

# Movie Madness

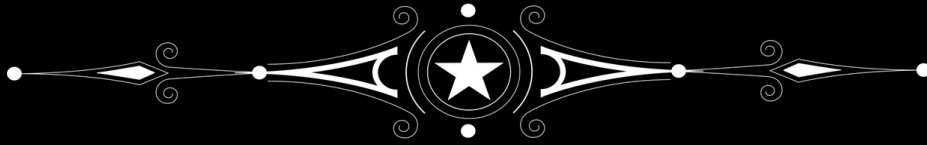
Commission for Araymba

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Human females into werewolf and weresabertooth TF. Size growth, hyper breast, muscle growth.

Read at your own discretion.



"Ugh! I don't want to watch another dumb super hero movie."

Kelly's superficial smile faltered just in time for her camera timer to finish up, ruining her latest attempt at a social media selfie. The green eyed blonde frozen on screen still looked dazzling in their newly purchased tank top and black leather jacket. However, her expression had lost all the bubbling energy of youth she'd intended for the audience. In other words, it was completely worthless for posting.

A slow breath drew in through her nose before exiting out her mouth, taking loads of agitation with it. Putting her phone in the back pocket of her designer khaki shorts, Kelly turned to address the blond in a more formal button blouse and skirt.

"Well, what else is there to watch? You never struck me as one for horror thrillers."

"I don't know," Ari said a bit whinier than she would have liked. As the older sister she'd often tried to set a good example for her sibling, but staring at the movie listings outside the theater for ten minutes was killing her last nerve. "All anyone makes anymore is action shtick and prequels. Like I really need to know the origin story of a villain that barely had personality in their first movie."

"How about that new kids' movie that came out last week."

"True. But I'm hearing a lot of uninspired things about it. Internet reviews it's a very recycled kind of plot."

Kelly chuckled, nudging her sister with one elbow. "Since when did you care about what people are reviewing on the internet?"

Ari glanced at her through slit eyes. "Around that time, you made me watch a streaming series that wasn't even about the title superhero. What kind of bait and switch scam was that about?"

"You looked like you were pretty into the story to me." Ignoring the warning grumble that earned, Kelly let her emerald eyes wander over the movie listing one more time. "Just pick something before everything starts playing, or else we're going back into the mall net door in search of my newest skirt."

"Oh, gods above save me from more fashion shopping, sis. Your closet can only hold so much more." Ari shared a giggle with Kelly. Since the options for spending the rest of their afternoon wasn't going to change simply by her looking at it, the older green eyed blonde placed hands on her hips giving a sigh in defeat. "Alright. Kids movie it is."

"Great!" Kelly kept herself busy bringing her phone back out for two more selfies and a few social media posts. "At least we can keep this day going now."

"Going to the movies was your idea."

"Find us some seats. I'll grab us some snacks. Just don't take all previews picking the right row."

"You're impossible some days. Remember to get me a diet soda."

"And you're overdressed for this. Be right back!" Kelly paid no attention to whatever response her sister was grumbling. She hurried over to the concession stand, which had a fair number of other people already waiting to order. "Bah! This is why I hate taking so long on decisions. I better not miss the opening scenes for this."

She realized a bit too late that the annoyed ramblings had caught the attention of someone in front of her. A little girl had turned to stare up at her. The look in their eyes took Kelly aback for a second. They seemed a bit too surprised, and then enthusiastic for simply being next to another adult. Perhaps someone at such a young age could appreciate the 'street girl' fashion she was trying to stylize.

"Kitty!"

Or this child could be pointing at the blonde woman like she was admiring zoo exhibits.

"E-excuse me?" The outburst might have been random to anyone else, but its earnest tone made Kelly's heart skip a beat. She glanced to the person accompanying this kid and almost felt relief the twenty something guy was barely paying attention to his surroundings. They were clearly not related judging by their looks. Probably some babysitter eager to earn a day's paycheck.

"You're a very pretty kitty. Aren't you?"

