

Rise of the Tigress

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“Heh, everything's comin' up Trey!” The young, chubby nerd strolled out of the gaming store with his wonderful bounty. Between his tax returns coming in and all that money saved up, it was time to spend on all the games and merch he could ever want!

His bags felt heavy in his hands, but that only made him happier. It was a good score and a good day at the mall overall. Time to hit the food court, grab a bite to eat, and head on back.

So, do I start with WarioWare, or maybe I should hit up Dragoon? Trey pondered. So many options, so little time on his hands. *Hmm... maybe I should organize the shelves first? Got a lot of new stuff and it should all be put in the proper place.*

Yeah. Get home and start with that. Once I'm done, I'll- “Oof!” So lost in his thoughts, Trey walked right into something. Walked right into something big... but also soft.

“Ooooooh~!” A soft, feminine voice cried out from above him. “Careful now, hun~.”

Trey looked up. Instantly, he blushed. Standing before him, almost seven feet tall, was a lovely feline. A large, incredibly busty leopard girl was gazing down upon him, gently brushing her dazzling, wavy red hair over her shoulders. Her clothing was something else as well, an elegant, ball-gown-esque dress cross with a hoodie sweatshirt.

An overwhelming sense of inadequacy and feeling of not being worthy flooded the poor nerd. “S-s-s-sorry!” He stuttered out, trying his best not to look like a dweeb, “I-I-I wasn't... wasn't... sorry!”

The leopardess giggled softly. Adjusting her glasses, she stared deeply into his eyes. There was a fierce, intense, but curious look in them. Under her breath, she whispered, “Cute~.”

Everything was growing more awkward. “I-I'll j-just be goin-”

Trey started to turn away, but the leopard snatched up his hand. “Now now, don't be shy, cutie. Why don't you come with me? It's a lovely day, and you should share some of it with me, if only for a moment.”

Trey wanted to pull away, but he was just too drawn into the softness of her paw and lovely tone. As such, she gently led him to a nearby storefront, bringing him in.

It took a moment for Trey to snap out of the bliss once inside. Looking around, it was a clothing store. A rather large, elegant store full of dresses, cute clothes, and casual wear made for ladies of a certain, tall, full-figure shape. A shop perfect for the leopardess who brought him...

...and also the ebony beauty at the register. It was a black cat with lovely white hair that went down her back. She had a similar figure as her fellow feline, though with a bit more musculature. Trey felt even smaller looking at her.

The black cat looked up from her work and smiled. "Oh! Jessaquinn! Whoever is that cutie you brought?"

"A customer, Madame Purrsilla!" the leopardess purred eagerly, "This cutie's here to visit our store on its grand opening! Isn't it wonderful?" Both cat girls sighed, their tails swishing.

Trey wished he could share the same feeling. He was not blissful, just awkward. So out of the place in the store, especially when near the busty, towering felines.

Purrsilla stepped out from behind the counter and walked closer. She bent down before Trey for a better look at him, his vision getting a face full of black, furry cleavage. Trey fidgeted, trying desperately not to stare into them despite said bewbs taking up all of his vision.

"So, hun, what would you like today?" Purrsilla purred, "We have all of the best from the Miss Airbag line. Anything that could fit your wildest dreams and-"

"N-n-n-n-no thank you," Trey stuttered out. "I-I rather j-just be g-going."

Purrsilla stood up and curiously stared at her friend, "Oh dearest Jessaquinn, wherever did you find the fellow? He seems very unsure about our lovely products."

"Oh, we had a fateful encounter outside!" Jessaquinn giggled, "But I assure you, I can tell that he truly wants to have-"

"I'm sorry!" Trey jumped in, trying to back away as well, "I really should be going now. I hope you all have a-"

"My my, what's the rush, cutie?" Jessaquinn was suddenly behind him. She moved fast despite her side and gown width. She placed her hands on his shoulders and leaned in up to his head. "Before you leave, you should take a souvenir. Not only is it our grand opening, but we're also celebrating the Year of the Tiger by giving out these lovely medallions."

