

April Fools 2021

It's that time of year again. Should we all get together and have a party?

Easter Part 1

MAYBE IT SHOULD
BE A COSTUME
PARTY? THOSE
ARE ALWAYS FUN!



<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyx>
<https://mrphoenyx.deviantart.com>

Story and
art by
Mr Phoenyx

I'm so happy to see you two again! Thank you so much for answering my invitation to this year's Easter costume party.

It's good to see you too, Bunny. I always loved going to these parties.

Yeah! Thank you for the invite. Are we ready?

This year we are doing a combo-comic. It's an Easter comic, but the first part is for April Fools. This year we return to Bunny's condo, but she has two friends with her this time: Tarian and Bree.



Like sure, but first why don't you tell me what your costumes are this year!



Duh! I'm slutty Goldie Locks, of course. Are you all boobs and no brains now, Bunny?

Bunny hasn't seen these two friends in a while, and she isn't sure why. She is happy to see that they responded to her invitation and are dressed for the party. I wonder why her friends haven't been around? Were they busy or have they been avoiding her?



And I'm the Wicked Witch of the West. Focus on the "wicked" part.



I love it! You two look **so** great! Well let's get going then.



Well it looks like maybe they've been avoiding her. It seems there is a little bit of jealousy involved too. Terry informs Bunny that she can't keep all of the cute boys to herself, and Bree agrees with her. To emphasize her point, Terry pokes her umbrella into Bunny's boobs.



Can you, like, stop that, please? Leave my big boobies alone, Terry.

Then keep those weapons under wraps. I don't know how you got them. You say you grew them, but that's crazy! Right, Bree?

Poke!

Sure sounds fishy to me, Terry. I don't know why you won't just tell us who your doctor is?

Boob envy is a terrible affliction. Enjoy the boobies, no matter the size. Be proud of them, regardless of whose chest they happen to adorn. But at least we know why Bree and Terry haven't been around for a while. Everytime they go out, all eyes are on Bunny.



Preach it, Bree!
You tell her girl!
Get us some blimp
tits too! Awww,
yeah!

But
if you won't
share the contact
deets for your doctor,
then at least I wish
you'd share those
gianto-juggs
with us.

I
mean, there
is just no need for
one woman to have
that many curves!
Share the wealth,
Bunny!

FLASH!

Bunny continues to nurse her poor boobies from Terry poking them with her umbrella, while her two friends berate her for being sexy. It's not like Bunny can help it though. She doesn't mean to hog all the attention, but it just sort of happens when you're that busty.





Why did, like, your wand flash so bright just now?



Shrink!

Bree's cool little wand had been glowing the whole time the three ladies had been having their discussion. Everybody assumed it was a LED or something. That it was normal for the wand to be lit. When it suddenly flashed blindingly bright, they discovered otherwise.



Smaller!



Deflate!