"I...but...I have no idea what you mean, kid." Kelly's eyes darted around finding no one in the theater paying them much mind. After which she twisted and turned, patting down every part of her body, including face and ears. Everything remained fashionably gorgeous and smooth skinned as when she'd checked the mirror trying on tank tops an hour ago.

Still, her heart raced faster every second under this kids delighted stare. It was almost like she was staring through Kelly's soul. the young blonde was so grateful when the line finally moved, prompting her baby sitter to check on his charge.

"Alice! You know you're not supposed to bother people like that."

"But she's a big kitty!" the child insisted as she was pulled to the counter.

"Sorry about that," the guy offered Kelly in apology. "She says weird stuff all the time."

"Y-yeah. Kids. Am I right?" Kelly couldn't bring up a convincing laugh, though the man was already turned away to place their orders.

The kid's eyes still lingered on her as she moved to the next open register. Kelly tried to shake it off, ordering a pretzel, popcorn and drinks, but could still feel that happy carefree stare drilling through her. This was ridiculous. A freakin child couldn't possibly know the first thing about her or her secrets.

Snacks could not be collected fast enough. Not that she was very thrilled to see the man and kid going into the same theater in front of her. Maybe that shouldn't have been a surprise, given the genre they were seeing. Kelly still went around the opposite way trying to give them a wider berth. She had to take a few breaths repeatedly reminding herself that nothing was wrong. This was just some weird event going on without her being in on the joke.

Ari was fairly easy to spot amid the modest crowd of people. The older sibling found perfect seats in the dead center rows. She spotted Kelly making her way over and offered a welcoming smile.

"Wow. An even bigger kitty!" The kid's voice pipped in right behind the woman before Kelly had settled not her seat. The sound of which made Kelly almost drop the diet Pepsi she was passing to Ari. "You two are so cute together."

Ari turned to look at the little girl and the embarrassed young man escorting them. When one avoided her quizzical gaze by looking at his phone and the other did nothing but giggle back at them, she then turned to the stunned younger sister looking ready to sweat bullets. "Did I miss something?"

"I'm just as confused as you are!" Kelly said, way too urgently to fake being calm.

"Riiiiight. What did you do?"

"I swear I don't know. Kid likes cats, I guess."

Glancing back at Alice, Ari couldn't blame her sister for being nervous. Their eyes seemed to glow in the light of the movie screen, giving the older blond an odd sense of unease. It was hard to put a finger on exactly what was so troubling about a kid. Aside from the inkling on her neck hairs that suggested the kid continued staring at her and Kelly even after the movie started.

Which, really, Alice was more excited to run into a pair of unique ladies than see some dumb movie. Being the long decedent of great spell crafters of olden days granted her a few archaic abilities, even if she didn't fully understand their functions yet. The college drop out looking after her for the afternoon on minimum wage couldn't even begin to understand the potential she had for becoming a powerful witch in another decade.

For now, though, the kid's innate powers manifested as most magic tends to do without focus or direction; through the power of raw emotion. Her second sight, for

example, allowed her to see lots of things her family couldn't. The blond sisters deepest secret was no exception. It was kind of sad they were hiding it with drab human disguises. Desire to see them out as their true selves fueled the magical energy seeping from Alice, hidden from the other movie watchers in the big screens glow.

Kelly shivered when the power washed over her. Did some worker think it was a good idea to ramp up the air conditioning or something? That was certainly going into her social media review posts. She zipped up her jacket in a huff trying to dig deeper into her seat for warmth.

"A-ah!?" Grinding her hips a little too hard caused a jolt of pain at the base of her spine. Something that immediately set off all her panic bells with the more outward way the nerves felt exposed. Seeing Ari hadn't noticed her gasp, Kelly shifted as discreetly as she could to grope at her lower back. Two fingers eventually found the top most part of her butt, nearly making her gasp again. The little pocket where her spine should have ended not bulged outward into a nub over two inches long. Budding muscles caused it to twitch under the young blonds touch and it only grew longer with each second. "Oh fuck..."

"What's up?" Of course, Ari would have to hear that frightened whisper.

"N-nothing...bathroom! Be right back!"

