

The Dragoness's Bountiful Bunny Boy

It had been a while since Lias has seen a door large enough for his wide hips. Waddling his way through the gate to the city, the bunny boy's white ears showed off their inner blue coloring as they flickered in excitement of not having to worry about his thick rear getting caught on the way in. With a hand against his black tube top, he let wide eyes gaze upon the city he had heard so much about. Nearly letting his sizable bulge slip out of his black short shorts as he came to a halt, he couldn't stop himself from smiling as he beheld the denizens of the city.

Lias's girth was easily dwarfed by each person he passed. Women carried around with them backsides that could crush a horse without a second thought. Similarly sized bosoms could be seen wobbling about on the chests of men and women alike. Careful not to get tripped up by the barely hidden, hyper-sized genitalis that belonged to the various animal people roaming about the streets, the bunny boy recalled the stories he had heard prior to his arrival.

The city used to be a fairly normal place. That was until a dragoness sorceress made it her home. Over the course of just a few months, she had managed to modify the entire populace to act as the batteries for her magic. In spite of the cumbersome assets, no one seemed to mind the changes. For all of her "eccentricities" the dragoness had managed to bring prosperity to the city. Albeit with some drastic alteration to how the society worked.

While the women were in fairly standard clothing, Lias couldn't help noticing the more risqué attire of the men. Each one of them seemed quite proud to show off their exaggerated assets, blushing at every woman that called out to them. On a few occasions, she spotted a few of the femboys eagerly accept an invitation to step out of public view to take care of certain urges. This too was a side effect of the influence brought about by the city at large wanting to align with the power and influence of the sorceress.

It was the dragoness's success and the promise of becoming her apprentice that pushed the bunny boy towards the stadium sized tower in the center of town. Once more approaching a set of gates that could easily allow his size, he raised a shaky hand towards the door. Moments after his knuckles tapped against the wood, the entrance opened on its own to reveal a grand library that acted as the first floor of the tower.

Waiting for Lias on a couch two times larger than normal was the dragoness herself. Just like he had heard, her body was covered in a layer of green scales that contrasted against her blue eyes. Though a glittering, golden crown was placed atop her brow between two head spikes, it was the only form of clothing she wore. While it was not uncommon for dragon people to leave themselves nude to allow room for their tails and wings, she had a much more unique reason.

The smirk on the dragoness's face was partially obscured by her heaving, pumpkin sized breasts as she got up off the couch. With each sway of her hips, she demonstrated how her large ass cheeks overshadowed Lias's own. Reaching her target, she got his attention away from her curves by bumping against his groin with her own, enormous cock and balls. While the display was meant to be intimidating, it didn't stop the excited grin on the bunny boy's face.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Miss Anastasia," Lias said with a bow. "My name is Lias. I'm the one who applied to be your apprentice."

"Yes, I remember your letter," the dragoness replied with a grin. "You're much cuter than I expected. I take it you want to begin as soon as possible, correct?" she asked, receiving a nod in return. With a slight chuckle, she snapped her fingers to shut the doors behind him. "Then if you don't mind, I would like to get started with your first lesson right away."

"What did you have in mind?" Lias asked, unable to take his eyes off his new master's assets as she circled around him. "Perhaps brewing potions? Or enchanting items?"

Lias let out a squeak as he felt Anastasia sink her fingers into his butt cheeks. Sliding her palms along the orbs, she didn't seem to care about the way his ears picked up the pleased laughter coming from her maw. A shudder went through his body as he felt her cock slide between the middle of his butt crack. As sudden as the groping session was, he was caressed into a state of strange calm as he felt a pulse of the sorceress's magic flow into his body.

A soft moan escaping the bunny boy's lips mostly drowned out the sound of fabric being strained. Feeling her claws continue to play with his backside, he was forced to clench his fingers to try and suppress letting out another euphoric cry. Laughing at his feeble attempt at resistance, she eventually gave him a momentary reprieve as she moved towards his front. Before he could fully appreciate the chance to catch his breath, he realized where the dragoness and her glowing claws were moving.