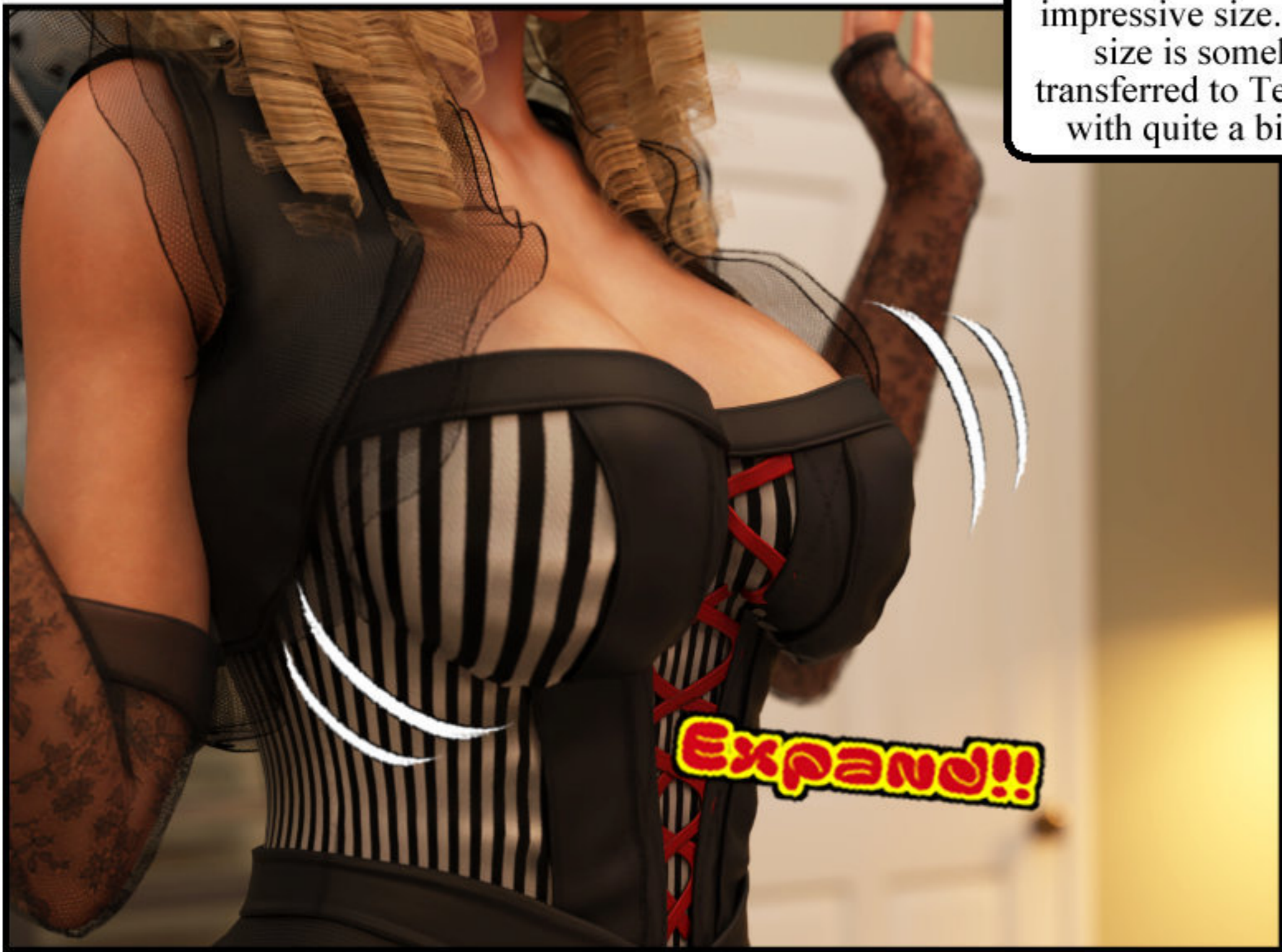


Holy shit that was bright! Did you push a button or something, Bree?



Swell!!

While none of our fine ladies hear it, I imagine the sound of a deflating balloon as Bunny's breasts shrink to exactly 1/3rd of their previously impressive size. Half of the stolen size is somehow magically transferred to Terry, filling her top with quite a bit more boobage.



Expand!!



Bulge!



The other half of the stolen breast tissue is transferred to Bree, causing her witch outfit to pull taught across the increasing mass of her bust. The ladies do not end up at exactly the same size, but bunny's spectacular breasts are shared evenly amongst our three protagonists.





Are you two feeling OK? I, like, feel really weird. Like, oddly light?



Slim!!

However, it's not just Bunny's great, big boobies that are being shared with her two friends. That bubbly booty that she possesses also begins to shrink, and a share of her curves go right along with it. Her wide hips and hourglass shape all fade slowly away as we watch.



Flatten!!



Revert!!

I do feel a little off. It's more like a bloated feeling though, if you ask me.

Ripen!

Just like before, all of the luscious curves and sexy flesh that Bunny loses is distributed between her two friends. Terry's ass swells up and pushes her skirt out behind her as it does so. Her hips push out wider, pulling things tighter around her burgeoning form.

Wider!

Fuller!

Thicker!

I feel odd as well. Uhhh... girls? You might want to look down!

Fatten!

Our ladies don't notice anything amiss at first, but they soon feel their clothes getting tighter as their bodies absorb more and more of Bunny's precious curvaceousness. That is, of course, other than Bunny herself who just feels less than she did only a moment before.

Thicken!

Widen!



'Cause something definitely happened. Wow! Just look at the size of my boobs!



OMG! Wow! Just look at the size of my tits! I look so damn good!

Naturally, the fact that they are all oblivious to what is going on does not last very long. Bree glances down to tug at her top and suggests that the other girls do the same. Bree is happy to see a fat pair of boobs filling her top, Terry is elated, but Bunny is not so happy.



OMG! No! Just look at the size of my boobies! They're so small!



Did... did this thing do this to us? Is that why it flashed?



All three ladies turn to stare at the wand in Bree's hand. Their thoughts whirl at what this could mean. Was the wand responsible for this? If so, then how do you activate it? Is it limited like the rings from the stories? Will it only work for Bree or for anyone?

Like, gimme back my huge, blimp boobies, little wandy! Jimmy said he likes how I look like a blow-up doll in the flesh! I need that back!

No! Make me the sluttiest, sexiest, and most curvaceous. I want a body right out of men's fantasies!

I wanted to be the busty bunny girl this year! Like a j-pop star, cosplayer, or something out of an anime!

Bunny and Terry rush forward and try to grab the wand away from Bree. The three girls start wrestling for it, as they scramble back and forth across the room. They shout at the wand, and each other, as they struggle for control.





SNAP!

Easter 2021

It's that time of year again. Should we all get together and have a party?

Easter Part 2

JUST BE CAREFUL
NOT TO BREAK
YOUR COSTUME'S
PROPS!



