

Frightfully Frisky

Contains a catgirl, hourglass expansion, and slight lip, height, and hair growth

Robert closed the front door behind him as his keys clinked into a waiting bowl. Bathed in mid-afternoon sun, his apartment was warm with golden light.

“Kally...?” he called out.

“Nnnghhhhyaaahhhh...!” a feminine voice groaned from the living room. Clenched hands flashed around the corner with a boisterous grunt; Robert knew he’d awoken his girlfriend from napping in a sunspot.

“Kally~” he teased, shaking a bag on the way into the living room.

The catgirl was lying on the rug, splayed out in a square of sunshine. With only a tank top and a pair of pink, cotton panties to cover herself, Kally’s relaxed pose left little to the imagination. The sides of her breasts peeked from her shirt’s arm holes as the G-cups obeyed gravity’s pull. From a mess of orange hair, sleepy eyes blinked at her returning lover.

“Hm?” she moaned, stretching and arching her back again. A tail whipped against her leg as if she were unsure if she should go back to sleep.

“I stopped at Maverick’s Mage Store on the way hooome~”

This made her perk up. Rolling over and jumping to her feet, the catgirl rushed to embrace him. “*Welcome home!*” Kally piped, kissing his cheek. Greedy hands pawed him up and down. Green eyes flashed. “*What did you get me??*”

There was a paper bag in his hand. “Just a little treat for my girl.”

“*Gimme!*”

“H-Hey!”

She snatched the bag, but Robert was quick to take it back.

“Can’t have it all at once.”

“*Mmrrroowwllll...!*” Kally mewed and tried a different approach. Pressing herself against him, she wrapped her arms around Robert and flaunted her scantily clad body. “*Stop teasiiiiing!*”

He allowed himself a moment to enjoy the supple cleavage bulging against him. “Feel like a little... *catnip?*”

Excitement brightened her eyes. Kally nodded, tumbling hair into her face. “*Mhm! Mhm!*”

“Maverick said this was some really good stuff. Enchanted for extra strength.”

Kally grew handsy, slipping her fingers down the front of Robert’s pants. “Well, you *know* I’m the pickiest kitty around when it comes to catnip.”

He couldn’t help but snort. Cheap or expensive, it didn’t matter; Kally would roll around in oregano if she thought it was catnip. This had spurred his desire to spring for something pricy, if only to see her react to a stronger strain.

Kally watched him reach into the bag. "Let's try just a pinch for now," he said, plucking some of the dried herbs between his fingers. "Then if you like it, we can--"

An aggressive grab cut him off. Kally took his hand and brought it to her nose, inhaling deeply and rubbing his fingers across her cheeks. Pleasure made her eyelids flutter as she swooned, legs going weak.

"Ooohhhhhhhh..." she shivered. "Mmmmmrooowl..."

Her nipples hardened against him. Kally pressed herself harder, feeling her pulse start to race. Gentle purring emanated from her chest as her eyes locked on him.

"That good, huh?" Robert grinned.

"Mmmm, *better than good.*"

A hand shoved him. Robert flailed when he was pushed onto the couch, landing helplessly as Kally approached to bear down. He couldn't help but notice how tight her panties fit, nor the intimate contours the cotton revealed.

"Robert..." she purred, standing over him. A shoulder strap slipped down one arm. Heavy breaths lifted her chest in rapid waves. A distant fog had glazed her eyes.

"You feeling alright?" A nervous laugh tightened his grip on the bag. "I-I don't think I've ever seen you react *this* strongly to catnip... It was just a pinch. Maybe we--"

"Mmrroooowl!!!" Kally cried out, biting her lip to stifle a second yowl as her body tensed.

"K-Kally?"

Gasps for air shuddered through her bust. Hands clenching at her sides, Kally's head lolled back. Sweat left a sheen on her cleavage.

"I'm-- Haahh~ I-I feel... so..."

Strrrrtch...

Robert's breath caught. His girlfriend looked different, though he couldn't say exactly how. He felt as though he had to angle his view higher than before to see her face. Tracing a visual line down her body, he saw that her tank top had shortened to expose her midriff. Her underwear looked shrunken, pulling tight and revealing around her hips.

"K...Kally? Are you--"

Strrrrtch...!

"Mnnghhh!"

He saw her shirt shorten when Kally's abdomen elongated several inches. Her legs drew longer, thighs stretching the elastic of her panties as her hips flared. Butt fangs plumped between her thigh gap to swallow the garment into her cheeks before the intimate gap closed altogether.

"Hah-- Haahh-- Robby--" Kally panted. She stumbled slightly, having gained twelve inches in height to leave her towering over her lover. "I... I-I feel... *a little...*" Blazing eyes opened and looked at him sitting helplessly on the couch. A grin spread and a pointed tooth peeked from red lips. "*Frisky.*"

“Kally-- Kally, wait!” Robert held up his hands as she approached. *“Hang on! Something is off! I think you’re having a reaction to the catnip!”*

“Oh~ You don’t say~?” There was no stopping her when she straddled his legs and sat down. Even then, she looked down on Robert. Heated breath bathed over him with lusty steam. “My body... Is on fire...” she mewed, trembling.

Strrrrrrrtch!!

“M-Mmrrroooooowl!!” Grabbing one of his hands, she brought it to her chest. “Can you... feel it??”

Robert swallowed. He could feel the heat and more.

