

## Sell to Swell

Commission for Lilybunny

Written by Echoen

*“Take a tasty treat, or two, and you’ll find a whole new you!”*

A beautifully decorated vanilla placard glistened brightly, set before a platter of sugary decadence. Cupcakes, cookies, chocolate chunk brownies, baked in the shapes of friendly animal people. Gingerbread foxes with tree-sized tails, frosting-tipped chocolate bunnies, and other fantastically detailed confections displayed themselves to catch a hopefully hungry eye. The scent of rich, thick cream on freshly baked treats wafted about the store, competing with the nearby food court. Fortunately for the local chefs, this mall-bound store was Dreamland Games, and the scent was a new venture by one of it’s most successful employees - the mildly macro bunnymink Lily.

At a towering 6’11”, Lily spent most of her time crouched behind a counter, though her generous swells and curves could hardly be concealed by mere uniforms or furniture. Her massive breasts filled her green turtleneck sweater with little left to cover her midriff. Her black skirt draped to her knees, though it too barely hid the virile treasures that filled the space between her legs.

With her fingers folded upon the glass countertop, and a pearly white smile shining to any customer who would glance her way, Lily cast her gaze upon the game store. The walls were set with rows and racks of artfully designed plastic boxes. The ceilings hung with TVs connected to consoles. Her enormous chest pillowed upon the countertop which, generally, hid the tremendous bulge between Lily’s legs from the view of shoppers. She had enough treats on display for sampling; her *best* stock was held in reserve.

Snow-white fur covered nearly all of Lily’s body, from her floppy bunny ears to her lengthy mink tail. Pink presented itself where fur did not cover, from a wiggly nose tip to the clothes-bulging bulk of fertile flesh hidden beneath her work uniform. Her green eyes flashed with excitement at the customers entering the store, proffering a bountiful view, a good sale price, and the allure of quality baked goods made with her own special ingredients. The bunny-mink hybrid bounced gently upon her thickbig toes as she awaited the first purchase, eager to try her sales pitch.

She did not have to wait long. Whether drawn by a discount, the scent of snacks, or the generous wobble of displayed cleavage and prominent nipple bulges, her first customer approached with an item for purchase. A somewhat nervous-looking male human who couldn’t seem to stare at anything other than Lily’s chest stepped forward. She had to pluck the game from his grasp to scan it up, but made sure to let her bosom pillow to the countertop in the process.

“Welcome to Dreamland Games! Would you be interested in anything *e/se* today?” Lily chimed.

“U-uh, sure!” He blurted forth, almost immediately. The man’s cheeks turned scarlet as Lily stood up to her impressive height, the edges of her uniform shirt straining to stay contained within her tucked-in waistline.

“Wonderful! Which one would you like?” Lily drew the human’s attention to the platter with a nudge from her tail, and the arousal-flushed man’s eyes snapping to the desserts. Lily kept a gentle smile as she watched him decide, hosting a small bet with herself that such a man entranced by her modest beachball-sized bosom would pick a dessert made from her milk, rather than her cum.

As his fingers plucked a gingerbread vixen from the platter, Lily did a mental fistpump and quickly rang up his purchase, eager to see him enjoy his treat. The beleaguered human’s gaze flickered up to her eyes, then promptly back to her chest as he absentmindedly bit into the green-and-red frosted tail. Lily’s delight was palpable as he turned to head out, the human not seeming to notice the rapid bites he was taking, devouring the strangely delicious treat, or the fuzzy-tipped fox ears that sprung atop his lengthening head of hair. The cool-weather jeans he wore were already developing a curvaceous roundness as he gained several inches of generous vixenish booty by the time the receipt was printed out. The transforming human mumbled something into the cookie, visibly shuddering in pleasure as his vixenoid body thickened and grew.

Lily’s gaze flickered from the transforming human’s vulpine behind to the behind-the-counter screens for the cameras she had strewn about the store. She could see how happy he was, even as his stature lengthened with longer legs atop black foxpaws. With the cameras set to record everything, Lily turned back to place her elbows on the counter and watch the feminizing, foxitizing human transform from he to she. Her soft lips sucking crumbs from her fingertips as her face pushed forward into sleek, vulpine snout. The flutter of her lengthening lashes as her voice grew higher in pitch, foxpurrs escaping her throat as she swallowed the bites of christvix cookie. A few other game shoppers turned their heads curiously as red and black fur cascaded across pink skin, watching an increasingly feminine, and increasingly tall, humanoid become a vulpinoid. Lily drank in the point-blank show, and the rich smells of a fertile new fox.

With the transformation slowing as she finished the cookie, the vulpine looked down at her increasing bustline, foxish breasts rapidly swelling beneath a holiday sweater. She adjusted it as it tightened and rose around her chest, oblivious to how she was nearly eye-level with Lily, who had stood upright and was holding out her purchase with a huge smile. Blushing, the slightly oblivious fox took her purchase, even as her shoes popped off her plump and padded, black-socked fox paws. She slowly turned, her arches stretching longer and stronger to support

her nearly seven foot frame. A billowing, bottlebrush fox tail floofed out from behind her jeans-straining bottom, swirled with a christmassy pattern of fox fur.

