

ALICE

Into the
Rabbits Hole

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AND BERGGIE

"Come out with us Alice, it'll be fun!" Alice said to herself in a mocking tone as she walked down the dirt path. The day had started with her friends inviting her out for drinks, and she had said yes, despite knowing she was a bit of a lightweight. And it had been fun! Or at least she thought it had been. Admittedly, the details were fuzzy, and the last thing she remembers is stumbling home through the park before passing out next to a tree, and then ending up here. But where was here exactly?

It was a good question. She had lived in the city her whole life, and there weren't any thick forests there like the one she was currently walking through. And she'd never seen a forest that was quite so colorful. Violet and blue hues seemed to shimmer through the dark green leaves above her, and the path was lined with all sorts of bright flowers. It was as if she had found herself in a coloring book of a child who couldn't decide on which color they wanted to use, so they had just used them all.

The environment wasn't the only thing that was drastically different either. Her eyes wandered down to the outfit she was wearing, and it certainly wasn't the turtleneck and jeans she had put on this morning. Instead, it was something that seemed more appropriate to be wearing to a sexy Halloween party. The short frilly blue and white dress barely seemed to cover up any of her thighs, and the neck line was low enough to give everyone an eye full of cleavage. To complete the look, she had long stockings and a ribbon with a bow in her hair. In any other situation, it was a look she honestly thought would've been pretty cute. She blushed a little at the thought, quickly pushing it out of her head.

"Thankfully there isn't anyone around to see me like this, I look ridiculous," Alice muttered to herself, grabbing the fabric around her chest and attempting to pull it up a bit more, her breasts bobbing up and down as she did so. It hung tightly around her e-cups, and she eventually gave up trying. At least she wasn't slipping out, and the skirt of the dress was still low enough to cover up her fat butt.

Though maybe having someone around wouldn't be the worst thing in the world. Maybe they'd be around to tell her where the hell she was. Otherwise, she'd be stuck wandering in this forest for who knows how long. Or maybe until she wakes up, because there was a good chance she was still passed out and this was all some weird dream. It was too strange not to be.

As if reading her thoughts, as she followed the path around a rather large tree trunk, a signpost came into view. Finally, something that could give her some idea of where to go. Walking up to it, she read the three wooden boards at the top, but scrunched her nose up in confusion.

"Where you've been... where you're going... up" She



read out loud. The three signs each had a bell hanging off them, and pointed in three directions, one to the left, one to the right, and one directly upwards. The problem was that not only did these directions not make any sense, but the path ended here.

"This doesn't make any sense!" Alice shouted, spinning around, looking for any sort of clue for what she was supposed to do next, but everywhere she could see there was just more forest. Putting her hand on her hip, she stroked her chin as she stared at the sign, specifically the one that said 'WHERE I'M GOING'. Maybe... maybe if she rung the bell, someone would show up to help her. Reaching up to the bell, she gently flicked it. A pleasant-sounding chime rung out in the quiet of the woods, and she paused, waiting for any sort of response. After it was clear that nothing was happening, she let out a sigh.

"Maybe **this** one will do something," she continued, ringing the bell hanging off the 'WHERE YOU'VE BEEN'. Once again, the chime echoed around her, but still there was no sign that anything had changed.

"And I don't suppose this one does anything either," she said, reaching above her head to ring the last bell hanging off the 'UP' sign. The last bell rang out, but again, nothing happened. "Wow, shocker."

Blowing some hair out of her face, she sighed again, fanning herself since it was a little warm. "I guess I can just head in a direction and see what happens. It can't go on forever. Hopefully it's cooler in another part of the forest... Was it always this hot?"

It was getting increasingly uncomfortable, and that's when the hand she was fanning herself bumped into something. Her chest.

Alice's eyes widened as she saw her breasts were almost twice as big as they had been a second ago, and they apparently weren't done growing. They crept outwards more and more, and Alice tried to shake if off at first. "Okay, it's one of *those* dreams." But dreams didn't feel like *this*. She bit her lip as her breasts kept swelling, feeling the fabric of her dress do its best to stretch with them. A warm tingle flowed through her body, and she let out a heavy pant as they finally seemed to slow.

Her tits must have been as big as beach balls now, and she pressed them together, feeling the pure mass of them in her arms.



"Is this... real?" she asked, wobbling her shoulders side to side, her boobs swaying in front of her. It was weird to admit, but she kinda liked it. It had to be a dream though, right? Putting her hands on her back and jutting her chest out, she

bounced her chest up and down. They didn't feel heavy at all despite being massive.

While posing like that, she was suddenly overcome with the warm tingly feeling again, and she closed her eyes in response, embracing the warmth. That's when she began to feel the frills on her dress bunch up, and opening her eyes, she moved her hands down her back to feel her ass swelling out, just like her boobs had done, looking over her shoulder to confirm the feeling, she gasped in surprise at the sight of her butt slowly inching out from beneath her skirt, her hips and thighs growing along with it. Despite this being all so strange, she kind of loved it. Her skirt continued to rise as her cheeks filled out more and more, and she could feel her panties riding up between them. As the growth finally slowed, she really wished she had a mirror or something. Her butt must have been just as big as her giant boobs now! She wiggled her hips and her whole body jiggled and bounced, her clothes straining to contain her. She could get used to this.



"Oh, I get it!" Alice said with a sudden realization, rubbing the sides of her breasts. "This is where I'm going..." Her hands went back to her butt, pulling up her cheeks before letting them drop. "And this is where I've been! But wait, what about-"

Her thought was almost immediately answered as she felt the warmth spread everywhere throughout her body, and the ground suddenly seemed to fall away from her. No, it wasn't falling, she was growing! A smile crept across her face as she stretched her arms up, embracing the feeling. Her fingertips brushed the leaves above her, and pushed past them as she continued to rise. It also seemed like her body was growing into her new assets, with her curves growing at a bit of a slower pace compared to everything else.