COUGH!

COUGH!

COUGH!

In the midst of the wrestling match, the wand in their grasp is snapped in two. The top half falls to the floor and shatters, while the half left in their hands slowly disintegrates into mist. The entire room is filled with a fine cloud of wand dust that chokes the lungs of our lovely ladies.



Surrounded by the cloud of wand dust, all three ladies suffer a coughing fit. However, the dust seems to clear abnormally fast. I wonder where it might all be going? Something certainly begins to fill Bunny's bulging bazooms back up to their previously bodacious bulk.





Oddly, one thing that was not drained away and transferred to her friends was Bunny's luscious lips. They stayed the same size, but this new growth affects them too. Her already plush and swollen lips begin to swell, fill, and bloat even more. They become a fat pair of DSL lips!





What was it that Bunny said while wrestling for the wand? Something about wanting to be like a living blow-up doll? Certainly her much fuller lips give her that kind of look, but her ass seems to only return to its previously plump and pleasing proportions.





Like, oh my gawd! Look girls! It's, like, totally filling me back up to my... glorious... size?



Balloon!

Her huge hooters though seem to receive extra, special treatment much like her lips did. Bunny was already massively stacked after last year's second dose of the eggs that she found. Her mountainous melons stretch her top wide as they almost triple their incredible size.



Bigger!



QqQpphhHhh!!!

Even bigger!

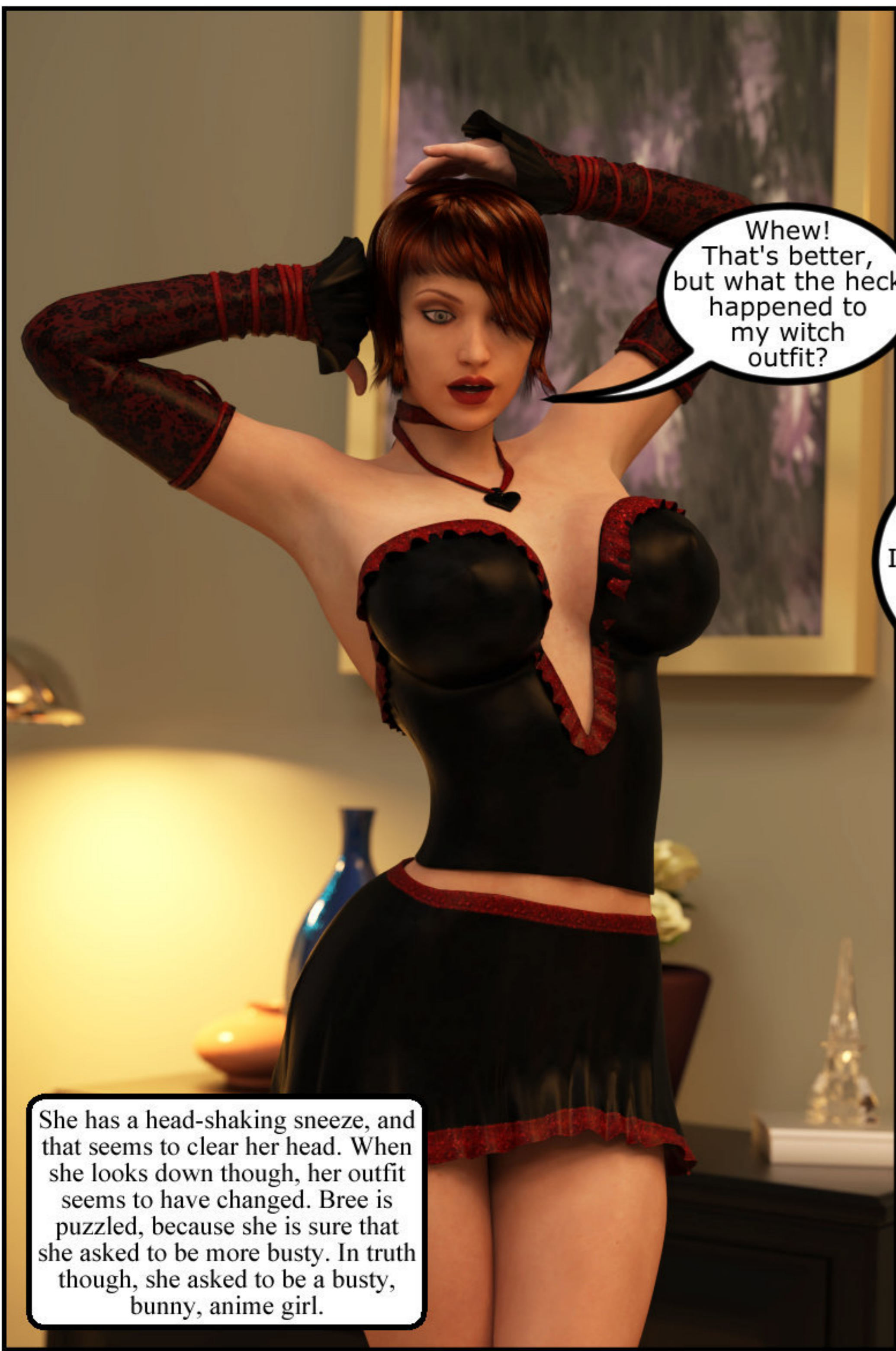


Ugh!
I think it's
setting off my
allergies! The
dust is so
thick.

