

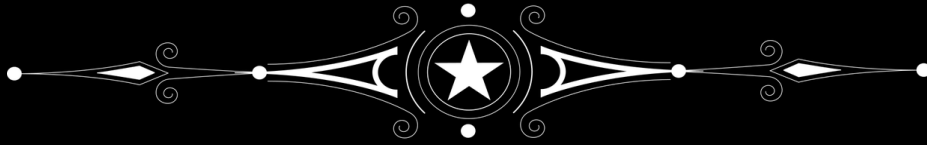
Chesh N' Out Cafe

Commission for Shu

By
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The following contains: Male human to altersex anthro cat, muscle growth, excessive lactation, hyper breasts, hyper penis, hyper cum

Read at your own discretion.



Those dang headaches were back. They might have been getting progressively worse the past couple of months.

It wasn't the pulse-pounding, hyper tension kind of headaches. They weren't even the kind of head ailments that caused discomfort. Shu couldn't quite put it into medical terms other than the notion things always felt 'off' every so often. Like having a fever without the actual sickness.

Or, more accurately, the sensations were making him incredibly horny. A very confusing connection to whatever had befallen the poor man. All throughout breakfast, brushing teeth, and taking a cold shower Shu found himself battling not to address his near-permanent soft erection. Trying to find relief only ever seemed to make it worse.

There was one sure fire way he knew how to suppress the feeling, albeit only for a short time. After putting on some clean-ish jeans and a shirt, Shu made his way down the few blocks to the corner side cafe that'd popped up in recent months.

"Good morning, Shu!" The barista called over almost the second he'd opened the door. Her large, triangle shaped, ears perked to attention. A long, fluffy tail could be seen peeking out from behind her with its raised wagging, flashing a bit of her lime green stripes. "How are you doing today?"

"Meh!" he scoffed during the brief shuffle across the shop over to her. Watching their short muzzle curl into a dazzling smile of sharp teeth as her head gave that quizzical tilt that exploded with adorable vibes helped melt away most of Shu's bitterness. "Still haven't found a new job, but at least I got a roof over my head for a few more weeks."

"Aw. Hun!" She placed a hand on top of his in a moment of comfort. To any outsiders it might have been scary that hers was big enough to cover both of his. "Just stay positive and I'm sure a great guy like you is about to hit it big soon."

"Heh. Thanks, Wanda." Shu's grin got a bit more genuine as talking with anthropomorphic cat women always had a way of cheering people up. His gaze couldn't help lingering on the baristas hand. Both it and her feet better resembled paws at a passing glance. Thick digits rounded out into large meatballs, sporting retractable claws and squishy flesh pads. How these girls managed to serve coffee was beyond his knowledge.

Speaking of which.

"Can I get my usual latte today? Extra cream and chocolate flakes please."

"Nya!" Wanda bobbed her head so hard it made her abnormally large chest bounce through her blouse. A signature Cheshire affirmation as she ran up the order. "Any egg sandwiches or doughnuts to go with that?"

"Hm?" Shu looked up into her innocent red eyes and vertical pupils, realizing his mind had gone into a trance staring at her bust. He promptly shook his head trying to hide the blush. "No, thank you. I'm not all that hungry."

"Okay, Hun." She drew out the words in a purring rumble. The way Wanda smirked back as they waited for Shu's card to read told they knew what had been exactly on his mind.

Thankfully there was no further commentary after Shu collected his receipt and moved to find a booth. One of the other girls, with yellow strips on orange fur, was already working on his order. A soft smell of vanilla in steam milk always permeated from that side of the bar and Shu found himself trying to get the seats closest to them. He could see another sporting red stripes on black fur working feverishly on plating various food items for the few other patrons this morning. That was a fresh feline face he'd have to introduce himself to later.

For having such... generous curves, it was amazing to watch these girls move about their jobs with such grace they could be dancing. Everyone who worked at this cafe was a cat woman, a Cheshire, specifically. When it first opened a month ago it'd just been the store's owner, who was literally named Cheshire. After every subsequent visit it felt like there was another employee popping into existence among the ranks. The sizes and hair were always different, but each one possessed tiger stripes like it was a uniform. Not to mention even the smallest of them possessed breasts and hips well beyond any typical human sizes.

