

# Bunnies!

*Written and Edited by PgFalcon*

"Fred, come check this out!"

A tall, slightly geeky red-headed scientist wearing a lab coat and protective goggles bursts into the room where his colleague drudgingly types at a monitor with a half empty cup of cold coffee next to the mouse.

"Not now Nick. I'm busy debugging the..."

"No. You really need to see this!"

Fred stops typing, removes his glasses, and rubbing the bridge of his nose swivels around to face Nick.

Fred himself doesn't look like he gets out much, his total lack of muscle and deathly pale skin symptoms of his nocturnal and sedentary nature. His pointy goatee is clean cut though (and brown!), and he does appear to shower regularly, which is more than most programmers can say.

"I swear if this is another joke I'm going to punch you...."

He gets up, and follows Nick. Nick himself is practically dancing.

They walk down the hall to a small door with the letters R&D on it, the research and development department. As they walk through the door the smell of laboratory animals hits Fred right in the face.

"Well?" asks Fred.

"Just watch...."

Nick brings Fred to a large cage. On each side is a rabbit. In the middle is a screen. Nick reaches inside and pulls out the one on the right.

"This is Francine. She's going to be our test subject today."

"And what are we testing?" asks Fred with all the boredom in the world.

"My new serum! It has the potential to save all endangered species! Animals like pandas and tigers could be completely repopulated in just a few years!"

Nick takes a small syringe from his back pocket and sticks it into the bunny's butt. Fred just stares blankly at him as he places it back into its cage.

"Don't tell me you just used company time to invent a new aphrodisiac..."

Nick seems to deflate a little.

"Well... when you put it like that.... but it's not just a sex drug! It's so much better! It accelerates pregnancy, and its species specific, harmless to the victim animal (and non viral, very important). It uses genetic engineering and quantum tunnelling to turn a bunny into a bunny factory!!"

The right-side bunny is now pushing and digging at the screen door in the middle of the tank, trying to get to the other side. The other bunny seems very interested in doing the same, despite not having received an injection. The right side bunny's squeaks of effort trying to reach the left side bunny are growing annoying, and so Fred lifts up the gate. The two bunnies tumble into each other and immediately begin furiously mating.

"Bunnies are already bunny factories Nick. You're an idiot."

"Bunnies are just the test animal.... it should theoretically work on any species that I calibrate the serum to. Bunnies already have a fast reproductive rate, so it made collecting data faster and easier. My genetically altered bunny will make new baby bunnies one hundred times faster than a natural one with a 99% success rate with conception, and the baby bunnies will be born completely unaffected!! Isn't that cool?"

"Other words spring to mind..." answers Fred, watching the bunnies continue to fuck.

The male eventually runs out of steam, although the female apparently still wants more. She nudges him and nibbles on his ears and licks in to try and get him to resume screwing. He's quickly catching his breath, so Nick puts a stop to it by separating them again and replacing the screen.

"Now this is the really cool part. Once the female has been mated and is no longer receiving stimulation, she will enter a sort of hyper pregnancy, and in just a few hours she'll give birth!"

"That seems pretty unlikely. There's a million and one reasons why something like what you're saying would be impossible. You don't really expect me to believe that.... um.... holy shit."

Fred's attention is overtaken by the sight of the female rabbit, obviously uncomfortable, as she lays over onto her side. Her belly is slowly yet steadily becoming larger.

"No..." Fred says in disbelief, his jaw dropping. Nick picks her up and hands the bunny to him, and Fred can feel her belly slowly expanding... and then he feels a tiny kick!!

"This has to be a trick!" he says.

"Nope."

"She's just bloated. Gas in her intestines or something..."

"Nope."

"Where is she getting the extra mass from!? She's actually getting heavier!"

"All part of the serum dude. I told you it was amazing. I totally used quantum physics to do mess with space-time inside of her cells, did some gene therapy and hormonal stuff to keep her sexually active, and make some minor changes to her physiology so that she won't suffer any health problems from the thousands and thousands of babies she is now capable of producing. The doozy though was applying einsteinian equations, chaos theory, and my own special string theory to cause the creation of new and useful organic matter for the rabbit to use to create its babies. Oh, and her belly is now technically a parallel dimension where time is variable... well, *more* variable than normal anyway. She'll return to normal once she's given birth, and she'll go back into heat when she stops nursing to start the whole thing over again."