Meanwhile, Bree also inhales a big lungful of wand dust. For her, it also gets up her nose and sets off her allergies. She raises a hand to her nose in an attempt to hold off the sneeze, but it is too late.



A-choo!

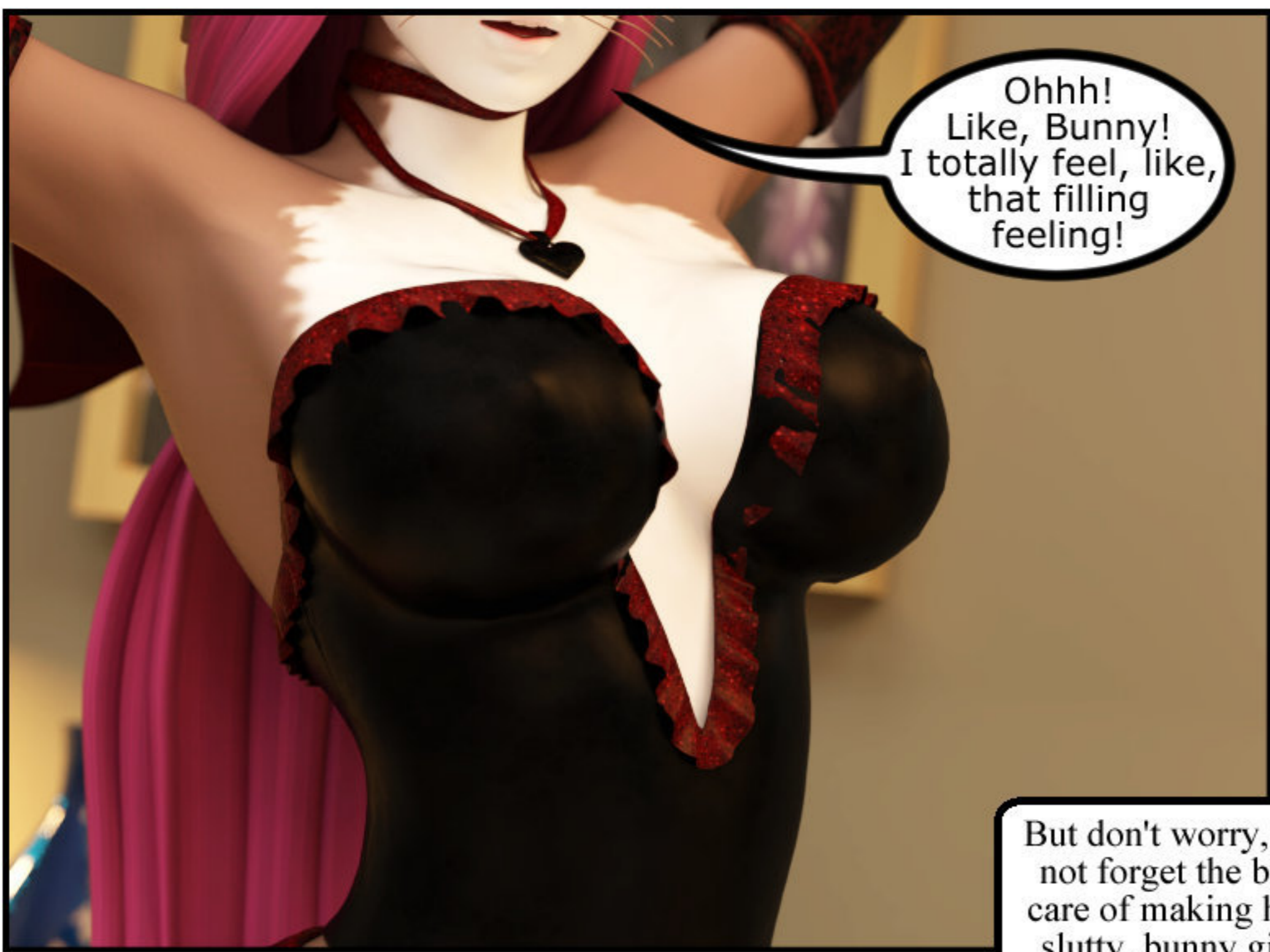


Whew!
That's better,
but what the heck
happened to
my witch
outfit?

She has a head-shaking sneeze, and that seems to clear her head. When she looks down though, her outfit seems to have changed. Bree is puzzled, because she is sure that she asked to be more busty. In truth though, she asked to be a busty, bunny, anime girl.