Something told Shu that was the true attraction for being so successful at being a small shop. Watching them bounce and wiggle in those teasingly tight clothes sure made him a fan. Granted, the coffee sure was some of the most fantastic brews one could ask for. Seeing that yellow stripes was putting the lid on his order perked the man's spirits. Now he just had to find a way to get out of his seat without his burning erection being apparent. Yeah, the girls were damn attractive, but this unexplained level of shameless horny was getting ridiculous.

She met his eyes upon turning to set the drink on the counter, nearly making him jolt like she'd hit him across the restaurant. There was that cute, toothy smile that was practically every barista signature move as she started to call his name.

"No need to get up, cutie!" A louder voice oozing with sultry lust cut in, making the cat woman jump herself. An exceptionally large Cheshire, in both height and breast size, had appeared behind her employee between Shu's eye blinks. "I'll bring it over to him."

Ignoring some hissing about the jump scare, the establishment's name's sake strolled her way towards Shu's table with fresh coffee cup pinched between two thick

fingers. Her fur was a stunning blue with teal stripes, all of which was on full display. Unlike her employees, which seemed determined to try squeezing their curves inside the largest sets of human clothing they could find, Cheshire considered such an act borderline heresy. The only thing only thing she even allowed her hyper amazon figure to get covered by as the standard black apron all servers wear. And Shu assumed that was more for teasing people about hiding her bits.

"Your usual latte, Shu!" She purred upon setting the cup before him. "Need something soft and sweet to go with your milk?"

From anyone else in the world, that kind of flirting might have been cringe as all hell. When a Cheshire asked, much less the original herself, Shu was sure that was their open invitation for taking you on the table right there.

Or maybe that was just the fire burning across his entire pelvis talking.

Fighting back the desire to praise that deep cleavage bulging through Cheshire's apron, Shu grabbed his drink in both hands and proceeded to chug large mouthfuls. The flirty grin on Chesh's face faltered only slightly at that. Apparently, his need for relief overshadowed any pain from scolding hot fluids.

"Ah! Thank you so much," he said once half the cup had been emptied. No sooner had his belly got filled with steamed milk than a lot of the headaches and desire abated. Although, he was a bit concerned his erection didn't go down in the slightest. Usually, a Chesh latte was just the thing he needed to get rid of this annoying ailment, if for a little while.

The whole table shook, making Shu dive to catch his cup before the rest of his precious caffeine medicine spilled. Chesh had taken that few seconds of his consumption to decide he needed someone sitting at the table with him. The problem, that she didn't mind so much was how her nine-foot frame left her knees propped way up, tilting the table towards Shu in the process. Hell. It was amazing how the chair didn't immediately break with her hips and butt spilling far out over the sides.

"How you doing today, sugar?" she asked. A single finger from her paw traced along the propped wooden table as she rested her chin in the other hand. Looking like she was an adult getting cozy sitting on a tiny children's play set didn't seem to bother her in the slightest. These were some sturdy chairs. "You look ready to bounce right off that chair."

"That's a pretty good way to put it."

Shu took another swig of his delicious brew. It warmed up his insides nicely. Shame that dang itch wasn't going away. It didn't help having Chesh leaning her enormous breast in so they rested on the table. They were looking extra taut today. Full of her own homemade milk.

He flinched a little, unsure where that kind of thought had come from. "I mean, I dunno. Things have felt a bit off lately."

"Aw. Is the whole job thing that bad?"

"Not just that," he said, taking another sip to delay his explanation a few more seconds. "I haven't really felt myself the past couple days. There's so much wound up that drinking your girl's coffee seems like the only way it gets even bearable."

"Got a mesh of energy wound up, eh? I could smell that a mile away." Chesh's gaze dropped low, and the knowing smirk on her muzzle made it clear where she was staring.

Shu blushed as he shifted his legs and failing to cross them with how uncontrollable his member currently stood. Despite having a table blocking the view, her golden eyes felt like they were seeing right through to leer at his boner.

"And here I thought you were never going to come around."

"Huh?" Shu had been too engrossed enjoying a longer drink of his latte that most of Chesh's words went right over his buzzing head.

The muscular cat goddess shrugged, sending her thick purple hair fluttering. "Don't worry your adorable little head about it. In fact, why don't you work here for me?"

The question came so out of left field that Shu spat back the sip of latte he'd gone for. Luckily Chesh had pulled a napkin out from her cleavage for him to wipe the mess up with. He couldn't be bothered to question the practicality of that area being a storage space in his coughing fit and gladly accepted her offering.

It smelled nice for some reason.

