

Kris was a hyperactive gal, seldom did she know any bunny girl who wasn't. Their kind was just built to run on an endless supply of energy. And Kris liked to consider herself a league all on her own.

She had that in common with her friend April, but then again, April was a jackrabbit. They were of similar stock. Their natural disposition could be labeled 'high on caffeine'. The two of them were gym nuts, liking to stay in great shape and burn all this boundless energy within.

April *loved* to get fit, and she was really encouraging Kris to ramp up her training regime. And honestly, Kris could honestly say she'd look good with a decent amount of muscle. She even had just the thing for a good workout, a nice loose shirt with the Japanese kanji for 'Muscle' written on it in big bold orange letters with red lining. She got it from the flea market at a great price, there was just something about this shirt she really liked.

With her blue hair arranged in a ponytail, she donned her nice new shirt and a pair of shorts, grabbed her bag, and went to the gym.

"About time!" April greeted her with a teasing grin. Having already hit the treadmill before she showed up, April's tan skin was glistening lightly with sweat, her short black hair was sticking close to her face, and her tall round ears were flat against her head. Her yoga pants hugged every curve of her toned legs, and her black sports bra showed off her toned abs. "Thought maybe you slept in"

"No chance!" Kris responded with a bright grin. "Feeling motivated today"

If not for the fact that Kris was constantly running in high spirits, neither of the two would have noticed something different about her attitude today. She was pretty much glowing, in fact, the kanji on her shirt seemed to glint with the light, but Kris chuckled it up to the embroidery.

A force beyond herself was telling her to pick up the heaviest dumbbells, and the blue-haired bunny girl did not question. She bent over to grab them and huffed, struggling to even lift them off the ground.

April sweatdropped at the sight. "Hey now, that's too much for-"

Her words died in her mouth when Kris began *lifting* them. Slowly at first, a long dragged-out groan of protest escaped her friend's lips as her back straightened, the dumbbells hanging at her sides.

Kris felt the tremendous weight pulling her arms down, she was undeterred! She was going to give it her *all*.

April's eyes widened as she saw the impossible, Kris's arms slowly lifting the dumbbells. One at a time, their large plates clanking with the movement. It surprised her how Kris was able to even lift them *once*, but now she was starting to do *repetitions*.

Not only that, she was *speeding* up.

Her arms were moving faster and faster, making the muscles ripple rapidly, showing how much they were being put through their paces as the small toned bumps in her arms flexed and...

...grew?

April's eyes weren't fooling her, Kris was *growing*. It was happening right before her eyes, which kept bulging out of her skull as the changes kept getting *faster*. Her ears picked up the sound of flesh stretching, similar to wet leather. Her muscles were expanding, becoming more sinewy and larger, she was even growing in *height*, as her bunny ears kept reaching higher...

From Kris's part, she felt like a woman possessed. As though there was a force that had taken control over her body and she was moving on pure instinct. Each rapid rep of the dumbbells made the biceps swell larger and stronger, but it wasn't just the biceps, forearms widened in circumferences with greater tone, deltoids expanded and split into multiple sinewy groups.

Her arms were not alone in their metamorphosis. Her legs kept thickening, bulging heart-shaped inverted calves and pushing out tremendously ripped thighs that got so huge they were rubbing against each other, hiking up her shorts until titanic glutes swallowed the fabric.

Kris's grunting was accompanied by moaning, she felt hot all over, not just from the burn of her workout. But from this unbridled power that exploded deep in her chest, like a signal bonfire glowing. Fueling the expansions of her thorax, with her widening traps and thickening pectorals, not to mention the consistent swell of her perky breast into truly porn star-grade *beauties*.

The kanji in her shirt was *glowing*, it did not cease even as the shirt kept stretching in all directions, distorting the word and wrinkling the fabric as all threads were pulled to their limits, climbing up tighter against her figure as it unveiled rows of shredded abdominals.

*Ohhhh she felt so gooooood!* This wasn't just a pump, this was her body a world-wrecking metamorphosis. And by how wet and aroused she felt it was like this power boost was taking her to the heavens.

"Keep going!" She groaned through clenched teeth, her thick pectorals rising and pushing her shirt alongside her bosom as the material almost looked painted on. The kanji kept glowing, which did not go unnoticed by April.

The dark-haired jackrabbit girl could only stare with a drooling mouth. The shirt it... it had to be magic or something! That was the only explanation for Kris to be turning into an amazon right before her very eyes! A huge, rippling, beautiful, *sexy* amazon...

So enormous, so powerful, everything she wanted to be...

"Oooohohoho..." She let out a shuddering moan as she wiped the saliva from the corner of her lips. Eying the shirt (and all the muscles) with desire. Oh, she *had* to have it, she *needed it*. She'd wait for Kris's transformation to be over and join her. The two would be queens of the gym, they'd test their strength on the heaviest settings and then pose for their audience (and each other, hehe the more perverted part of her mind was giving her ideas...)

*Ri-Riiiiip*

The sudden tearing noise snapped her out of her reverie. Between Kris's enormous breasts, she spotted a small tear forming.

And was quickly spreading it.

It wasn't just on her breasts, the shoulders, the back. The places the skintight shirt was covered were slowly pushing through the material, the muscles had simply become too great for the shirt.

"No..." April muttered, "No no no no!"

Then, it was over for the mystical fabric.

“Kyaaaah!” Kris cried out in utter ecstasy, going cross-eyed as her shirt exploded into confetti, her muscular build palpitating with power as the veins throbbed all over those magnificent muscles. “Ohhh I’m feeling...” She dropped the weights and rubbed her outstanding body with eager hands. “How do I look, April?” She asked seductively.

Her friend however could not enjoy the erotic sight, as comical tears fell from her eyes as she watched her hopes and dreams fall to the floor in tattered strips.

“At least” She sobbed, “At least tell me you remember where you bought it...”