I
did say
that I wanted
to be more busty.
Is the wand still doing
something? This
top does show
off my new
boobs.



Ohhh!
Like, Bunny!
I totally feel, like,
that filling
feeling!



Fill!

But don't worry, the wand dust did not forget the busty part. It takes care of making her look like some slutty, bunny girl from an anime first, and then it adds on the busty part. The frilly lace, unfortunately, can't seem to keep up with the size of Bree's rapidly swelling bust.

giggle
Now that's
what I'm talking
about! That is
what I call
busty!



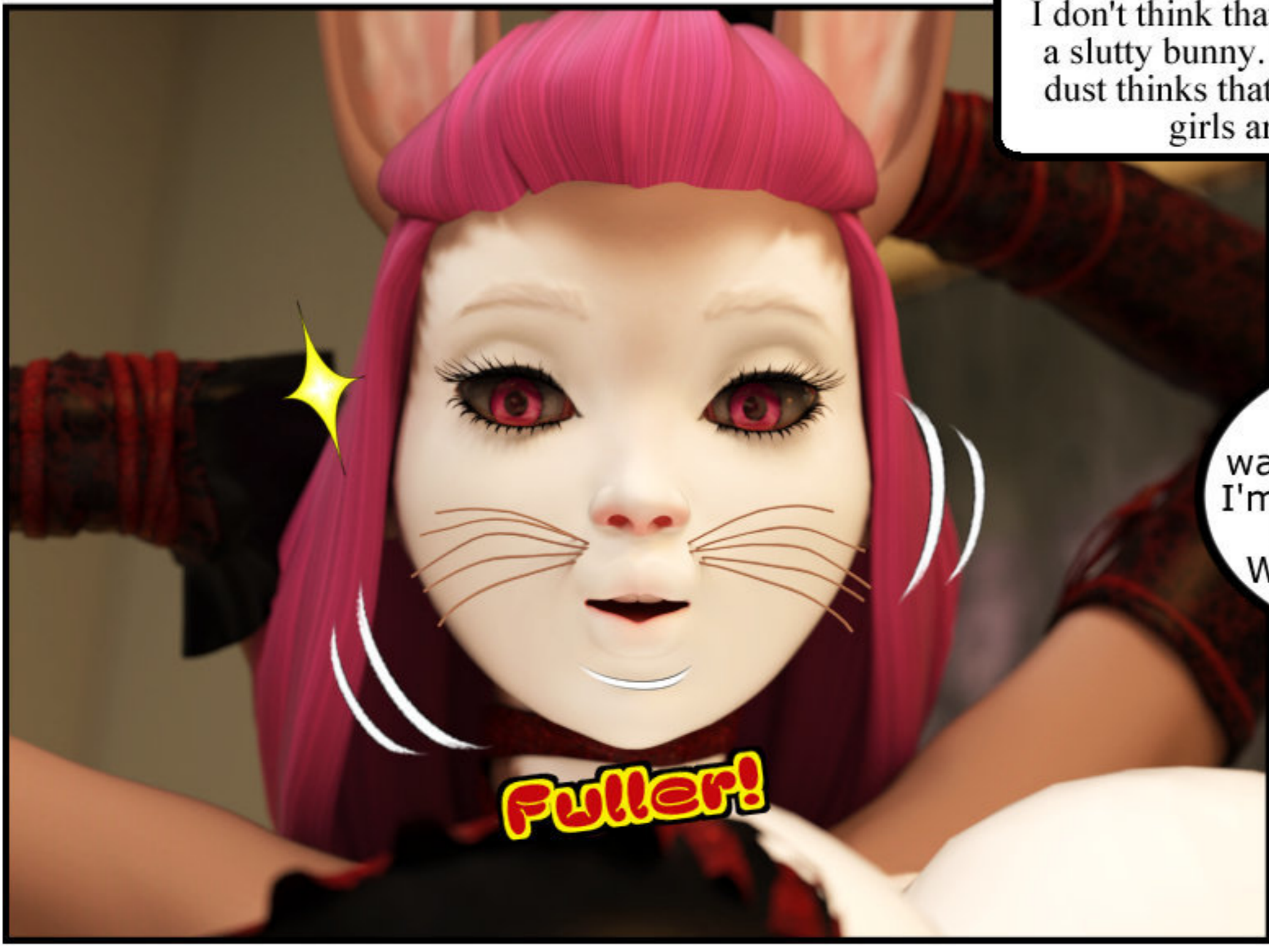
Bloat!



Ka-BOOM!



Once the busty part and the bunny part is done, the dust seems to decide to ramp up the slutty part and the anime part. The odd part is that I don't think that Bree asked to be a slutty bunny. Maybe the wand dust thinks that all anime bunny girls are slutty?



giggle
What, like, was in that cloud? I'm starting to feel pretty horny! What about you two?

