

Making Some Mousey Mayhem  
Written by Klesk Vadrigaar

“Here we are, Balros. This should be perfect.”

Stepping out of the dimensional portal, Balros placed his hands on his wide hips and gave his surroundings a dubious look.

“This is it, Echoen? This is where you’re leaving me?” The squirrel queried, gesturing to the gray street corner and the matching apartment building that occupied most of the city block.

“The sign there by the door says they have vacancies. From what I saw of the prices, rent is pretty affordable with all the needed amenities...”

Balros turned. He immediately regretted doing so as he first came face-to-chest with Echoen’s majestically oversized brown furred boobs, which immediately moved down out of his field-of-view so the immensely hyper bat could lock eyes with him and let the squirrel see her displeasure.

“Most importantly, no one knows who you are in this realm. So long as you do as I tell you and keep a low profile, we don’t need to worry about any police, military or planetary defense forces hunting you down for what you’ve done.” Echoen sternly intoned.

Balros swallowed and tactfully stepped back a bit as Echoen stood up to her full height again. He hated how she could both intimidate him with the constant reminder that she was twice his size in all areas while also making the considerably enormous bulge in his shorts throb in angry want for her so beautifully perfect form.

“Hey now, that last world wasn’t my fault! Well, not entirely.” Balros protested while adjusting his shorts around the great doming mass of his maleness. “I was only focused on the foxy girl. The rabbit and the feline jumped me and forced me to deal with them.”

Echoen rolled her eyes and let out a soft sigh.

“And thanks for the way you ‘dealt’ with them, they now dominate 89% of their world’s entire surface area.” The bat snickered. “Still doesn’t excuse what you did to the five worlds before that.”

Balros averted his fiercely blushing gaze.

“I *did* offer to let you join in. You certainly looked like you wanted to have some fun with the bird babe after I gave her a few extra sets of tits...and the extra wings...oh, and the two cocks and eight balls.”

Balros grinned as he noticed how Echoen now averted *her* gaze. Between her legs, the bat's own temptingly enormous length began to rise off its rest of fat brown furred balls.

"Well...perhaps. I'd have preferred it if there were only a few hundred of her though, rather than a couple billion."

Echoen sighed and smiled.

"At any rate, it's nothing I can't fix. All I'm asking is you stay here and try to not corrupt this world while I'm cleaning up your messes. I'll return as soon as I'm done."

Balros smirked with a freshly blooming idea.

"You sure you don't want to have a quickie first?" He said while reaching out to run a finger down the underside of Echoen's erect cock. The bat bit her lip as her wings shuddered and began to open. She promptly slapped the squirrel's hand away.

"Behave yourself and maybe we can have some fun after I return. But *not* until then!" She said.

"Awwww." Balros lamented while shaking his stinging hand. "Alright, fine. I'd better go get comfy here."

Echoen smiled and leaned over to kiss the squirrel lovingly.

"That's my boy. See you later."

The bat stepped back through the portal, pausing as she crossed to the other side. She looked back at Balros, then snapped her wings open fully and gave her jiggling bubble butt a nice hard shake.

Balros promptly slapped both hands over his crotch as the portal snapped closed.

"Ngh, dammit, Echoen!" He seethed as he felt his pants creak loudly from the monster within them trying to tear itself free. "Guess I better get off the street and then see about...fixing this."

Balros turned and ran into the apartment block.

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"Yeah just put it there, on top of the entertainment center." Balros instructed as two delivery morphs unboxed his freshly purchased 80" HDTV. "I'll hook it up myself."

The TV sat down on the expensive polished mahogany stand, and one of the delivery morphs then pushed the pricey, state-of-the-art high-definition speaker tower back into its position besides the entertainment center.

“Thanks, this should suffice for a tip right?” Balros queried, holding up a fat stack of money. Both delivery morphs blinked at the stack, then at Balros as if questioning what exactly he did in order to be able to gain that large lump sum.

Balros sighed and slowly waved his free hand across the delivery morph’s faces.

“You’ll just take it and not ask where it came from. Actually, neither of you will ever say a word about what you’ve seen here. So far as you know, you never set foot in here, nor saw me.”

The delivery morphs slowly blinked at Balros’ voice suddenly changing. Their noses twitched as they sniffed something strange and new on the air. Their eyes slipped closed, then they struggled to open them again as if they were awakening from a deep sleep, stirred by the squirrel’s deep, hypnotically alien tones and intoxicating aroma.

One of them took the money without question and tucked it into his shirt pocket.

“Excellent, now both of you will grow some nice big ti...no...NO!” Balros cut himself off as his face screwed up in annoyance. “Ngh, dammit. Both of you, just leave.”

The delivery morphs duly turned and departed without a word, leaving Balros to slam the apartment door shut with a growl.

“Damn Echoen. She better be satisfied at how well I’ve behaved myself!”

Balros stepped over to the TV and began wiring it up to the sound system.

“Five whole days so far, got myself a sweet pad, and I doubt anyone’s even noticed me. Didn’t even take that cute panda girl at the furniture store up on her offer of dinner, or tried to make her plumper and give her some extra arms, along with extra breasts and a few dozen kits to play with...”

Balros snickered as he plugged the TV in and grabbed the remote.

“She was so asking for it though.”

Balros plopped himself down on the new, super plush couch he’d set up opposite the TV, propping his feet on a very expensive glass coffee table.

“Whatever, I’ve got 600 channels to keep me occupied, and 200 of them are porn!”

Balros’ teeth gleamed in the light from the multitude of glitzy floor lamps that illuminated his luxurious living area. He turned the TV on and flicked through the

premium erotic programs he'd expertly 'convinced' the cable representative to give him for free. He settled on a movie focused on huge, busty pregnant girls stripping, posing, playing with each other, or letting themselves be rutted by a big enormous cock.

The squirrel rubbed the enormous bulge in his shorts as he sat back and let his mind run wild with what he'd do if he could just have a few of the girls for himself, all big and bloated and so beautifully sweet, begging for him to fill them with more kids, birthing hundreds of babies that he could then age up into more consenting adults, who in turn would beg him for more kids and...

Balros was jolted out of his growing fantasy as he suddenly heard a knock at the door. He stared at the solid oak panel, wondering for a moment if he was perhaps imagining things. The moment passed and he turned his focus back to the scene of girls heavy with young, sating all their carnal needs. His thoughts again drifted to how much fun it'd be if he could get in on the action...

Another knock. Balros looked at the door in disbelief.

A third knock, followed by a muffled "Hello?"

Balros let several colorful words most unsuitable for polite society pass from his lips as he flipped the TV over to a news channel and got up to yank the door open.

His annoyance petered out when he saw a sight he definitely had not been expecting: a petite and adorable grey furred mouse girl standing in the hallway.

"Oh, hi! I didn't know if you were in or not." She said, her voice high, light and as cute as the rest of her. She stood at just under 4 feet, a full foot shorter than Balros, with a slender build attired in a simple sweatshirt and jeans. She had blonde hair tied back in a simple ponytail, and a pair of wire frame glasses perched on her nose which helped to magnify the beauty of her deep blue eyes.

"My name is Lisa, I'm...uh...your next door neighbour." She squeaked, holding up a freshly baked pie in a tin. "I thought I'd come over and introduce myself since it looked like you were done moving in."

Balros' ire at having his private time interrupted fell further as he picked up the scent of warm fruit mixed together and expertly sealed in a sugar coated flaky crust. He leaned down to sniff the pie, feeling his mouth water at the promise of sweet treats.

It almost made him miss when Lisa joined him in the sniffing.

"I see, well, thank you." He replied while accepting the pie. "I'm Balros."

Lisa smiled as her nose began to twitch. She kept sniffing at the air, much to Balros' growing intrigue.

