

A Seed

Phen (2010)

"See you soon!"

A tall lioness waved the last guests goodbye, standing in the door until they were out of sight. It had been a good day, a good party, but now she was tired. There was, as always, lots of cleaning up to do, but it could wait. A hot bath would work wonders.

Her name was Celeste and she had just finished celebrating her birthday with a dozen good friends. She wore a white and black striped shirt and a skirt that made people compliment her figure. Little did she know that the rest evening would prove far more interesting than expected.

The table was a mess of glasses and half-full beverages, most of them alcoholic. They failed to lure her into cleaning them up at once and she cheerfully proceeded to the bathroom, shedding her clothing on the way. While opening the door, something made her pause and look back, as if someone had shouted her name. The emptiness of the hallway stared back.

She had been born in the evening.

The thought drifted into her consciousness of it's own volition, but she paid it no mind and instead looked herself over in the mirror, which brought a smile to her face. Very much in her prime, this particular feline female was gifted with a small, but perky set of breasts, a slim waist and a pleasantly rounded pair of hips. Her icy blue eyes did occasionally get comments, which made her smile a crooked, lovable smile. Her fur was the standard beige-yellowish colour of her species.

Right about now, all those years ago.

Something was off, though. Celeste looked herself over again and a soft gasp escaped her lips while her fingers confirmed her what her eyes were claiming. Her breasts were big. Bigger than the normal sense of big, too, having subtly become a twin pair of water-melon sized boobies. If she had still been wearing her shirt, it would surely have burst. If she was wearing a sweater, she'd rightfully be able to call them puppies.

For some unfathomable reason it didn't really alarm Celeste. Weird, sure, but as the lioness jiggled them between her hands it felt oddly right. Even when a second set of identical, huge breasts appeared she didn't really mind. The transformation seemed to happen in the course of a few blinks of the eye. It was when she turned to regard her newly enhanced profile in the mirror that things became strange.

Before her very eyes, her cute little butt began to swell up at a leisurely pace, becoming

bigger and rounder in preparation. Then it abruptly elongated, shooting a few feet backwards and reforming into a back and second set of legs, rendering Celeste a taur.

This provoked another gasp and quite a lot of staring at herself, wiggling her new toes experimentally and shifting her weight around. It took a few moments before she even noticed the two pairs of perhaps even larger breasts hanging on the belly between the two sets of legs.

"Hee."

She leaned down to touch them. The sensation was pleasant, but overshadowed by the awkwardness of reaching down like that. Next Celeste used one of her back most paws to do the job, the limb moving nimbly despite being an entirely new addition to her form. The lioness let out a long purr as she felt herself up and blushed while eight fat nipples were hardening and soon leaking faint streams of white fluid. The edge of her consciousness observed that her musculature had grown from her waist and down, the taur-part of her body bulkier and stronger. It added a few inches to her height.

There was something much more urgent demanding her attention. Between her pleasantly padded thighs now rested a thick sheath and a heavy sac obscuring the view of her regular sex. This was examined with a curious gaze, her hands encircling the sheath to find a warm, pink cock sliding out and standing attention. It felt good. Stroking it felt even better.

Celeste's hands became a flurry of activity, stroking while her hind leg teased her likewise sensitive breasts, and soon she was leaning against the wall, panting and finally cumming hard, realizing the mess midway through and half-heartedly trying to aim her voluminous come at the bath cubicle.

"Woah..."

Her mind was telling her to slump together and find her bed, but her body was beyond conscious control. The foot and a half of meaty cockflesh jutting from her crotch merely soften a tiny bit, as if going through formalia, before pumping up much larger than before. Celeste tried to hold her hands back, arms curling around her tummy, as another foot's worth of dick was added to the considerable length and begged to be played with. A distraction was needed and so she forced herself to look elsewhere. The cubicle was covered with a thick layer of spooge. The tiles below were faintly wet. The mirror was displaying her strange physique.

A distraction happened. Experiencing a sense of déjà vu, the feline watched as her butt - bigger than usual - began to elongate as before. It left her with a third set of legs and with her taur-part even sturdier, adding another few inches to her height. Celeste found the sensation curiously euphoric, smiling widely as she stretched out the brand-new limbs. An important thought was forming in her mind, but the revelation was broken by the disturbance of her legs bumping into the bathroom door.

No way she could fit in the shower now. Better just call it a night.

Celeste giggled giddily at herself, delighting in the exploration of her spontaneously transforming body. She stretched her leg and crouched it, back and forth, up and down. It felt natural and liberating. Her lust didn't like being ignored, however, and effectively asserted itself once again. If she hadn't already experienced a lighter version, the sensation of two more male sexes sprouting on her body might've brought her to her knees.

The hexapod twisted her neck to look down at herself, feeling the three-foot long male beasts wanting her touch. She obliged and leaned heavily against the wall and the sink, her engorged shafts brushing and sliding past the likewise sensitive breasts lining her taur bellies. With a rocking motion, she began titfucking herself three times over and moaning deeply as pleasure not meant for a single mind wrecked her body.

The resulting explosion of seed and pussy juice covered the bathroom entirely. The walls. The medicine cabinet. The toilet. The mirror. With no reason to stick around any longer, the hexapod lioness manoeuvred herself backwards out and into her living room. Predictably, her cocks repeated the earlier trick and returned to an even fatter state of awaiting her touch, much too big for her to encircle with both hands now. As her swelling testicles approached the size of her breasts, her female curves seemed to retaliate and expand. What was left of her torso rapidly disappeared underneath breasts the size of overinflated beach balls, proudly standing out with unnatural perkiness and leaking milk. Then things got crazy.