Like, whatever. I just need a cock inside of me. I'm, like, gonna have all the boys call me, "Humper" tonight.
giggle

Ripew!

There still seems to be one thing that is missing, which is a great, big, jiggly booty to offset that enormous rack. Every slutty, busty, bunny girl needs one, and the wand dust absolutely agrees. While "Humper" stares admiringly at her jumbo jugs, her ass swells sumptuously.

Rounder!

Ba-donk-a-donk!



Tarian, or Terry, is not left out of the action either. Standing between her two friends, she also experiences the "filling power" of the strange wand dust. She looks from one friend to the other, and then down at her expanding bust line. Terry licks her lips in arousal at what she sees.



Horny,
and... good.
I feel really good!
Better than good. I
feel, like, totally
awesome!
giggle



Bigger!

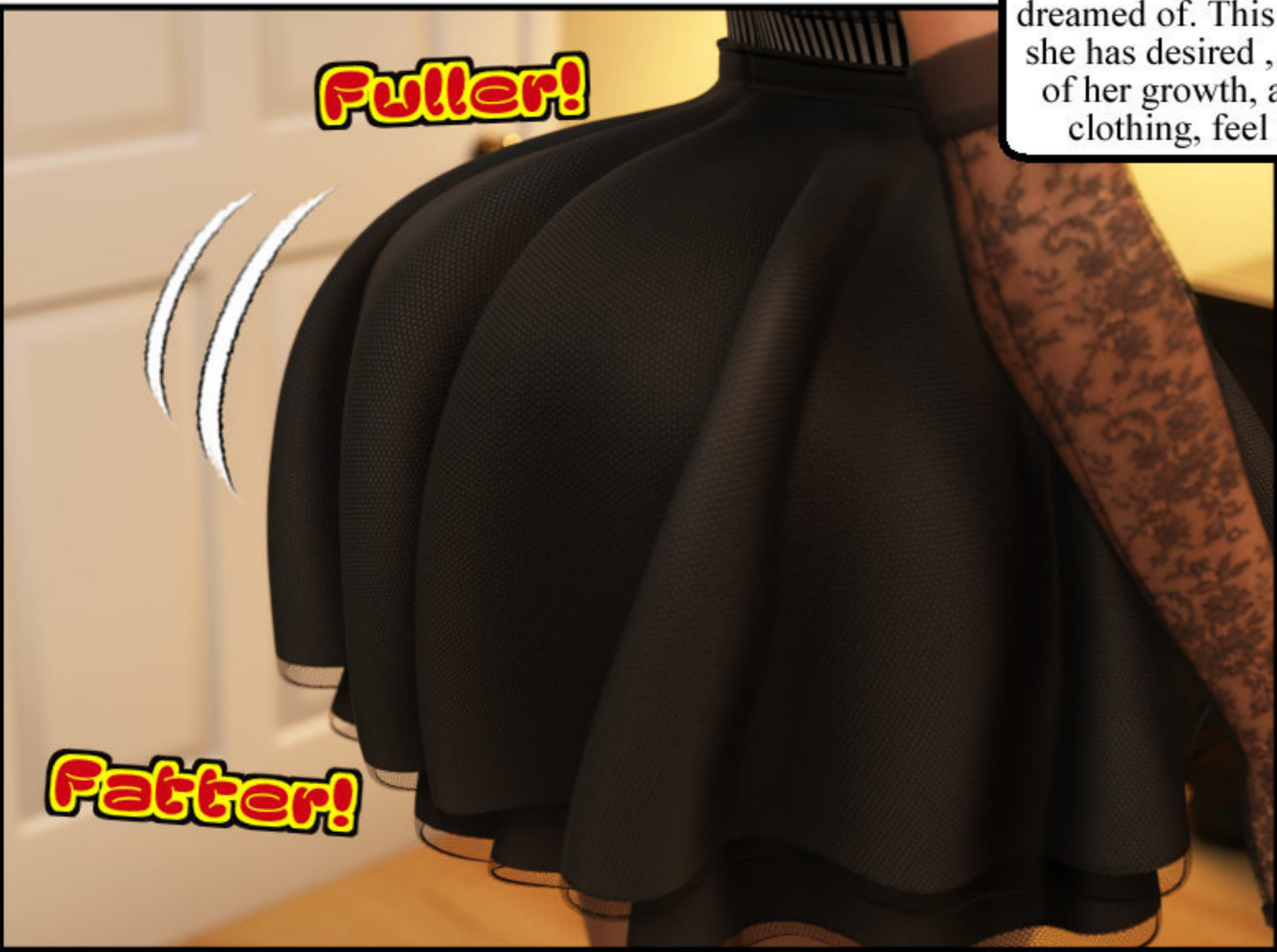


While her breasts fill up in front of her, her butt also fills out behind her. Terry watches as her figure starts to change in ways she always dreamed of. This is the kind of body she has desired, and the sensations of her growth, and her tightening clothing, feel really good too.