STRRRRTCH!!

Flesh swelled in his grasp. Already strained around her new figure, Kally’s tank top tightened across her breasts when they grew several sizes. Hot skin bulged between his fingers, pushed firm and heavy by her filling lungs. Cleavage rose over her neckline as it drew lower.

“Robby-- R-Robby... What’s--” She bit her lip. Her ears drooped. “What’s happening to-- Nyaa!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Elastic popped around her hips. Weight increased on Robert’s lap when they both looked at Kally’s lower half. Plump, fleshy curves imprisoned Robert’s legs on all sides. Her thighs slowly thickened, leaving behind her once-slender limbs for jiggling tree trunk masses.

Shrrriip!!

Fabric tore somewhere behind her. Kally squeaked, arching her back and thrusting her blossoming chest into Robert’s face. His hands instinctively flew to her ass. A rip had formed down the back of her panties, allowing his fingers to dive between her cheeks as he groped the basketball-sized mounds. A glance below revealed a pussy overflowing the failing underwear. Supple, pink skin bulged around the cotton as Kally tested its limits.

“I-I feel--” Kally swallowed, purring as she watched Robert’s face become swallowed in her engorging tits. They raced with her rear, each half of her body surpassing watermelons. “I feel... Big,” she giggled.

Robert said something but his words were lost in her cleavage. All he could do was hang onto her body as she began grinding. Wide eyes stared ahead, seeing cleavage pushed higher and higher.

STRRRRTCH!!

“Ahhhh~ MMnnghrrroooooowwwll!!! My little kitty titties-- They’re--” She gathered them, and Robert, into her arms. “Ohhh they feel enormous! Look at them!”

The tank top shrank into a sports bra. Heavy, wobbling flesh consumed Robert’s vision and lap. He would have been scared of suffocating if it wasn’t so heavenly.

“Hahhh-- Haaahhhhhh--”

He watched her breathe. Kally's lips pursed and shone. As he watched her tongue gently tease their surfaces as she endured her sudden transformation, he could see the slivers of pink thickening. Her lips were plumping. Slightly larger with every moist breath drawing over them. He was so used to seeing her slender lips and experiencing them around his cock, that to see them become so full and soft left him frightened by what kind of suction they could produce.

"What... was in... that catnip...? Hmm?" Kally whined, feeling her panties become drum-tight and floss their way into her pussy. Heated pressure ached through her beach ball knockers as they bulged out of her tank top. Tight underboob rubbed down her stomach. *"Is this... what you want your little kitten to look like?"*

He didn't know what to say. Everything looked different every time he blinked. Something was bigger. Something was plumper. Something was more luscious and full. His hand teased a quarter-sized nipple ready to tear through her shirt.

"I-- I-I--"

Kally giggled, leaning forward to smother him and cut him off. *"Don't answer that."* Reaching down, she undid his pants and grabbed a stiffened pole. *"This monster already told me."*

Hair tumbled around her shoulders. Robert watched in awe as the mess of orange seemed to multiply with her movements. Locks lengthened and bounced, drawing lower down her back and piling atop her chest and shoulders until they were both concealed in a curtain of orange.

Creeeaaaaaaak

"Mm! Mrroowl!!" Kally tensed as the seams of her tank top dug into her skin. Tight, heaving bulges of skin rubbed against the firming shirt. It could stretch no more, yet her mammaries demanded more room to grow. *"I-I can't... fit!"*

Creeeaaaaak!!

A whimper puffed her tail. She leaned back, bouncing on Robert's lap as her clothes groaned in pressure. An extreme hourglass figure filled his vision as she presented herself. Only a sliver of her panties was visible at the crook of her thighs across her navel. All else had been swallowed into creases of skin between her legs and hips.

On her chest, the tank top pulled into transparency until dark, pink nipples shone through. Every breath made the fabric creak, forcing it to sink deeper into her breasts. They overflowed on all sides, making her chest appear like a flesh-colored blackberry ready to burst.

"Y-Your kitty-- She's getting--" Kally panted, hair sticking to her sweaty neck. *"Your kitty is getting... T-Too... Mmroooowlll!! BIG!!"*

SSHRRRRIP!!!

Everything blew apart. Shredding against her curves, Kally's clothes fell into tatters. Heat and fluid bathed Robert's lap from her explosive nudity. Breasts big enough to rest in her lap fell in an avalanche against him. Kally reared forward, taking his head into her cleavage until he was gone from sight.

He truly feared he might suffocate now as darkness enveloped him. Thankfully, it didn't last long. The world spun. Light found its way between her breasts. Growling with desire, Kally shifted on the couch, treating him like a toy. Robert was shoved onto his back. Saucer-like eyes watched the catgirl crawl on top of him with curves too large for a standard door. His manhood was almost uncomfortable with how hard the sight made him.

"Mrrroowll..." she growled again, eyes burning through her curtain of hair. Fluid dripped from her pussy as she positioned it against his cock, teasing his head and preparing to slide down every inch. A powerful laugh came forth as she pressed her breasts onto Robert to pin him like a captured bird. She took the bag of catnip from his hand.

"K-Kally! Wait!" He tried to grab it back but there was no fighting the feline.

She only smiled, opening the bag and taking in the enchanting scent. Her tail whipped in excitement. "*What do you say we try MORE than just a pinch now, and see what it does to your kitty...?*"