Kelly jumped out of her seat not caring for the sodas she bumped in the escape. Ari called out something after her, but the younger sister wasn't about to stop now. The little nub only continued to grow against the manicured hand clasping at her backside. By the time she threw open the doors back out into the theater hallway it'd already become a sizable bulge. Such a size was making it considerably more painful pinched under the seat of her shorts.

At least the people at concession only saw a woman that looked desperately in need of a toilet in her frantic run to the bathrooms. Not that Kelly would have found comfort in that assumption given what she knew was actually going on.

"No. Not here! Why is this happening now?" She moaned as the little tail thrashed about, irritated by the painful confines it was growing against. There was little choice but to pull down the waistband so it could slink out over a foot in length behind her.

The newfound freedom of her rosy appendage gave Kelly a pleasant shudder, but seeing it exposed in a fine coat of brown fur didn't bring much relief afterwards. Every lazy flick it made seemed to add more to its length until she had a full feline tail swishing between her calves. Itching brought attention up its length back to her behind as a soft layer of the fur sprouted across her exposed cheeks.

"Crap! Crap! Crap!" Kelly staggered into the bathroom ignoring other women that'd stopped their self-examination in the sink mirrors at her exposing entrance. Fur spread across her hips in an explosion of growth, cascading out the legs of her shorts

down her thighs and climbing up her waist under the leather jacket in simultaneous fashion.

The thought of hiding in a stall only crossed her mind for a split second. Considering what was going to come next, being in a small boxed space would make things exponentially worse. Plus, it looked like almost all of them were occupied anyway.

"Nnngh! Stop! Damn it!" By the time she'd staggered over to an empty sink, Kelly could see her body refused to obey any direct commands. Brown fur finished devouring the last bits of her visible human skin. Green eyes went crossed, pupils developing slits as she watched her nose swell. Its surface darkened into a rougher black pigment before starting to push away from her face.

"Grrraagh!" Kelly's mouth opened in a yawning motion, though the moans coming out had an animalistic tinge to them. Stretching out the jaw made the process of depositing calcium a lot more bearable. Loud pops and cracks accompanied her cries as her jaw extended, drawing a bridge to her nose. Gums throbbed from within her growing mouth, not only in their need to cover more space, but from her teeth swelling to fill that space. "Hack! Nggh! Grwaar!!"

With a final snap and a feline mew, Kelly's mouth finished extending out into a short muzzle. A longer, sandpaper tongue brushed around dense black lips feeling the pointed edges of its many sharp teeth. Her eyes looked at the now half-human, half-cougar reflected in the mirror and sighed. Her golden locks shifted to allow the rise of rounded animal ears up her head. Soon as the muscles allowed it, they promptly flopped back against her skull in a natural state of distress.

"Mreow!" Pangs in her hips had Kelly falling over the sink. Saliva drizzled from her hanging muzzle while she watched her costly tailored nails shattered under the growth of sharp opaque claws. "Craaaap!"

Recovering what balance she could, the changing woman struggled to get her jacket unzipped without tearing her claws through the material. She just managed to shed it onto the bathroom floor before a wave of cracks caused her back and shoulders to expand. The tank top underneath stretched to accommodate the extra mass, becoming taut over ripples of muscles pushing through Kelly's fur.

Her designer shoes were the only other thing she could save before real disaster struck. No sooner were they kicked off than Kelly's feet clenched. Claws sprouted from her toes, slicing their way through the material of her socks. These holes paved the way for the rest of her feet surging double in size, and then triple, crashing out the garments as wide paw platforms. Kelly was glad to have a sink to lean on while several cracks forced her heels to rise in a high arch until she was forced to walk on tip-toes.

Another loud crunch followed the collapse of Kelly's knees. She fell back against the sink snarling with full teeth bared. A surge in the muscles on her back tore large gashes in her tank top. Not that the increased swelling in her breast was doing the

material any favors. The cougar woman was growing inch by inch. Muscles bulked up her shoulders another inch before excess trickled down her arms. Biceps groaned from lengthening bones with the fleshy tissue inflating to keep them covered.