Shu forgot all about the mess halfway through wiping the excess dribble from his chin. The thick disposable cloth remained pressed against his nose, each inhale becoming stronger as his brain tried to process what it was receiving. Seeping through the coffee and flavor syrup was an odor unlike anything he could describe. Had Chesh always smelled this alluring? She never seemed the type to wear deodorant, much less perfume.

"Hnnn..." he bit his lip unable to stifle a moan. Heat ramped up deep in his loins all over again, making his member throb against the zipper of his pants. There was barely enough conscious thought left for him to remember where he was sitting.

Not that Chesh, other customers, or the cat girls looking on from their stations seemed to mind. Their grins told full well they knew where this little exchange was going.

"A-are you serious?" Shu shuffled in his chair. Everything felt so hot, like his clothes were irritating every inch of skin they touched. "I thought you only employed...well...Cheshires?"

"They do make the best of friends," Chesh said with a sage nod. "But I mean it, you've been such a super customer since we opened. Everyone here already loves you. And you can bet I provide a lot of tantalizing employee...perks!"

At the last word, Chesh pulled at the side of her apron. The cloth pushed in with her paw all the way until the breast it was covering spilled out in a hard bounce. Shu's eyes popped nearly as wide as the paper plates used in the cafe. All his attention zeroed in on the erect nipple almost hidden inside a large stripe of purple fur running down the boobs center. The big puffed-up nub teased at him, inviting his drooling mouth on over.

Shu wanted nothing more than to dive across for that feline's stupendous mammary. Being able to resist that unexpectedly raw, primal urge must have been some testament to his remaining willpower.

Granted, he still fell out of his chair from all the subconscious pelvic undulating that Chesh's teasing sparked. All eyes turned towards the fallen man face down in a spilled pool of latte, but seeing the blue striped proprietor getting out of a tiny chair to aid him soon had most turning back to their own business.

"Oops. Now I've gone and made you waste a good drink." Chesh didn't sound the least bit remorseful as she offered Shu her enormous paw-hand. She hadn't even bothered to re-cover her chest. "How about we head on into my office? I can treat you to one of my signature cups over a proper interview."

Shu only hesitated taking the offered hand because of having to sputter out some dirty floor latte. Both his hands easily fit into Chesh's and he got hefted all the way back onto his feet with no apparent effort on her part. That bubbly attitude and agile movements made the thick muscles showing through her fur very easy to forget, especially given all the thick soft curves covering them. She could probably carry him into the back rooms if she felt like it.

A large part of him was kind of disappointed she didn't. Chesh straightened out his shirt, ignoring the large coffee stain soaking its front, and spun on her animal paw-foot towards the doors marked for employees. Of course, her movements were fluid enough that the length of her fluffy striped tail tickled Shu across his neck and chin.

Shu was all too happy to follow along. The hard sashaying of Chesh's generously fat butt sent her tail waving in a seductive snake dance behind her. Even a man in their right state of mind could have a hard time resisting that strut. Her fluffy fifth limb led the poor man like a fishing line past the counter of wide grinning cat girls, through a surprisingly clean break room, and out the fire exit.

"Your office is your back yard?"

Getting fresh cold air blasted in his face allowed Shu's mind to clear a little. The cafe always had a small fenced off area behind it that few wondered about. That remained true after seeing there wasn't much of anything special around. Chesh had set

up some picnic tables, a sandbox, and a storage shed. A rather pedestrian set up for summer sales if there ever was one.

"You know I only like cramped spaces for breaking out of them," Chesh said on her way over to one such table. "Let's start that interview then. Shall we?"

"What kind of interview are yo...oooooh."

Cheshire had yanked off her apron in the few seconds Shu had averted his eyes. It hadn't left much up to his imagination to begin with, but seeing her striped breasts and creamy furred belly on full display brought back his little heat problem a hundred-fold. Seeing the effect it had encouraged her to bring both hands up in pawing fists straight out of an anime pose.

"Like what you see?"

He nodded so vigorously that his head could have broken off.

"Well, don't keep a lady waiting. Have a seat."

He wasn't too sure what that was supposed to accomplished and his groin wasn't in a state to care that deeply. Shu rushed across the grass to join Chesh at the table without question. A steel cup was already resting before him, seemingly appearing from nowhere.

There wasn't a point in asking what she was up to. Chesh made it abundantly clear when both paws grabbed at her boobs and pushed them tightly together. The fuzzy mounds flowed around each other, pointing their nipples in different directions. After a bit of kneading, she released them in a sharp drop that caused them to bounce a couple times. From there her palms cupped the bottom of their deep sag, gently roaming the pads on her palms and fingers up across the giant stripes of their centers.