As her head rose past the bottom branches of some of the shorter trees, Alice pushed them aside to make room for herself, though the growth seemed to finally be stopping. She ruffled her hair, shaking loose leaves and twigs out of it, letting out a happy sigh. Under normal circumstances she feels like she would be freaking out. She must have been close to 15 feet tall with bigger curves than she's seen on any person. But somehow it just felt right. And not just because it was a dream, though the more Alice thought about it, the more she thought that maybe she was awake after all.



From this angle, she could actually see through the tops of the trees a little easier, and to her surprise there was a stack of smoke rising in the distance. Hopefully that meant there was actually somewhere around. From her higher vantage point, she also spotted a path out of the forest that led towards it.

"I guess the sign pointed me in the right direction after all," Alice mused to herself, doing her best to crouch below the branches so that she could walk forward without getting smacked in the face. It wasn't long before the forest thinned out, and she could stand up straight again, sticking her ample chest out as she stretched her back.

In front of the tall blonde was a dirt path that led towards a house, seemingly in the middle of nowhere. It was a rather large house, but still somehow looked quaint. Walking towards it, Alice noticed a little picket white fence around the property, and a garden filled with all sorts of different flowers. "Oh, this is cute," Alice noted, walking onto the stepping stones that led to the door. Upon reaching the entrance though, she realized she was about twice as tall as the actual door itself. Hopefully the owner would come outside to talk to her rather than her having to go inside.

Getting onto her knees on the front steps, she gently tapped the door with her fist, but much to her surprise, it creaked open, even with her soft knocking. "Someone must have been in a hurry," Alice said, craning her neck down to get a peek inside.



The first thing she saw was a perfectly lined up set of shoes sitting in the foyer, all high heels. Above them hung differently colored umbrellas, all with different sorts of designs. The rest of the room seemed to be similarly neat and tidy, everything very spotless and organized. It was certainly tidier than her dorm room back home. But what really got her attention was the sweet smell of something freshly baked. Maybe... it wouldn't be so bad if she waited inside. And she hadn't eaten in an awfully long time.

Without taking much time to consider any other options, Alice began to crawl forward on her knees, wiggling her shoulders to squeeze through the door, her huge breasts wobbling back and forth as they swung just above the wooden floor. After some more struggling getting her tushy through the door frame, she managed to fully fit herself inside. Despite being a quaint little cottage, the ceiling was quite high, allowing her to sit up on her knees. Looking around more, she scanned the hallway until she saw what she was searching for at the opposite end of the house. The kitchen. Getting back onto her hands, she crawled forward, huge breasts swaying under her as she shuffled towards it, her butt bumping against the walls as she did so, picture frames swinging as her booty made contact. Pulling herself onto the tiled floor, she sat up on her knees once more and followed her nose until she saw the source of the delicious smelling food. Placed on the middle of the counter in front of the window was a basket of some



scrumptious looking cookies. Grabbing the basket, she shifted until her butt was on the floor and leaned her back against the counter, crossing her legs.

"Well what do we have here?" Alice asked herself as she held the basket in one hand, inspecting the baked goods. They were big cookies, though big was relative at her current size. Each one was a variety of different colors and designs, and they also had something written in icing on every one of them.

"Bottoms up... tummy yummy... sweet treat... eat me." Alice read out



loud as she picked up the last one between her fingers. In the back of her mind, there was a small part of her that objected to walking into a stranger's house and eating the first bit of food she found.

But it was a very small part of her she ignored without hesitation. Besides, she wasn't about to argue with a cookie that was telling her to eat it.

Alice put her lips around the cookie, sinking her teeth into it, and before she had even started to chew, ended up shoving the rest of it into her mouth. "Oh my god

that's good." Alice groaned, leaning her head back. Savoring the taste, she eventually swallowed, and licked some of the icing off of her finger tips. Her eyes wandered back to the basket she was holding, and she was about to pick out another cookie when there was a sudden hotness in her chest.

"Oh... so we're doing this again." Alice mused to herself as her breasts began to grow for the second time today, though it wasn't exactly unwelcome. If this really was a dream she might as well enjoy it, right?