Fuller!



Fatter!



Bubblify!





In fact, I am totally feeling, like, super horny. Like, hornier than I've ever felt before!

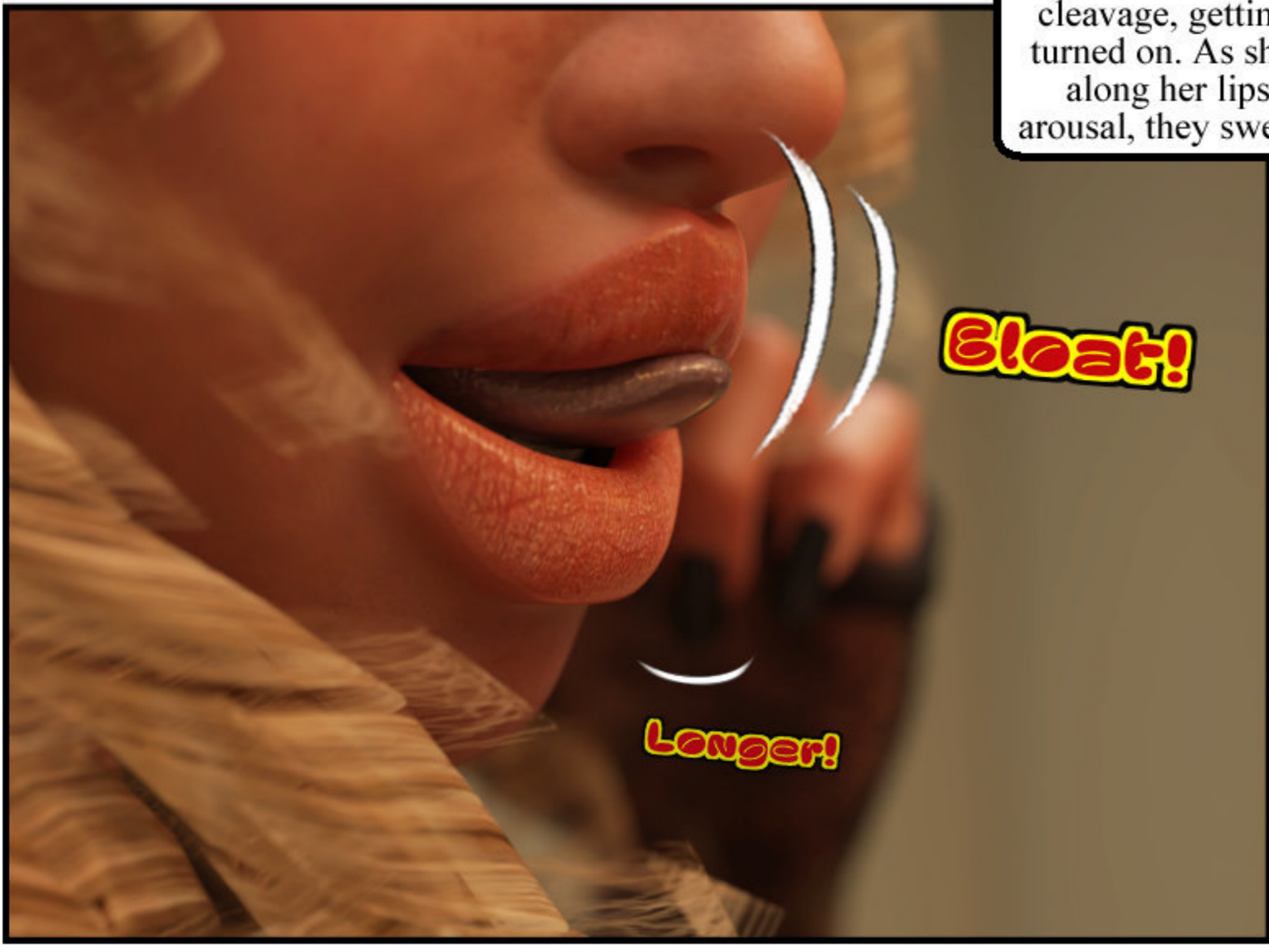
MmmMmmMmm!!!



Fill!

Grow!

Terry's face flushes as she feels her libido suddenly kick itself into high gear. She stares with erotic fascination at her deepening cleavage, getting more and more turned on. As she runs her tongue along her lips in her growing arousal, they swell much fuller too.



Bloat!

Longer!