"Yes, I can see the potential you have," Anastasia commented as she hovered her hand over his bulge. "You're still a bit unrefined, but that's a simple fix. All you need is a little help."

The knowing look in Anastasia's eyes spoke a thousand words in Lias's mind. He had heard the rumors of her nature. It was this very nature mixed with her overwhelming magic that the city had become rife with submissive femboys. He was aware of what her true goal was, but also considered what it would mean to be so close to such a powerful spellcaster. Following his own curiosity and the buzz of excitement lingering around his groin, he gave an affirmative nod towards the dragoness.

Anastasia let out another chuckle. "Good boy," she said as she placed her hand on his bulge.

Clutching her fingers around Lias's member, the dragoness gently slid along it. The stimulation forced him to suppress a whimper as she got a good feel for him. Egged on by a cute

squeak that managed to escape his lips, she increased his pleasure by bringing her second hand down to rub against his tip. Try as he might to withstand the sorceress's touch and avoid embarrassing himself, there was little he could do as he hit his limit. Clenching his teeth as he climaxed, he closed his eyes and waited for the sound of his cum spilling onto the ground.

What Lias heard instead was the tearing of his shorts under the strain of his wobbling butt cheeks. The feeling of more of his ass peeking out from his clothes came alongside the realization that his hips had grown with them. Turning back towards his front, he saw more of his cock on display thanks to extra girth that had been layered onto it. Before he could have a chance to fully examine the modifications that had been stealthily added to his body, he let out a gasp as Anastasia moved behind him to grasp at his chest.

"Impressed? Anastasia asked as her palms slid across his upper torso. "Very few are able to see through the veil during their first experience. I still haven't quite decided whether that's because of my skill as a spellcaster or my expertise in... other matters."

Feeling the dragoness move in closer, Lias's expanded backside was made to envelop her scaley member. The girthy cock's impressive size still dwarfed the dick that had recently been freed from the bunny boy's shorts. She was eager to prove his point as she gave a slight thrust of her hips to make his widened thighs quiver. Shuddering from the tremors migrating their way through his manhood, he felt himself give way to another surge of euphoria.

Yet again, the bunny boy's orgasm was signaled by the destruction of his clothes. This time it came in the form of the ample bosom that made short work of his top. Free to jiggle around, the watermelon-sized tits nearly reached low enough to sway against his manhood. Moments before his plump, perky nipples could drag across his length, they were cupped and lifted up by Anastasia's greedy claws.

“Is my new apprentice enjoying his training?” the dragoness asked, licking her lips as she toyed with his areolae.

“Y-yes,” Lias managed to stutter out. “It’s very MMMPH enlightening.”

Anastasia giggled. “I am so glad,” she continued, rubbing the length of her cock along his backside. “However, I don’t want to push you too far. Especially for your first session with my special magic.” Just as Lias was about to hit his limit, she backed away from him. “I’m not sure if you could take the full power of my method.”

“N-no,” Lias stuttered out.

“No?” she asked, her tail playfully swinging about as she grinned at him. “What do you mean?”

“I need m-more,” the bunny boy forced out, unable to move on his own thanks to the extra heft keeping him in place.

Sauntering her way over to him, Anastasia placed her own, sizable bosom against his. “Shall we continue then?”

“P-please,” he begged, not really sure how much more he could take.

“Please, who?” Anastasia replied, reveling in the way his body shuddered as she reached around to clamp onto his ass cheeks.

“M-mistress. Please show me the extent of your magical-“

Lias was immediately rewarded as the dragoness moved herself forward to lock lips with him. The bunny boy fell into her grasp as her tongue explored his mouth. Too busy enjoying the deep kiss, he failed to sense the tingling sensation spreading across his mouth. When Anastasia did back away from him, he took notice of the blue coloring she had left behind. Before he could

further examine his lips, he was frozen in place as he watched them swell and become fuller before his eyes.