"That sounds like you're making stuff up..." says Fred in awe, holding the rabbit. It's belly is still expanding, but it's slowing down. It's become rather fat, and its nipples prominent and ready to feed baby bunnies. It's sex drive is still active though, curiously enough, and when Nick puts the bunny back in the cage his forearm is slick. The bunny immediately starts rubbing its butt against the separating screen, and the male sniffs it from the other side.

"I'm totally not, I swear! This serum is packed full of the good stuff."

"Could you make this work for humans?" asks Nick.

"You kidding? Of course. All I need to do is swap out the genetic markers of the target species in the code and just fab some more! Here: let me show you on my computer, you're just gonna love the stoichiometry. It's probably some of my most brilliant work! Granted, I did copy and paste most of it from the internet, but in the end I'm the guy who put it all together. Just let me pull up the..."

Nick pulls back his chair and is interrupted mid-sentence by the shattering of the glass syringe in his back pocket as he sits down.

"Ow! Fuck!....Oh FUCK!"

"What? What happened?"

"It cut me! It's in my blood! I sat on the serum!! You've gotta suck it out quick!!"

"Why? I thought you said it was harmless?"

"Harmless to bunnies! It's not designed to work with humans!! There's no telling what could happen!!"

Nick stands up quickly, bends over, and pulls down his pants to reveal his ass cheek, which indeed does have a small puncture wound.

"Quick!"

"I'm not putting my mouth on that."

"I'm begging you!! You don't know this serum like I do! I gave it to a male bunny once by accident, well... not so much by accident but really out of curiosity, and I do not want to risk it doing *anything* like that happening to me! I swear I'll give you five hundred bucks cash right now if you..."

"I think it might be too late..." says Fred, watching as a patch of white fur sprouts over the wound on Nick's butt, which rapidly heals over.

"What do you mean it's too late?"

"I mean it's too late..." repeats Fred, watching in awe.

Nick looks back at Fred as if wondering what he could possibly mean, and as he does his red hair transforms straight to white, and his face becomes snow white as well while hair begins to grow over his entire body at an alarming rate.

"Oh no..." says Nick, his eyes going wide. He reaches his hand up to feel his face, and even as he touches his cheek his fingers become thinner and his hands smaller, his fingernails becoming small claws.

His face is changing too, changing both shape and size. His eyes change color and turn dark pink.

"Just what in the hell did you put in that stuff??"

"Ohhhh," moans Nick, bending farther further to support himself on the desk with one hand while he uses the other to clutch at his stomach. "It...uuuunngh... doesn't obey.... oh God!... regular laws..... hah..... of physics! Ahhhhhgh!"

Nick cries out as the fur covering his body thickens and grows considerably. He becomes shorter by about a foot, and suddenly is smaller than Fred rather than the reverse. All of his excess fat is being burned to help fuel the transformation. A fluffy tuft of fur sprouts from his ass to form a twitchy tail. His ears migrate to the top of his head and lengthen considerably, drooping down past his shoulders.

"Oh God! Oh GOD! OH GOD!" he shouts as his body changes before Fred's eyes. His tail hikes up the rear of his white lab coat and his pants are falling down his legs. Nick's hips are widening and his waist thinning down. His muscles become thin and lean. His feet push out of his shoes as they double in length and the shape of his legs changes somewhat.

Fred can't look away. With Nick bent over like that he should be seeing a ball sack.... but there isn't one. Rather, where one might expect Nick's balls to be a flat mound is raising underneath a short layer of white fur, which splits down the middle to reveal wet pink flesh. Fred cries out, and the pink flesh glistens as a gush of bodily fluids flows and begins to drip down his leg.

"Fred....hah... buddy... ohhhh... you've gottahhhh... mmmm.... help me!"

He's hardly able to remain on his feet as the changes progress. As he turns to look Fred desperately in the eyes he also puts on display a great side view of a developing bust, his left breast straining against the white lab coat as it grows in size before their very eyes. The image of his other breast is suddenly visible on the black screen of the computer monitor as it enters sleep mode... and Fred can also see that Nick's dick is no more as well, replaced only by an increasingly wet cleft.