The voice of sanity in Celeste's mind said that she was high, possibly on drugs. The rest told it to shut the fuck up and enjoy the ride. Sanity replied politely that it the shard of personality was in control of Celeste's actions right now must clearly be a blind passenger from the nether regions and went to sulk in a corner.

Now without a mirror, the feline found it difficult to see what was going on with her body, but it dawned on her that she didn't need to see when she could sense. Every movement was keenly felt and she had a sense of being able to look at her body from outside. She sensed as her back most sheath erupted with another long shaft and the two others quickly followed. They were longer than her taur-back by now and therefore jumbled together and to the sides, rubbing even more sensitive skin to herself.

With sudden clarity, Celeste hefted up her front most pair of cocks, four feet of pink flesh throbbing in tune with her heartbeat. She began to kiss them, dragging her rough tongue along the bulging glans and making shivers run down her elongated spine. As if it was the most natural thing in the world, she opened her mouth and let two tongues push out for several feet, encircling and stroking her faintly growing cocks.

It felt right. She withdrew the freakish long tongues and turned her head to face the familiar sight of her hindquarters transforming and growing yet another taur-segment.

This time, however, she reached into her mind and held on to the feeling, pushing along and grinning as her rump continued to reshape, adding a fifth set of legs, a sixths, a sevenths...

When she stopped, Celeste was facing a massive posterior and her even more oversized sexes, her pussy looking so much bigger and needier than before, while a heavy sac brushed against her shins. Her taur-body was eight feet tall by itself and she had to crouch down to avoid hitting her head on the ceiling. Her twenty nine sets of legs snaked through the entire house and back into her living room, where she was exploring the question of how it feels to lick yourself. A perfectly coordinated mass of tongues were lashing out, slurping over her ass, her cunt and her balls while her face disappeared in between her enormous ass cheeks.

The impossible lioness' endowments began to grow again, but it wouldn't have made a difference if she had noticed or not. Her magnificent breasts grew, looking like they tried to outgrow her legs and push them away as they swelled up beneath her. Her balls were multiplying rapidly inside her many, many sacs, while even bigger tubes of fuckmeat slid out of her sheathes, pushing forward wherever there was available space and making room if there wasn't. As her size made it more difficult to caress herself, the sensitivity of her nerves merely increased to match or overdo it.

Despite her new form, Celeste was proving to have remarkable restraint. She went on pleasuring herself for much longer than previously, filling up her house with pre before allowing herself to go. As she pushed over the edge and came hard, her home exploded in a shower of potent sexual fluids.

The orgasm seemed to last forever. In a haze, the lioness could sense herself growing all over, her sheaths getting so heavy while her hindquarters stretched out longer and longer. It took a deep breath to regain the use of her senses and what she found made her gasp for the third time that evening.

She was lying in the ruins of her house, that much she had expected. That it was the size of dollhouse from her perspective proved a bit unsettling. The landscape stretching out underneath her helped the feline understand that it wasn't a trick of the mind. She had grown and she was big: the biggest thing that had happened to the neighbourhood since the Olsons moved in. Her taur-body was still very bulky compared to the sleekness from her waist and up, but her torso alone looked like it would've filled the house, not counting her breasts which were many times that size.

Celeste looked around, the realities of her condition beginning to settle in for the first time, but it felt wrong. There was only one thing that felt right. Something in the night sky was calling her name.

A stray spurt of pre covered a parking lot nearby and the monstrous lioness-aur slid

both hands along one of her frontmost shafts. It was thicker than her own waist, growing visibly as she caressed it... So that's what she did. Her motions set of a sequence of movement travelling down her length, paws gently stroking building-demolishing bits. She focused her mind once again and grew.

The great mass of growing shapes that were Celeste covered the suburbs in minutes. Little more time passed before her elongating, giantess rump charged through a financial district and toppled the spires of glass and concrete. She was an unstoppable force, her rearmost segments becoming more endowed than the rest of her only to be surpassed by the new sets that constantly shaped itself and added to her length.

Water was splashing against her from east and west. Then she felt the earth once again. A very confused astronaut watched through the window on the international space station as the gargantuan lioness taur's body reached all the way around the planet again and again and again... Until there were no planet at all. Celeste took her rightful place as a celestial object and being, floating pleasantly in space.

She was free.

But the Earth was gone. Was personal emancipation worth the life of an entire planet?

"That was quite a show you put on." A voice spoke to her with a tinge of amusement. Celeste turned her head to see the speaker, but the sun blinded her. Then, it seemed to dim and come closer, folding out into a shape. It was a wingless, anthro bird, the feathers fiery yellow and still burning with the power of Sol. It was a she, like Celeste herself, endowed with both outrageously sized male and female attributes.

The massive lioness didn't know what to say. As the sun-bird drew closer, her stupendous size became more apparent, but as they both floated through space neither had to crane their necks.

"It's about time you manifested." The voice was inside her head.

"Manifested?" Celeste knew the answer as soon as she had posed the question, however. She had died and left a seed on earth to mature, to become herself anew. She was finally alive again.

"Indeed. You have a debt to pay, however. I can't let you have one of my planets like that."

"I'll repay you. I need your help..."

The avian smiled, her glow increasing. "I know. I'll help you. You absorbed the essence... Give it to me and I'll supply the energy."

The sun-bird turned in place and lifted her awe-inspiring rump invitingly to Celeste, showing a pussy that'd easily swallow Jupiter. The lioness took a deep breath of not-air and moved forward, pushing her innumerable shafts forward, into the waiting slit.

Despite still growing, she found herself unable to fill the sun-bird, but the avian gripped her tightly none the less and soon they were fucking on a truly grand scale. Coos reverberated inside her head while the massive being squeezed like a vice and milked her seed like she had never imagined. She flared up again, her feathers burning brightly except for where Celeste was touching.

Deep within the sun, Earth was born anew.