

And picking up right where we left off last week.

Dominic sat on the park bench with the empty box next to him. The fox and bobcat had left minutes ago but he was lingering. With PATOMES he tracked them for a few minutes. They had parted ways soon after leaving his position. The fox had headed west while the cat had gone south.

He turned his attention to the pair of police officers that he'd given his warning to. They were in the same location at the moment. Their history showed that they'd been stationary for most of the day. He considered for a moment what they were doing that they'd both be in the same location or so long. He had to assume that they were both being interrogated by whomever they reported to.

Dominic leaned back against the backrest and smiled to himself. Other than the physical evidence that a rat had broken into both their apartments, there was nothing to corroborate their stories. If they had actually tried to explain what Dominic had done to them it would take more than the stories of a pair of two cops, partners even. It was going to take more than one instance, with more witnesses. With a grin he turned to the other pair he'd added to PATOMES.

They were also together, and only a short distance away from him. Standing and turning to better judge the distance and direction he gaged they would be inside the perimeter of the park. Picking up the empty cardboard box he closed the lid and started walking in the direction of the two officers. Using PATOMES he followed the path that would lead him right to the pair of cops that had ordered him out of the park only nights ago.

He saw them first. The raccoon glanced at him and slowed as he continued staring. The weasel too slowed and focused on the box Dominic was carrying.

"Hold on a second there, mister." The raccoon said as he held a nightstick out in front of Dominic, obviously a move meant to impede his progress.

Once Dominic stopped the weasel moved around to the other side of him. He was making a show of looking him up and down.

Looking to the weasel with a forced expression of surprise and confusion Dominic asked "Is there a problem?" He still faced the raccoon but he was watching the weasel.

"Whats in the box?" The weasel asked as he tapped the side of it with his nightstick.

Dominic glanced at the top of the box a second then back to the weasel. "Nothing now. I was releasing a bird my son had found and nurtured until it could fly."

He heard the raccoon snort his disbelief. "Open it."

Dominic turned to him. "Why?"

The raccoon started playing with his nightstick as he stared at Dominic. He spun the stick out of his paw so that it reached the end of the tether around his wrist and rebounded. Catching it expertly he repeated the trick. The weasel stepped around Dominic to stand in front of him, he was tapping his open paw with his nightstick.

"Strange time to be wandering the park, isn't it?" the weasel asked Dominic.

"No, its open all hours. People can come here any time they wish. I shouldn't have to remind you though, isn't that right?" Dominic answered dropping the innocent act.

The raccoon turned to his partner "We got a wise ass here. He thinks he can come to the park, and any time at that.

"He must not have heard the news from his friends."

"Oh," Dominic said "I heard, I chose to disobey unlawful orders."

"You believe this one?" The weasel asked as he glanced at his partner.

The raccoon had taken hold of his nightstick in a grip and was clearly ready to use it. "He needs a lesson in obedience."

"Yeah, right. You don't remember me do you?" Dominic asked. He looked from one to the other. They both looked angry enough to be seconds away from physical action. He activated the command in PATOMES and continued "It doesn't really matter that you didn't get the warning. Your disappearance will be an example to the rest of your fellow officers."

By the time he finished speaking both were dropping below his size. He'd programed their reduction for only seconds. They were both too shocked at the sudden turn in the confrontation to act until it was far too late. The raccoon stepped closer and swung his nightstick but he'd waited too long. The stick had become far too large and unwieldy for him to properly use. Dominic shifted and positioned the box in front of the swing using the cardboard to absorb the full impact.

The weasel was still staring allowing Dominic to focus on the raccoon. With his club now in a two handed grip the raccoon was bringing it back for another swing. Dropping the box Dominic caught the stick in one paw halting the swing easily. With a smile he lifted the raccoon off the ground with the nightstick. Dominic literally lifted him out of his uniform slacks letting everything from the waist down tumble to the ground. The male refused to let the now useless weapon go and dangled from the grip staring at the rat. Dominic turned and positioned the dwindling raccoon over the box and waited.

He watched the raccoon shrink as his shirt hung around his neck as he shrank. Soon enough the weight of his shirt was too much for him to keep a grip on the nightstick and he fell to the top of the box. He lifted the raccoon's shirt being careful to let the male stay on top of the box. Dominic stepped to the weasel and plucked him up and placed him next to his partner. Crouching low over the box he looked down at the two former officers.

"You wanted to know whats in the box? I'll tell you the truth. I brought one of my victims here and let him go. He's a feral bobcat now. I made him fairly large for a bobcat too. I also have a fox roaming around here somewhere. They just might be watching us right now. So, do you want to stay in the park, or do you want to go into the box and come with me?"

He listened to both of the police officers as they shouted that he couldn't get away with this. He stood and looked around the area. They were still undisturbed by any passerby. Looking down at the two he answered "It looks to me like I just did."

Reaching down and picking up the box he looked at the two as they tried steadying themselves from the sudden movement. "I think I'll take you with me. I have a use for you."