Speaking of clefts, Nick's face is still moving around. His lip splits and joins with his nose as his mouth pushes out into a short muzzle and his teeth change as well, his incisors lengthening, although the growing overbite hides itself in his lower lip until he talks.

"GET HELP!"

"WHO?"

"THE FUCK MAN, ANYONE!"

The buttons on his lab coat, which were always tight in the chest to begin with, bust under the strain of a growing pair of lady lumps. The pieces of plastic bounce off the monitor. Fred becomes immediately aware that Nick didn't wear a shirt under his lab coat today. His eyes are glued to the monitor as he glimpses a peak at a pink, erect, nipple.

Nick is huffing and panting as Fred forces himself to rip his eyes away, and tries to turn around. He's got an erection straining away at his pants, and he may have jizzed himself a little, but Nick's right. He needs to go find help! He needs to call 911 or something!

"I'm going to call an ambulance!" says Fred. "Just try to hold on while I-"

"NO!! GOD FUCK NO!! ARE YOU MAD?"

"I just-"

"What makes you think for even a second, nnnnnggg oh sweet merciful... that *they* would be helpful? Call Dave!!"

Nick sits down in his chair and moans as Fred whips out his cell.

"Hello?" says Dave picking up. Behind Fred, Nick has started to masturbate. He tries to ignore it.

“Oh hey. Yea. I was calling to just let you know that we have a situation.”

“What happened this time? I swear to God I’m not re-attaching any more limbs! I told you guys a hundred times not to touch my stuff!”

“Oh, it’s not that, it’s just-”

“Wait a second... do you have a chick over?”

“What? No! Well...”

“I can totally hear her in the background dude. Don’t lie.”

“That’s actually the problem.... Nick accidentally sat on his new project thing and-”

“The sex drug thingy? That sounds hilarious. Let me guess: he’s the chick I’m hearing then?”

“That’s a heck of a conclusion to jump to...” mumbles Fred.

“I’ll be right over, just gotta get my camera first....”

\*Click\*

“Dave says he’ll be right over.... holy!!”

As Fred turns around and un-sticks his finger from his ear he is presented with the sight of Nick with his legs up on the armrests and pummeling his pussy like a rented mule... or to be more accurate fingering it like a rented mule.

“NICK!!”

“I... can’t.... stop.....” he whimpers.

His tits are sticking straight out from his coat and bouncing up and down slightly as he fingers his twat, he’s turned the chair around, his pants are nowhere to be scene, and he’s practically becomes a geyser as he bites his lower and cums... only to pick right back up where he left off.

“Damn!” says Fred in awe, laughing a little.

“This is not funny!! I can’t stop! You...”

Nick looks up to see that Fred’s pants are failing to hide a rather sporty looking boner. She actually stops as her jaw slackens.

Fred follows Nick’s gaze down to his crotch and immediately his eyes widen.

“No. Oh no. Don’t you look at me like that!”

Nick isn’t listening. She’s drooling.

“I’m telling you it’s lying, and you’re not yourself. You don’t know what you’re-”

“No. You don’t understand. I... I need you to do me a favor Fred.”

“If you ask me to fuck you I’m leaving right now. This is getting too weird.”

“But!! You don’t understand!! You can’t possibly imagine this... this.... *feeling!* I need it! I really need it! I’ll die without it!”

“Leaving...” says Fred with a roll of his eyes.

“No!” cries Nick as Fred turns on his heels, a red glow lighting up his cheeks. He deliberately refrains from looking at Nick and so is caught by surprise when she tackles him and begins tearing at his clothing.

“Hey!” shouts Fred, pushing her hands away. “Get ahold of yourself!”

Nick doesn’t listen, and grinds her pussy against Fred’s belly as she tries to remove his shirt.

“Please....” she begs with watery eyes. “Please-please-please just once! I just need it once! I need you inside me!”

“Fuck no!!”

But Fred is having trouble fighting back. She might be only a hundred something pounds of

skinny bunny... but that grinding pussy is sapping Fred's strength, and her breasts are hypnotizing. He finds his hands on her ass by accident and doesn't immediately take them off. Nick capitalizes on his sudden conflict by sliding forward and placing her aching and wet pussy over his mouth.