“Well it’s a pleasure to meet you, Balros! I’d ask if there’s anything I can do to help you get settled in...oooh...but I can see you’ve pretty much already got yourself set up.”

Lisa leaned in as if looking at the numerous pricey furnishings she could see behind Balros, though he could see she also did it to sniff him too.

“Mmm, yeah I’ll be around here for a while. Definitely a few months at least...” Balros trailed off as Lisa stepped closer, and froze as she felt her midsection encounter the squirrel’s massive bulge. She backed up, looked down at Balros’ crotch, and slapped both hands over her mouth at the clear outline of his semi-erect cock slowly trying to liberate itself from his pants.

“You’ll probably see me around every so often...” The squirrel continued as if completely ignorant to what Lisa was seeing. He promptly leaned forward and lowered his voice. “Or perhaps more, if you want that is...”

Lisa’s enormous ears stiffened as she tore her gaze from the squirrel’s pants. Her nostrils flared as she took another strong sniff of the air, leading her to drop her hands to her side and let out a nervous giggle.

“Uh...yeah sure...erm...I mean...uh...” She swallowed and looked down the hallway, as if suddenly afraid of someone seeing her talking to the squirrel. “I’m just two doors down...you know if you...well...”

Balros bit his tongue, trying very hard to not laugh as Lisa’s body language grew more and more obvious.

“I’ll see you around. Enjoy your pie!”

The mouse turned and ran like hell down the hallway, tearing open the door to her own apartment and darting inside.

Balros let the echoing slam of the door die away, and then counted off another three whole minutes before he promptly doubled over in laughter.

“Maybe this world won’t be so boring after all.” He commented while stepping back inside his own apartment. He kicked the door shut behind him, then looked at his huge bushy tail. He directed it to his nose, sniffing his own fur, then doing the same with one of his arms. He looked up at the ceiling and raised his hand in protest.

“Hey, Echoen, if you’re listening, that was entirely NOT my fault. I can’t help it if folk find my musk so intoxicating, and you know I can’t switch it off once it gets going either.”

Balros walked back to his couch, grabbing the TV remote and switching back to his porn.

“Whatever happens from here, happens because the inhabitants of this world got too curious for their own good. I’m just gonna sit back and enjoy the ride!”

Balros snorted in mirth, and then said mirth diminished as he smelled the pie on his lap again and suddenly realised he was starving.

“First though, I’m going to seriously enjoy that girl’s cooking!” He said while getting up to grab a fork and plate.

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The next day, Balros was rudely awoken from a very graphic hot and torrid dream by the violent rapping of fists against his door. Blinking and wincing as the relentless pounded echoed through his apartment, and straight into his still woozy mind, the squirrel looked over at his alarm clock. It was around eight in the morning, and as he recalled, he had fully intended to not awaken until at least noon at the earliest.

That meant whomever had thus saw fit to disturb his schedule was about to seriously regret their choice of actions!

Throwing the blankets off, Balros rubbed his eyes and stomped over to the door of his apartment. He unlocked it and threw it open, fully intending prepared to deliver a most brutal retribution on the being that stood on the other side.

As such, the squirrel found himself hitting a mental brick wall when he again was met with the sight of Lisa.

“Oh! Oh thank goodness you’re up!” She exclaimed, perhaps a bit too loudly for Balros’ liking.

“Wha...ngh...I mean...yeah.” He stammered while cupping a hand over his ears. “Can...can I help you?”

Lisa opened her mouth, then closed it. Her upper teeth bared themselves to sink into her lower lip as she awkwardly shifted from one foot to the other.

“Uh...yeah...I mean...yeah...I was...um...wondering if you were done with the pie...I...uh...I need the tin back?” She squeaked. “Also, did you enjoy it?”

Balros woke up a bit more as he got a better look at the mouse. He noticed she was wearing the same clothes as the day before, only in a much more dishevelled state. Her hair was now wildly spread out all over her head, her fur looked matted with sweat, and Balros could smell a very distinct and familiar odor on her. Looking down Balros noticed a distinctly greater amount of cleavage spilling out of the mouse’s low cut collar, and her jeans were clinging with greater need to hips that now bore an increased amount of fat, and legs that the squirrel could swear were longer than before.

“The pie? Oh...oh yeah!” The squirrel said, choking on a subconscious laugh. “Just a second.”

He stepped inside his apartment and grabbed the empty tin off his kitchen counter.

"I must compliment you on your cooking. Could barely stop myself from devouring the whole thing once I got a taste." He said with a smirk as he handed it over. Lisa nodded, her ears and tail rising with evident excitement. Her eyes trekked down over Balros' form, bringing her to shudder in evident want as she drank in the sight of him now clad in just a pair of boxer shorts, ones that were distinctly hanging a bit too low due to the weight of the gargantuan maleness contained within.

Lisa's hands trembled as she got an eyeful of Balros' brown furred sheath. Just enough of it to reawaken the inferno in her loins.

"Wow....I mean...great...no I mean...no, actually I DO mean great!" She stammered while snatching the tin out of Balros grip. "Which is why I...uh...I was wondering if...ummm..."

Lisa bit down on her lip so hard, Balros momentarily feared her teeth would pierce right through it. Thankfully the mouse then proceeded to take a huge breath and looked him dead in the eye.

"You know what, I'm just going to come out and say it, would you be interested in having dinner with me?" She stated, plainly, simply, and yet still with plenty of silent pleading. "I don't know if you've had much time to explore this part of town, but I know plenty of good restaurants!"

Balros could not help the devious smirk crossing his face. He leaned forward, letting the mouse again notice his smell. That damn, maddening, so damn manly smell!!

"That would be nice, yes...or perhaps we could make it easy and have it at your place?" He said, wagging his eyebrows playfully. "Considering you made such a damn good pie, I'm curious what other magic you can weave in the kitchen."

Lisa felt her breath still. Her heart ran hot while her lungs ran hotter from the squirrel's musk.

"M-Magic...in the kitchen...I mean...wait, no, I mean sure!" She gasped, clutching her hand to her breast again. "Uh...8 pm work for you?"

Balros nodded. "Any time works for me. I'll see you then."

Lisa nodded, and then looked like she was going to faint. She did have to take several clumsy steps backward before she was able to regain her balance.

"That's...that's perfect." She exhaled blissfully. "Oh that's going to be so perfect."

Balros watched as the mouse walked back to her apartment as if in a trance, turning to give him a smile and wink before she vanished behind the door of her own domain.

The squirrel promptly turned and ran back into his own apartment, slamming the door shut and grinning like a kid at Christmas time as he did a little jump of delight

“Oh damn...okay that WAS worth waking up early for!” He exclaimed, looking to the ornamental clock on the wall of his living room. “I do hope Echoen’s not going to be done cleaning up those other worlds too quickly!”

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8 pm rolled around quick and smoothly. Adjusting the simple dress shirt and slacks he’d picked out, Balros knocked on Lisa’s door. He was met with the muffled sounds of metallic clattering, likely pots and pans, followed by what sounded like Lisa in the throes of...

Balros’ ears rose slowly as he leaned forward. He placed his head against the door, and a bemused grin crossed his face as he made out what was definitely hot and bothered moaning, steadily growing louder as Lisa made haste to receive him.

It almost made up for when she yanked open the door, and Balros immediately realised his faux pas of leaning all his weight against it while he’d been eavesdropping.

“Oh!” Lisa gasped as Balros hit the floor of her entryway hard and fast. The squirrel’s only thought was to throw the arm in which he clutched a colorful bouquet of flowers up in the air so his little gift for Lisa would be spared the pain inflicted upon the rest of his being.

“Oh no, are you okay?” Lisa asked frantically as Balros let out an agonised groan.