Taking the box in a one handed hold Dominic pushed the top down so that it opened and shook it. The two tumbled inside disappearing from sight. Smiling he walked from the park and made his way to

the subway. He was again largely ignored but for a few curious glances at his box. Entering his storage unit he placed each former police officer in a separate container.

"I'll get to you two later, Its been a long day." He said as he shut the lights off on his way out.

From the storage lot Dominic made his way to his next objective. He'd thought about how to approach the survivor and felt ready to find him. Tracking his location with PATOMES it took Dominic a little over half an hour to reach the building he was in. Entry was easy since the neighborhood was an area where building security was less than one would desire. Shaking his head at the broken lock on the front door he made his way inside and began searching for the right floor.

Dominic soon had his location narrowed down to a single apartment. Seeing the front door had previously suffered a break in Dominic was able to force his way in easily. He paused and listened for any sign his entry had been noticed. Closing the door he searched the apartment for any occupant and found a ferret sleeping on the bed. He stood in the bedroom's door watching the female but it looked from the abundance of bottles strewn about the apartment she was out for the duration.

Guided by PATOMES Dominic moved to the kitchen and knelt down searching for any signs of habitation of someone as small as the male would be. He couldn't see any sign of the predator but PATOMES let him know he was within two yards of the male.

"I know you're in here, somewhere. Come out and I'll give you a second chance. To prove to you I can do so," Dominic activated the command increasing the male's size. "this should convince you."

Dominic stood and waited. In seconds he heard the faint sounds of something under the cabinet. Crouching again he looked and noticed a ventilation grill placed under the kitchen sink cabinet. "Oh, clever, but I just trapped you in there, didn't I."

Standing and searching the cluttered countertop he found a knife and bent low again. "Back away from the vent." He gave the male a few seconds to comply and shoved the blade of the knife under the edge of the vent cover and pried it up. It came away after some effort leaving the knife bent but the space under the cabinet exposed. He backed away to let the male walk out on his own.

The jaguar that emerged was just a shade over two inches tall. Looking down at the cat Dominic watched him step out from under the cabinet and stop to stare up at him. With his arms crossed across his chest he glared back up at the rat.

"I'm impressed you managed to survive, I'm even more impressed that you got so far from the cemetery. I obviously can't let you go back to your previous life, but I am prepared to offer you an alternative to what you've been going through."

"Why did you do this to me? To us?"

"You were going to kill that rabbit. I wasn't about to let that happen. Considering your attitude my offer is open for only another few seconds."

The jaguar held out his hands saying "No, no. I accept, anything but this."

"Just so you know what you're getting." Dominic said as he activated the command.

The cat stiffened as the changes swept over him. In a few seconds he went from a tiny feline to a foot long feral lynx. Dominic watched the feral bodied cat look himself over. After a bit of self examination the cat looked up at the rat.

"You'll get to be the proper size later. For now we should probably leave before your host wakes up."

Dominic had almost turned to lead the cat from the apartment when he saw the cat close his eyes and take a deep breath. Watching him carefully he watched as the cat opened his eyes and shake himself from head to tail. "Still with me?"

The cat looked at him and after a moment crouched for an instant and standing back up nodded his head. He had gotten used to simple reactions from his other two spies. The cat's complicated way of answering him had almost caused him to trigger his reset. "Alright, lets go. Stay in the shadows until we're in the park."

He led the cat out of the building. There was no one about at the late hour until they reached the street. He didn't bother watching for reactions as the cat walked half a step to his right and just a bit ahead of him. Dominic had a clear view of the feline. He was impressed all the more as the cat seemed to anticipate every turn he made. Together they made their way to the park where the cat stopped and turned to look up expectantly at him. Dominic stood in front of the feline and smiled.

"Just so you know, I can return you back to an inch tall in an instant should you try anything." He watched as the cat performed his crouch and nod act. "Good, now to why I took the time to find you. I want you to keep watch here in the park. I'll stop by every once in a while to check on you. Keep a watch on the activity here, if you see any cops forcing rats or anyone else to leave I want to know about it."

He smiled at the crouch and nod answer from the cat. "Good, also, theres a fox and bobcat roaming around. Leave them be, they're also my spies. Any other animal you can do with as necessary." After another affirmative response from the cat Dominic activated the programed change.

He watch as the cat tensed, obviously sensing the growth flowing through his body. He could hear the loud purr as it stared and grew louder, deeper. He also gained muscle as he grew to be almost average size for a lynx. Lynx were already large cats, Dominic hadn't wanted to make the male too large that he'd stand out. The cat shook his head a few times before staring up at Dominic.

Dominic looked back at the newly minted lynx considering the male. In looking down at him he really was a bit on the small side for a lynx. He was at a size in between the fox and bobcat. Dominic had grown the two other ferals to be fairly oversized for their species. They had also yet to be introduced to the male. It seemed unfair to the male to have survived for years as an inch tall only to be set at a disadvantage all over again.

With a sigh he muttered "Aw, fuck it." and programmed another change for the lynx.