She revealed a large, dazzling, striking orange medallion attached to a black chain, swinging temptingly before his eyes. She lowered into his grasp as Purrsilla bent down as well. “Mmmm, I think he would look lovely in it.”

Trey shivered as the black cat pulled out a business card. “Here you are, darling. Do feel free to give us a call later after you settle in. We’d love to invite you for tea.”

He couldn’t see it, but he was pretty sure his entire head was beet red. He snatched up the card and medallion and shoved them into his bags. “T-t-thanks. I-I-I gotta go.”

The cats nodded and stepped aside. With his exit finally clear, Trey hurried off before he had a heart attack. However, unseen by him as he ran, the two ladies watched him intently. Their tails whisked about eagerly, a soft, pleased purr radiating from them.

The door slammed behind him with a kick of the back of his foot. Trey sighed, shoulders drooping. Home at last. He had his haul, his treasure, everything! He was ready to finally enjoy it in peace.

He hurried into his bedroom and carefully placed the bags down on his bed. He looked at his shelves and nodded. *Let’s start here~.*

Trey started moving things off the shelves and to the ground. *Okay, stick with the tried-and-true alphabetical order or switch things up by going with the company names this time? Could be nice to do something different...*

He slipped a hand into one of his bags as he looked over his situation. However, instead of hitting a box, it grabbed onto a familiar, round object. Pulling it out, he found the tiger medallion, still as orange and striking as ever.

He also remembered who gave it to him. The big cats and their oversized... chesticles. He blushed but quickly shook his head. *Don’t get so worked up about it man.*

He focused on the medallion, studying it more closely. It was a lot more polished than he remembered, shimmering under the sunlight pouring through the window. Flipping it, he found a fierce tiger embedded into it.

Pretty good craftsmanship, he thought, wonder if it could work with any potential cosplays?

It was something to consider for later. He turned back to his shelves to get back to work, putting the medallion down.

...putting the medallion down.

...putting the medallion down? He looked at the object he still grasped. Why... why put it to the side? Why not put it on and try it out? Wouldn't hurt to see how it looks on him after all.

He slid the medallion's chain around his head. Wearing it, the band was far larger than he realized, the object dipping almost all the way down to his belly button.

Trey frowned but shrugged ultimately. He could get a better chain, string, or whatever for it that would fit. Right now, flipping the medallion over so the tiger faced out, he had to admit, he rather liked it. It looked rather good on him. It... it also made him feel strangely strong and pretty powerful and...

And pretty? Trey shook his head again. That was a weird thought.

He had his fun and reached for the chain to take it off. But reaching for it, there was something off, something wrong.

His fingernails were longer. No, not just longer. They were at the tips of his fingers and thicker, reshaped into stubby claws.

He blinked and did a double-take. Orange hairs growing over the back of his hand and then his digits. Fur crept around them to the undersides, the color getting far lighter. Not every spot was completely cloaked though, skin puffing up into dark reddish pads.

His head jerked to the other hand. The same thing had happened to it as well! He had paws. He had dainty, cute, human-ish kitty paws!

What the hell? He thought, *why do I... what?*

Before he could even comprehend that, his figure rapidly dropped. Starting from his new paws, his arms thinned. His shoulders drooped, compacting slightly in. The moobs he had vanished, his sizable tummy flattening. Legs slimmed up to a fitter shape. Even his face, unseen to him, lost its double chin and roundness.

Everything about Trey has dropped to a daintier, thinner shape. The young man blinked, feeling his stomach and chest beneath his baggy shirt. "Whoa..." he mumbled, "I'm... I'm..."

He smiled. "I'm small!" For the first time in so many years, he felt so much lighter. No matter how hard he tried or what he did, he could never lose that weight that held him down. Now it was gone and he felt... free. Whatever was happening wasn't so bad, was it?