She regained her footing only to be forced into a wider stance. Her hips and thighs were billowing out with the strength decades of weight lifting couldn't achieve. Furry drumsticks ridged with muscles that could run for hours tore apart the legs of her shorts seconds before the fat padding out her butt rent open the seats main seam.

"F-fuck! Nya-aah!!" Kelly's claws dug little trenches through the counters solid concrete. The transformation had already raised her five-foot frame to well over six, but a hard pulse bulged her body larger in every possible way. Tears opened wider across her shirt allowing ample amounts of furry cleavage to spill out. Hips that could crack gemstones pushed down her shorts further allowing her rear to spill over, clad in very tight white panties.

All the other gawking patrons stepping out of stalls or stopping dead at the entrance looked so small. Another pulse made the werecougar's muscles bulge larger still. Her shoulders expanded wider than her already impressive hips. Breasts puffed beyond the scope of her head, just barely contained by the few stubborn threads of her top. Excess muscle pumped her lower half thicker still, shredding her shorts off completely. Only the thin piece of stretchy underwear kept any kind of modesty on her bulky figure.

Soon she was a towering eight foot tall She-hulk in the mirror. Granted that would be if that super hero was also part feline. At least now Kelly could relax in the sense she knew the change was done. This was the same brutish feline face she always saw after the stupid change afflicted her. It'd been one of her most well-kept secrets, even from her sister.

And now...

She'd always figured a time would come when she'd have to spill the beans to Ari. It was just that having eight random witnesses observe it in a public bathroom wasn't remotely on her list of possible scenarios. Looking through the mirror, Kelly could tell most of them were still transfixed on the half-naked cougar woman randomly appearing in front of them, too afraid to move in fear of what might occur if this moment was disturbed. A pair of punk teen girls were trying to discreetly capture photos on their phones. An older one with probably her daughter were caught at the entrance and now quietly inching back outside.

Desperate scrambling for any kind of way out of this situation turned up nothing for the werecougar. If only her brain muscles could improve as much as her biceps when this madness happens. Still, maybe appearing to be human on the inside could help her case a little. Kelly turned her muzzle lips up in a smile that didn't look at all friendly and turned in the most nonthreatening manor she could think of.

"Now, I know what this looks like..."

That was about all she could say in a deeper, sultry voice before the screams started. In her defense, the first ones didn't actually come from anyone inside the bathroom. They still knocked everyone out of their stupors enough to join in. Kelly could only recoil clamping at her sensitive feline ears trying to muffle out everyone's apparent contest to be the loudest. Thankfully they weren't doing it for long. People were soon pushing over each other in a panicked dash out the only exit door. Those that didn't like the choke point forming out of the hysteria dove into stalls.

As if half an inch of dry wood could somehow stop Kelly if she had half a mind.

The beefy werecougar was a bit more concerned about the fact her ears weren't being deceived. There were a lot more screams going on in the lobby from more than just her little exposure problem. She took a moment trying to adjust what was left of her top waiting for the mob to escape outside. It had been a really comfortable brand too. Was a bit amazing how much it managed to stretch around her bigger assets.

When it was clear no one inside the stalls was planning to exit any time soon, Kelly made her way over to the door, squatting down so low she was almost sitting to wedge her bulk through. whatever was going on out there, she couldn't possibly make it any worse now.

\* \* \*

Ari watched her younger sister flee the theater wishing she'd had her phone out. Footage of the normally laid back and lazy Kelly running with a hand on her butt would have made great teasing material for the next decade.

"That's what she gets for eating so much spicy Mexican in the damn mall," she mumbled, settling back into her chair. It was just a good thing the lazy fashion star hadn't spilled both their drinks in their hurry to evacuate. Last thing she needed was smelling like sugar water the rest of the day. Those were vital for eating something as salty as these concession pretzels. Ari was just a sucker for soft, warm bread fresh out of the oven.

"OW!!"

Biting into her lower lip hadn't been part of the plan. Ari tried not to curse as she caught the taste of blood. Dropping the snack into a vacant chair, she fished out a napkin to dab along her mouth. Some sharp things were slightly protruding from her upper lip that must have been the culprit. It took a few dabs trying to pull them out before she realized they were her own teeth.