“An excellent start,” Anastasia commented as she surveyed his body. “Now that we’ve laid the groundwork, we can move on to the fun part.”

A sly smile was the only warning Lias got before the dragoness pushed his head down. It was only thanks to the plumpness of his new lips that he was able to swallow up the tip of her cock. Though he tried his best to follow her unspoken command, his inexperience left him unable to fully take in the girthy member. Rather than disappointment or fury for his failure, his efforts were met with a slight giggle.

“Aww, I know you’re doing your best,” Anastasia commented, comforting him by tapping her claws against his hips. “Here, let your mistress show you how it’s done.”

Strengthening the grip on the bunny boy’s sides, the dragoness took the initiative to shove her cock down his throat. While he still wasn’t to fully take in the length of her shaft, she was able to make up for it by enveloping the exposed, scaley flesh with his perky breasts. With her cock in place, she paused for a moment to look into his eyes. By now, his ability to obtain any magic knowledge from the ritual seemed to be minor. However, the information was quickly becoming an after thought to him following this new pursuit.

A gentle head nod from Lias got the sorceress to begin thrusting her hips back and forth. The rabbit man was impressed with each repetition that had more of the scaley manhood sliding down his throat. His treat for taking on his first face fucking session was getting to feel something trickle out onto his tongue. He figured out what it was as a few droplets managed to slip past his lips and trail down her shaft. Drizzling itself across his bosoms, the cum gave him a look at its glowing, white vibrancy moments before a load of it was poured into his body.

Shoving as much of her dick into Lias's body as possible, the dragoness let her magic flow once more. Once the sensation became too much, he experienced yet another cumless orgasm. Too busy sucking down the torrent of semen from the dragon cock, he couldn't really pay attention to what was happening to him. That was until the added girth of his bosom pushed the dragoness's dick from his lips.

Staggering back from his mistress, Lias nearly jumped at the feeling of his backside hitting the wall well before it was supposed to. Looking over his shoulder, he saw the extra girth that had been added onto his rear get shown off through a series of frantic jiggling. The tremors worked through the lingering euphoria of his last climax to demonstrate the added sensitivity that came with his extra size. Smacking his lips and clenching his fingers, he tried to work through his haggard breath to fully express what his body yearned for.

"Now, now," Anastasia said, uncurling his fingers to help him waddle away from the wall. "There's no need to be shy. Especially since you've already gone this far. If you want something, then just let your mistress know."

"I-I want you to... fuck me," Lias admitted, his body still trembling as the dragoness stepped out of his view.

The bunny boy got what he was searching for as he felt something large and girthy sliding between his butt cheeks. Looking over his shoulder, he watched as Anastasia moved her body around to try and find the right angle. Placing her tip at the entrance, she grabbed hold of his ass cheeks. Squeezing into his engorged backside, she merely stood there with a grin on her face. Just as the anticipation hit the peak of Lias's limits, the dragoness made her move.

Anastasia's first thrust dove deep inside of her apprentice. A long moan left his lips as each inch of the girthy cock was pushed forward. Hitting the limit of what his body could take

still left the tips of her breasts to slide along his back. With the full length enveloped by his insides, she let out a laugh as she tightened her grip and started to pull away from him.

With a rough grunt, the dragoness jolted her hips forward to fill up her apprentice once more. Repeating the action over and over, she began to pick up speed. Each repetition came with a flood of jiggles going through the bunny boy's assets. The constant clapping of his ass cheeks against themselves and his partner's sizable testicles came alongside the cacophony brought about by the slapping of his engorged tits. Through the tremors and vigorous thrusting could be heard another moan from Lias as he climaxed.

In spite of being pushed away by Lias's encroaching ass, Anastasis still kept up her speed. Thanks to his heft she was unable to fully reach inside of him, but the sheer pleasure he felt from the act of being her object of pleasure was enough to make up for it. Moments after the rabbit man experienced yet another orgasm from his first session of anal, she found her own release in the form of a splurge of her semen filling up his hole.