“Ngh...yeah...ugh...fine.” The squirrel winced, more from embarrassment than pain, as he pushed himself up off the floor. “Sorry it sounded like you were...uh...in a bit of trouble?”

He turned to Lisa upon standing up, and the pain in his crotch region promptly doubled. The mouse, whether she was aware of it or not, now stood at least a foot taller than Balros remembered her standing that morning. Her cute little kitchen apron was tightly stretched around her chest, which now looked to easily be in the DD range, and was visibly still growing.

“Troub...trouble?” Lisa looked over herself, and promptly blushed. “Oh no...I...well today’s been...interesting. I had the hardest time finding something to wear. Nothing seemed to fit me right...and...erm...my mind has been all over the place...”



Balros clamped his teeth down on his tongue as Lisa adjusted her increasingly ill fitting clothes, showing she was well aware of the changes the squirrel's musk was triggering in her, yet she either didn't quite grasp the magnitude of what was happening, or possibly just didn't care.

Either way, Balros knew he was going to enjoy this evening wholeheartedly.

"Well it certainly smells like you've still whipped up a mouthwatering meal." He said while sniffing the air. Lisa nodded frantically.

"Oh yes...well...I couldn't disappoint you after the pie could I?" She squeaked. Balros grinned as he presented the bouquet to her.

"I wasn't worried you'd disappoint me. Not one bit." He said while wagging his eyebrows. Lisa's breath grew ragged as she accepted the flowers and shivered.

"I...I've got a wet bar by the sofa. Please make yourself comfortable while I grab the appetizers."

She turned and scurried off back to the kitchen, allowing Balros a nice, full view of her butt. It too had fattened up deliciously, the big jiggling globes slowly working their way out of Lisa's pants with each stride. Her tail flicked awkwardly over them, possibly indicating she was feeling just a little uncomfortable in her clothes.

The view set Balros mind to work as he headed over to the ornate cabinet by the sofa and began fixing himself a drink. He knew this was risky, he knew Echoen would probably be pissed...yet again, all that was happening was a result of mere circumstance and turn of fortune. He couldn't do anything about that, so he might as well enjoy it.

"Here we are!" Lisa called from behind, causing Balros to jump slightly as she snapped him out of his thoughts. He turned around, seeing the mouse setting down a vase with the flowers in it, and a plate of star shaped tartlets filled with various pureed meats, vegetables, and spreads.

"Uh...wow. That's a bit different from my usual forte of chips and soda." He said while sitting down and studying the hors d'oeuvres. "Did you bake these too?"

Lisa giggled as the squirrel picked one up, studying the intricate way its crust had been baked to crisp, crunchy perfection. He popped it in his mouth, and again his stomach promptly woke up as a series of expertly balanced flavors assaulted his taste buds.

"It's been a lifelong hobby of mine. Cooking's...uh...sort of the only thing I've ever been good at."

Balros licked his lips and felt himself start drooling in want for another tartlet. He looked up at Lisa, seeing her looking so cute yet unsure as she wrung her hands

together. His eyes trekked to her tits, watching them slowly pushing her apron and shirt further and further to breaking point.

Grabbing another tartlet, Balros took a deep breath and refocused his concentration.

“Well...you’re way better than I am! Just...really?” He said while popping the tartlet in his mouth. Inwardly he willed himself to release some of his musk, only this time he adjusted the concentration to have a few additional effects on Lisa. Specifically to make her transformation as slow as possible. If he got to enjoy this evening, then she damn well deserved to as well!

“I mean...oooh dear.” Lisa sniffed the air again. Her ears wilted in a drunken manner as she picked up once more on how alluringly masculine Balros smelled. And this time, thank heavens, he was here with her, rather than separated by walls!

“I’m a simple girl. Born and raised in the country, came here first for school, then stayed for work after I graduated. I mostly just spend my days going to my job, then coming home and experimenting in the kitchen.” She said while sinking onto the couch. Balros moved over to give her some room, his eyes remaining completely fixed on her body as he munched a third tartlet.

“Don’t you at least treat others to taste the fruits of your labor?” He asked, shivering as another bouquet of flavor exploded across his mouth. “Cause, you really should.”

Lisa turned away, cringing as she felt her body getting hotter and increasingly uncomfortable in her clothes. The thought of just being rid of them entered her mind, and she promptly stamped it down. She was the hostess here, and that meant treating her guest to a good time, not just jumping his bones to sate her own selfish needs!

Though to be fair, Balros certainly looked like he was having a good time as he wolfed down the remaining tartlets.

“I...well I bring treats to the office. It keeps me in the good graces of my boss and my co-workers.” She replied, biting her lip as Balros picked the plate up and licked it clean. “Oh dear...one second. I made extra!”

Balros paused in his desperate hunt for any last remnants of the intoxicating flavors of the tartlet. He looked to see Lisa hurriedly plucking a fresh batch off the cooling rack by the oven and arranging them on a new plate.

The squirrel chuckled as the mouse awkwardly wobbled over, still ignoring the effects of his musk on her ever so slowly transforming body.

“I’m pleased you brought your appetite tonight!” She giggled.

Balros looked at the second round of tartlets, his stomach growling in want for more of the decadence they promised. How amusing that he'd come expecting to have to sate Lisa's growing hunger for him, yet here she was fuelling another hunger he himself now desperately needed to sate.

Silently, Balros paid the mouse due credit for her skill.

"Well given your talent with food, that's hardly a surprise. Just...it'd be rude of me to hog it all to myself."

Balros patted the cushion beside him. Lisa looked over to the kitchen, then trembled and giggled as she removed her apron and moved to sit next to the squirrel.

Her pants promptly gave an echoing 'RRRRRIIIIP!' as she sat down, causing her to freeze, then flinch as her entire face went red. The seat of her pants had split wide open, allowing far, far more of her juicy, increasingly plump rear to spill out.

Balros frantically bit back his laughter and reached over to hold the mouse's hand.

"Ngh...s-sorry...I...I think the dryer shrank these." She meeped, only to find an intoxicatingly aromatic tartlet being held up to her lips.

"Don't worry about it. It's happened to me more times than I can count." Balros soothed. Lisa looked at him, then down at the giant bulge threatening to enact similar destruction on his own pants.

She hastily nabbed the tartlet and chowed down on it to cover for her momentary hot flash.

"I...well...I can imagine...just..." The mouse sighed as she finished eating and felt herself shiver at how perfectly she'd managed to balance the flavors. Okay, so her wardrobe for the night obviously wasn't going to co-operate, but at least she could rest easy knowing her cooking would win Balros over!

"If you don't mind my asking, why ARE you so big in...erm...I mean...down there?" She asked. Immediately she kicked herself for being so forward, yet as Balros then laughed and smiled warmly at her, Lisa couldn't help feeling even more hopeful that her ideal outcome for the night would come to pass.

"Well...I could spin you a grand tale...or I could give you the short version. Which do you prefer?" He asked. Lisa looked down at his crotch again and Balros shook his head. "You're welcome to touch it if you're that eager."

Lisa shuddered as two more buttons popped off her shirt. Her whole body felt on fire from Balros' smell. His musk was continuing to work its magic in making her bigger and more beautiful in every respectful way.

"Well, the kiev's I put in the oven will probably need another half hour or so to bake so I'll take the grand tale." She replied while letting herself slide off the

couch. Her pants ripped open even further as her increasingly fat and jiggling ass fought for its liberation. Lisa paid it as much concern as she paid her rapidly dissolving shirt, as she dropped to her knees and placed a hand on Balros' pants.

"My background is...interchangeable. I was created by a being of many worlds and many lives...mostly to do whatever she desires me to do..." Balros began, clearing his throat as he felt his pants being unzipped. He wiggled his hips to let Lisa drag them off, and relished her gasps as she saw that not only had he chosen to go commando (like he'd have any hope of finding undergarments that'd fit him) but the bulge had definitely not been just for show.

