

Silvia's Seduction

Silvia smiled as her pink porcine skin glistened with musky sweat. Staring into the mirror, she was satisfied with the changes beginning to course through her. The potion she had acquired from the local *specialty* pharmacy was working exactly as described. She could feel strength kneading into her muscles, density filling her bones... flesh filling her clothes. Previously a plump pig, she now looked and smelled as a powerful sow in heat, shirt straining around breasts and pants clinging taut to her thighs.

Turning from the mirror, Silvia called out to her date for the evening, awaiting downstairs. "Einsley! I'm coming down." Her voice crooned with sexual tension, even as she swelled steadily larger with every step down the stairs she took. Einsley's lapine ears turned towards the creaks, picking up the not-so-subtle deepening of each step's protest on the weight being placed on them. Squeak, creak, croak, *crunch*. Silvia's hooves eradicated the last step, sending a shudder through the house and Einsley's crotch. As she entered the living room where her bunny boyfriend was waiting, she could see him trying to hide the bulge in his lap.

"Looks like you're already coming 'up' to see me!" She laughed, looming insistently over him several feet taller than she had begun. The rabbit trembled as he watched her thickening thighs begin to tear through her pants, and at the distinct un-lady-like bulge that was blossoming between them. As Einsley inhaled the musk drifting from her body, his own bulge grew larger, prompting him to squeeze his thighs together. Silvia noticed and leaned forward to smother him against a wall – pressing her bulge to his and forcing him to feel her steady progress of growth.

Thread by thread the fabric of her pants failed. Inch by inch, the flesh of his cock – and his own – surged forward, stiffening together. Einsley was more erect than he'd ever felt before, when pressing against his girlfriend's enormous cock. He felt her balls fatten against his thighs. It only took a few swipes of her hands to remove all of his clothing, while hers fell in tatters upon the floor. The porcine pillar before him held him up against the wall, as her tits and tummy filled the rest of his vision. Laying his hands upon her thighs, he shuddered, feeling the powerful thickness that filled out each of her hips, the bulge of muscles that grew still bigger.

"Let's get down to business, I can't wait to try this out." Shi snorted, running a powerful hand through his spikey hair, and flexing a forearm that brimmed with muscle. His other hand grasped Einsley by the scruff of his neck and hefted him too easily up. His hooves thundered upon the wooden paneled floor as Shi walked casually through the doorway to the bedroom, leaving it wider and cracked on the edges. Slick pre-cum fell in a trail behind him, and the rabbit knew a lot of it was also his.

The massive boar-herm Silvia threw Einsley onto the bed. When the bouncing stopped, he watched her lurch twelve inches higher, her musculature swelling with even more strength and power. As she spread his legs and approached closer, her cock loomed as large as his legs. As her biceps and calves filled out, so too did her breasts and balls, growing to the supposed limit of her new physique. Supple pink boar flesh, dense and fluffy boar fur, and the breeding body of an Amazonian hyperherm. The bunny was so enthralled by his girlfriend's transformation that he put up little resistance as her spire spread his rumpcheeks and she filled him with cock.

With a potent roll of her hips, Silvia's still-swelling shaft sunk deeply into her lapine lover. He gazed up at her towering body of motherly muscle, his own considerable cannon of cock stiffening to thump against his chest and chin. With a single black-capped set of fingers, she grasped his cock and began to firmly pump up and down, pleasuring Einsley as she pounded larger and harder into his backside. His pre slicked his shaft, his chest, and the pink swells of breasts that bobbed between them. She jacked him off steadily, rhythmically, finding a steady pace of pumping pleasure to grow and fuck her boyfriend.

Minutes rolled by, as the bed creaked from their rapid motions. Silvia's hips puffed at Einsley's bottom again and again, reminding him that he was taking dozens of inches of cockflesh that hours earlier his girlfriend showed no sign of containing. Her balls whumped against the edge of the bed, and his own pillowed against her abdominals as she explored his depths. From time to time, the massive boar herm would shift to bring Einsley closer to her powerfully muscled arms, or even bury him beneath her bustline as she grew even larger. Her spikey hair brushed the ceiling now, and the bunny could barely think for how full and pleased he felt. Her scent filled the room and he dully wondered how many times he had orgasmed.

With a hot and huge splortch, Silvia pulled back, letting the bunny's bottom gape for a moment, painted with thick gallons of her ejaculate. Briefly, she brought her hips forward again, gripping both their erections in both her powerful hands and pumping out the last of their cum all over each other. A rumble shook the room as the heaving, panting hulk of a boar-herm sat herself down, leaning back on one arm as the quivers of pleasure shook through them both a last few times.

"I could get used to this." Silvia chuffed, wiping a glob of spunk and swear from her brow.

"Oourgh." Said Einsley, his ears sprawled across the bed's backrest, eyes glazed in pleased fatigue.

A giggle shook through the massive boar herm, and she slowly rose to scoop her bunny lover up into her muscled arms and huge breasts. Removing most of the doorways simply by walking, she brought him to the bathroom. Tiles broke beneath her feet, but she expanded the shower stall with her bulk and began to intimate process of cleaning up.

Later, Einsley sighed in an afterglow that lasted hours, bundled with his behemoth of a girlfriend, wrapped in every towel they had and cuddled on a crushed couch. The rest of their house was being swiftly remodeled by a series of squirrels, led by a bat ever bit as large as Silvia had become. If his girlfriend's size and shape was a long-term condition, perhaps he wouldn't mind.