"W-what the hell?" she gasped. Her heart began slamming into her rib cage feeling the pair of fangs creep out of her mouth into a significant overbite. "Not now. This can't be...nnngh! P-please, no."

Tension boiled over in Ari's feet. Toes clenched against her will, which did nothing to alleviate the painful pinch of her walking shoes. Even through the dark lighting of the movie on screen she could see the material warping. Sounds of bones



cracking and tendons stretching were drowned out by a loud musical score going on with the current scene.

It was one of those moments she hated investing extra for the practical stuff. The shoes refused to give as the mass inside them swelled beyond the intended size range. Ari couldn't move to take them off with the squeeze they were putting on her growing nerves. Toes large and round like baseballs became visibly wrapped in the widened front ends. Laces snapped from their loops, giving the slightest moment of release. An itching joined in, sweeping its way up under her stocking that she knew could only be the start of rich brown fur.

Just when Ari felt ready to scream, growing some claws finally ended her footwear's fight. They slinked from each of her ballooning toes and through the hard leather like it was butter. Another hard crunch of bones erected her ankles into a high arch not unlike the high-heels she wore at work. The combined effort proved enough to rip the soles away from the top. Shoes peeled off in three different pieces to unveil what the blonde woman was really not hoping for; animalistic pawed feet.

Given the dark lighting, it could have been mistaken that Ari had donned some kind of brown furred boots. Except she was perfectly capable of wiggling each of her thickened digits. The changes had left her lower legs swollen with muscles and new anatomy looking three times disproportionate to her remaining human body. Stockings clung tightly around the digitigrade feet and furry shins with several holes torn open.

"Mmphh! No. Stop it." Things did not want to stay isolated to her overgrown feet, no matter how much Ari tried to will them back to normal.

Fur climbed over her knees for a trip across her thighs. She squeezed them together just for them to push apart from their own expanding girth. Rich fats billowed out over powerful muscles stemming from a beast out of ancient times. Crunches of bones made them lengthen in rapid bursts, squeezing against the armrests of her seat while pushing her shins against the back of the ones in front of her. They were easily bigger than the rest of her combined.

"Aah!" Ari's right shoulder popped and then exploded out of her blouse sleeve. Grabbing at the bicep with her left hand did nothing to stop it from crackling and growing inch by inch in length. Fur sprouted in a wave down to her fingertips before the whole arm pushed her fingers further apart with generous amounts of muscles.

"Hey, lady! What's your problem?!" The babysitter behind Ari seemed just as annoyed by the imposed changes. Granted he could see exactly why she was scrambling so awkwardly in her chair under the darkness.

"Way too many to count," she hissed through sharpening teeth. Soon Ari's arm had gotten so big that her hand was able to rest on the gross theater floor when resting. Its fingers growing wicked sharp claws in the darkness.

"Aah! Nya!?" Fur coated Ari's butt, triggering its explosive growth. The movie chair only got more uncomfortable with her hips crunching wider to accommodate her giant legs and inflating cheeks.

She was glad to have worn a skirt at least. The satin fabric rode up her explosive growth into a bundled nest around her still human waist. That could be salvaged for later if she was lucky.

What really worried the changing woman more than her ass in tight panties rising over the back of her seat was the meaty feline tail slinking out above it. Her spine elongated faster than she could gain control of the nerves wrapping around it, pushing over her panties into the row of seats behind her.

"What the fuck!?"

Shame the most neglectful of babysitters would have a hard time ignoring a tail the length of a boa constrictor wagging in their face. Ari didn't need to turn to understand the noises of the man throwing his confections trying to fight off the fuzzy assailant.

Alice, by contrast, squealed in delight, batting at Ari's tail like a feline playing with string. Each hit of her childish fists didn't even register to the changing blondes panic, but did send extra bursts of magic through Ari's spine

"Get it together Ari!" she seethed through her budding saber fangs. Her still tiny, human arm clenched at its armrest while she focused all her mental fortitude against the tension creeping its way up her waist. "You're in freakin public and your sister will be back any minute. They can't see you like this. Make it stop. Make it sto-aaaahhh!"