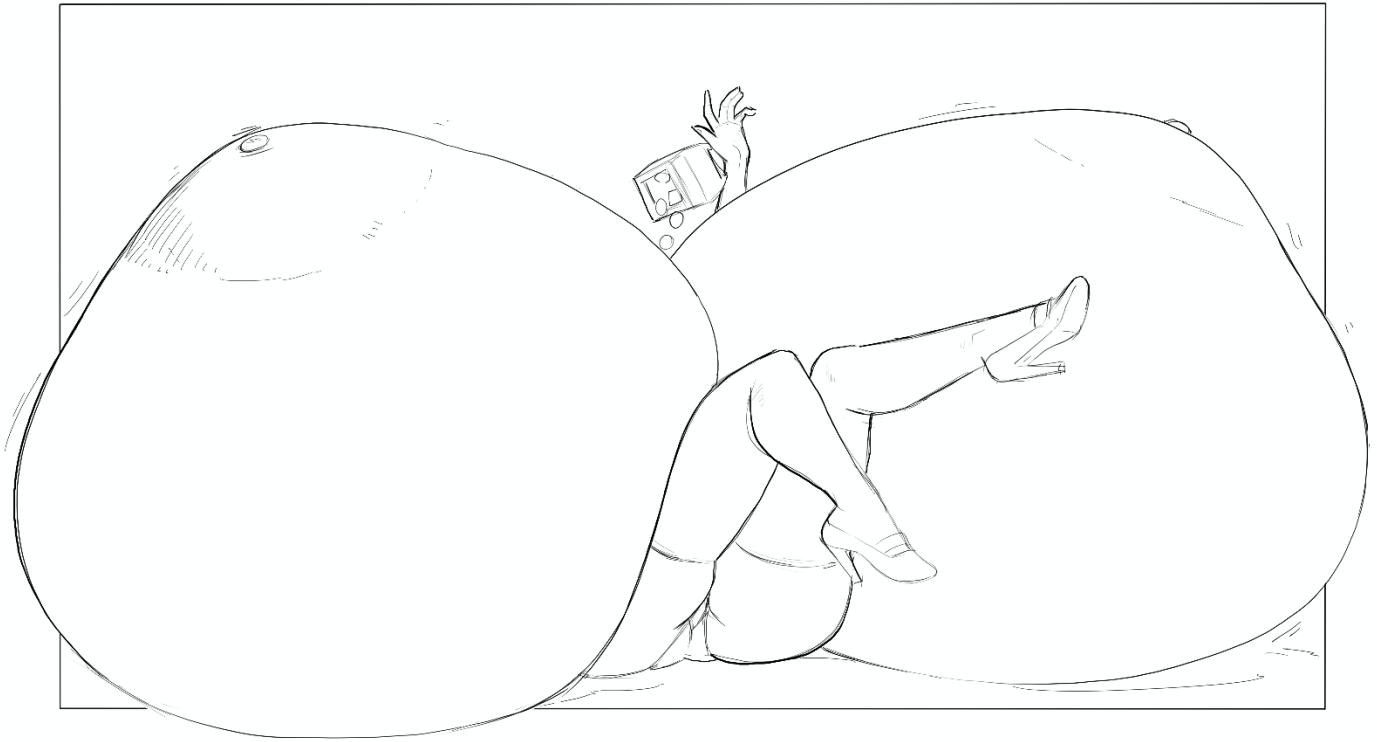


Without warning, the growing suddenly sped up, and the blonde gasped as they ripped straight through her clothing. Out of shock, she lost her balance, tipping forward onto her growing mounds of flesh, and winced in pleasure at the feeling of her nipples pressing into the cool tiled floor. Despite all this, she still hadn't dropped the basket of cookies, holding it firmly in one hand as she tried to pull herself back up. However, she realized lifting herself back up was sort of an impossibility when her breasts were already doing that for her. She lay on them, trying to yank herself onto her feet, but ended up just bouncing on her two massive tits like some sort of warm waterbed.

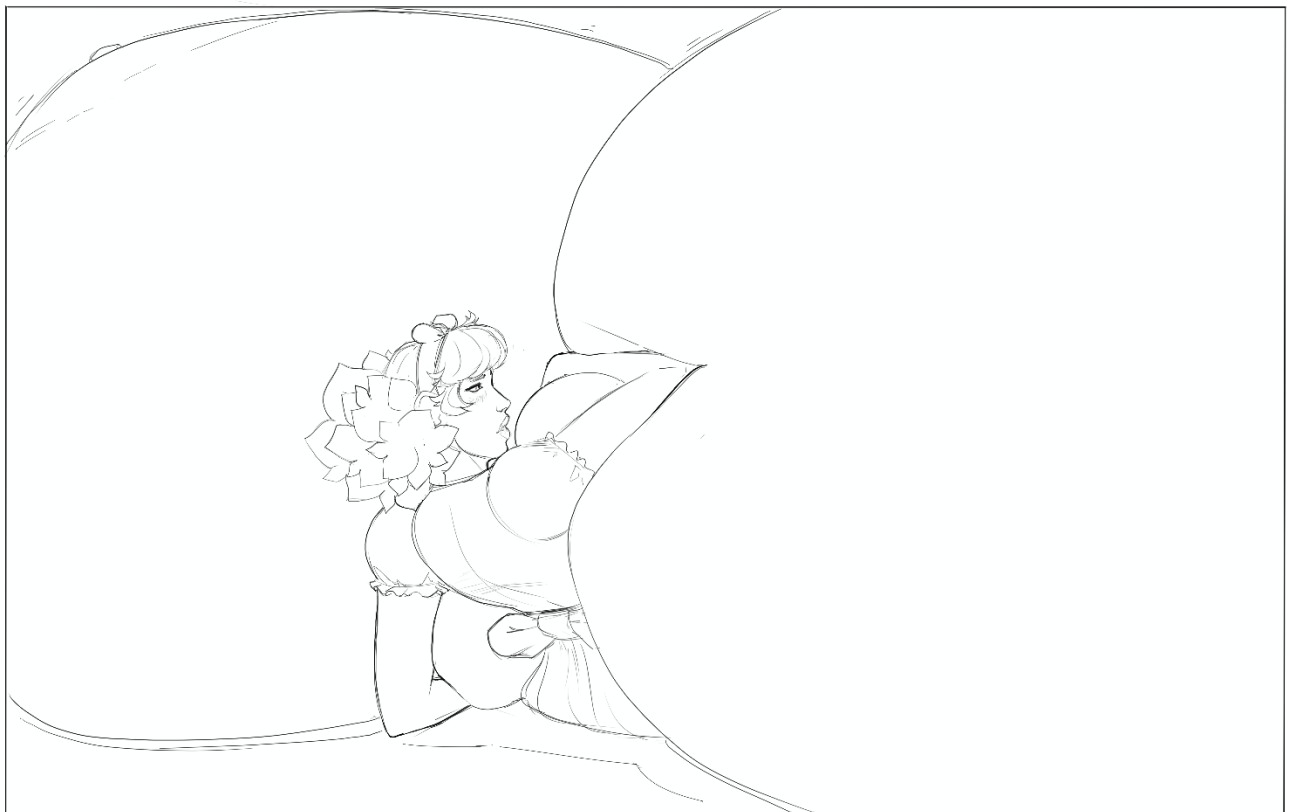


"Maybe if I... woah!" She yelped as she tilted backwards, suddenly beginning to roll. As her back slid onto the floor, the

momentum carried her breasts with her, the massive boobs briefly rolling on top of her. In all the commotion the basket tipped from her hands, the cookies getting lost somewhere in her valley of cleavage she now had.



Eventually, the warmth in her chest finally faded, and it seemed the growth had stopped. Her breasts were now truly humongous, each one being much bigger than her. She had to fight to push them out of her face as she lay on the ground, her boobs jiggling as she tried to prop herself up on one elbow. "Whoever made these really should've labeled them better. This is fun, but I think I'd like to, y'know, walk again."