He glanced at his hands. Still not so sure about the claws though, but he could-

RIIIIIP! Familiar stubby claws burst through his socks. His footwear slowly ripped along the sides and fell apart. Raising his feet out of the mess, he found himself with paw feet, just as fuzzy and orange as his hands.

Okay, I guess I shouldn't wear socks now or something? This feels-

And then his vision was obscured. A mess of red fell in front of his eyes. He grabbed at it, tugging it... but found it tight, and his head stinging. He twitched, having a hunch.

Without another second wasted, he hurried to the bathroom and sure enough, he was right. His hair was flowing and thick. A dazzling red took the place of his old, dullish brown mop. His locks were just so elegant. It reminded me very much of Jessaquin's, just more curly.

"No way," Trey mouthed again, twirling and playing with his new hair. "This is nuts. The weight loss was nice, but... I don't know about this. It feels like-OH!"

Popping out from his hair, two cat ears appeared. They were bright orange like his paws, with white insides. The biggest difference was the striking black stripes upon them.

He reached up and gently tugged at his ears, which twitched back in response. *Gees, it's like I'm turning into an anime cat girl or something.*

The world suddenly paused, a delightful shiver running down his spine. It flowed straight into his rear where a small pop was heard. An orange tail slithered out above it from between his shirt and pants. Black stripes appeared as it swished eagerly.

Catgirl... Why did that sound nice? He shivered again as pondered the thought, whiskers sprouting from around his mouth.

That thought... a very powerful thought. His body quivered in delight more, just loving it. It loved it so much that its shape began to match the thought. It started with his waist, pushing into a sharper hourglass shape, just hidden by his baggy clothes. His hips inflated until his pants fit again... and then passed it into a rather round shape.

He blushed, lowering his hands to his hips and rubbing them. So big, wide, and curvy. So nice... but should he really like this? This was pretty wild and out there and-

Trey sighed as a big wave of joy struck. His back arched forward, shoving his chest out. His flat chest sprung to life as soft mounds ballooned. Soon, a pair of small, but still quite soft breasts rested on the once barren area, his shirt tenting over them.

Trey panted and panted. That joyful feeling continued to rage and burn. He could feel it growing stronger, but now somewhere different. It was right down below.

And there, the drastic changes struck. As his rear ballooned, swelling into a rather sizable, round, firm butt, the crotch shrank. The bulge that resided there sank backward despite only tenting earlier. It sank and sank until the area was flat.

A soft, cry left Trey as her voice lightened to a womanly pitch. Her entire face softened, feminizing almost instantly. Strong jawline thinned, cheekbones rising and eyebrows trimming. Eyelashes lengthened as her nose shrank, a few minor touches popping up after.

Trey took several breaths, wiping her forehead before looking back into the mirror. Excitement, joy, and confidence rolled through her. *I'm pretty~.*

Trey looked almost exactly like an anime tiger girl. The smaller physique, cute face, pretty much girl body and look with cat ears and a tail, and such. She couldn't help but be impressed, enamored with the sight. "I'm so cute~!"

Though, deep down, there was a part of her that wished her looks were a bit fuzzier.

Still, Trey smiled and posed. She twirled and played with her hair, making kissy faces and winks at her reflection. *Hmmm... wonder what cosplay I could do now? So many options, so little...* "Hmm?"

Looking at her hairy hands, it seemed like their fuzz was farther down her arms. Farther and farther it went, fur spreading across her limbs until they were fully cloaked. Then it went over her torso, and right down her legs. Black stripes popped up the limbs while the orange fuzz turned quite white on her belly.

Eventually, the fur climbed her neck and onto her face. Orange rolled over first as it had with the rest of her body, then came the small adjustments. White cloaked most of the area around her mouth and part of her cheeks. Dark stripes followed, appearing over the cheeks and even part of her forehead.

“Ooooooh~. So fuzzy and just cuuuuuuOOOOOOOOO~.” The words were drawn out and slow as she shivered. Her face slowly pushed out at long last. Jaws cracked and extended, face stretching slightly on the sides. Her nostrils flared as her nose turned pink and bumpy.