"MMMMPH!" he shouts around her beaver, which gushes a little past his lips. He accidentally swallows some of it, and then all of it, and moans as his dick goes rock hard. He tries weakly to lift her off him, but he can't put his full effort into it!

She grinds against his chin while playing with her breasts, her back arching as she cries out in pleasure while face-fucking Fred with her pussy. She reaches behind her and starts undoing Fred's pants, and the second she frees the button and pulls down the zipper she slides straight back down Fred's belly to try and impale herself on him.

Fred gasps for air right as Nick's pussy lips slide against the head of his dick sticking several inches past the top of his boxers before sliding along the shaft as well. Fred fights to get out from underneath her.

"Nick, you need to stop and think about whaaaaaahuhuhuhuhuhuh.... oh sweet baby jesus..."

Nick presses her pussy up against the head of Fred's dick until it pops just inside of her, the slides all the way down his fireman's pole, her slick pussy lubed so well that despite its incredible tightness her pussy moves like butter over Fred's dick.

She claws at his chest as she hilts his shaft and immediately begins bouncing up and down on it, throwing her head back and rolling her hips to maximized the length of her gyration, her pussy sucking at his dick as it pulls out and is pushed back in.

"Oh my God.... Nick...."

"Oh Fred!" she cries, moving faster and grabbing Fred's hands to put them on her breasts. Fred hesitates, but then throws his inhibitions to the wind as he joyfully goes along for the ride.

The door flies open, and in leaps a very large man with a big brown beard, a baseball cap, cargo shorts, flip flops, and a very expensive camera on his shoulders, already turned on and recording.

"David!!" shouts Fred from underneath Nick.

“Damn.... \*hah\*.... you.... \*hah\*.... got here..... \*oh my\*.... really fast!” says Nick, slamming her rump down like a jack-hammer.

“Oh God! I’m about to cum! Nick! Stop! You’ve gotta stop!!”

“Oooo....” is her only response, placing her hands atop Fred’s and rubbing her breasts with him. She doesn’t stop.

“Oh my God this is golden!!!” murmurs Dave, zooming in.

“No! Dave! You’ve gotta help! Get her off me!”

“In a second...” he says, hardly listening.

“I don’t think you fully understand the situation-uuuuuungh!”

And with that, he bids adieu to his dwindling self control and starts orgasming, pumping baby batter up into the crazy sex bunny his coworker and friend has become.

“Oh Fred!” shouts Nick joyously, still riding him like a pony. “I’m gonna.... oh, Fred I’m gonna cum! I’m gonna cum!! I’m gonna cuuuuum!!!!”

And with that Nick is orgasming as well on top of Fred, her pussy squeezing and sucking at his dick as she continues to try and move up and down on him while experiencing degraded motor control and acute muscle spasms. She throws her long ears back over her shoulders as she reaches a crescendo, mouth slowly gaping open into a wide ‘oh!’ of surprise and amazement as her body takes over and she finally grinds to a halt, forcing her pussy hard up against Fred’s groin as he comes down off his own high, panting and sweating like he just scaled a mountain while being chased by a pack of wild dogs.

“Oh my God.... Oh my God!! Fred! Fuck! What did we just do!?!? Why didn’t you stop me?”

Nick is suddenly growing hysterical. She tries to shakily stand up, and Fred’s dick falls lamely out from inside of her.

“Are you kidding?” whispers Fred faintly, unable to move. Nick is ignoring him now though.

“No-no-no-no-no!!! This can’t be happening! Fuck! And you!!! Why the fuck are you just standing there filming me Dave?! We need to work fast while there’s still time! We can still

fix this! Oh.... oh my GOD.... Fred! I need you to keep fucking me!”

Nick whirls around to find Fred right where she left him, lying in a daze. His little guy is softening.

“NO! Fuck NO! We’ve triggered the serum! I need to keep having sex before this becomes irreversible!!”

Nick pounces on Fred, and he throws his hands up.

“Hey! Give me a few minutes at least! I’m not a machine!”

His dick is already useless to Nick anyway.... Dave, however....

Nick spins around and faces Dave with such ferocity that it nearly causes him to drop his camera. He’s got a boner, which is what she needs right now to buy time.... and on the plus side her body is trying to force her back into heat mode anyway. She really has no choice.