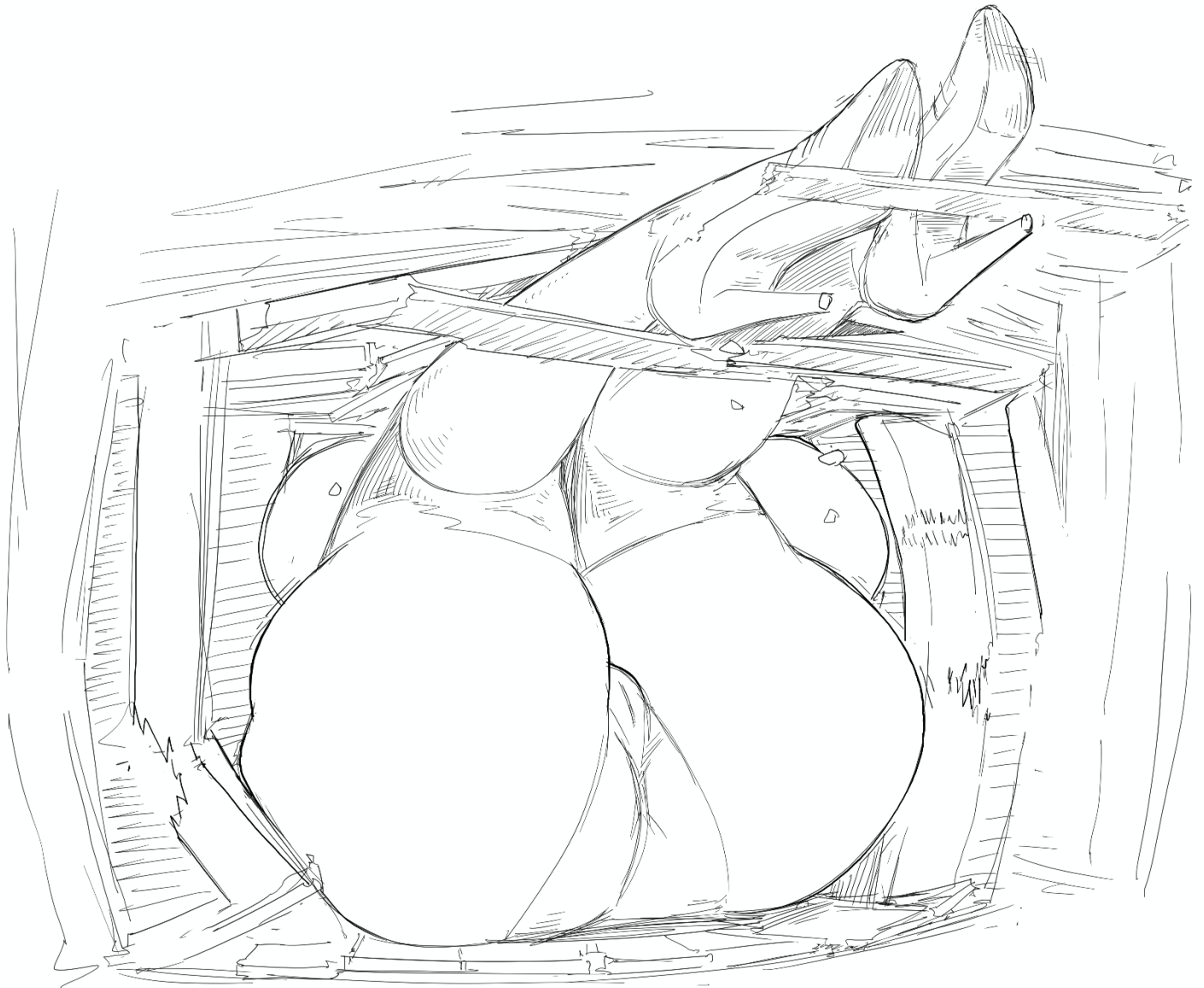
While attempting to lean upwards, all the jostling caused her massive breasts to sway back and forth, and some of the cookies that had been lost in between her boobs suddenly slipped out of her cleavage, sliding down her skin and stopping near her collarbone. Picking one up to hold it up in front of her face, written in green icing was the word REVERT.

"Well that's convenient." Alice said out loud to herself with a smirk. She placed the cookie in her mouth, biting off just a corner of the sweet treat. God, these cookies really were good. Turning the cookie over, she shoved the rest of it into her mouth, happily chewing as the flavors hit her tongue. But her chewing slowed and she scrunched up her nose before finally swallowing as she had a sudden realization about what she had just seen on the back of the cookie.