"You are a very strange case, Shu. Do you know that?" Chesh mused allowed while she continued kneading her breasts in various ways. Thumb and pointer fingers clasped onto her nips and tugged them forward sharply, making her mew from the pleasure. When they snapped back the areolas around them had bulged out of the dark strip fur a little more. "All the others were pretty easy to coax out their awakenings. Heck. Wanda only needed two days before she was working here full time. That girl just couldn't get enough of the sweet stuff."

For all intents, Chesh might as well have been talking to herself. Then again, she probably was for the fun of it. Shu's eyes remained transfixed on the massive tits bouncing and shifting mere feet from his face. His jaw hung open, leaking drool onto the wooden table with barely a hint of intelligence behind his hungry leer. Their little dance in and out of big pawed hands could rival any entertainment off streaming services.

"Huff. But...but you just got built different I... hnngh...I guess." Chesh's breaths grew stronger with each pass of self-massaging she performed. Given she was already stacked with some fine beach balls, it would have been hard to notice her breasts were

slowly swelling even bigger. Mounting pressure drew the silky flesh tight, developing a firmness that made it harder for her to squeeze them. "Still, it just didn't make sense with how obviously addicted you are to my lattes. I knew you had to have a titanic kitty pent up in there begging to be let out. Looks like one of the girls was right. When I mentioned it in passing, they thought you might have some kind of immunity keeping things from fully taking effect."

Shu swallowed the lump in his throat, nodding vigorously to a speech he barely paid attention to. While Chesh's boobs inflated to the point they were starting to cover her stomach, their areolas continued to rise out of the stretching fur. Tension pushed hard from underneath, bulging them out into large bumps in their own right. He could hear tense sloshing from within the cat woman's mammaries. Tight water balloons looking like their fleshy caps were ready to fly off.

"Good...huff huff...good thing you...mmmnyah...started showing signs this week." Chesh rocked her his against the table, causing the thing to shake and nearly push Shu off his seat. Paws focused on the fronts of her inflated breasts now, squeezing and tugging at the erect nipples. The contents inside were all pushed forward now. Shoving hard against the last natural blockage eager for release. "I... I was g-g-going to worry we'd never get...get you...aaah haaa! Here it comes!"

Chesh's tits surged outward a few inches bigger and receded back in a strong pulse. She rocked her head back in a delighted animal growl as hands clenched tightly onto the area around each nipple. Both nubs quivered before twin blasts of warm, white fluid flew out of them, bypassing Shu's ears by centimeters. The hyper busty cat woman forced herself to focus long enough to direct her chest downward. Just in time for the eruption of more fluids to start spraying against the table. Most of it landing inside the preset cup.

Watching her experience something akin to an orgasm had Shu's cock nearly exploding inside his pants as well. With milk rushing out of her gorged nipples like broken faucets came that familiar sweet scent from the napkin she'd passed on earlier. Suddenly everything started to make a lot more sense. It wasn't the coffee part of the lattes he'd been aching for all these weeks. His body had become addicted to the cream mixed in. This unique blend of lactose goodness only a Cheshire cat can produce was something next level. No wonder this place had been so successful finding business and employees.

"Gah! Nyah!" Chesh flopped onto the bench opposite the table struggling to catch her breath. Paws flopped to her sides resting on the wide girth of her hips. Even without further stimulation her nipples continued leaking steady streams of milk down the fur of her breasts and across the defined ridges of her abs underneath. Slowly but steadily the massive mounds began shrinking back to their former, and still ridiculous, sizes.

Shu was no longer interested in those for the moment. His whole body trembled taking in the metal cup full of the freshly warmed milk. Much more pooled around the table and dripped off onto his pants. Vapors radiated off its surface visible in the cool

air. Now the scent that had caught his attention was overwhelming, begging him to indulge in his burning desires.

"Well?" Chesh said as her breathing relaxed. A wide grin on her muzzle showed all her sharp teeth. "Why you still fighting it? Take your fill."

Such words were all his last bit of resignation needed to get washed away. Shu used both hands to grab the cup and rocked his head back. Having such warm, rich cream, washing over his face felt almost as good as the large gulps he managed to swallow.

"Now that's the spirit!" Chesh purred, rubbing along the fur of her stomach before bringing the paw up to lick the milk soaking her thick fingers. "You're hired now. Let's get you into uniform next."