“Duuuude!” is all Dave can say as Nick Sprints over to him and tackles him to the ground. He manages to protect his camera as they fall, and Nick starts tearing at his clothing frantically, rapidly exposing his raging erection. She wastes no time in impaling herself on his dick, moaning as she slides down his shaft, and starts to go to town...

“FRED!” she shouts as she rides Dave, who continues to film. She’s a peculiar mix of angry, angsty, randy, and desperate right now. Her voice quivers as she yells. Dave reaches up with his free hand almost in disbelief as he tentatively places it on her ass while she rams up and down with all the energy of the energizer mascot. She either ignores it or doesn’t even notice, her hands on her own tits as her long ears flop about.

“We can still fix this... but I (oh mommy!)... need you to \*huff\* follow my... oh God, my instructions perfectly!!! We don’t have much time!”

Fred groans as he struggles to sit up.

“And don’t you fucking DARE fall asleep on me... this might take some time....” Nick whimpers as she claws Dave’s shoulders, and is unable to talk for a moment before picking back up where she left off. “...and I’m probably gonna need you again...”

“Shouldn’t I just find you a dildo or something? Shesh...” he says, pulling his pants up.

“*Wouldn’t... work... quantum... mechanical... FUCK... Serum... too smart... and conditional...*”

“Sounds like you really fucked up...” mutters Fred. “What do you need me to do?”

“Turn on my computer and..... AAAARRRRRGGGGGGH!!”

She really creams herself hard out of nowhere as Dave begins to make high pitched noises that sound suspiciously like crying before he collapses.

“You killed Dave...” Fred whispers to himself.

“AHHHHH!” cries Nick, unable to stop herself from continuing to fuck him even as Dave goes unconscious and drops his camera. It falls to the floor and just keeps on recording.

Her orgasm lasts well over a minute and Nick sits dumbly at the computer waiting for her to stop. When she finally comes to she’s nearly completely out of breath, and when she stands up her legs are shaking tremendously. She starts walking slowly over to Fred again.

“We have... to keep... going...” she says pitifully, shame and desperate need in her eyes.

“Hey! I’m not ready yet! Fuck! I’m not a machine you know...”

“Doesn’t matter,” she says, up against him now and once again undoing his pants before shoving him into the chair. “We have to do this now... try to last as long as you can... I’ll walk you through what you need to do...”

“Just try to take it slow!” Fred grumbles, reaching around Nick to turn on the computer and punch in the necessary passwords. Nick climbs on top of him, lowering herself onto is resurrected and still rather tender woody, sighing deeply as she’s spread slowly by first the head of his dick then the rest of the shaft all the way down until she’s balls deep once more.

“This isn’t exactly.... \*huff\*... easy for *me* either.... \*huff\*.... you know....”

“Sorry, sorry, just hurry up and tell me what to do already.”

Nick lays on Fred, resting her chin on his shoulder so he can more easily see the screen, and starts fucking him as slowly as her willpower will allow while simultaneously guiding him into the software she used to create the serum.

“Will you please stop moving!” says Fred, rapidly typing to edit the code. She’s grinding against him a little faster now.

“Can’t.... we need to be stimulating each other... or else the serum.... moves into phase two....”

“Phase two was what again?” mumbles Fred distractedly as his fingers fly. If it wasn’t for the fact that he already came recently he would have been toast by now... but he’s able to hold back from cumming prematurely as he furiously types. He’s starting to shake a little though. The wet sound of Nick fucking him fills the gaps of silence, and Nick’s tits rub very pleasantly against Fred’s chest. She never did take the lab coat off though.

After about 5 minutes of guided editing and reprogramming Nick seises up and orgasms with a soft yet forceful cry as she digs her claws into Fred’s back. Fred sucks in his breath and holds it until the moment passes and Nick resumes fucking him, her breathing ragged and choked as she can’t do anything but continue while Nick heroically lasts and lasts, trying to ignore the fuzzy bunny girl riding him like a merry-go-round while he checks line after line.

She slowly starts to speed up, orgasming every few minutes with slightly more force every time, each orgasm a drain on them both. Half an hour passes this way.

“Slow down will ya!” Fred begs, his voice quavering as he tries to rally the dregs of his mental fortitude.