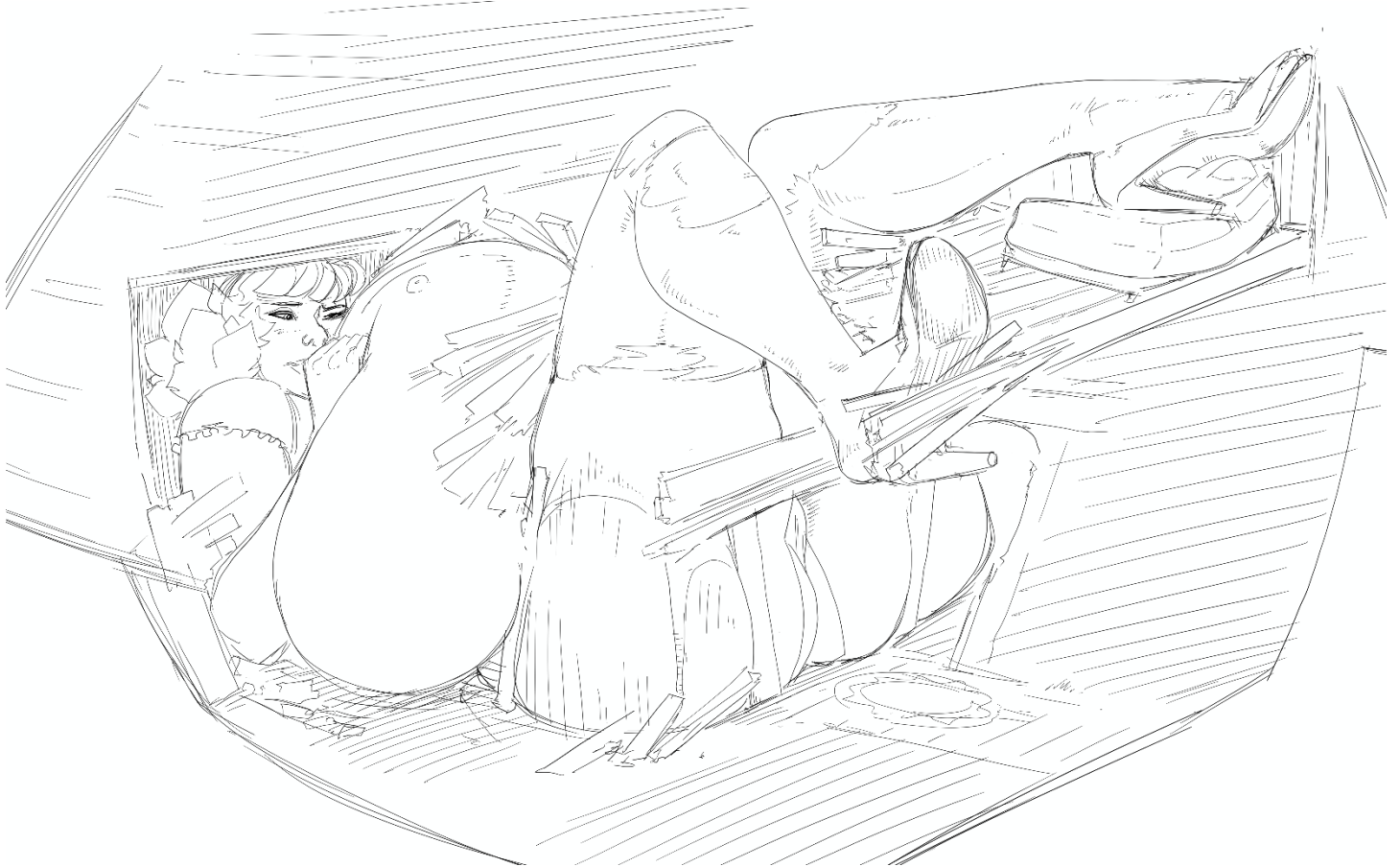
"Did... that just say... SIKE?"

Her question was quickly answered as the warm feeling returned once again, spreading through her entire body. Though she begun to lose herself in the pleasurable sensation, she was knocked out of it as her head bumped against the counter.

"Ouch!" She said, rubbing her head. Looking up, she saw that she was growing all over. Her body was spreading out across the kitchen, and she was very quickly running out of space. While she couldn't see past her tits, she could feel her legs stretching down the hallway she had crawled through, shredding the stockings she was wearing as if they were tissue paper. The rest of her clothes followed suit, tearing along the seams before bursting off her. Part of her was sad because it had been a pretty cute look all things considered, but another part of her told her she had much bigger things to worry about. Her arms didn't have much room to maneuver, and she tried her best to use them to compress her



boobs, not that it did much good with them filling up most of the kitchen at this point. Hell, from this position she could feel her nipples pressing against what must have been the ceiling. It wasn't an unpleasant feeling. As her head and shoulders leaned against the wall, she could feel her toes touching the door frame, the wood groaning against the pressure. Trying not to break anything, she instinctively bent her legs and raised them up all in one motion, but she clearly didn't know her own strength, and with a shocked gasp, her feet broke through the second floor effortlessly. With the weakened structure, the hallway walls were the next thing to give out, crumbling as her thick thighs pushed right through them.



Alice winced, not because it hurt, but because she felt bad about all the damage she was causing. She did her best to scramble to look for another cookie, but her breasts were pressing against her face, and she let out a hot breath of air as her tits pressed against their surroundings until they too burst through the second floor. Her back slid up against the wall some more as her head pushed through the remains of the ceiling. Shaking the debris out of her hair, she could feel her feet pressed flat against what must have been the front windows of the second floor of the house, the glass cracking under the pressure of her toes. It's not like she could even move her feet at this point with her knees bent and pushing into the underside of her tits.

"This is fine." Alice lied to herself as she struggled to move in the cramped space. With her right arm pinned to the floor under one of her breasts, her left one was barely free, and it was still a struggle to move it against the wall of flesh that was her chest. Still, she tried her best to keep her giant rack from breaking anything else, even as it pushed through more of the second floor, wood cracking and splintering as her breasts filled up more and more of the house. It felt futile, but it was still worth a shot, and she shoved her arm against her breasts as much as she could, but doing so only caused them to push into the house more. She winced hard as her nipples got pinched in the rafters, and this only caused her to yelp, and accidentally kick forward with her legs.

The glass her soles were pressed against gave way, her feet taking most of the window frames with them, glass and wood falling to the ground as her calves wedged into the holes in the house she left behind. Though her feet were now dangling out the front of the building, she was at least happy to have a little more space to move, though her breasts seemed to want to hog up most of the space.

With her growth seemingly coming to a stop, Alice was very careful to move much. There wasn't much of the house left, it was mostly just a shell holding her giant form. Her knees were pushed into her breasts, and she felt if she moved too much the entire house was bound to come down around her. Even now she could hear the wood creak and groan all around her, and she still only had the one arm free. Very carefully, she maneuvered her shoulder so that she was able to feel around the left side of the house, and once she found a window on the second floor, gently pushed it open with her fingers, sliding her entire arm out. The house groaned in response, and Alice quickly grabbed the side of the building to steady it, stopping any unpleasant noises.

"So... all I have to do is hold this thing together until... someone comes to help I guess. Or something." Alice said with a sigh, blowing some hair out of her eyes.

There was a problem with this plan though. This entire process had made her feel... very good. And the fact that her pussy lips were pressed against the front door was not helping. The fingers on her right hand twitched, itching to feel herself up, but that arm was still pinned in the corner of the house by a metric ton of boob. With her free left arm she attempted to reach towards front of the house, but she didn't have quite the angle on it, at least not without causing more destruction towards the structure. Biting her lip, Alice didn't know what would give first. The building, or her sexual desire.

