

Punishing the Panty Thief (Inanimate TF)

The glass fogged as Refia leaned in close, her bright pink eyes locked on the items displayed on the other side. Wiping away the condensation, she pressed her palms against the glass and leaned in even closer, her mouth curling into an enormous, mischievous smile.

On the other side of the glass, hanging from an adorable little hanger, were the cutest pair of panties she'd had ever seen in her life. Bright pink with a brown lace and a pure white bow, they reminded her of Neapolitan ice cream, not to mention, more importantly: her! She had to try them, nya!

Stepping back, she cocked her head with a frown. Of course, the catch was that she didn't have any money to pay for them. She really shouldn't have blown all her cash on those fancy cat treats—she knew what they did to her butt!

With a sigh, she stepped back and considered her options. Maybe... maybe there was another way she could get them... “Fufufu, you're so devious, Refia~.”

With a giggle, she slipped through the door and over to the lingerie section, taking special care that none of the assistants or customers saw what she was doing. With one last check, she licked her lips, snatched a packet of panties off the railing, and stuffed them up her shirt faster than anyone could possibly perceive. “Hehehe~,” she said, striding back towards the door. “Another victory for Refi—aaaaahhhh~!”

The instant she touched the door, lightning crashed into her skull and coursed straight through her body, raising every hair on her furry ears and tail. With a scream, she shot into the air and floated there, her entire body shaking like it was about to explode.

“Well, well, well,” said a regal voice. “It's been a long time since I've had to deal with a thief.” Refia found herself spun around, brought face to face with a tall, curvaceous woman in a tightly-fitting purple robe. She held a wand, tip raised to point at Refia. “Let's start by finding out what you took...”

A simple flick, and the pair of beautiful panties slipped straight out of Refia's blouse and into the woman's hands. “Well, aren't these an adorable pair? They suit you very well. I can see why you took them.”

Refia squirmed, desperate for escape. “Please!” she tried to cry. “Please, I didn't mean it! I'll never do it again!”

“Oh, we can be certain of that,” said the shopkeeper. “I have a way of making sure *no one* steals from my store more than once...” With a smirk, she flicked her wand.

Refia found herself spun around till she was upright, her arms flung upward to join in front of her, as if she were giving someone an enormous hug. As she squealed in surprise and struggled to pull them apart, the woman flicked her wand again, and with a scream from the catgirl, her legs curled up to join them. “Stop! Stop! Please, I won't do it again!”

With a thin snort, the woman gave her wand another flick. "I doubt that." Magical energy arced around Refia's form, dancing over her limbs and curling under her arms. She moaned as a terrible force seized her and squeezed her, crushing her poor, tormented body as if it were made of clay. With one last scream for mercy, her head collapsed into her neck, and a second later this vanished in turn into her torso, smushed down and flattened out. Rubbing her all over, the invisible hands squealed her and kneaded her, squished her limbs into a trio of thin straps and stretched her fused face and torso till they were formed a neat triangle. Her clothes, they tore from her body as reweave as a bow, one which made Refia scream as the spell stapled it back to her.

Finally, the witch lowered her wand, and the magic fizzling around her faded. With a silent moan, Refia collapsed, fluttered from the air as a simple pair of white and brown panties with an adorable pink bow. Striking the ground, she sat there in silence, wishing she could do anything to scream, let alone move.

With a smirk, the witch appeared above her. "Well," she said, "you look a lot cuter like this, don't you, my adorable little kitty?" Bending down, she scooped her up, making Refia squeal inside at the thrill of being touched.

St-stop! Stopstopstop! Don't touch me there! Don't touch me there! It feels--!

Grinning wide, the witch pinched her straps and stretched her taut, before releasing her with a snap. "Very nice. You know, I normally sell would be thieves, but I think I might just keep you for *myself*~."

Eep!

Placing her wand back in her belt, the shopkeeper turned and made her way into the boutique's backroom, where she wasted no time finding a mirror and stripping off. Watching her from the top of a nearby table, Refia could only shiver in fear as she saw what awaited her. *H-how big can one woman's butt get?*

"Now," said the witch, turning to face her. "Let's see how well you fit me~." With a grin, she reached down and snatched her new panties up, making Refia squeal inside at the orgasmic feeling of the witch's fingers against her body.

Nn~! Stop! Let me go!

Instead, the witch did the opposite, tightening her grip and making Refia scream even louder as she stretched her, stretched her so wide Refia was certain she would tear. Raising a leg, the witch wiggled her toes and slowly lowered them, slipping them through one of Refia's holes

Nnnnn~! Oh God, it's too much! It's too much! Take it ooout!

Instead, the witch raised her other leg and slipped it inside her too. Refia screamed.

Gripping her straps tight, the witch gave her an enormous tug, drawing her up her legs and around her thighs. As she rose, Refia found herself pulled even tauter, so taut she was certain she'd tear at any second. *Nnn~! Stop!*

Finally, her face slammed into something enormous and soft, and with that the witch finally released her. *Mmmphf! Mmmphf!* All she could do was writhe in horror.

Pinching her, the witch tugged her fabric and released her with a snap. "Perfect." She gave Refia a smack.

Mmmphf!