“Can’t!” she cries back, unable to say more. Fred is on his own now, but Nick told him plenty for him to finish the job. It’s all about just reformatting and re-checking a few hundred lines of code now... the brains of the program so to speak. Programming retroviral biomechanical quantum genetical serums that cause hyper fertility, heat, and physical changes in unintended species may not be his area of expertise, but Nick did leave rather excellent notes, and he’s no slouch when it comes to coding.

Fred flies through the last dozen lines of code in a rush as Nick gyrates on top of him.

“Fucking cool it!” he shouts, slamming at the keyboard. Sweat is running down his forehead.

“Can’t!” she cries desperately, only moving faster.

“You’re gonna fuck this up!”

“Can’t!” she insists, tears streaking her eyes as she approaches her twelfth orgasm in a row.

“Ungh.... Unnnngh.... UnGABAAhhhARGGGH!” screams Fred as he finishes the code and orgasms at the same time, and it’s like the floodgates have released. Nick climaxes with him, squeaking over and over as her belly clenches around his meat and he fills her yet again with his sperm. His pants and her fur are both an absolute mess.

Panting, Nick turns her head to look at the screen with one eye open, and reaches with the mouse to click the flashing icon asking \*Do you wish to save changes and begin fabrication of serum?\*

She clicks yes, and the icon changes.

\*Estimated time until completion: 1:29:59\*

Nicks eyes go wide as she stares at the timer slowly count down the seconds. An hour and a half.... and even as those seconds pass she can feel Fred growing soft and useless underneath her.

“Fuuuuck...” he moans.

“NO! SNAP OUT OF IT! WE NEED TO KEEP GOING!”

Fred looks up and glances at the monitor over Nick’s shoulder.

“You’re joking right?”

But Nick isn’t listening, and out of nowhere takes his chin and guides Fred into a passionate kiss that fully reinvigorates his dick and opens up a well of untapped energy that neither of them knew was there. After countless minutes of sucking each other’s face (and the gentle grinding of their intimate bits) they break their lip lock and suck air instead, gazing into each others eyes in shock and amazement.

Saying nothing, Fred lifts Nick up into the air and they embrace as he relocates out into the hall, stepping over the snoring lump of Dave, and head down to the break room where a rather comfy couch rests in front of a television. Luckily for them both it’s unoccupied, and Fred lays Nick down on the cushions and they proceed to make love.

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Now of course Fred is only human. His dick is already more than sore, and most of his virility spent. He's able to last a very impressive half hour before he eventually caves in like a ton of bricks. Nick herself is beyond the point of exhaustion having suffered through countless repetitive orgasmic events. Halfway through fucking each other brainless they actually both walk over to a nearby vending machine to get her a snack while Fred pounds her up against the plexiglass.

But alas, it must end, and for Nick it ends all too soon.

"Come on! Come On!! You can keep going!" Nick pleads desperately, trying to encourage Fred to get his willy back in shape. Nick herself is wiped out from her own recent climax... one which causes her to scream out Fred's name in fact.

"I'm really, *really* sorry... but I simply can't!" Fred apologizes. "But maybe you won't get pregnant? We're not exactly the same species right now, right?"

"It doesn't matter... it's self-correcting. It's all fucking self-correcting, as you can see... Fuck..."

"Well... could you get an abortion or something? Or get fixed? Why'd you say it'd be permanent?"

"It'll be permanent once the time dilation starts to take place inside of me... and any 'operation' will only be undone. My insides will basically stop aging, and be frozen in time. Try to cut into me and it'll be like I was never cut in the first place.... and don't get me started about finding a 'cure'. It's probably gonna start any second now anyway..."

"Sucks dude..." says Fred, taking a seat on the couch. It's smells thoroughly of aggressive sex, and the cushions are definitely going to need to be washed. Nick takes a seat next to him, her pussy running like a faucet as hormones beyond her control continue to flow.

"No kidding..." she responds.

And so they sit in silence for a few minutes.

"Uh... has it started yet?" asks Fred.

"Yep..." says Nick coldly, crossing her arms over her breasts. She had tried to close up the front of her lab coat, but was unsuccessful due to the many missing buttons.

"You mean... can you feel something?"

"You could say that..."

“Can I put my hand on your belly?” asks Fred innocently. Nick glares at him, then rolls her eyes and nods her head.