He watched as the cat stood taller at the first seconds of the sensation flowing through him. Dominic watched fascinated and excited at the sight. He was becoming a huge powerful specimen. Dominic watched as the lynx gained inch after inch and widened with muscle. When he was finished growing he stood almost two feet at the shoulder. He was far larger than the bobcat. He was even far larger than a lynx had any right to be. he was now more than the equal of the other two.

Dominic had intended his larger size as much as a reward for surviving almost two years on his own as giving him an advantage of the other two. He hadn't thought about the size the cat would become compared to his rat body. He stood before a comparative monster of a lynx. The enormous feline stood tall enough that his head came up to Dominic's shoulder. It was clear the lynx now easily out-massed him. As the cat sat on his haunches before Dominic his head was high enough that he was able to look on the rat almost eye to eye.

"Before you go, just know that you're far larger than a lynx should be. Keep out of sight so they don't start hunting you. I'm impressed with you for still being alive, so do well and I just might consider giving you a new life."

Dominic smiled again as the cat crouched and stood nodding. The huge lynx stood on all fours again and stepped closer to Dominic. He was startled enough to almost piss himself as the cat stepped up to him and started rubbing his huge powerful body against him. At the feel of the lynx's soft fur against him and the rumbling purr transmitted to him by contact he relaxed. He let the oversized lynx rub against him guessing he was expressing his thanks.

It was an amazing experience. Dominic guessed the massive cat was pushing against him showing his thanks. He reciprocated by gently stroking his claws through the great lynx's coat. The rumbling purr of the cat sounded louder than Dominic would have guessed. As he turned and slid against Dominic again the rat combed his claws through the fur of the cat's back. It looked as though the lynx was enjoying the attention. He pushed his haunches higher as Dominic stroked through the fur of his lower back and tail.

He turned again and presented his head to the rat. Following his impulse he reaching up and rubbed the fur behind the cat's ear. He didn't know any more about cats than what he'd seen on television but every keeper of feral wildcats had done the same. The lynx seemed to love the gesture, he leaned into his paw lowering his head a bit and purred even louder.

Dominic felt himself smile at the cat. Giving the lynx the attention he wanted he scratched behind the male's ear. His smile faulted a bit as the huge feline turned his head and pushed against his paw. The cat's enthusiasm only increased and displayed an amazing strength. Dominic pushed against the cat as hard as he could as he scratched behind the lynx's ear. His arm was forced back showing the cat's casual strength was more than enough to overpower him.

It was an amazing experience for Dominic. He stood in the presence of a cat that was a bit larger than him and he was giving him a scratch behind the ear. The huge male was capable of killing him. Cats were said to be among the best hunters in the world and at the size he'd grown this one, a rat his size could be classed as prey to the massive male. He instead chose to look on the smaller rat as either an equal or more likely untouchable. Dominic knew he'd take either as he stood playing with the giant hunter.

The massive lynx brought his head back up and slid against Dominic once again. The great cat only got more physical and with his greater strength almost pushed Dominic off his feet after a few seconds. "Okay, that's enough, stop it."

The large male stopped and walked around to stand in front of him. They stared at each other close to being eye to eye. Dominic saw the cat assessing his new stature and smiled as he crouched and nodded.

Dominic looked back at the cat's face. His eyes told him the feline knew of his drastically increased stature.

He wondered if he'd overdone things. Appraising the huge feral bodied male before him he guessed that since he had the wits to survive as an inch tall he could handle being a vastly oversized feral. He was clearly large and strong enough to handle anything in the park. At the size he'd grown the lynx he guessed he could easily hunt more than half the species of people. Knowing he had been a predator before Dominic admitted he was having second thoughts. He'd have to track his creation closely. The massive cat was an equally massive threat.

Should it become known there was such a large feral in the city he'd be hunted down. Dominic smirked at the thought of the resources that would be required in bringing the lynx down. Even then they

would have to coordinate perfectly to bring his oversized spy down. He smiled again as the massive male stood and stepped back up to touch nose pads with him. The massive feline was his creature, and definitely loyal to him. He had no reason to fear the huge beast but couldn't help being a little trepidatious in front of the massive hunter.

"Okay, you big lug, go. And leave people alone too."

The male gave one last crouch-nod to him and turned to walk away. Once he was out of sight Dominic took a deep breath letting out the tension he'd felt from being in front of his monstrous creation. He wondered again if he'd gone too far. The male would have to be very clever to stay out of sight at his new size. Then again he'd proven to be clever enough to survive on his own. He turned and started toward home.

He encountered no more distractions on his way. The early hour helped. There were very few people about and they were mostly focused on whatever had brought them out at such a dire hour. Taking the back way in his building he changed back to his weasel body in the stairwell.

Jeremy unlocked the front door and entered expecting either Sam or Eric to be home. Instead the apartment was empty. Jeremy took a quick shower and crawled into bed before either one of his brothers got home.

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And now Jerre is back in the main story. I had originally intended for all of them to fall prey to the animals in the cemetery. A request from one of my supporters on Patreon changed that. They were interested in seeing what would happen to one of the predators. It was a fun little side story on its own, and I turned into liking this character enough to bring him back into the story.