Whatever willpower she could muster dissolved when the transformation seemed to leap from her enormously furred hips straight up into her chest. Her blouse billowed forth from breasts growing like two balloons filling with water. Cup sizes passed by in seconds, digging the bra straps into her shoulders. Buttons pulled pucker in their struggle to keep the swelling mammaries covered. Soft flesh bulge through the gaps already covered in a soft layer of fur.

"Gah!" The top most button of Ari's blouse broke off with a soft snap, making her gasp from the relief and sharp drop of frontal weight. She drew in a sharp breath through gritted sharp teeth. Both human and feline hand curled into fists. The uneven weights of her transformation left her unable to do much but bare through the pressure.

The next two buttons gave out in rapid succession, releasing cleavage that could devour a hand easily. Massive globes pushed together in the remaining support her bra had left. Its cups remained stubborn against the mounting volume, at least, so there was some dignity saved with partial cover. Ari had learned to invest in stretchable clothing long ago when she'd made that stupid wish upon a star that awakened her power for the first time.

"The hell is going on up there?"

"Is that lady all right?"

"Why is her ass so huge?"

"It's a monster!"

"Pretty kitty!"

So much for regaining control before the entire theater realized the transforming monster in the front rows. Ari's waist snapped and ribs popped, jerking her body in sharp motions that cause her head-sized mounds to slosh about. Most of her resolve for containment had evaporated by that point. As fur moved to cover her torso, lengthening and widening to better match her overgrown lower half, the blonde's mind wanted to just get it over with. Rips accompanied the spreading of her shoulders, opening large gaping holes in the back of her blouse to show the brown fur underneath to the unwitting audience.

No one really cared about a movie anymore. Ari's height had stopped growing at an easy thirteen feet tall. Her butt became soaked in spilled sodas while it pushed over across three seats. The looming frame dropped a long shadow across several of the upper rows behind her.

The babysitter finally seemed to get enough sense to grab Alice through the tangled mess of Feline tail and make for the exits. Several more were quick to follow their lead, screaming for help and struggling with each other every step of the way. Ari couldn't help getting a pang of guilt at sowing such chaos, even with her transformation being involuntary. She slowly stood to her full towering height trying not to trip in the tightened space of the aisles. It wasn't like they were going to listen to anything rational she tried to say in this state.

The changes couldn't have dropped fast enough down her other arm. Fur coated her bicep, followed by rapid flexing that swelled the muscles nice and plump. She curled her hand into a fist and then opened it in time to avoid self damage from extending claws.

"Oof!" Ari hunched over the seats in front of her, now symmetrical cat hands grasping their backrests to help support her sagging boobs. The final changes were making their way into her still human head, overwhelming her with a killer migraine. Loud crunches of an extending jawline filled her ears as they grew into wide fuzzy triangles further up her scalp. Her mouth pushed forward into a short, wide snout decorated with a black animal nose. So much extra space gave her saber fangs a chance to grow until their sharp points descended over an inch past her bottom lip.

"Ah...hell," she murmured between heaving breaths. Forcing herself upright, Ari's slit eyes stared down at the generous shelf of her cleavage. Much of the popcorn she'd bought had fallen inside the deep pocket of flesh during the thrashing of her changes. That was going to be such a pain to clean out of her damaged clothes later.

"Snap out of it!" Ari slapped her furry cheeks with both hands in an effort to straighten her thoughts. The giant weresabertooth didn't have time to be musing about her impossible figure and the mess it'd caused. Not when there were still people screaming and panicking around her.

Actually, it took her a moment to realize there were only a handful of people still in the theater. The typical morons that needed to film a disaster on their phones no matter the situation. They were just lucky this wasn't a horror movie and Ari it's wild, untamed beast. Granted, the idea of hurting people like this made her sick.