“Sure. Whatever. Knock yourself out.”

She pulls back her coat and Fred reaches tentatively over to place his palm on her soft, furry, white belly.

Her skin is warm, and though during sex it was loose it definitely feels... tauter. More round... and as Fred holds his hand on her belly he can feel it slowly but surely swelling.

“Whoa.... that is fucking cool.”

“Not cool from this end!” says Nick, but she doesn’t remove Fred’s hand... and her pussy is wetter than a slip and slide. In fact she’s hardly been able to contain herself, sitting like this for... how long has it been? Only five minutes? Surely not!

Her belly continues to swell, and Fred finds his dick reawakening. Nick is immediately aware.

“Oh, so *now* you’re ready to keep going?”

“Um.... not quite.... but you’re definitely taking me there...”

“Well then would you mind making me more comfortable while we wait for this to be over with? My sex drive is gonna be in overhaul until I.... until I.....”

Nick chokes. Reality is starting to come crashing down on her. She’s obviously pregnant now, her little belly starting to stick out, and Fred rushes to comfort her.

“Shh.... shh.... it’ll be okay. This isn’t the end of the world.”

“Yes it is!” sobs Nick. “I’m about to have kids!”

“Not right this second you’re not. Why don’t we just try to forget everything for a little while longer...”

Fred reaches down and rubs Nick’s dark pink and swollen pussy, and she actually relaxes quite a bit.

She lets out a very long sigh.

“C’mere you...” she says, and takes his head and they kiss and he plays with her pussy while she gently strokes (and stokes) his shaft. In very little time at all he’s ready to go again. He’s miserably sore, but his arousal helps him to not notice it for the time being. His dick is gonna hate him in the morning.

She turns around and he pushes it into her waiting vent, taking her doggy style, and bending her over the couch proceeds to fuck her and fuck her. When she's climaxed he pulls out and pops it into her ass, much to her surprise and enjoyment, and they continue right on fucking as her belly grows bigger and bigger as it fills with life.

She wails in orgasm as she furiously fingers her clit while Fred pounds her tight, hot ass... her cute tail pushed up against his belly and tickling him as it twitches. It takes him a rather long time to finish, and when he does it's with a pained groan as he officially decides he has to call it quits for the night... but at least he alleviated some of Nick's suffering. She takes care of the rest by idly playing with herself as her belly grows bigger and bigger. Neither of them even thought to call an ambulance (nor a vet) to help to deliver the babies until it was far too late.

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In the end, when Nick entered labor Fred went and threw cold water on Dave to wake him up, and being the resident doctor on duty he was more than capable of helping deliver a total of eight bouncing baby bunny children... though they were blind, bald, and initially totally incapable of bouncing. After a few hours their downy soft fur grew in, during which Nick rotated them all out on the cycle of nursing and sleeping (for Nick had begun to lactate heavily right before giving birth). It turns out rabbit milk is super dense in nutrients, so they only need to nurse once or twice a day, though because there *are* eight of them it still was an awful lot of breast feeding.

Half girls, half boys, they were born partially human and partially rabbit like their mom. Fred, of course, took responsibility as their dad. They never could find a way to reverse any of the effects in Nick, but they found that they could temporarily (or permanently if they desired) become 'fully' human, though they plan on leaving that decision to the children themselves when they're older. It was just one more strange family in a world of strange families. Nick found that so long as she kept herself lactating she wouldn't reenter heat and her sex drive was much, much more manageable (though of course she was still part rabbit, and heat or no heat she definitely screwed like one...) Later they would decide multiple times to have more kids. Oddly enough, due to a happy coincidence, Dave revealed that he was surgically sterile, and indeed dna testing showed all the kids were Fred's. They lived happily ever after, and Nick's serum became an enormous hit amongst the staff, although it was quickly deemed 'too dangerous' for sale as an aphrodisiac for pandas and tigers, especially considering its potential permanency when inseminated.

Nick quickly changed her name later to Nichole. She still answers to Nick though.

\*\*\*\*First two sketches below commissioned from AlaskaKaru, found here:  
<http://www.furaffinity.net/view/8304853/>

Third art at bottom piece originally inspired me to start this story, and is an '08 Terrie Smith