A short but cute muzzle soon adorned her mug, completing her transformation. No longer a guy, no longer human, all feline. A new tigress was born before her eyes.

“Mmmmm,” she cooed, her voice sweet and so mature now, “Forget cute. I’m a total babe~.” A soft purr followed suit. Could one blame her? She was a sight for sore eyes. She was quite the catch now, just like those other-

Her ears bent back as a frown followed. She sighed, closing her eyes and slouching. No. Despite being a total cat, she wasn’t a woman of a cat like those curvy goddesses.

She rubbed her mug. *Don’t be down. This is still really cool. Just think of all the fun you can have regardless. Just focus on the positives.*

She opened her eyes. Wait... something was different. Her eye-line was almost at the top of the mirror now! Her baggy shirt was starting to reveal her navel. Her jeans definitely didn’t show that much of her calves earlier. She was taller!

But it was more than just that. She blushed and then quivered. A familiar feeling was returning, starting down below. Her hips grew wider and rounder, a more distinctive curve coming to them. Her rear grew as well, becoming firmer but rounder too. Her jeans were starting to tighten on them.

Her chest sprung to life once more and burst forth. Her breasts ballooned into large C-cups, her poor shirt struggling to contain her mounds. They felt heavier, but also oddly lighter than before. They also didn’t seem to sag, staying perfectly up and firm.

Trey looked down at herself. She was shocked. She poked her hips, rear, and even her chest! She was in love. She couldn’t properly express herself with words! What a sight!

And what a growing sight at that too. Another swelling surge struck. Her breasts hopped up another full cup size right there, even rounder and somehow lighter than before. Her poor shirt looked like it was on the verge of tearing down the center.

Her jeans didn’t fare much better. Her hips widened even more, her hourglass figure overly sensual and extreme. Her ass swelled into a big, heart-shaped bubble butt. The tops of her butt cheeks popped right out. Her pants too were on the verge of splitting, even with the top button undone and zipper down.

The feeling was so suffocating. Everything felt so uncomfortably tight and restrictive, even with small, limited moments. Trey huffed. *This is so unbecoming! Far too tight and, I must say, inappropriate clothes for a dazzling beauty as myself.*

Her clothes seemed to agree. Suddenly, her jeans' legs shot upwards, past her knees, past her thighs, and up to crotch level. The material softened, belt and belt loops vanishing. The zipper and button closed up, disappearing as well. Lastly, what remained of her jeans merged with her underwear into a sharp, skimpy bikini bottom.

Her shirt followed the same path, sleeves vanishing first. The collar dipped and dipped as the bottom rose. The cotton material shifted to the same as the bikini bottom, green soon overwhelming the dull gray tone. Eventually, Trey was wearing only a striking bikini set, the top barely covering her breasts.

And then even less a second later. Before Trey could even fathom the newest shift, her breasts swelled. D became E, her bikini looking even smaller than it truly was as it clung tightly to her mounds. Again, still light as a feather, though bouncy as Jell-O.

Trey grinned like a Cheshire Cat, completely in love with her reflection. *Beautiful... so beautiful! I'm beautiful... I'm perfect! Can you improve upon this perfection?*

She suddenly shivered, pupils dilating as her muscles bulged and tensed. That surge... it was everywhere now. It was bigger than ever.

Her paws clenched tightly as her arms shook. Muscles began to bulge and swell there first before surging through the rest of her. Her arms sported impressive biceps, her stomach adorned with firm abs, while her legs were beefed up with thick thighs. And with that came one last growth sprout, pushing her just an inch or two away from seven feet.

Trey looked down at herself and purred. Perhaps perfection could be improved.

She cooed as her figure quivered one final time. Her breasts vibrated and bounced. Bounced and ballooned, swelling into mighty F-cups. Her poor bikini still hung on for dear life.

Trey gave off a haughty laugh. "Oh ho ho! I am no longer perfect. No, I am far higher above that. I am a goddess~."