"Her mantra basically can be...ooooh...summarized as 'I need you to be this for now.' Then when I protest it's 'You'll be it, and you'll love it.'" Balros commented, then sighed as Lisa buried her face in his enormous cock and balls. The smell made her head swim. It turned her on even more than she already was! The squirrel's shaft had to be at least 2 feet long just flaccidly rubbing against her face! The balls looked big enough to hold a gallon or two each. Lisa swore she could hear them slosh loudly and proudly as she grabbed for the huge furry orbs and gave them each a kiss of greeting.

"Fortunately, or unfortunately...ngh...I DO end up loving it!" Balros groaned as Lisa applied her lips to his cock next. He felt his musk start pouring off his body. Quickly he tried to mentally re-tune it back to only slowly affect Lisa. Much as he was loving the attention, he didn't want her to suddenly explode into a huge, sex hungry monster. Well...not yet at least.

"Thing is...ngh...I tend to lose control once she gets me going....which is why I'm here." Balros chuckled as Lisa licked the fat tip of his rapidly growing length. He noticed the plate of tartlets and reached over to grab them from the table. So long as Lisa was getting her treat, so could he!

"I made...several messes...on other worlds. So now she has to clean up, and make sure I'm out of the way while she does so..." Balros commented while moaning again. He didn't know if Lisa was even listening to him by this point, but then again, he figured it probably didn't matter. As his shaft grew to its full four feet of length, he knew the mouse had her attention well focused on her object of affection. Whatever happened, she was going to be well satisfied.

It almost made the squirrel lament that Lisa might end up being satisfied before she could get to the main event. As she stood up, he could see her belly was starting to bulge outward, a sign his sudden surge of musk had done more than he intended, before he intended it. Not that that bothered him so much, just...he knew Lisa had a very clear plan of action for the night as she frantically began unbuttoning her shirt.

"I see...just...sorry but this is clearly going to be too much for my mouth alone!" She declared while tearing off the bothersome garment, then pausing as she

noticed her tits. They now had to easily be EE cups now, and were still growing. Each jiggled and bounced like the firm orb of flesh and fat it was, with the huge pink areolas and nipples just begging for suckling.

“And I seem to have plenty more than I usually do to help me.” She said in confusion. Balros now was the one to blush as he quickly averted his gaze.

“Erm...that....MAY be my doing as well.” He squeaked. Lisa hefted up her tits, moaning as she felt a surge of pleasurable tingles shoot through her body.

To Balros’ delight she shrugged.

“Well then I must repay you for the favor. Now!” She proclaimed while grabbing his shaft and pulling it into the valley between her tits. Her mouth was on it again in an instant, messily slurping the thick, bulbous head as she sucked it into her mouth and down her throat.

Balros moaned softly as he made himself comfortable on the couch. He began eating the tartlets again, letting them deliver their own form of oral orgasm as he did to Lisa every time she moved her mouth off his cock, then swallowed it deeply again. Pre filled her belly, adding to its increasingly bloated form. Lisa continued to not care as she indulged her immediate raging need to sate her carnal desires. She sucked greedily at the massive shaft, swirled her tongue around the girth, tried to ignore the ache of her jaws as she stretched over the immense amount of sweet, succulent squirrel meat. She smooshed her tits around what her mouth could not handle, taking advantage of her bust’s still growing state to make sure not an inch of Balros’ pride was left unattended.

It eventually turned out to be too much for the squirrel. Despite his best efforts, between the orgasmic taste of Lisa’s cooking and the frantic attention being lavished on his pride, he ended up cumming long and hard into his lover’s maw.

Lisa gagged as cum surged out between her lips. She did her best to swallow it. A fair amount spilled in a sizeable puddle on the floor but that was fine by her as she finally pulled her mouth off and shakily dragged a hand over it.

“Ooooh, okay that was a good start to the evening.” She said, grinning up at Balros. The squirrel finished the tartlets and likewise wiped his mouth of the crumbs.

“Definitely....damn you really needed that didn’t you?” He asked, laughing as Lisa nodded.

“I need more than that!” She said, standing up and beginning to tug her pants down. She quickly discovered they were stuck around her wide fat hips, and Balros just as quickly had to bite his lip.

“Erm, well first off, I’d love to continue...just you might want to take a short break.” He said while pointing to her tummy. Lisa looked down and noticed it was

still growing outward, quickly reaching a size that made her look like she was at the full term of pregnancy.

“Wha...what do you mean?” She asked as Balros put the plate down and stood up.

“I mean my cum has special properties. It doesn’t have to enter you through the normal way to make a kid.” He said with a slightly more awkward chuckle. “Erm, we may want to take this to the bedroom so I can help get those pants off you. It won’t take long till you give birth.”

Lisa blinked, her mind spinning in the haze of her carnal lust for Balros. She felt herself being guided through her apartment, over to her bedroom and onto her bed. She lifted her legs so the squirrel could help get her bothersome lower garments off.

“Give..give birth?” She asked, then added. “Does that mean I’ll have another set of hands to help me please you at least?”

Balros paused as he yanked the mouse’s pants off. He looked at her, then doubled over in laughter.

“If that’s what you need most of all then that’s what’s going to happen.” He said while ripping her panties apart and hurling them across the room. “Now let’s just take care of the messy part.”

Lisa bit her lip as she suddenly felt an overpowering urge to push. Strangely it didn’t hurt. Quite the opposite. It was pure ecstasy as she felt herself delivering a new life into the world. Every brush and scrape of a body sliding out of her vagina made her want to cum all the more. Minute after minute ticked by, and still the new life continued to emerge from her. Lisa noticed it didn’t feel like a normal birth, like she wasn’t pushing an actual baby out. It was more like an enormous, yet well lubricated mass was smoothly inching out of her...a sensation that was surprisingly confirmed as fact when Balros then helped the dripping, adorable new mouse to stand up, revealing she was already fully grown and ready for action, in more ways her ‘mother’ could have expected.

Lisa felt like she was going to flood the room with her happiness at the sight. The second version stood perhaps slightly taller than her, with the same scale of tits and ass, and for good measure, she also bore an enormous red rod, roughly as enormous as Balros’, hanging heavy over a nicely oversized nutsack

“Let’s get her first meal in her, the accelerated growth and birth does tend to take it out of you.” The squirrel stated, taking the second Lisa’s hand and guiding her to latch onto her ‘mothers’ nipple with gusto. Even if she was already an adult, clearly she needed some fuel, and Lisa certainly was not going to complain about how pleasurable it felt when milk promptly flowing down her clone’s hungry gullet. Lisa shivered as she felt an orgasm just begging to be released within her. She

didn't even question the sheer bizarreness of this situation, merely she was just enjoying that it was happening at all!

Balros' shaft promptly leaped back up to full mast as the cloned Lisa drank her fill and released her mother's breast. He watched Lisa thrash and scream on the bed, her tits and belly jiggling like fine pudding while his essence went to work on the next phase of her transformation.

"Fuuuuuuck...that...okay...this is getting way kinkier than I was expecting..." Lisa gasped as she sat up to stare into the eyes of her clone. The sight filled her with renewed lust as she thought of the possibilities this made possible.

"But...um...well, I guess it's obvious that yes, I DID need this!" She sighed, before grabbing the second Lisa and kissing her messily. Balros tugged his shirt off and grabbed for Lisa's legs.

"Well then you'll love this next part!" He declared. "First though, I believe you said there was food still cooking in the oven?"

Balros looked to the cloned Lisa, who in turn nodded eagerly and got up to go check on dinner.

"Considering how good the appetizers were I gotta see what you've prepared for the main course!"

Lisa nodded, then moaned as Balros placed a hand over her snatch. She felt something else move inside it, similar to when she birthed her clone, but it felt like...like...

