

Note: This story may contain bizarre, unrealistic and occasionally ridiculous content. It is not suitable for minors. Everyone portrayed in this story is of consenting age.

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# A Very Stuffed Bunny

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“Alright, you’re all set.”

Julie blushed at the amount of skin she had on display. Her little sister had dressed her up as a bunny girl, like a “Playboy” bunny, and she was having serious reservations.

“Ruby, are you sure about this?”

“Of course I’m sure! You look great.”

Julie blushed again, tugging up on the triangles of red fabric that left over two-thirds of her modest chest exposed.

“Don’t fiddle with it, now go finish doing your makeup.”

As the slightly older woman was leaving the room, Ruby called Catherine in to get dressed next.

“What are we wearing this time? Some kind of Easter Bunny costumes?”

Ruby held up a small bodysuit in dark pink, a pair of dark tights, and a matching set of pink rabbit ears.

“Ruby! I can’t wear that around kids...”

“Who said anything about kids? This is for the party with Julie’s classmates at the

culinary school. It's gonna be lit!"

"Lit' really?"

"Fine it's gonna be a lot of fun."

"If you say so."

Catherine took the scandalous outfit from the short girl and stepped behind the changing screen.

"I thought we were *-unh-* doing something with kids, some kind of egg hunt?"

"That's tomorrow. Don't worry though, it's not until like 1 in the afternoon so we'll have time to sleep off our hangovers."

"Right *-grunt-* right..."

"This suit is really tight, Rubes."

"Well it's supposed to be kinda tight, you'll just have to make sure you don't eat too much."

"At a party thrown by a bunch of aspiring chefs? You're an evil little toad."

"I prefer the term 'sprite' or maybe 'pixie'"

"Whatever, just come help me zip this damn thing."

Ruby crossed the room and saw Catherine behind the partition. Even from behind she could see several inches of pale smooth breast flesh on either side of Catherine's ribs. They'd all been living together for over a year, so she should have been used to the sight of the tall blonde's enormous endowments, but they always came as somewhat of a shock.

"Here, hold your hair up for me."

Catherine gathered up her wavy blonde hair and lifted it up to expose her back. Ruby stepped up a little closer, grabbing the zipper in one hand and the garment in the other, pulling it up. Or at least, that was her intention. The zipper moved all of two inches

then stopped, still a good five away from closing.

“Hmm... damnit. Hang on.”

The shorter girl stepped back, dragging over a small stool.

“Stupid, freaking, amazons...”

“I’m only five-six Rubes, that’s hardly ‘amazon’ status.”

“Whatever, you giant freak.” Ruby retorted teasingly.

Now with greater height leverage, she tried the zipper again.

*“hnnng, grrrr, haaaaa!!”*

With tremendous effort the zipper crept up to it’s final position. Panting from the exertion, Ruby stood back up and commanded,

“Turn around.”

Catherine complied, and Ruby saw the problem. The outfit was at least two cup sizes too small for the blonde’s immense breasts. The dark pink points of fabric were keeping her modest, but only barely. Smooth pale flesh oozed out on all sides and she seemed one deep breath away from a wardrobe malfunction.

“What the hell? I measured you *this morning* and I know I made that bodice to your exact size. I even added an extra inch knowing I could pin it a little if I needed to.”

The busty blonde blushed sheepishly, and the diminutive seamstress’ eyes narrowed.

“What have you been eating today?”

From the other room came the sound of Julie’s voice.

“Hey, what happened to all the Easter eggs!?”

“Catherine. You didn’t.”

“I just opened a couple, for a snack...”

“You opened ‘a couple’ of candy-filled jumbo plastic Easter eggs as a snack?”

Catherine made a tiny nod and looked at the floor. Julie’s voice sounded even more agitated now.

“They’re **all** empty!?”

“Julie and the girls filled 400 of those eggs, Catherine...”

“Sorry...”

“Did someone eat all the Easter egg candy?”

Julie stormed into the room but stopped short mid-tirade at the sight of her BFF and taste-tester stuffed into a far-too small bunny girl outfit.

“Those were for... the... kids...”

Catherine smiled nervously at Julie, her own eyes taking in the svelte brunette’s figure, clad to great effect in its own sexy bunny girl suit.

“You look really nice Jules...”

Catherine plucked a headband off the changing curtain and pressed it onto her head, huge floppy bunny ears that would have been comical if anyone noticed them sprung from her head and waggled energetically.

“Happy Easter.”

The fabric of Catherine’s costume had had enough, and the triangle of fabric covering one nipple somehow slid, folded, and rolled all at once, letting one pale, smooth, plump, overfed breast bounce free like a horny rabbit on the first day of spring.

Julie put a hand over her face, but spread her fingers to see with one eye.

Ruby sighed.

“Take it off. Looks like you get to wear this instead.”

Ruby picked up the hanger bearing a large pink fuzzy Easter Bunny costume. It's hard to say who looked more disappointed between Catherine and Julie.

"On the plus side, it's baggy enough for you to have plenty of snacks at the party..."