Tick tick tick tick.

The white rabbit watched her stopwatch, scrunching up her nose. "So much time wasted!" She said in an exasperated sigh, tucking the watch back into her cleavage. Starting back into a jog, she continued down the trail towards her house. Her silvery white hair flowed behind her, and with every step her breasts bounced up and down, as did the tips of her long white rabbit ears. Running in heels wasn't typically a good idea, but this woman managed to make it look easy, bounding over loose roots and stones with ease, her fluffy bunny tail swaying side to side with her tush while she pumped her arms. Though the forest was dark, her bright white outfit stood out like a sore thumb, along with her long pale legs.

"If I keep up this pace, I hopefully won't be too late!" The bunny girl said in between breaths. She was always in a hurry to get wherever she was going, but she can't believe what a forgetful rabbit she had been. How could she forget the queen's cookies at home? Maybe the Mad Hatter was right, and she was just a dumb bunny bimbo.

With one last large step, the White Rabbit leaped through some bushes, out of the forest and into the sun, her heels clacking as they planted themselves on the ground. She brushed off her jacket with a smile at her perfect landing, clearly pleased with herself. However, as soon as she turned her attention forwards, her feeling of satisfaction turned to one of pure panic.

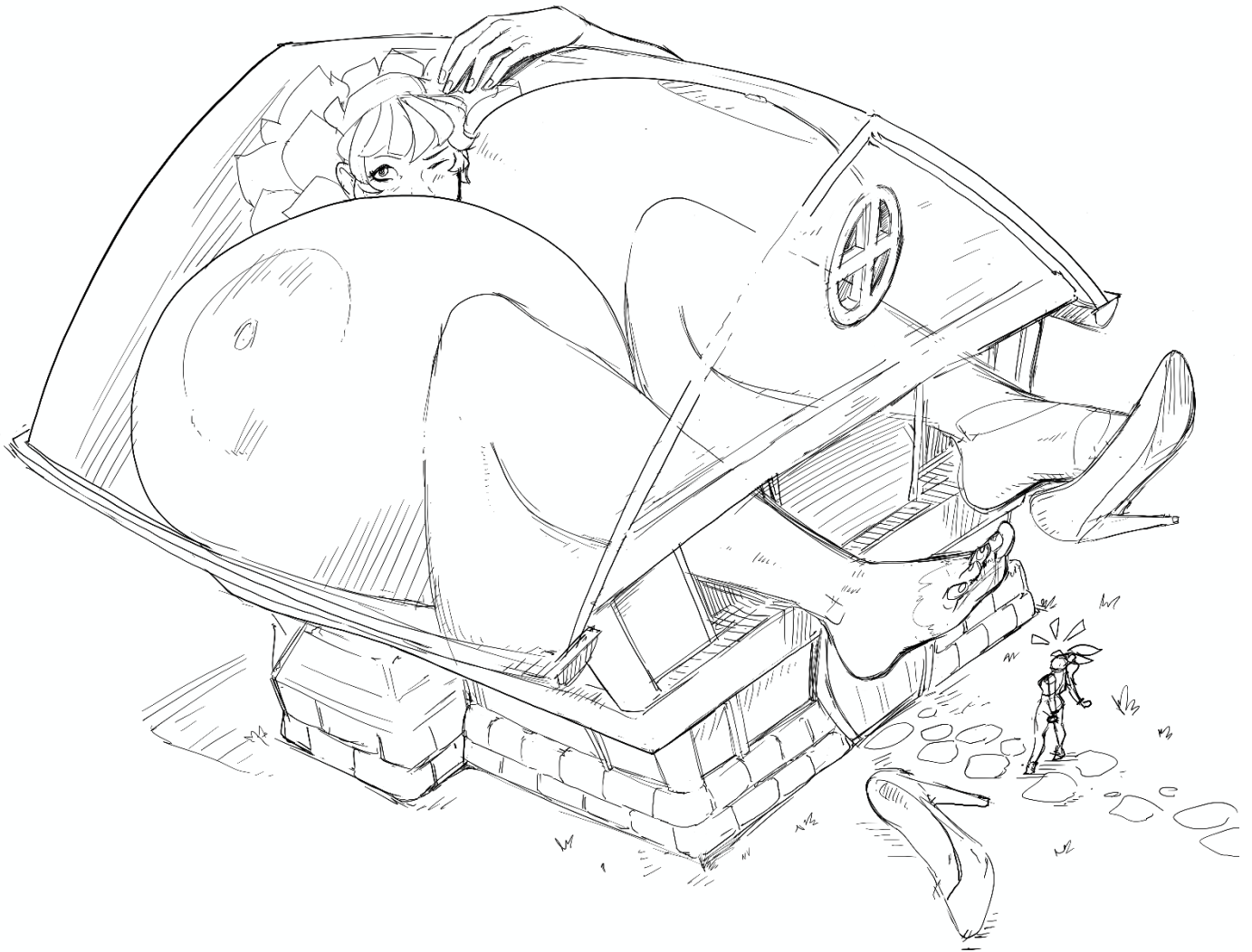
The last thing she had expected to see when she



got home was a giant pair of legs sticking out of her house.

"No, no, no, no, no, no!" The girl cried out in alarm as she full on sprinted towards her house. Rounding the corner of her fence, she screeched to a halt in front of the building, her head snapping back and forth between the giant feet that hung outside her broken windows. She was in disbelief that this could be happening, what kind of idiot would eat her cookies while inside? She had labeled them very clearly!