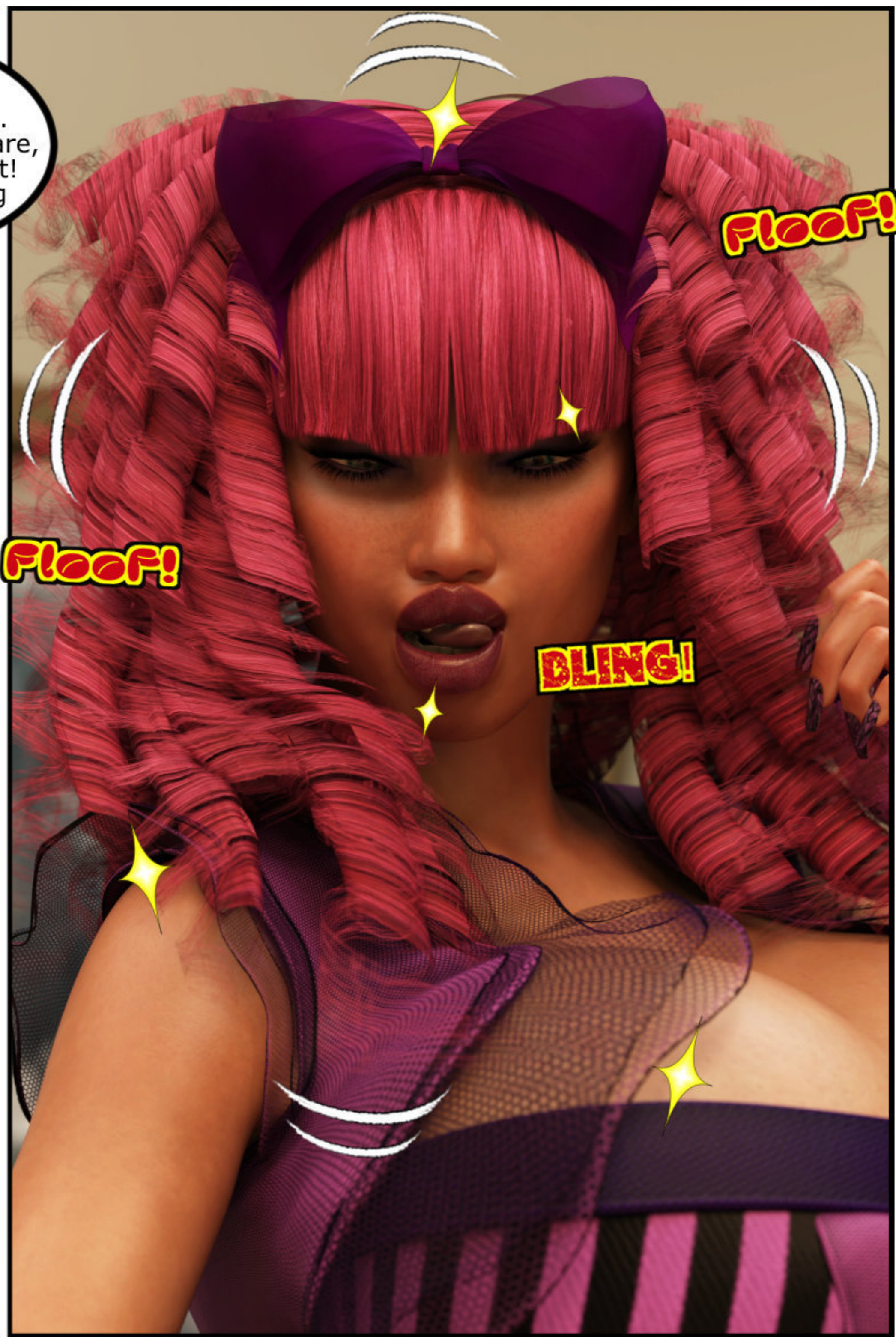
Jut!

Lengthen!



You two look so damn good. The three of us are, like, **sooo** hawt! **I'm** so fucking sexy!

What was it again that Terry asked for? Oh right! She wanted to be the sluttiest of her group. Well the wand certainly heard her before it broke! As her brain empties of all thoughts other than how to get the next dick in her mouth, her whole look changes to match her wish.



Flooof!

Flooof!

DLING!



Though she hadn't only asked to be slutty. She had asked for quite a bit more than that. I'm not sure if she is the most curvy or the sexiest of the three, but she is definitely one fuckable and crazy curvaceous bombshell now.



Sluttier!

Bustier!

Curvier!

Sexier!

You're, like, totally right! We're **sooo** totally smoking hawt! But, like, what were we just talking about?

I dunno. Like maybe our super-duper, sexy costumes? I'm "Pinky Locks" this year. Oh, oh! No, even better. I'm "Titsie Locks", the pink slut!

And I'm, like, "Humper, the horny and busty Bunny Girl". Can we, like, go the party now? I need to find a man to hump and a cock to suck.

Once the dust settles, so to speak, and everything is over. Three super-stacked, mega-bimbos are left standing in the middle of the room wondering why they aren't at the party fucking every man in sight already. With a shrug and a giggle, the three super-sluts depart.

The End!

<https://patreon.com/mrphoenyx>
<https://mrphoenyx.deviantart.com>

Story art
by
Mr Phoenyx