Lisa gasped as Balros' hand was slowly pushed away by the emergence of another huge, ruby red cock. It shot up and out over her female sex, a likewise enormous pair of balls popping out underneath.

"I...I...fuuuuuck..." Lisa whispered as Balros stroked her new length. It was sensitive as hell, steaming hot from its emergence, and already leaking pre everywhere as the balls under it went to work. "Well now at least neither version of...uh...me is lacking for ways to please...oooh...I just hope it pleases you as much as...ngh...as you're pleasing me..." Lisa raggedly answered as Balros grabbed his own shaft and lined it up with her snatch.

"I'm sure it will." He promised before sliding his enormous length deep within Lisa's still quivering treasure. The mouse bucked at the sudden intrusion, causing her new cock to bap messily against her face. She flinched then giggled as it left a messy 'kiss' of pre dribbling down her cheek, right before Balros pulled himself out half-way then slammed back in.

After that Lisa couldn't do much beyond moan in total and utter carnal rapture. Balros rutted her nice and slowly, taking advantage of the time the second Lisa

would be distracted with finishing up dinner so he could focus all his attention on her mother.

The way things were going, he probably wasn't going to get many other chances for one on one fucking after this.

Lisa raggedly gasped and cried in bliss as she was repeatedly stuffed full of the hot, fat squirrel meat she so badly needed. She felt her breasts keep growing, swelling now into GG cups. Just what she need to give her new cock a test run! She smooshed the thick, throbbing length between her jiggling mammaries, feeling her flesh being assaulted by new forms of pleasure she'd never known before. Her nuts audibly sloshed as they swelled too, filling up with more seed as Lisa slid the tip of her shaft into her mouth. The taste was...surprising. Lisa had sampled enough of her juices during masturbation to know what she tasted like, or was supposed to taste like. Well, actually, her cock DID taste like her...just it was a new and different form of 'her'. Rather fitting given the whole new woman Lisa was becoming really.

Wanting to analyze this latest discovery, Lisa sucked herself hungrily. Pre flowed in a generous stream down her throat, the heat relaxing her so that when Balros picked up his thrusts, the force sent the enormous length easily down Lisa's gullet.

The mouse sucked and squirmed with each successive rut, her legs kicking wildly at the air as Balros pistoned himself in and out with gusto. The squirrel gently took hold of the frantic limbs, bading them to still so he didn't accidentally end up taking a foot to the face or the gut...again (his forays on the last world he'd visited had earned him a few bruises and broken bones). He grunted in delight as Lisa's balls continued to jostle and beat upon his torso. They were so full they now almost reached his chest...yet...they still numbered only two...

Biting his lip as he felt his cock getting ready to burst inside Lisa's hot, slick tunnel, Balros released her legs and grabbed for her sack. He massaged the softly furred orbs, listening to them slosh about with each thrust. Slowly he felt something form underneath them inside Lisa's flesh, until a second pair of balls gently dropped into view underneath the first.

On her end, this proved to be too much for Lisa. Every new addition to her body prompted another eruption of pure, utter ecstasy, and that combined with her self induced titfucking and being so wonderfully full of squirrel meat...well...it was a surprise to Balros that Lisa didn't knock herself out as she threw her head against the mattress and proceeded to paint the wall behind her in a far spanning coat of rich, creamy cum.

The squirrel grinned as he took all four of the mouse's balls in his hands (as much of them as he could hold at least). He jostled and rubbed them to keep releasing their contents, Lisa's screams were like music to him as he thrust several more times then let himself join her in the descent into climax.



In the kitchen the second Lisa's ears perked at the screaming in the bedroom, yet ever the professional chef she made sure to finish basting the kiev's with another layer of garlic butter before closing the oven.

She did, however, waste no time in then running full speed back into the bedroom. It was all the mouse could do to prevent herself from squealing at the sight of her mother, now with an enormous round belly full of Balros' cum, lying in a mess of her own cum, while Balros kissed and licked her cock clean of its final few spurts.

"Ahhh yeah." The squirrel churred while licking his lips. "Now that's how you build up an appetite."

Lisa squeaked shamefully as she rolled over, feeling her entire body shiver as she felt Balros' still hard length inside her....as well as something else forming inside her.

"Ngh...yeah just...oooh...did I make enough?" She queried, looking up in time to see Balros promptly get jumped by her clone. The squirrel stumbled backwards, accidentally pulling his cock out of the mouse and earning himself a hard slap to the face as it sprang up to full mast.

"I mean...there's three of us...ngh....and I'm guessing there'll be more soon?" She asked, leaning forward to watch as Balros was roughly tackled to the ground. He did try to struggle...a little. With the presence of enormous mouse boobs pillowed around his head, and another huge pregnant belly and erect shaft pressed into his back, his will to protest against the circumstances was somewhat weak.

"There...mmmph...can be as many as you want. Mmmph." Balros' response was muffled as the second Lisa kissed him hard and passionately, then did so a second time as soon as he got some air into his lungs. The Lisa on the bed slid herself off, and slowly stumbled over as she felt another life forming inside her, quickly progressing to be ready for birth.

"Just...oooh yeah...understand nothing happens without your say so." Balros followed as the second Lisa helped him get comfortable on the floor then crawled over to his manly tower. "Just gotta make sure a certain someone knows I'm only doing this...mmm...because you want it."

Lisa looked to her clone as she began to rub Balros' cock against her belly. The hot length rested nicely against the giant dome, allowing the head to be nestled in between the mouse's boobs for the second round of suckling.

"Oh Balros...you can't imagine how much I fucking want this!!"

The clone Lisa giggled as her mother crawled over to provide a second set of belly, tits and cock to sandwich Balros' pride between. The squirrel's eyes slowly rolled back in his head as his length was subjected to a six way assault of kinky, torturously delightful stimulation.

Both Lisas did their best to share the generous helping of squirrel meat, though it wasn't easy. Even with their previous fillings of milk and cum it was clear they were still possessed by a raging hunger for more of Balros' sweet offerings, though given they also both were heavy with more lives that did make sense that they'd need more nourishment to keep themselves properly fed.

Balros was certainly happy to provide whatever his two lovers demanded, his cock spewing generously into each of their mouths as they swapped it between them. Their enormously swollen tummies and breasts felt like heaven upon his flesh, spurring him to start thrusting aggressively into the acres of soft mouse flesh smooshing him from all sides.

The Lisas, in response, just opened their mouths wider and swallowed what they could of him as he frantically bounced his lower body off the floor. Moaning along with him, both mice reached out to teasingly stroke through the squirrel's chest fur, providing Balros with a fitting little demonstration of how they, rather literally, had him wrapped around their fingers.

Balros' response to this was to simply raise his own hands, slap them hard over the mice's fat butts and return the same teasing treatment. He had no issue surrendering himself to the dominating allure of his lovers, but he wasn't about to let them forget that all their new attributes were of his doing! He gently coaxed the Lisas to lean forward, to further smother his cock with their bellies. He never wanted this to end, this moment of just being able to experience a perfect goddess of maternity twice was too damn satisfying!

Of course, the squirrel's will power could only hold out for so long. With all the sweet rubbing of pregnant tummies, soft boobs and hot cocks against his shaft, Balros finally had to lose himself again in the bottomless sea of sweet, overpowering orgasm.

Both Lisas cried along with him as they were showered with his cum. Both struggled to get his spewing head back in their mouths, to drink deep of his filling seed. They naturally ended up making quite a mess of themselves as Balros kept cumming and cumming, his third load seemingly carrying the capacity of his previous two combined.

Eventually both mice had to just give up, sit themselves down, and let themselves be turned into dripping spoogy messes. It made it easier for them to then grab each other and lock their lips together in another needed kiss as Balros finally tapered off.

