer size. With her help, however, he managed to cum three more times into the Prime's womb and gift her with three more bellies, nine more sets of breasts a dozen feet wide, pushed out to the sides by the size of her pregnant tummies. She surged in size as well so that the mouse only reached her shins.

Phil was shaken off by the last transformation, landing on the ground again and looking up at Tara's awe-inspiring backside. She wriggled it at him, speaking in a voice dripping with lust. "Don't stop fucking me... I need it. My pussy needs it..." The mouse was, in a moment of clear thought, resisting.

"But Tara... You've been cursed! You're... Freakish. We need to put that idol back or something... It's all wrong!"

She merely responded with another purr and let her daughter drag the immobilized male to the side so he could see her entire form. It was no less magnificent from this angle... 25 feet tall from head to toe, six additional sets of legs trailing behind her first like on a centipede... Yet it was nothing compared to the massiveness of her breasts and bellies. They were easily more than 30 feet across, her furred tits slightly smaller, yet seeming to swell constantly. The back most segment weren't pregnant, but it seemed her boobs had just grown larger to compensate.

"Don't tell me that you're not turned on by this." She smirked and watched as another two nearly identical, bipedal lionesses approached the mouse. "I need your... Oh... Wait, whaaaaaah!"

The multi-aur let out a long, loud moan and squirmed in place as all of her pregnancies came to term and she began giving birth on a massive scale. Interestingly enough, the daughters' physiology corresponded to which segment they were born from: The ones emerging from the third aur-bit had three pairs of legs themselves, while the ones from the first only had one. The front most bellies seemed to just birth a lot more felines to compensate for this. Otherwise, they were all identical copies of their mother, adult yet without as large breasts and obviously not pregnant... Yet.

Phil's sense of reason were making a last stand, however. "N-no! You're... I want the real Tara back, I *need* her back." The three semi-giantess lionesses around him stole glances at his absurdly huge cock, but didn't force themselves on him, for now.

Tara's expression turned into a pout. "You're sure? Really, really sure? I am Tara and more... More than she, I, ever was. I need to fuck, though..." All of them began moaning and fondling themselves, the sound increasing as their numbers increased. The jungle was getting very crowded with felines...

"I need to fuck so bad, and I'll do anything..." It took another few moments of lewd rubbing before Phil realized what she meant. The three Tara around him were following the Prime's example and fingering themselves as well as they could, but their slender fingers were pushed away by their growing clitorises, which grew into the unmistakable shape of a cock. And continued growing, of course. The gasps of pleasure

grew louder as they began to masturbate themselves and formed a heavy set of balls as well.

It was happening to all of them. The many taurs formed cocks over all of their pussies and they grew to a tremendous size to rival their other attributes. The taurs even managed to slide their newly grown dicks into their own pussies, immediately turning themselves pregnant. The rest of them began screwing with wild abandon, but none wilder than Tara Prime herself. She eagerly thrust backwards, accepting two cocks at once in her oversized cunt and began a growing spree, soon adding set upon set of taurhalves to herself. Even the rest of her grew bigger, her endowments hopelessly outgrowing the rest of her body.

Meanwhile, Phil was becoming in danger of simply being stepped on by the growing beauties. Now that they didn't need him, the cats seemed to have forgotten the mouse by their feet. He could only move with great care, stretching his legs to reach the ground past his enhanced testicles. His sight was getting blurry as the great mass of flesh around him moved amongst each other and blotted out the sun. Then, for a brief moment, a single ray of sunlight reached him and his vision went white.

The last thought that went through his mind went to the picture of Tara on his nightstand.

"Strange reports are coming in from the central American rain forests, speaking of sightings of strange beasts and villages disappearing entirely. The government refuses to comment. More after the commercials."

"Suffering migraine? Try HEAD-Off, apply directly to the neck!"

"Wake up, Phil."

The mouse opened his eyes wide to see the familiar face of the lioness smile back at him. He tried to jump up only to realize that he was already standing. Tara looked at him reassuringly and hugged herself against him. They were normal again! But naked. She didn't seem to mind.

"You're safe now. Sorry for the scare. I needed a little time to learn how to control myself." She squeezed his waist softly and waited as the mouse's mind tried to make sense of things.

"It was... It was real?" Was all that Phil managed. Then he realized that everything was still white. They were standing in an infinite, white space. The lioness nodded slowly and continued.

"I'm more than I were before. Something possessed me through the idol, wanted to make me breed an army to punish the world for forgetting her... But I resisted. She wanted to consume... I want to create. I'll give everyone in the world a chance to join me... But the most important of all is you. I'm sorry that I never told you how I felt... I was frightened of what would happen to us and myself. But I'll never be frightened any more and neither will you have to."

She pulled him in tightly against herself and joined their lips, pressing her tongue forward to meet his. "I'll be anything you want..."

"I love you." Phil whispered in a soft voice and squeezed her back. She looked ecstatic with joy... and following those words, Tara began to transform. Her breasts swelled rapidly, three more sets appearing below and mimicking them perfectly. She pushed him into her cleavage with five hands as her arms multiplied as well, rendering her a likeness of some Hindu deities. Her hips widened, giving her a much bigger ass and room as her cunt grew larger. Her clit expanded, multiplied into two, four, eight as well and became some sort of tenta-cocks, which seemed to continue lengthening forever. Without any warning, her belly became gravid again, swelling with life at a steady pace. Her backside grew a taur-body again and again and again, just making her longer and longer, similarly endowed as her front.

"I love you, too."