

A Divine Jog

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A Patreon Prompt

A lopunny stumbles across a life-changing discovery on her morning jog

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and contains a Female Lopunny, Transformation, Weight Gain, Breast Growth, Multiple Breasts, Lactation, Rapid Hyper Pregnancy, Oviposition

Sunlight filtered through the canopy and warmed the forest floor, dissipating the morning fog that lingered between trees. The songs of birds and rustling of animals were the only sounds in the air, adding to the seclusion of the small wood. The noises of the surrounding city tried and failed to penetrate its branches, almost completely removing the space from modernity. For that reason, the section of the park had been left untouched, save for a path that ran through its core. Most found its length too intimidating to justify a jog, though a few accepted its challenge. One lopunny in particular set upon before the sun climbed too high in the sky, aiming to start her day off with a pleasant run through unspoiled nature. She laced up her shoes and filled her water bottle at the track's start, and once prepared for her miniature journey, set off at a modest pace. The sounds of the city faded mere feet into her trek, and her thoughts wandered in the meditative space. The lopunny steadied her breathing and slipped into a trance, allowing herself to drift into autopilot while she drank in the natural splendor at her sides.

Dense foliage and underbrush rose high at her flanks, creating a natural barrier that kept her deviations to a minimum. Still above that towered ancient trees, each wide and tall enough to rival the city's buildings. The occasional leaf fluttered down from the sheltering canopy and caught her eye, inviting her gaze down to the rich earth on which she tread. Though packed in the middle, the soil loosened at the edges of the path, worn away by seasonal rains and carved out by temporary streams. Her gaze drifted back to the path before her, and for a lengthy moment, she simply watched the plants and shrubs go by. The lopunny's focus faltered when a bird swooped across her path, however, guiding her eyes across the pathway and into the towering shrubs. She watched the wall of leaves it disappeared into, until her lapse of attention sent her an abrupt detour. She squeezed her eyes shut as she jogged full speed into untamed nature, and she vanished much the same way when her footing gave out. The edge of the walkway crumbled under her feet, and her lost balance sent her tumbling into the woods beyond. She reached out to catch herself on anything in reach, but found only empty air. Her tumble gained speed as she stumbled down a steep hill, stealing her away from the world in an instant. Her shouts of panic and frustration faded just as the sounds of the city, and the hedges knitted together behind her as if she never existed.

The lost lopunny bounced and fell downhill long enough dash her hopes of stopping herself, opting instead to tuck and roll in the interest of minimizing her landing. A soft patch of grass at the ridge's base answered her prayers, absorbing most of her momentum and cushioning her fall. Still, it failed to stop her entirely, and the last of her speed carried her into a small, intimate clearing. The Pokemon grabbed her head and groaned as the world kept spinning, gradually slowing as her senses returned. The rich greens of her new surroundings finally settled after a few short minutes, and awe replaced annoyance as she drank in her landing site. Worn and weathered columns rose amid the timeless trees, clad in moss and carvings. The lopunny cocked her head and struggled to make out their meaning, though whatever language they harbored was impenetrable and unreadable. Still, they carried a sense of importance and spurred her curiosity. She attempted to decipher other pillars before it occurred to her to stand, though such a task was easier said than done. Soreness lanced through the Pokemon as she got her feet beneath her, making her

acutely aware of every single bruise and scrape acquired during her fall. She reached out for the nearest pillar for balance, though despite its wider base and shortened stature, it failed to support her weight. The aged stone crumbled under her touch, destabilizing and threatening to send her back to the forest floor. The Pokemon recovered, but the idol atop the pedestal did not.