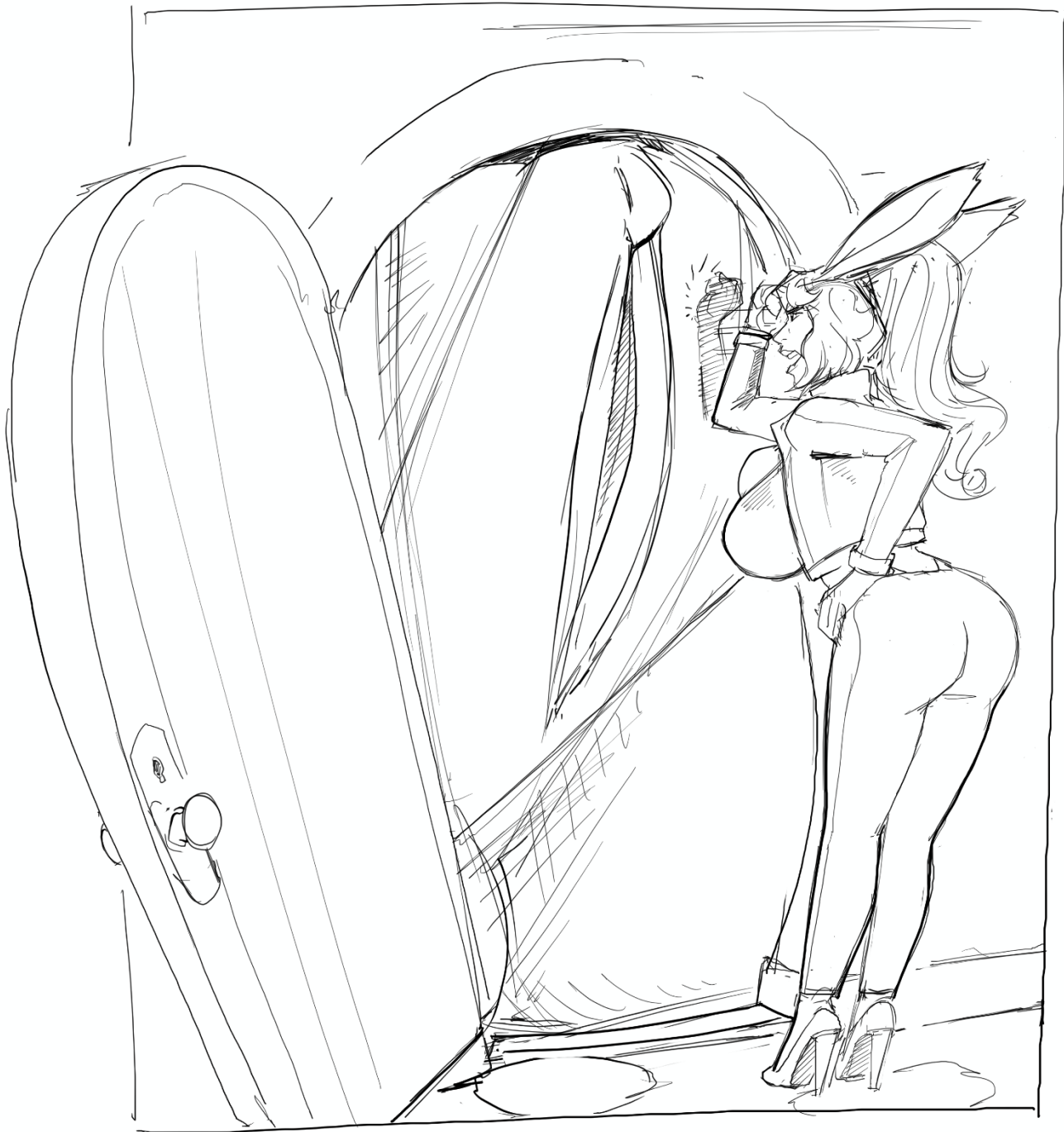
The sound of shattering around the side of the building made her jump a little, and she hurried over to the corner of the house, peering around it and gasping. In addition to the giant legs, a giant arm was sticking out of her house, seemingly gripping the roof. As her fingers struggled to hold it, her thumb knocked another tile loose, and it slid from the building, shattering on the ground.



Of all the days for something like this to happen. The White Rabbit stomped back around to the front door, marching up the steps. She was going to walk right in there and give this dummy a piece of her mind. "Listen here you!" She shouted, opening the door, but her shout trailed off as she found herself face to face with the biggest pussy she'd ever seen in her life. The light pink flesh filled the doorframe, and the bunny wiggled her nose at the sweet aroma that came from the giant glistening lips.

Still, the shock wore off as quickly as it had come, replaced by frustration.

"Get out of my house you big oaf!" The Rabbit yelled, pounding her fists against the soft skin of the giant woman. Only seconds afterwards, a loud moan could be heard emanating from the other side of the house, and the building seemed to groan with it. The White Rabbit froze as she heard the foundations scrape and creak, a new concern suddenly filling her thoughts. Maybe telling her to get out of the house hadn't been the best idea, because if she did, there wouldn't be much of a house left. Quickly scrambling, the bunny girl did her best to brace the doorframe, as if it would do anything.



She had to shove her back against the soft tissue of the giant vagina, grimacing as her outfit quickly became very moist. "Don't you dare break anything else!" She cried out, stretching her limbs to the corners of the doorframe. The wood continued to groan all around her, and she could feel the giant girl shift, her pussy rubbing against her back, and she could swear it was getting warmer.

"Wh-who's there?" Alice stuttered, sucking in her breath as she felt the rubbing against her crotch. It was driving her absolutely crazy, her fingers twitching, itching to slide between her legs. "I think you should stop that!" "No YOU stop!" The white rabbit yelled back in response, squirming uncomfortably as the giant pussy shifted slightly, threatening to push her out of the door. "This is MY house and I want you to quit BREAKING IT!" The house almost seemed to shudder in response to the girls shouting at each other. Alice could still hear her quite

clearly despite her being at the front of the house, though her cries were a bit muffled by her own massive body. "I'm not trying to! I'm stuck!"

"Well get UNstuck!" Was all the bunny girl could shout back, elbowing the skin behind her. She was too annoyed to actually give any helpful advice, not that she really had any in this particular situation.

The sudden elbow into her pussy lips was too much, and Alice gasped as her right leg involuntarily kicked out weakly. But at her size, weak was relative. Her spasm caused her whole leg to jerk itself to the side, and the giant limb plowed through the corner of the house, ripping itself free from the confines of the window. Debris flew in all directions as her leg fell to the ground with a hard impact, tearing out a good portion of the front and right side of the structure. Alice grimaced at the feeling, knowing exactly what had happened. However, as much as she hadn't wanted to damage the house, she was glad to be a little less cramped. And as she rolled to the side slightly, she realized she now had a bit of room to maneuver the arm that was buried under her own breast.