Releasing a heavy breath, Anastasia inadvertently sent a tingle across the expanse of her apprentice's ass. "We're so close to my ultimate goal," she hissed out as she sunk her claws into his meaty rear. "Finally finding a perfect partner capable of taking on the duties of supplying my magic and a way to satiate my desires."

"B-but, you can't reach anymore," Lias muttered out, shuddering under the mere act of his bosom shivering.

"This is merely a fraction of my capabilities," Anastasia replied, proudly puffing out her chest. "You will be the first person in a long time to be granted the privilege of experiencing my true form."

The pleasant aura that had permeated the room was momentarily overtaken by a sense of primal viciousness. Unable to believe that it was coming from the same person, Lias looked over his shoulder and allowed a shocked gasp to leave his plump lips. The already intimidating assets of his mistress began to rapidly swell in order to match his size. Whereas he had been gifted a bottom heavy figure thanks to the sorceress's influence, her own body managed to keep the same proportions.

Easily surpassing three times her normal height, Anastasia's shadow loomed over the bunny man. Having taken on her true dragon form, she now better resembled the four-legged creatures spoken of in myth. Albeit, he had never any tales that mentioned their gigantic breasts and buttocks. Nor did they bring up just how intimidating it was to stare at the monstrous girth of a draconic dick's full size.

"Don't worry," Anastasia said in a booming voice as she slid the girthy member into position. "I know you can take it. If not... well, that's something that can be fixed with enough magic."

Keeping a tight grip on her apprentice, the dragon slowly pushed her massive cock between his ass cheeks. With each foot that was pushed forward, more tremors cascaded through his body. Anticipation mixed with the added sensitivity of his curves brought him close to his limit from the mere act of her searching for his hole. Upon pushing just her tip inside of him, it was enough to make him shudder from another climax-induced growth spurt.

Barely giving Lias a chance to catch his breath, Anastasia brought the full length of her shaft ramming inside of him. Even with his recent expansion, there was still quite a bit of her cock left bare as she ravaged his insides. Thankfully, the sheer girth of his ass cheeks managed to

give her the extra grip needed to get the job done. Upon taking in another load of his mistress's cum, he watched as his own cock dangled in front of his face with another growth spurt.

Now with more than enough space to fully plunge inside of the bunny boy, Anastasia stuffed back inside of him any seed that had managed to spill out. No longer holding on to the smallest semblance of trying to learn, he merely enjoyed every thrust his mistress gifted him. Every few minutes he could feel himself growing larger and wider to match the desired shape of his powerful partner. Though he thoroughly enjoyed the pleasure and satisfaction she provided him, a bit of his own greed made him anxious for her to give some attention to something other than his backside.

Craning up his neck as he experienced another orgasm, Lias didn't see who was responsible for the feeling of claws gripping onto his bosom. He fully expected to witness Anastasia's breathtaking form in front of him, ready to test out the limit of his other features. While he did see her imposing visage, it was in the form of a spectral copy that glowed with a green aura. As impressed as he was to see one of the sorceress's magical doppelgangers with his own eyes, it became a secondary concern to anticipating what it was going to do with its cock.

An ethereal laugh came from the copy's mouth moments before it slid its length between Lias's breasts. With the copy taking hold of his bosom to thrust between them, the real Anastasia resumed enjoying the benefits of his backside. Fully giving into the back and forth rhythm, the bunny boy leaned forward to allow his lips around the tip of the cock in front of him. Though it was difficult to stay in the right place with both sets of his luscious mounds being used, he managed to keep his mouth in the perfect position to receive a mouthful of cum.

Following his hearty swallow of the delicious seed, Lias took a moment to bask in the ecstasy of his form swelling even further. Growing far beyond the size of a carriage with his

hips, he felt a lingering thirst on his lips that needed to be satiated. Looking back down to try and lap up any leftover drops, he saw another doppelganger crawl over the first to offer another dick for him to suck on.