"Nya!?"

Shu had fallen back in his seat letting his head roll back and forth in slow circles. It was clear the young man was still lost in a milk-induced bliss.

That seemed to have finally torn down the young man's last bastion of resistance. Cheshire's muzzle spread in a fully fanged smile watching her influence start to set in. All the spilled milk vanished from Shu's head, acting almost as if it was sinking beneath the skin. Blotches of silvery white developed across his brown hair, spreading like paint towards the roots. The locks themselves were growing at a rapid pace, swishing back and forth with his head rolls in an increasingly thicker cape until the ends were sweeping across the grass. Runs of horizontal blue stripes ran through his new mane in physically impossible patterns, like any good cat.

"Ah oh!?"

Something cracked, making Shu bolt upright out of his half-sleep. Thousands of the fine silver hairs were covering up his face and traveling down his neck in a pouring fur coat. More blue stripes appeared running down some softening cheeks. What really looked cute were the way two large feline ears snapped out from under all his hair near the top of his head. The fuzzy pyramids twitched independent of each other in a little dance trying to get used to their improved hearing and new flexibility.

Another crack sent Shu's face contorting. Eyes squinted shut with teeth clenching against some building tension behind his nose. Slowly but surely his jawline pushed out with the steady lengthening of bone mass. Nostrils were brought along for the ride, shrinking into tiny slits on a cute pink button at the tip of his short bridge before several needle fibers sprouted from his growing upper lip as whiskers.

"Mrrreow!" A very animal sounding growl escaped through the lengthening fangs inside Shu's feline muzzle. It carried a sultry woman's tone unlike anything he gave before, complimented by sensual purrs deep in his throat. A rough, nearly sandpaper, tongue flicked out in a slow stroke of his upper lips, showing off their jet-black coloration. "May I have some more?"

Hearing that rumbling voice full of lust for the first time sent a shudder through Chesh so strong her tail went stiff. Their slit feline eyes met each other's, playful grins all but permanently painted on their muzzles.

"Come and get it, hot shot!" Chesh growled a pseudo challenge as she cupped her still dribbling breasts in both paws.

Shu didn't so much as get out of the chair as launched themselves across the table in a dive at their new boss. His body flopped over the wet wooden surface making Chesh jump. Before she could recover, his hands were already grasping tightly onto the alluring titties. Their whole body squirmed across the gap between them to wrap a hungry muzzle around one.

"Ooohhh purrrrrrrtt!" Cheshire arched her back, thrusting her chest into Shu's face in response. There was no time wasted sucking, tugging and even lightly nipping are her swollen teat. Each little action triggered a spurt of release from her seemingly endless supply of milk, jolting her nerves with a rush of accompanying pleasure. "Yes. Good girl!"

She brought her paws down to play with Shu's pointy ears, slowly roaming down to his shoulders and upper back. The man's form continued squirming about while feasting upon her. Creases in his clothes smoothed out, only for his figure to draw the fabric tight like a second skin.

All over Shu's body grew in little spurts with every gulp of warm fresh milk. His shirt untucked, its hem drawing away from the waistband of his jeans. The abdomen it revealed showed off its new silver and blue striped fur. Bare waist caved in for a more hourglass curve.

Chesh's eyes remained glued onto that cute belly button being a sinkhole in a sea of fresh fur. All fat melted away from Shu's middle area, causing the little divot to shift about and rise. Then the area around it began flexing in a series of crunches that left the changing man gasping.

"Haa haa! Mmmgggah!"

What little slack that gave his shirt hem didn't last long. The man's increasing size drew it tight against his slimmed waist, dragging it up further with the popping expansion of shoulder blades. Fur across his exposed middle ruffled with light passing over it like a brush stroke. Flesh shifted with the rising of firm tones. Fabric drew taut and strained, especially over the increasing rise in his chest. Firm pectorals puffed through into outlines across the cotton looking like some impressive armor plates. Their strength filtered on into Shu's biceps, bloating them to the point there was no visible fat squished into the tight sleeves.

"Oh. I can tell already that you're going to be a big one!" Chesh teased as she couldn't help leaning in.

couldn't help leaning in, reaching her paws to scritch along the changing curve of Shu's spine. Their posture was getting a lot more regal like a proper cat girl, with said posture becoming blanketed in the silky silver stripped fur. She gave special focus to the little nook right above his butt. A few pokes with her claws were all she needed for a bump of furry flesh to puff out. Paw pads caressed its surface, coaxing it into a bigger lump the size of a softball. Delighted moans from the face gorging on her boob hinted at the sensitivity so close to the spine.