Ignoring such morons, she stepped over the seats her and Kelly had been using in a path for the exit. The fire escape would have been ideal, but she'd grown way too big to wiggle out there. The double doors back into the lobby were only a slightly better option. Ari's ears swirled erect as she crawled through the archway, picking up all sorts of incoherent screams and calls for alarm. What she didn't expect was people running down the hall towards her and away from the main entrance, desperate to escape through the side doors.

It wasn't hard for Ari to see why after she'd made her way around the concession stand. Emerging from the woman's bathroom in a very low squat was another humanoid feline. Her monstrously tall figure was hampered in the door frame by the epic muscles filling her out. The sight of not one, but two cat giants were enough for what bystanders had remained in the lobby. Even the staff were tipping over themselves, clearly not making enough hourly wage to deal with this.

"The hell?" Ari had the exact opposite reaction. Spying someone like her, if only five feet shorter and way bulkier, was enough to get her cautiously approaching with tail and ears raised. While she watched the cougar woman squeeze their way free, their blond hair and green eyes started clicking things into place. The torn-up tank top covering her impressive bust confirmed Ari's revelation without a doubt. "Kelly!? Is that really you?"

"What?" The cougar had been busy getting her hips dislodged from the bathroom to notice the larger sabertooth's approach. Once freed, however, she could immediately recognize the voice addressing her, though it was slightly gruff speaking around such large teeth. Kelly gawked up at her sister's equally surprised face, seeing the family resemblance in their green eyes and blond hair. Not to mention there was only one person uptight enough to wear a business blouse to the movies. "Ari!? I...no. No! This can't be real. There's no way there's another person like me, much less it being you. NYA!!!"

"You feel pretty real to me," Ari said in the midst of tugging on her sister's round feline ear. Her eyes narrowed from surprise to suspicious. "And just what do you mean by another like you? How long have you been keeping this hidden? Hmm?"

Kelly retaliated with a roar, swatting her sister's hand away before shoving both palms into the massive sabertooth's breasts that were eye level with her snout. Anger made it easy for the werecougar to forget her own strength. Their shove had enough

force to send the much bigger cat girl topping over the concession stand. "Look who's talking! And here I thought you always felt a little heavier because you were getting fat. Turns out you're just a giant bimbo."

The fall didn't seem to faze Ari. She stood back up, looming over Kelly with a popcorn bucket for a hat. "Excuse me!? You aren't looking that lacking in gifts yourself, sister. In fact, isn't muscle supposed to be heavier than fat?"

"I'm glad we're in agreement that I'm stronger than you." Kelly flexed both her arms, trying not to grimace when it created more tears in her clothes. "Clearly when it comes to our luck with being werecats, I got the much better deal. I can still fit through most doorways and I don't have to worry about stepping on my dates."

"Oh, you!" Ari seethed around her pronounced fangs, drawing in several deep breaths to keep her anger from boiling over. Every last word of Kelly's taunts rang true, among the many other things she hated about her shapeshifting problem. She just wasn't about to let Kelly know that. "Yeah, I'm sure you have it so good being a muscle brute that can't fit into her own gaudy fashion. Men must really find it attractive when you come bulldozing through a wall looking ready to break their bones like a steroid wrestler. At least I got the curves to show off like a supermodel."

"Ari..." Kelly's slit nostrils flared as she rolled her shoulders to the popping of several joints. That'd struck way too many cords at once, especially when it came to her stupid extra muscles laying waste to some of her most expensive designer dresses. Not that she would give Ari the satisfaction of knowing she hated this.

Instead, they would settle this with the usual witty banter their sisterly bond demanded.

"Jolly Green Milk Cow!"

"Overcompensating discount She-Hulk!"

With a might roar of the wild beast she'd become, Kelly shoulder charged into the easy target that was Ari's stomach. The taller feline got the air knocked out of her, too caught off guard to stop falling onto the counter. Display glass and tin frames were no match for a massive furry ass, shattering into pieces under the weight of her glutes.