Without a moment of hesitation, Lias used the plumpness of his lips to resume sucking on the meaty member. His eagerness was rewarded by Anastasia and the other copy sliding their own cocks between his boobs and butt cheeks. Just as his own, engorged manhood was starting to feel left out, yet another mimic of the dragoness sorceress came forward to slide her dick against his. Serviced by four irresistible beauties at once, it didn't take long for him to once more be lost in the throngs of euphoria.

A multitude of orgasms heralded a surge of mass erupting around the bunny boy's already impressive figure. The drastic increase in girth made him nearly double in size over a matter of seconds. The momentary reprieve it took for the draconic harem to re-orient themselves allowed him a chance to appreciate the magic power welling up inside of him. Though he had no hope of casting a spell in his euphoric state, he could still shudder at the anticipation of what so much raw energy could do. Thankfully, he wasn't the only one.

"Mmmmm, yes," Lias heard from above, making him turn his head upward to see his mistress flying above him.

"W-wait, I'm not done yet," the bunny boy pleaded, his mind a mess of lust and a thirst for further enhancements.

Floating back down, Anastasia stretched her neck out to nuzzle against Lias's chin. "Neither am I," she replied with a grin. "I just wanted to take a moment to admire my work. You will be the finest magic battery I have ever created. As such, you will receive all the care and

pampering your heart desires. But let's not get ahead of ourselves, there's still so much more to go through."

The very moment Anastasia let go of the bunny boy's head, one of her clones came in to stuff his mouth with a cock. In unison, the new and old doppelgangers that Anastasia had summoned began to work every inch of his exaggerated, hourglass form. Through the misty appearance of the clone fucking his face, his vision of his beloved mistress watching the entire act added another layer of pleasure to his two-person orgy.

In the midst of another flood of ecstasy, Lias managed to stay conscious just enough to witness his mistress fly back towards him. From there, the combination of his expanded lips and continuous euphoria blinded him to what was truly going on. All he could be aware of was the ever increasing number of dragon dicks being brought forth to take care of his still growing form. Completely enveloped by the throes of ecstasy, he lost track of time as he merely allowed his beloved mistress to make the most out of his particular talents.

Still a bit groggy from her sleep, Anastasia let out a yawn as she flew her way down to the bottom level of her tower. Where there used to be numerous rooms devoted to containing libraries and hosting guests, there was now a single chamber the size of a coliseum. The space was absolutely necessary for keeping Lias's body contained. As much as glancing across his gigantic bosom and buttocks pleased her to no end, she couldn't help regretting her decision not to relocate him to a higher floor before making him too large to move.

Gliding across the length of Lias's cock, Anastasia roused him from his slumber by letting her breasts slide down his shaft. By the time she reached his base, she knew that he had

been woken up as she heard a moan from above. Quickly ascending past the enormous tits, she set her sights on the set of puffy, blue lips at the peak of the mound. Moving in for a kiss that practically engulfed her head, she pulled back and moved to the side to meet him eye to eye.

“Good morning, my apprentice,” she said as she scratched him behind the ear. “As much as I would love to stick around and play with you today, the counsel is demanding that I attend one of their droll meetings first. You’d think after I introduced your capability of powering the entire city with magic batteries they would give me more credit.”

Reaching out a claw, Anastasia helped herself to a squeeze of her femboy bunny’s bountiful bosom. “Then again, I have been spending more time in the tower these days because of you. Even when I can bare to leave you for a few moments, the only way I can keep myself tame is by giving other men similar makeovers. Don’t worry though, you’re still my biggest and favorite.”

“Mmmph?” Lias moaned out.

Tapping her finger against her lips, the dragoness relented with a nod. “Very well,” she said, summoning up a horde of her duplicates to spread out along his form. “But we’ll have to be quick,” she said, darting over to his backside to give it the attention he constantly desired. “There is still quite a lot of work left for you beloved mistress to take care of.”