The squirrel lay on the floor, panting like crazy as his body shook off the brief paralysis from the force of his climax. His head swam with the rush of endorphins, a high he'd experienced many times before, yet somehow never seemed to get used to.

Presently however, Balros managed to claw his way back to full alertness. The muffled murr and wet schlurps of two bodies in the throes of more passion made for a siren call he simply couldn't ignore, and thus the squirrel forced himself to sit up, and then to relish the sight of the cum soaked Lisas hungrily lapping at each other's faces, pausing every now and then for another kiss as they held each other in a tight embrace.

"Ooogh....well, NOW I definitely can guess at how much you want this...and everything that comes next." He grinned as the two mice turned to look at him. They giggled bashfully, releasing each other and looking down as they felt new sensations blooming within their bellies.

"By that I'm guessing there'll soon be a few more of me to play with?" They both asked with barely contained excitement.

"That, and more..." Balros replied, perking his ears as he heard the oven ding in the kitchen. "Which means I'm going to need a refuel myself before we proceed. Shall I set the table and finish the preparation for dinner while you two go shower?"

The two mice looked at their gooey, messy bodies and winced as more giggles escaped their mouths.

"We'll be quick!" They exclaimed while getting up and rushing off to the bathroom. Balros bade his cock to stop throbbing as he watched their enormously bloated, beautifully jiggling bodies depart. Again he looked to the ceiling and held up his hands in surrender.

"You heard them. They want this to happen. No forcing on my end. No brainwashing. This is entirely consensual!"

Balros got up and went to get the kiev out of the oven.

"Also, again, thank you."

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After a much needed pause so the trio could enjoy a delicious dinner, Balros and his mice wasted no time in getting back to their preferred activity for the evening. The two Lisa's practically squealed with glee when Balros offered to take the middle position this time, letting them both spit roast him and give their cocks some much needed attention. Balros didn't think it was quite that big of a deal. One of the reasons he usually hermitized folk was so he could receive as good as he got. Echoen had been very insistent on always making sure the squirrel had an irresistibly cute and fat butt no matter what she did to alter his anatomy, with the distinct desire that he learn to enjoy being impaled upon as many enormous meat poles as he could manage (she often gave him more than one tail hole just to further up the ante). As a result, by this point, Balros craved experiencing sex from both sides, and as one Lisa repeatedly stuffed his ass full of her sweet, slick

rodent cock, while he hungrily swallowed a similar offering from the other Lisa, Balros was in utter heaven.

He almost cried when the Lisa he was sucking off suddenly ceased to rub her enormously bloated stomach and promptly yanked her length out of his mouth.

“Oooh...uh...I’m sorry! Really, I am!” She squeaked, before moaning as her stomach jiggled from the sudden movement. “I...uh...I think someone wants out.”

Balros slowly closed his mouth, feeling his jaws ache from being stretched by the size of the second Lisa’s length, yet his mouth still drooled in regret that she’d stopped before she could fill it with another overload of hot, rich mouse cream.

“Uh...yeah...that, that was going to happen eventually.” He said while blushing. “You’d better sit down.”

The mouse did so, moving to sit on the couch while Balros turned to her counterpart.

“Could you...uh...sort of help push me over to her? I’d like to help her with the birth, but...mmm...I don’t want you stop.”

The first Lisa giggled and promptly grabbed for the squirrels enormous butt cheeks. She began thrusting into him with all the force she could muster, giving him the needed inertia to move himself over between the second Lisa’s legs.

“There we...oooh fuck yeah...there we go!” He said while grabbing the second mouse’s legs for purchase. “You just need to push...ngh...and enjoy.”

The second Lisa began doing so, slowly welcoming in a third clone that ever so slowly, and ever so pleurably slicked out of her womb. The first Lisa felt her own heavily pregnant stomach squirm with a fourth life, prompting her loins to follow as Balros squeezed his tailhole around her cock.

“Uh...not to spoil the mood...but...mmm...if we’re going to keep birthing more of...uh...ourselves...oooh yeah....we’re going need a couple of extra hands...”

Balros froze, his hands around the third Lisa’s head as her torso worked itself free from the second Lisa. The squirrel looked back at the first with eyes widened both in surprise, and cautious excitement.

“You...you sure? Cause...fuck...I can do that.” He said, trying to hide the pleading in his voice. The first Lisa looked at the second in confusion.

“Well, I mean, two isn’t going to be enough. Can you really give us more?” She asked. Balros looked like he was about to cry in joy.

“I can do more than just that. Ngh...please...keep fucking me...I need to cum. I need to cum and work wonders on you all!” He screamed.

The second Lisa jerked back at the sudden raising of the squirrel's voice. She then followed his lead in screaming as her clone slid the rest of the way out, leaving her pussy convulsing in sheer orgasmic delight at having just delivered another full grown and oh so eager duplicate mouse. The third Lisa shakily stood up, her cock promptly rising at the sight of the second, practically glowing with maternal affection and want.

The first Lisa felt her chest burn like a furnace as the second and third copies of her promptly reached for each other and embraced. Their lips met for a welcoming kiss as their bodies wetly squelched in a desire to be met, to feel each other's fur against their own and cherish this special moment.

His work done (for the moment at least) Balros dropped down onto all fours again, growling in lust as he was brutally rammed into by the first Lisa. His cock angrily slapped against his chest, his balls churned and boiled in demand for release. He squeezed and milked the first Lisa's cock for all it could give as she pounded his ass hard and good.

Both squirrel and rodent screamed once more, this time in perfect harmony as one filled the other with the needed sustenance for his next bit of magic, and the other then promptly covered Lisa's 2 and 3 with the catalyst for that magic.

"FUUUUUUUCK...fuck...yeah....oh that was needed." Balros groaned as he pushed himself up onto his knees, feeling his body shake with the momentary weakness that only a full, hard, proper orgasm could deliver. "Just as this next bit will be."

Lisa's 2 and 3 squirmed in the slimy mess of cum covering their bodies. One arm reached out for purchase, followed by a second, a third, a fourth, a fifth, a sixth...

Eight arms in total emerged from the mess as the cum did its job in transforming the two mice further. They finally extracted themselves from each other, looking at the four strong limbs gracing their torsos, and the four GG cup tits that now dominated their chests.

"WOAH! Okay...well..." One of them said as all four of her hands went to a breast each. "That's um..."

"That's gonna be handy in a couple of minutes..." The other giggled as she looked to the first Lisa, seeing her sit down behind Balros, cock still hilted deep in his butt and cum slowly dripping from it onto the floor around her knees as the mouse rubbed her jiggling tummy.

"You think there's going to be enough room for us all if we keep this up?" Lisa 2 asked. Balros looked up to give her a reassuring, yet also exceedingly sly grin.

"Girl, if you all want this to keep up, I will MAKE room for us all!"

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“Alright so they can move out at the end of the week? Perfect.” Balros snapped his new phone closed as he stepped into the kitchen area of the likewise new penthouse apartment he’d purchased days earlier. “Okay girls, we’ve officially got the remaining four apartments in this building available. Who wants first dibs?”

A congregation of no less than 25 Lisa clones, the latest 25 he’d helped make, turned to him. By this point a distinct variance in the anatomical assets of each one was noticeable. Some had multiple arms, legs, tails, or heads. Some bore the standard number of heads, hands and legs but were also sporting anywhere from one to four enormous dicks, atop sacs heaving with four, six or eight very full balls. Some had taur like bodies, some had tentacles writhing around their bodies, some had their bodies merged with other Lisas. Balros had exercised his artistic side more and more with each new version he’d made of what had now become his dream feminine icon of rodent hood. Every new change he made to their bodies, the Lisas seem to take to like second nature, and then wanted to show their gratitude to him in the way they knew he couldn’t resist.