A lesson Kelly learned really quick was that a thirteen-foot tall weresabertooth with more curves than pronounced muscles was still pretty damn strong. She felt Ari recover from the attack with surprising speed, grapple under the cougar's armpits, and side flung them with incredible ease. The world became a blur of colors as Kelly's hefty body tumbled head over heels clear across the theater lobby. Only the solid concrete of the nighttime bar was enough to stop her trip, though she did shatter a large hole in it as a result.

Thankfully, the only damage that caused to Kelly was a few more rips in her remaining clothes and a mild ache in her upper back. It was when the weight of a much

larger feline came slamming on top of her that the blond cougar knew she was in trouble. Ari was quick to straddle her, using gravity to pin their legs under her hips.

"Get off me. Damn it!" Kelly thrashed her hands, finding herself in a struggle with Ari's firm grasp.

The pair's massive breasts began squishing together with the bigger sabretooth leaning in with a triumphant smug. There was still a lot of give and take between the sister's struggles, but Ari could sense she had enough over her younger sister's imposing beef. Being trapped in this position made it impossible for Kelly to escape, regardless.

"Like hell I will. We might both have somehow gotten cursed or whatever, but I'm still the boss cat in the family. Soon as you submit to that, I'll be happy to let you go."

A bit more thrashing got Kelly nowhere. And it was true, Ari was having an easier time keeping her arms pinned as their struggles went on. Eventually, she relaxed in deep, heaving breaths, trying not to let the pressure a sabretooth on her chest spark new flames of anger. Feeling there was only one thing to do, she re-established eye contact with her older sister.

"Tell you what; scoot down a little lower and kiss my thick, well-toned cougar a-"

"FREEZE!"

It was rather surprising that, given their very presence was enough to send over two dozen people panicking, neither cat woman considered that someone would call the police. The four men in uniform with pistols trained looked just as surprised by the situation as Kelly and Ari. The larger sabretooth was quick to throw her hands up, scrambling off her sister in the most non-threatening way she could manage.

"What the hell kind of prank is this?" asked the officer that'd initially shouted for their attention. Having to crane his neck back for looking at someone twice his height knocked out all their confidence.

"Maybe they're furrries?" offered another, entranced man as they watched Kelly's intimidating form rise with hands up.

"Those sure don't look like costumes to me. The tails are even wagging."

"Well, there's no way those tits are real."

"Of course, you'd focus straight to those. You moron."

Ari chewed on her bottom lip, unsure about any sudden actions while the police fell into a heated argument among themselves. She shot Kelly a side glance desperate enough for even their help. Instead, the smaller werecougar had already lowered her hands looking plenty relaxed. "Um...Kelly?"

"You did mention bulldozing through walls, right? This seems like a great opportunity to-GACK!"

Kelly didn't get half turned before Ari yanked her arm back. The motions were enough to regain the officer's attention. And worse, the aim of their weapons. As the cougar fell face first to the floor, Ari was quick to push one foot-paw down to keep her there, hands shooting up towards the ceiling.

"Don't shoot! We surrender!"

"Like hell we do, sis! I don't want a rap sheet. Let me up!"

There was a moment of silence in the wrecked lobby. The officers looked between themselves still unsure of what they were dealing with. Finally, the one that must have been in charge gave an annoyed sigh while reaching for his shoulder radio.

"Dispatch? This is six-four. We're going to need a wagon for..." he stopped to give a very long up and down scan of Kelly, followed by Ari. "Make that a freight truck for two...you know what, just bring the biggest transports we got. This insanity needs to be explained in person to believe."

Copyright © Desmond Fallout

All rights reserved.

# Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

<https://www.patreon.com/Vault72>

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/desmondfallout/>

<https://www.deviantart.com/desmondfallout>

<https://ko-fi.com/A54251GK>

<https://twitter.com/DesmondFallout>





# SPECIAL THANKS!

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

A special shout out to my top supporters on Patreon and DeviantArt:

Hubert Gorski

Skunkzel

RottenDingo

Axel Stephan

Aneru

Nathaniel Windcaster

Meepes

GBG

Redbow

Starlight Twist

Forvet

Xilimyth Senuva

Paul Revere

Scott Collier

Wes Franklin

Max O-Zuma