

Fantasy Furniture (Inanimate TF)

The dirt path crunched beneath Selona and Vhaidra's feet as the elves marched through the countryside, a map in their hands and absolutely no idea where they were going.

"I swear we should be able to see it by now!" cried Vhaidra. "I don't know what could have happened to it."

"We must have made a wrong turn," Selona replied. "There's no way an entire town could just up and vanish. That's ridiculous!"

"We did *not* take a wrong turn!" cried Vhaidra, face growing increasingly red. "I swear I was reading the map right!" She snatched it out of Selona's hands and turned it around, face screwed up in concentration. "Look, this is the path we're on. There's the hill we passed half an hour ago. This path runs right through the town! There's no way we could miss it!"

She thrust the map back into Selona's hands. Her partner took it and turned it around, frowning all the while. "It can't have just vanished," she repeated.

"Look, maybe some crazy wizard came through and turned everything invisible! Let's just keep on walking and see if we bump into anything." With this, she marched on.

Selona frowned.

Half an hour later, they found themselves standing on the edge of a suspiciously empty plot of land: a vast plain of exposed dirt and stone, not even grass, where there should be a thriving town.

"Who could have done this?" said Selona, trembling in fear.

Vhaidra's hand went to her sword. "I don't know, and I don't want to find out, either. Let's get out of here before they show up." Selona nodded, and together they retreated the way they'd come from.

Just as they were about to cross the former village's boundary, they heard giggling. As one, they froze.

"Do you hear that?" whispered Selona. Vhaidra nodded, raising a finger to her lips to shush her. Turning, she marched back towards the field, eyes locked on a mound of suspicious dirt. It looked like a swallow grave, complete with body.

Kneeling down, she drew her sword and aimed the tip at it. She and Selona exchanged a look. Selona nodded. Taking a deep breath, Vhaidra thrust.

With a pop and squeal, the patch of dirt exploded—"Nyaaah!"—and a strange creature burst from the ground, inflating like a balloon. "Who poked me, nya? I was enjoying such a nyice nyap!"

Vhaidra and Selona stared at the creature's bulging belly: it looked like she'd eaten an entire town's worth of food.

Shaking herself off, the creature smacked her lips and squinted. "Oh," she said, "it's just a couple more fantasy people." She burped. "Urgh, I'm really nyot in the mood to feed myself anymore. I don't suppose nyou two wanna crawl into my mouth on nyour own?" She threw herself back and lay there on her side, waiting, as if this were a serious question.

"What the hell are you talking about?" cried Vhaidra, striding forward with her sword raised. "What the hell is going on here? Who are you?"

The catgirl rolled over with a groan. "Urgh, do nyou have to be so nyoisy? I'm trying to get back to sleep here..."

"Are you behind this?" cried Vhaidra, swinging her sword in the direction of the former town.

The catgirl followed its tip sleepily. "I think so? Maybe. I dunno, I get pretty carried away when I'm on a bender, nya." She yawned.

Vhaidra grit her teeth. "You *are* behind this!"

The catgirl rolled her eyes. "Urgh. Well, if nyou won't shut up, I'll just have to make nyou, nya..." Rummaging in her engorged cleavage, the catgirl produced a thin pink stick. "Something nyice and comfortable should do. Fufufu."

"H-hey!" said Vhaidra, backing away as the stick's tip began to glow. "What are you doing with that? Don't you dare—"

Zap! A bolt of pink lightning flew from the catgirl's wand and arced screeching across the wasteland to Vhaidra. She gasped and leapt out of its path, but it curved around and slammed straight into her side anyway. "Ah!"

"Vhaidra!" cried Selona.

The catgirl giggled. With a smug grin, she raised her wand and gave it a little twist.

Vhaidra gasped again a sudden terrible pressure assaulted her body from inside and out. It felt as if she'd been caught in the world's largest vice, only half of its mouth was hidden inside her. "Nn~!" She flushed as a strange pleasure spread through her form. "What are you... Nnn~! ...doing to me?!"

The catgirl simply laughed and flicked her wand downward.

As Selona rushed to Vhaidra's aid, the dark elf found herself thrust down to her knees and held there as her stomach exploded in size, growing fat and taut. She gasped and tried to squeeze it, grimacing as it squeaked in her hands. "Wh-what... What are you?"

With a series of boings, the rest of her body copied her belly. Vhaidra screamed as her boobs blew up too, growing so large it was a miracle they didn't tear through her top. At the same time, her buttcheeks swelled, pumped into a pair of impossibly thick balloons. Pleasure roared through her, leaving her hot as a furnace.

As she struggled to stand and fight back, the inward pressure forced her back down to her knees and held her there squirming, legs folded as they fattened into enormous, fleshy sausages. Growing faster and faster, they soon reached an invisible barrier and stopped, as if trapped in a glass cube. Vhaidra moaned as the pressure squeezed them tight, a sensation so orgasmic she wanted to explode. Meanwhile, the magic took her arms and bent them too, holding her forearms forward. Puffing up, they swelled into a pair of matching cylinders, thick as tree trunks. She squealed, struggling to pull them out of position.

As her arms finished growing, her head took up the baton, and Vhaidra's moans of pleasure turned to wild screams of ecstasy as it blew up like a blimp—stretched tight, it soon found itself caught in the same invisible cage as the rest of her body. With a squeal of straining rubber, her prison crushed her cranium and torso together, squeezing them both back down into a plump wall of inflated flesh and leaving Vhaidra wanting to orgasm in the process.

“Vhaidra...!” Selona could only stare, eyes wide in shock.

With a few final shimmers, Vhaidra's skin turned as sleek and shiny as rubber, and her face froze, eyes wide, and her mouth twisted into an enormous smile. Finally, her boobs blew up again, double in size for the briefest of instants before the magic crushed them back into a pair of glossy cushions.

Inside, Vhaidra screamed.

With a *zzip*, the magic died, and at the catgirl lowered her wand. She chuckled at the sight of Selona trembled.

Heart pounding, the high elf pulled herself to her full height and—

Another bolt slammed into her before she had chance to get a spell. Selona could only scream as it dragged her over to Vhaidra and slammed her down onto her knees, hands on the floor with her head aimed at the sky.

As she struggled to pull free, already moaning in lust, the magic came at her from inside and from out: she exploded instantly in size, pumped up fat and thick all over, and shrank just as swiftly as an invisible crusher squished her into a cube. Pleasure blasted through her nerves hot as lava.

Fatter and fatter, plumper and plumper, smaller and smaller, tighter and tighter. Her body grew and shrank, grew and shrank, until at last all that remained was a squat, fleshy cube with wooden feet. Finally, her face shimmered and froze in a happy, plastic smile, smooth as her partner's, and with that the magic died.

Vhaidra and Selona could only sit there, squirming in pleasure and desperate to move as the catgirl stood and waddled over to them, her gigantic ass clapping with each step. “Nyaah, nyou two look so much comfier than the ground, nya~. Lemme just make this nyiiice and permament...” She tapped them both with her wand, making them squeak as a final electric shock passed through them. “Aaaand done. Enjoy nyou nyew lives. Fufufu, let’s see if nyou’re as comfy as nyou look.”

Vhaidra squeaked as a moon-sized butt appeared over her. *Wa-wait! Don’t you dare—!* Squeak. Dropping out of the sky, it slammed into her boobs-turned-cushions and struck her with a blinding bolt of pleasure.

Down on the ground, Selona could only moan as well as the catgirl raised her feet and held them suspended over her. *W-wait, please don’t—! Please don’t do this to—!*

Smack! Selona moaned.

Shuffling back into her new chair, the catgirl laughed. “This is the life, nya~.”