Lily sighed happily, one hand stroking her skirt-straining bulge, as she watched the mildly macro christmas vixen walk out of the store, having to briefly stoop to duck under a game screen. A fat spurt of her spunk dribbled onto the floor as Lily switched camera views to capture the few seconds the vix had to take to squeeze her giant fox tits through the automatic doorway.

A brusque "A-hem" jolted Lily from her voyeur show. The bunnymilk she looked down, planting on her brightest, customer-friendly smile into the vision range of her new customer who was impatiently waiting on Lily.

"Yes, hello! Would this be all?" Lily asked, taking the frumpy-looking human brunette's purchase from her fingers and beginning to scan them up. Unlike the human before, this lady did not have her gaze set upon Lily's chest, but instead kept her eyes firmly, almost defiantly, up into Lily's eyes. Yet, Lily could tell the woman clearly wanted more than what she was buying, from how her hips pressed to the countertop so firmly, and how her mouth was watering from the scents that filled her nose.

"Y-yes, I'm sure!" The brunette barked out, quick to breathe in even more of the delectable scent in the air. The rich, frothy aroma of Lily's virility, mingled with an unnatural deliciousness from transformative baked goods, sparked the woman's sense of smell and taste.

Lily bagged the woman's purchase and nudged the platter close to her. "Then it's your lucky day, I'll give you a free sample." The customer's eyes went wide, her gaze pulling from Lily's own and down to the decorated confections. Her hand was on a cupcake and her teeth sinking into frosting before she truly realized what she was doing - she simply had to taste, to savor, to relish this delicious confection. Lily watched the woman's gaze defocus much as the first human's, arousal and pleasure shuddering through her in rolling waves.

Lily stood up straighter, adopting an almost authoritative pose as she rose to her full height. Anyone in the store watching, especially those closest to the counter, could see the huge hints of Lily's engorged pink shemaleness peeking from under her black skirt. Lily paused to briefly adjust herself in the booth behind the register, and take stock of her own arousal. Pints of milk were leaking from Lily's enormous breasts, though most of it simply soaked her fur and clothes and filled the store with her scent.

"It looks like you could use a drink to wash that down, Miss." Lily purred, as she lifted her sweater with both paws, crossing her arms and scooping upwards until both of her massive, fluffy breasts bounced free of her green sweater. Her pink nipples and plump areolae glistened with flowing white milk. Reaching forward to bump her bustline against the brunette's shuddering body, she let the moaning woman sup from her generous teats and drink down gulp,

after gulp, after gulp of bunnymilk cream. Her lips smacked a few times, her face one of heavenly delight.

A lightning bolt of white fur shot across the woman's forehead and down her back, springing out several inches from her body and blooming into an immense skunk's tail. With each further slurp of Lily's breastmilk, black fur crawled over all the rest of the woman's body. Her fingers thickened into padded paws with prickly claws. Her thighs and bottom filled out with fertile thickness, her heels crumbling beneath thickly cushioned feetpaws. As the woman bloomed into a thick and floofy skunkette, Lily petting down her back and head, enjoying the silky strands of cool-tipped fur.

The skunkmorph gave another heavy shudder as a pulse of growth surged through her frame. Growth, and warmth, that pulled her attention to her heated body. She rose from Lily's embrace and popped her plump muzzle lips off Lily's teat, gasping as her paws drove themselves across her own huge breasts, wrapped in luxurious ebony fur and bigger than her head. The shocked joy on her face was plain as her hands gravitated lower still to her groin. Upon feeling herself there, she moaned louder still, caressing the new growing bulge of throbbing, aching maleness that pushed out from between her thick, floofy thighs.

"I'm... I've got a...!!!" She exclaimed, somewhere between enraptured and elated. As she wrapped her hands around the immense slab of potent skunk breeding tool with both her hands, her body shuddered again in ecstasy. It was as if this erection was something the woman had always yearned for, and now she had the body to bear it proudly and at full potency. Her massive mephit tail lashed behind her in a cascade of floof, then curled about her body in snugly warmth, to regain some semblance of public decency as she spent a minute more simply touching and exploring her new, incredibly hot mephit body.

Regaining her composure and peeking out from above her tailwrap, the now shemale skunkette gleefully smiled up at Lily from behind her tail-scarf, clearly changed and delighted with the soul-filling sample of Lily's mutagenic cream. For a moment more, Lily and the skunkette shared a lasting gaze into each other's eyes, their smiles and chirruping giggles all the communication they need to confirm that, yeah, this is totally permanent and welcome to your new existence.

Exuberant, the skunkette stood up to her full height and tightened her tail around her body to have it be a form-fitting, russian-style dress, hugging her curves and accentuating much of them. With regal authority, she exclaimed "A-hem!", and grasped her purchase from the milk-splattered countertop. "Thank you. I'll take two." She proffered a \$50 and plucked two identical cupcakes from the platter, which itself was also drenched in much of Lily's milk. Lily giggled and pulled her sweater back down over her immense breasts, and rang up the purchase.

As the skunkette turned and strode forth from Dreamland Games, Lily settled back into her seat and sighed lustfully in dreamy recollection. Swiftly swiping the countertop clean and saving the recordings of the fox and skunk transformations, Lily found herself without a moment to spare for her throbbing erection barely held in check by her black skirt. The transformations had attracted more customers, eager to experience transformations for themselves!