The tigress growled with approval as she turned her gaze from her figure for just a moment, turning it back to the mirror. Seeing everything, all at once in full glory, she let out a low, seductive purr.

She ran a paw across her face. *Beautiful, so beautiful~.*

She ran her paws over her chest. *Big, bouncy balloons~.*

She ran her paws over her rear. *Mmmm, big shapely behind.*

She clenched her paws again and raised them up. With a strong huff and grin, she flexed and watched her biceps bulge. *Big, strong muscles~.*

She truly was a goddess to die for. A gorgeous tiger goddess~. This was something she could get used to!

Mmmm, yes! Trey posed and pushed, winking, blowing kisses, and pushing out her chest. Quite exceptional! Everyone will be so enamored and charmed that they'll simply worship me. Oh, such a shame there are no other beings on my level. No other-

Here you are, darling. Do feel free to give us a call later after you settle in. We'd love to invite you for tea.

Trey's ears twitched. Perhaps there were others like her... and she felt a longing.

She hurried from the room back to her bags, her breasts bouncing hypnotically the whole way. Reaching her items, she pulled out the business card. She grabbed her cell from the bed and punched in the number.

She struggled admittedly with typing in that simple number. Her phone was clearly made for her former, weak, little human self. She'd definitely need to invest in something larger for a godly beauty like herself.

Eventually, the call was made and she held it up (higher than usual) to her ear. "Mmm, good day!" a familiar black cat's voice answered, "Thank you for calling Air Queen's Attire. How may I be of service to you today?"

"Good afternoon, darling~," Trey purred, the words spilling so easily from her mouth as if it were her natural dialect. "We had a fateful encounter earlier in the day. I must say, the results were exquisite, and I just had to call you back~."

There was a soft pause before a happy purr answered back. “Oh! The charming little human has grown up since then~. How wondrous! I am happy that you enjoyed the medallion’s perks and gifts to their fullest.”

“It is quite smashing~.” Trey softly chuckled, “But that isn’t all that I am calling about. I believe you discussed joining you for tea time?”

Purrscilla giggled. “Oh yes! It would be simply marvelous if you were able to join our lovely pride for tea time. I’m sure Jessaquinn would especially be pleased to have you~.

“However!” Purrscilla’s voice suddenly deepened, her tone far more serious. **“Only fancy ladies are allowed at our tea time. As such, you must come in your finest dress.”**

“Oh dear!” Trey sighed, placing a hand to her face in shock, “I only have a bikini that truly fits. Everything else is far too small or plain for moi.”

“Hmmm, that is troubling!” Purrscilla’s voice softened again. “Well, come back to our emporium as soon as you can. Jessaquinn and I will help you find the dresses of your dreams... after we do the extensive, proper measuring and fittings first~.”

“Oh!” Trey sighed blissfully this time, her heart racing and her hand now resting over it... or over her breasts to be accurate. “That sounds heavenly! I do hope you find myself the best ball gowns with the puffiest of shoulders.”

“Hehe, like our own?”

“Oh yes please~. I don’t know why, but I need to look as beautiful as possible.”

“Sweetie, that’s just the natural state for beauties as ourselves. We must look our most pretty and beautiful. It’s simple really. Now, I must return to my duties. I hope to see you very shortly.”

“You will! I shan’t wait another moment here!” Trey hung up and relaxed with the biggest, most gleeful smile.

Oh to be dressed and fitted by such beautiful, bosom-heavy ladies... It was such a delightful vision! Plus, to be counted among them... it just gave her a sense of belonging that she had never felt before.

She couldn't wait for tea time. She had never been, less invited, to an elegant party before, but it should be quite invigorating and swell with other ladies such as herself.

Trey grinned as a thought came to mind. Now that she would be acquainted with such fine furry ladies, perhaps they would be up for some fine cosplay events? A big anime convention was on the way and the idea of a group of lovely ladies as themselves hitting the scene in the finest of costumes... oh! This simply had to happen!

THE END?