“Oooh...I know it’s a bit crowded in here, Balros...but if some of us leave...who’s going to cook for you?” Said one of the four Lisas manning the stove. Balros had also made sure each copy of the mouse inherited her skills at cooking, with the result that he and his growing harem had been eating better than kings and queens for the past month. The only reason Balros wasn’t showing much in the way of weight gain (at least he hoped he wasn’t) was due to the extreme amount of bed action he got on the hour, every hour.

“And who’s going to keep you satisfied?” Another Lisa commented, kneeling before the squirrel on all six of her knees to stroke his erect length. “You’re already looking very pent up.”

Balros sighed as his cock twitched in enjoyment of the fondling. He was also giving each new Lisa the same, seemingly undying affection the original had for him. As such every single new mouse couldn’t help begging for his majestic cock every chance they got, which was making it ever so slightly difficult for him to keep them all satisfied (not that he minded. The challenge of tending to the needs of an ever growing civilization of willing lovers was part of what he loved about this sort of scenario). Balros actually slightly guilty that as much as the Lisas each begged for him to fuck to them, he silently begged each of them to repay the favor on him. They wanted to feel his cock inside them at all times, and he honestly wanted to feel their cocks, as many of them as he could handle, inside himself.

“Trust me girls, we can make this work. If you need proof, just ask your siblings in the other buildings.” Balros smiled. By this point he had a copy of his mouse in every apartment of every apartment block on this side of the city, and if his conversation on the phone was any indication, he could easily buy up a few more properties if he wanted to keep up the momentum.

“Right now, however, I can see several of you are getting ready to pop again...” Balros nodded to the six heavily pregnant mice sitting in the living room, cooing and rubbing their enormous tummies as they eagerly awaited the new additions to their growing family.

“You all deserve your own personal spaces anyway. Now the four apartments still available all have two bedrooms apiece with ensuite baths. That’s enough for eight of you, if not more. As for the remainder...”

Balros grabbed his new and very expensive tablet off the nearby table and pulled up a web page. “I’ve also been speaking with the owners of the apartments above your favourite stores. I’m sure a few of you would cherish the idea of not having to walk across town to do your shopping no?”

Several eyes lit up among the Lisas. They looked at each other again, several of them giggling as they reached out to fondle each other.

“Having a bed all to ourselves again would be nice.” One of the six armed mice commented as she hugged a taur counterpart.

“I don’t mind hearing everyone fucking all through the night, but if we had the option to just be alone by ourselves...” A third mouse with two cocks and eight balls murred as her genitals were stroked by four eager hands attached to a fourth Lisa who also bore a second pair of ears on her head, placed slightly above and behind her main ones.

“Alright, just tell us when it’s okay for us to move in.” Most of the Lisas said, turning to stare at Balros with renewed hunger. “For now though, can we please help you with this?”

Many, many hands reached for Balros’ shaft again, making the squirrel seize up as he moaned.

“Please?” Came the call from 25 eager voices.

Balros looked to his harem, then just smiled and let himself be tackled to the ground by a tidal wave of many mice, eager to introduce him to their many body parts.

Behind them all another Lisa emerged from the other penthouse bedroom. Unlike the others she stood out for having the bare minimum of anatomical additions, merely the extra arms, giant tits, cock and eight jostling balls Balros had gifted her with during the first date. She was the original Lisa, the first, Lisa Prime, as Balros had taken to calling her...at least in his inner monologue.

“Typical. I leave the room for one second and look what happens.” Lisa Prime, as she was, tsked while fording through the sea of her clones. “Go easy on him, please. He hasn’t had breakfast yet, and he’s gonna need the fuel once you’re done.”

Balros rolled his eyes and smirked as he reached out to fondle as many of the mice's boobs, butts and other endowments as he could.

"Because you need me just as badly afterwards?"

Lisa Prime turned as she took over the food that her clones had been cooking. She checked nothing was about to burn, then reached into the pile of fellow mice and extracted Balros' head.

"You know it." She whispered, kissing the squirrel then leaving him to be attacked and drained dry by the other Lisas.

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"Latest statistics indicate the percentage of 'Lisas' as they prefer to be called, now equal almost 40% of the world's population. In areas as far as the equatorial regions and the northern ice caps, mouse clones answering to the name 'Lisa' have emerged. The cause of this bizarre phenomenon still has yet to be determined, but what is known is..."

Balros' ears twitched as he heard the TV suddenly go silent. He looked up at the majestic collection of tits, heads, and arms of the mouse who's shafts he currently had his jaw stretched over.

"Sorry. That story is just getting so old." The Lisa apologized. Balros thought to make a protest, however he then felt the three cocks belonging to the Lisas behind him all be thrust simultaneously into his overstretched tailhole, while underneath him, Lisa Prime grabbed him by the waist with all four arms and pulled him down further into her depths.

The squirrel decided not to argue during such a tender and needed moment. He'd spent all day sating the needs of the surrounding three provinces of Lisa clones. As much as he wanted to keep a check on the effects of his 'influence' on the world, right now he needed to unwind. And there was no better way to do so than with some good old messy fucking with five of his current favourite Lisas.

"I don't see what...mmm...the fuss is all about. We've made a fortune with the restaurant...ngh...restaurant chains we opened up. No one is going hungry...ahhh....and we're putting so many...ngh...abandoned buildings to good use."

Balros felt his face flush hot as Lisa Prime kissed him on the chin, his mouth being too full of cock right now for a proper smooch.

"All thanks to you!"

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Some time later, a portal opened on the street outside of Balros' original residence, permitting a rather satisfied looking Echoen to step through.



“Phew! Okay, that’s the last of the worlds cleaned up and back in order. Only took me...”

The bat paused as she checked the time and date on a nearby street clock.

“Oh...wow. Was I really gone that long?” She said in surprise, then bit her lip as her wings trembled in embarrassment. “Well...I guess Balros did have a point about the world with all the bird babes on it. She WAS pretty damn sexy. All the several hundred versions of her...”

The bat meekly walked over to the apartment block.

“Maybe I should call her after this. Already starting to miss her.”

Echoen sighed and began checking the directory on the side of the apartment complex’s door.

“Let’s see...did Balros find a place here or...huh?”

The bat paused as she noticed the name ‘Lisa’ was listed for every single apartment.

“What the....wait....waaaaaaiiit....”

Echoen turned her nose skyward and sniffed heavily at the air. Her majestic ears strained as she listened to the wind around her.

“Don’t tell me....he didn’t...”

Echoen spread her wings and took to the sky. Her ears began picking up on a multitude of voices. Many commentaries of the ‘mouse clone epidemic’ ravaging the world, mentions of ‘Lisas’ everywhere, thousands of identical sounding voices in the throes of passion echoing from every building in the city.

Echoen flew down to where she could see into the windows of the buildings. Her breath slowly left her lungs as she spied exactly what she’d feared. Mice, all of them bearing identical features of hair, facial structure, eye color, and so on, yet all differing wildly in the number of extra limbs on their bodies.

Echoen flew herself to the center of the city, her head dipping as she was presented with a veritable flood of likewise altered mice, filling the streets in an orgy to end all orgies.

“Hooo boy, how much damage did he do this time?” She muttered while spying an electronic billboard with a newscast playing on it. “93% of world population converted to...awww Balros!!”

Echoen took to the skies, flying till she was two or so miles above the ground. Her superior hearing frantically scoured the terrain far below for any sign of the squirrel. Silently Echoen did have to admit, the fact she could still see large patches of grey all across the landscape despite being so high up in the air,

foretelling of how many mice were concentrated in such large areas, was pretty impressive to behold.

Letting out a sigh, Echoen concentrated hard on the many, many voices around her. With expert thoroughness she picked through each one, discarding the identical dialects from the mice, till she finally picked up on something refreshingly familiar.