In the instant before it fell, the lopunny beheld the idol with reverence. Carved from solid gold and free from decay or age, it glittered in the clearing's low light as it teetered on the edge of disaster. Panic welled in her chest as it tipped over the edge, and her instincts sent her lunging for the ancient relic. She outstretched her arms and snatched the idol mere inches from the stony floor, cradling it in her palms as she landed on her front. A grimace crossed her muzzle and she skidded to a stop, though her expression softened to one of relief when she realized she'd spared the statue from harm. That small victory was short-lived however, and a confusion crossed her face when her arms began to tingle. Her expression turned to panic when she attempted to release the idol and failed, allowing the sensation to sweep up her arms and swirl in her head. Her ears rang with disembodied thanks, spurring her to scour the ruins for the voice's source. Her gaze fell back on the statue when she found none, and mirth filled the mysterious speaker as it announced itself as a long-forgotten goddess. The lopunny began to think she'd hit her head on the way down the ridge, but the deity asserted its existence with a rush of pleasure. The lopunny bit her lip to stifle a moan and squeezed her thighs together, then acknowledged the goddess's presence with a sigh. The deity took it as an invitation, however, then announced its intent to create an avatar to herald her return.

She added that the lopunny would be a perfect fit for the position.

Before the Pokemon could reject the gift, tingling waves ran down her arms and swept through her figure. Blazing pleasure followed in their wake, leaving her both unwilling and unable to voice her apprehension. Instead, she only produced a needy groan of anticipation, which the goddess happily obliged. The lopunny could only watch as a layer of matronly flab padded her arms, covering her toned muscles with plush rolls. Her cheeks subtly softened and the first ridge of a double chin swelled beneath her open mouth, and her chest rounded out in a pair of plush peaks. Her top clung to her swelling curves as long as it could, but the light fabric was no match for the deity's mystic might. A gasp leapt from her throat when her breasts burst forth and spilled across the cool stone floor, sending a shiver of chilled pleasure up her spine and into her core. Her transformation continued as her belly blossomed with soft flab, endowing her with a substantial muffin top. Her hips widened to match, and her rear tested the limits of her shorts with growing thickness. The sharp sound of tearing fabric filled the clearing once more, and her mountainous cheeks wiggled and wobbled with newfound freedom. Her thighs spilled out with bolstered strength and softened hills, granting her the power to move her new figure and simultaneously concealing it. The heat in her core diminished once the change ran its course, and the lopunny took a generous moment to catch her breath and recover.

Once she did however, the freed deity revealed yet more plans. Though she'd regained

her threshold in the world, she admitted a goddess was nothing without a congregation, and the lopunny now had the power to resolve that issue. The Pokemon's eyes widened as she put the pieces together, though the goddess took swift advantage of her lapse in concentration. She rolled the lopunny onto her back with mystic ease, then conjured a phantom phallus and speared it between her thighs. A surprised yelp of debilitating bliss filled the clearing when she hilted the matronly Pokemon in a single thrust, then propelled her to chained orgasms with pump after pump of supernatural seed. The lopunny's middle filled and swelled with an ocean of carnal need, overcoming her enhanced strength and pinning her to the ground. Her growing belly spread her thighs wide and crept across the cool ground, and every inch of growth spiked her with another burst of bliss. She rolled her head back and moaned praises to the goddess as her hips widened further, preparing for her growing brood. Trickle of milk ran down her chest as innumerable fertilized eggs took root inner core, flowing and parting around bumps of sprouting breasts. The additions to her figure grew rapidly and crowded her original pair for space, until all eight of her peaks bounced with her rolling hips and leaked her ivory bounty. Her second wave of growth tapered to completion long before the goddess finished filling her, and by the time she finished planting her seeds, a moat of mixed ivory surrounded the increasingly verdant ruins.

When the lopunny came down from her carnal high, her belly had grown taught with life. She spent her afterglow communing with the goddess and learning her history, until matronly stirrings fluttered through her middle. Her cheeks blazed as her eggs shifted and slid against one another, preparing for their entry into the world. Climax lanced through the lopunny as the first descended, and the rest of her brood followed in its wake. In the back of her mind she wondered of the goddess had drawn her in, but in that moment she hardly cared.