"Nyah!"

There was the cutest little popping nose as Shu's grip on Chesh's assets tightened. He arched his back in a sharp yowl, muffled by stripped cleavage, grinding his expanding pelvis against the picnic table. In one instant, the lump at his behind had burst open into a full-on stripped tail. Its length surpassed even that of his elongated legs to the point it dangled a few feet off the edge.

"I bet you liked that," Chesh said with her own approving purr. "But you're going to love this more!"

"Wha-HMPH?!"

Both of Chesh's hands clamped their massive paw fingers around Shu's behind, hugging him face first back into her pillow breasts. The nursing quickly resumed without further question while she squeezed and lightly tore at the denim coverings. More and more she found her charges posterior having a lot more plush to grope back there. The tears were soon ripping of their own accord, opening the way for wads of silver fur to bulge through. Gluts especially puffed out from under the waistband, tugging the failing pants down in little jerking motions.

Now that was an ass every Cheshire in the cafe will be proud of. Seeing the blue stripes breaking through the various pant rips got Chesh's licking her lips hungrily. The changing man's purrs shared the sentiment as he wiggled his enormous womanly hips in the air, sending his tail into a dance.

"Mao!"

Shu pulled away with a gasp, eyes wide in alarm. Before Chesh could ask, he'd rolled out of her grasp to lay on his back across the table. This pose made it even more apparent just how bottom heavy the new employee was getting compared to his furry mostly human torso. Tears were continuing to travel down the tight denim of his pants, succumbing to the bloating muscle of thick curvy thighs growing within them. The denim was like a second skin breaking away. Juicy thighs hardened, gaining defined ridges. Every time his knees slapped together there was a stronger smacking of hardened strength from the impact.

It was getting easy to imaging a watermelon getting crushed between those boulders too. Chesh could see the tops of his shins inflating until more of the tight pant legs tore away. Sinew strengthened down to his feet, thickening the bottom part of his legs for the power to carry all the new weight when this was over.

Shu stared up at Chesh, kicking arms and legs at the air in pawing motions as she looked on. Each motion sent a series of pops traveling up his extremities. Fur ruffled around pulsing fingers. Shoes puffed at their fronts stubbornly refusing his attempts to kick them off. Chesh decided to help in her own roundabout way by leaning on down to give him a kiss on that new girly muzzle.

"Nyaaaaa!"

Shu splayed arms and legs wide across the table, his massive changing body easily covering most of it. Hands clenched tight on the wood, causing cracks of resistance to form. Having every muscle in his arms flex made the limbs bulge, but then they kept going. Biceps were ballooned out into a sizable lump, only for them for form further bumps. Muscles were growing on muscles, tearing his shirt sleeves in several strands like blossoming flowers. More ripples formed in the fur of his forearms, thickening them with the firm outlines of a weight lifter. Tendons tight as springs made it a wonder the table wasn't shattering under his developing power.

With a few light pops the sections at the bass inflated like balloons filling with air. The knuckles gave a few seconds of resistance before the next section bloated out with them. What remained of the tips wiggled against the wooden surface a few times and filled out to complete their change into giant paws. Their claws and pads growing in looked just as lovely as Chesh's own as she watched Shu flail them through the air.

Watching his shoes succumb to the larger growths taking place inside them was even more fun. Their heels tore off the soles thanks to a drastic arch forming in Shu's bone structure, forcing everything onto the front of his feet. Said fronts were pushing out the synthetic leather to its limits until crack began breaking along the bubbling surface. Thick toes rounded like meatballs surged their way out, shredding socks with their curved claws. A few more kicks finally got the destroyed coverings sent flying, leaving little more than shredding remains of cotton still clinging tightly above the heels of some large feline platforms to support Shu's increased mass.

"Oh my..." Speaking of mass, Chesh's mouth started drooling at the sight of what was probably making Shu squirm so much. The epic growth of his feminine curves and butt had already broken his pants zipper. Yet, there was still a lot more going on underneath the last vestiges of pants. "You were a lot more pent up than I could have expected, Shu. No wonder you're getting so huge. Lily is going to love working with you when she sees this."