Zeroing in on it, the bat herm dove back down through the clouds, finding herself descending upon a palatial mansion located in a densely wooded suburban sprawl outside one of the world's major cities. Another civilization of mice, easily around 5-6 thousand covered what had probably once been a lush expanse of country greens. Granted the new cover of writhing, grey furred herm rodents wasn't entirely unappealing either, just...well...

Echoen shook her head and reminded herself she had a job to do. She brought herself down in front of the mansion, hopping between the Lisas messily fucking on the front courtyard to reach the front door.

Inside, the overly glitzy and luxurious furnishings were likewise obscured by more Lisas, no single square inch left unoccupied as everyone enjoyed each other in every possible way.

Echoen bit her lip as her cock shot up to full mast, smacking hard against her tits and leaving a few sticky patches in its wake. Even after all the time she'd spent enjoying herself on other worlds, it seemed her own inexhaustible libido was taking a liking to the artistry Balros had made possible with every new mouse clone.

Echoen swallowed hard as she fought to keep moving, to not pause and grope one of the GG cup tits every mouse around her was sporting, or maybe have a taste of the many juicy red cocks they all had been blessed with.

Somehow, the bat made it to the master bedroom without losing herself in the orgy. She kicked open the door, and could let out an amused exhale at the sight that greeted her.

Balros lay on the cum soaked bed, looking every bit in utter heaven as he drove himself in and out of one moaning mouse (one that Echoen noted bore the least number of additional limbs, tits and cocks. Rather a shame.) Behind the squirrel another more fittingly multi limbed, boobed, tailed and everything else mouse mimicked Balros actions by driving her own three cocks into his overstuffed butt.

All around the mess were more freshly created mice, indicated by how they explored the many facets of their anatomy with the same expression of awe and wonder. Sprawled across the likewise cum spattered leather couches on either side of the room were more mice with enormously pregnant bellies, looking ready to pop, yet seemingly trying to hold off the moment so they could enjoy their state of being so heavy with new life a little bit longer.

Echoen strode across the scene to just stand and silently watch as Balros and his two current lovers thrust, writhed and screamed in blinding pleasure, totally ignorant to their surroundings.

“Ngh...again Balros...aaaaahhh fuck yeah....cum in me again! I want...I want to help the others...oooogh...want to add some more children...ngh...gaaaaah YES!!!”

Balros leaned over to kiss the mouse softly, drinking her moans like they were life's essence as he pounded away at her pussy.

Echoen's hands torturously moved to her shaft, sensing its raging demand for attention. She began jerking herself off as she watched Balros break the kiss and clamp his mouth down over one of his mouse's tits. Milk was streaming from the nipples in generous rivers, much like many of the other mice around the room. Probably explained why the one Balros was giving a good seeing too wanted in on being a mother....though Echoen guessed she likely already was a mother of at least several hundred of the other mice...if not more...

Echoen's eyes narrowed as she studied the Lisa being fucked by Balros. The fact she bore such a minimalist anatomy compared to all the mice around her couldn't have been a coincidence...it had to mean...

Echoen chuckled quietly as she grabbed for one of her tits. Already she was getting an idea of what had triggered Balros to subject this world to his machinations, and she wasn't sure if she could honestly blame the squirrel this time for what he'd done.

As Balros and his lovers worked themselves to another orgasm, so did Echoen, with only the bat's slightly less sex intoxicated state allowing her to hold off until the squirrel had filled his mouse again with rich seed, allowing her to fill the bed around her with her own while the one fucking Balros from behind replaced what had been drained from his balls with twice the amount in his ass. Cum flowed freely to add to the mess around the three as Balros slowly came down off his climatic high, cherishing the look of satisfaction on Lisa's face that he never tired of seeing.

“Mmmm, you want to join in on the next round of births? Does that mean you'll be need a triple helping of my seed this time?” He teased as Lisa, his Lisa, the prime Lisa wrapped her four arms around around his neck and pulled him in for another kiss. “Or maybe we'll be needing to set the rest of the afternoon aside? You do love being filled to bursting point for birthing so that usually means six or seven rounds of...”

Balros ceased to talk as he felt cum splattering over his body...not from behind...and judging by the smell as it splashed across his cheek, NOT from one of the Lisas around him.

“Balros?” Lisa Prime asked as the squirrel lost his usual arrogant expression. Suddenly he looked like he was either in great pain, or very afraid as he turned to look over the foot of the bed. She followed his gaze and blinked at the sight of the towering herm bat milking her cock for a few more spurts to splatter Balros with.

“Oh! Uh...hello?” The mouse squeaked as Echoen licked some cum from her fingers and approached the bed. “Uh...wait...I know you! Balros told me all about you!”

Echoen arched an eyebrow as she looked from the rather excited mouse to the now cringing Balros.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know you’d be dropping by.” Lisa said, mostly as an effort to break the tension she sensed brewing between Echoen and Balros.

“Well I meant to be back sooner...but I got a little sidetracked.” Echoen stated, keeping her voice measured and non-indicative of her current mood. It afforded her the pleasure of seeing Balros squirm as he awkwardly looked everywhere but at her.

“Yeah...you...you know it’s been over three years since you left me here?” Balros meeped as Echoen sat herself down on the bed.

“Well I had to be rather ‘thorough’ with a few of the previous worlds you wrecked havoc on.” Echoen sighed as she looked at all the Lisa clones around her. “I suppose, in at least one regard, I should congratulate you Balros. You accomplished your previous feat of almost complete world domination in only half the previous time.”

Balros shakily held up his hands.

“Echoen, I can explain!”

Echoen shook her head as she looked down at Lisa.

“Just answer me this: who made the first move? You or her?”

Lisa forced a nervous grin as she held up her own hand.

“Uh, me. Entirely me! He...well....I just wanted to welcome him to the neighbourhood. Then we hit it off pretty fast. And then...uh...wow...has it really been three years already?”

Echoen grinned as she drank in Lisa Prime’s body. Even if her anatomy was pretty minimal compared to those around her, with the four arms, the enormous boobs, that delicious looking cock and the heaving sac filled with eight balls, she was quite a dish!

“What am I going to do with you, Balros?” Echoen teasingly asked to the squirrel. Lisa hastily tried to come to his defense.

“Uh, if you want to talk this over, we have lunch cooking downstairs?” The mouse squeaked. Echoen arched her eyebrow again, then sniffed at the air. She now became aware of the distinct aroma of food being prepared. Rich meats roasting to perfections, seasoned vegetables steamed to tenderness, decadent baked sweets slowly turning golden brown...

“Hmm...I think I’d like. With you, personally.” Echoen replied.

Balros promptly found himself being shoved off the mouse, allowing Echoen to scoop Lisa Prime up in her arms and give her a smooch.

“You’re going to tell me everything that’s happened while I’ve been gone. What enabled you to lure Balros under your spell. How you two have taken to flooding the world with your clones.” Echoen grinned. “I will of course be conducting my own physical examination of what he’s done to you in addition.”

Lisa blushed as her cock quickly rose to full erection again at the thought.

“As for you...” Echoen looked to Balros. “Latest reports are you’ve converted 93% of this world into Lisa clones.”

Balros cocked his head in confusion as Echoen grinned maliciously.

“You’d better hurry up and get to work on the remainder. I HAVE always told you to finish what you start, and I’m not cleaning this mess up until you do!”

Echoen turned and walked out of the bedroom, wasting no chance to show Balros her pert, perfect bubble like butt. A butt he’d now not be getting any of until he converted the rest of the world into copies of the mouse who’d now also been denied to him.

Looking around at the other clones as Echoen kicked the door closed behind her, Balros heaved a sigh.

“Eh, totally worth it!” He smiled.

THE END