Chesh cupped her hand over Shu's crotch, enjoying the feeling of things shifting, pushing back into her palms and gently forcing her back. The man's crotch was inflating the denim out faster than a balloon on a fire hydrant. Outlines of a man's phallus showed through the taut fabric. It didn't stay hidden for long with the meaty rod itself peeking out over the waistband of his underwear. Each second added another inch in length. It's girth expanding it's a hunky sausage.

"I... nya want more!" Shu whined, his paws bapping at the underside of Chesh's breasts dangling just above his slake muzzle. The seams running down the center of his

pants rent apart from the crushing weight of a hefty furry sack. Testicles fell out over the sides of underwear way too small to accommodate such a stripped furry load.

Chesh would need both hands to cup that much squishy junk. Something she took to with gusto as she crawled around the table to loom over the sprawled man in the throes of his transformation. Her little teasing jostled Shu's privets, letting her enjoy the deep sloshing noises stirring within. That was all it took for his member to go through a different kind of growth, tearing away the last bits of pants and undergarments to erect a tower almost as big as Chesh's arm.

"Mmmh!" Chesh looked down her hanging cleavage at the adorable silver and blue Cheshire beneath her. Shu had finally managed to bring out her perfect cat girl beauty. They fur and long hair were a stunning touch, and her muscles were built more solid than most of the others working here. Surely no one was going to question the epic cock throbbing for attention.

There was just one little thing the new hire criminally lacked.

"Go ahead hun. Drink me!" She leaned over Shu until she had the one breast he hadn't been nursing dangling a whiskers space from his twitching little nose. One free hand was already losing its restraint, gently stroking its plush pads up and down the length of his towering shaft.

Shu's hips bucked into the air, humping Chesh's paw to meet her expert caress. On the third undulation she finally managed to grip her lips around the offered nipple, letting gravity help tug on it for a release of fresh milk. A blast of rich cream poured into her throat faster than Shu could even swallow, but that didn't stop her. Just as much oozed out the sides of her fuzzy cheeks as she could get down into her stomach.

Or rather, directly into her chest. The bit of shirt that managed to survive Shu's size increase, along with some beefy muscles filling out her back, rustled against Chesh. The strong pecs he'd been sporting softened under piling layers of fat. Their strength never left, but were soon overshadowed by rising mounds gathering with erect nipples at their centers. Rips opened in the taut cotton, letting bulges of soft flesh to push through and spread them further. Each heavy gulp caused the rising mounds to surge larger still. Nipples popped out from the spacious openings, decorated in vertical blue stripes.

The former human's bucking grew in strength along with her march through bra sizes. Her butt smacked the table in loud claps driving her shaft against Chesh's hand. It was all Chesh could do to hang on. She barely needed to do more than keep a grip while her pads got fucked.

"GAH!"

Shu felt a lurch in her sack, breaking away from Chesh's nipple in a cry. Milk continued raining down across her body as undulations grew wild. Tail thrashed about and feet kicked under Chesh. With one big flex of her spine the last bits of shirt gave way, letting boobs easily bigger than Chesh's own flop out and roll off the sides of Shu's

rib cage in their newfound freedom. Those were proud milkers that'd be making their own supply of lattes in no time.

The freed weight flopping about against her stomach did little to slow Shu's rising pleasure. Chesh reared back upon feeling the thick dick throbbing in her paw. Her other hand joined in, working to pump the smooth flesh to meet every thrust put against her palms. Things drew tight before Shu thrust her hips into the air and held them there. She gulped air several times, breaking small bits of wood off the table with her tensing paws.

"NYA-AAAHHHHH!!"

The orgasmic relief that crashed down over Shu's new cat body went beyond mere words. She could only remain with hips arched upwards as her member pulse strong contractions, pulling Chesh's paws apart and back again. The resulting fluid of silky cream that gushed out her members head resembled a fountain. There was almost no pause in the flow between hard flexes, which shot things several feet into the air. Cum dropped down across the two cat girls like rain, encouraging Chesh to continue her strokes trying to get out everything Shu had to offer.

"Haaa fuck!" Shu gasped, flopping onto a table covered in a milk and jizz cocktail. Even after her initial orgasm had passed, her enlarged member refused to stop pulsing. More feline spunk continued to ooze out her tip, staining her thighs and Chesh's persistent hands alike. "That was so good, Chesh! Thank you. I rrrreally needed that after such a bad week."

"I'll say." Chesh giggled as she tried her beast to clean up the fur on her face. All it really accomplished was creating messy clumps in off patterns. "Welcome to the team, new Cheshire. What should I put on your name tag?"

"Hmmm?" The big cat girl pushed up onto her elbows, marveling at the soft pillows of silver furred boobs blanketing her chest and stomach. Eyeing the erection still taking it's time deflating, her new patterns made coming up with a new identity easy. "I think I feel more like a Silvia now."

"Aw. That's a pretty name for a sexy girl." Chesh offered a hand, which Silvia's pawed digits happily accepted. Helping the silver cat woman regain some balance on their new digit grade feet, she gave a playful lick across their cheek. A pleasant moan showed approval for the flavor of seed. "I like your stuff. Let's get you cleaned up and ready for training."

*

The only thing more amazing than becoming a Cheshire was their insatiable appetite and goddess level stamina. Silvia had taken to the pumps with such fervor that even a month later she got off with no adverse effects. If anything, her output only seemed to be increasing the more she acclimated to being a muscled curvy cat woman.

"Mmmh! Purrtrrrt!" A growl slipped through her clenched fangs. Paws squeezed at the cushy sack resting across her lap as the feline's penis stiffened. Silvia managed to hold her muscles a few seconds before the rhythmic sucking of the tube covered her shaft sent falling back in a happy yowl.

Pumps worked into overdrive sucking up all the milky fluids gushing out of Silvia's pulsing cock. Her paws strokes along the girth of her tits, relishing the spurts of milk those cups were working out of her too. The dang boulders of fatty flesh loved to get full so fast she needed to get to work early just to be drained. Something she surely didn't mind with how sensitive her fine curves had become.

Besides, there was no lack of customers demanding all the delicious coffee creamers a Cheshire has to offer. Odds were good this tankard of fresh produce would be gone before the end of the day. After making sure the machine collected everything, and lingering a few minutes just for fun, Silvia finally shut the thing off and changed into her more professional attire.

About as professional as a cat woman of her epicenes could get, anyway. The black skirt clung so tightly a person could see every outline of her butt and bulge. Hell. If she moved just right, the head of her thick phallus could peek out to greet customers. The blouse she buttoned up with it was just as bad. While the buttons didn't strain themselves, things were sized just enough to still heft her mounds in prominent display along with the rippling beef on her body.

"Well, look who decided to show up for the morning!" Wanda giggled when the silver furred Cheshire strolled in from the break room carrying the metal can. "Some of us have breaks to take to, you know."

"Yeah. No worries." Silvia booped her fellow cat worker on the nose before setting her deposit under the latte machine. "It's not like we're going to flood this place or something."

"Just try to keep things stable for ten minutes." Wanda gave them a raspberry while heading off through the break room door.

Silvia wasn't left behind the counter long before her twitching ears heard the front door opening. She turned to greet the arrival and found herself pausing. What a weird sense of nostalgia seeing the man staggering in totally bewildered by the cat girls with big boobs meandering between jobs. Something about his plain clothes and defeated posture brought such remembrance of her former self that she might have just found a kindred spirit.

"Welcome to the Chesh Cafe!" she greeted him upon approaching the counter. Her tail coiled around in a practice way to rest across the top between them. "How are you doing?"

"Whoa..." The guy didn't seem to notice her at first. Eyes had, predictably, gone downward trying to figure out if the massive shelf pushing out her blouse was legit. It was especially funny when they dropped further downward, taking a long time to grasp

the concept of what was filling out her skirt. "Yeah, uh, I'm new in town and keep hearing amazing things about this place. Guess you girls have packed in spades."

"Aw. Thank you. We're all natural too."

"Is that why a lot of you aren't wearing pants?"

"Trust me, it's not worth the effort. So, what would you like today?"

"Well, I heard about a special milk latte. Could I get a large with extra foam, cinnamon, and a shot of peppermint?"

"Now we're talking!"

Silvia ran him up, surprising the man with a good squeeze of her hands plush paw pads with they exchanged cash. Her tail wagged about while pouring out a cup of gooey goodness she'd just milked and set it to work with a good amount of espresso. In less than a minute her big monster hands defied logic by sliding a hot cup of her own brand into the receiving area of the cafe.

"Damn!" the man exclaimed upon collecting his cup. "This thing smells great already."

"I guarantee you won't have anything like this at a brand shop." She gave him a wink. "One of these will make you feel like you're reborn. Enjoy!"

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Afterward

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All my work is made possible through the amazingly awesome support of my fans and friends. Thank you everyone for helping me entertain you!

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