Meanwhile, the White had a look of shock on her face as she was helpless to watch all this happen. "Look what you've done!" She said, a mix of horror and anger in her voice. "You... big... dumb... brute!" With each word she butted her whole body into Alice's quivering pussy as if she was trying to squeeze her back into the house.

"I'm sorry!" Alice responded, biting her lip. Each bump from the small girl made her fingers dig deeper into the roof she was still holding, more tiles slipping off as she cracked the wood. Whoever this was, they were really not helping the situation. She was even hornier than she had been at the start, and she desperately needed something to pleasure herself with. And that's when a perverted thought crossed her mind. It was a ridiculous thought, but then again, this entire situation was ridiculous. And desperate times called for desperate measures.

Wriggling her right arm further under her breast and towards her leg, she let out a deep breath and said, "And I'm also sorry... about this."

"What are you on about!?" The bunny girl yelled back at her. However, hearing movement behind her, she began to turn her head back over her shoulder only to have a giant finger brush against her cheek as it pushed past her. "Hey! What are you..."

Her voice trailed off as two huge fingers curled around her body and pulled her inwards. The White Rabbit gasped as the fingers continued to wedge her into the moistness of the giant pussy. "DON'T YOU DARE-" was all she managed to get out before her voice was suddenly muffled as the two fingers pushed her upper half into the waiting snatch.



Alice moaned as she felt the small girl struggling inside her. Her tiny legs kicked against her fingers as Alice continued to push her deeper inside, her free hand's fingers digging deep into the roof of the building, shattering more tiles. A shiver ran through her body and she bucked her hips softly, causing the entire structure to lurch forward. Despite her initial efforts to maintain the cottage's structural integrity, she found that she didn't much care what happened to it in this moment. She was lost in pleasure, her toes curling as she could feel the house strain around her body, her hard nipples pressing against the rafters. With one last push, she shoved the woman completely inside her, letting out a gasping whimper.

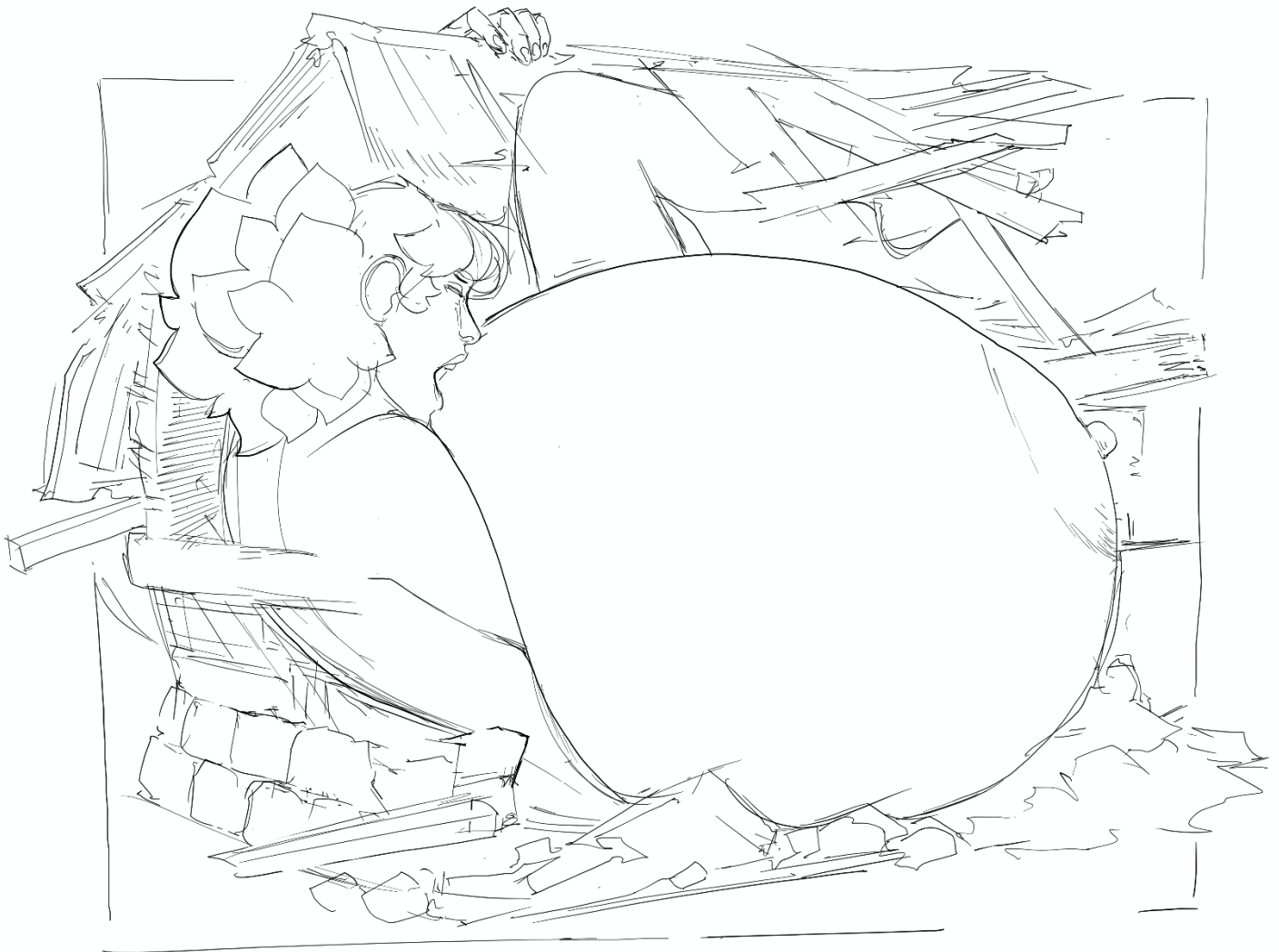
The White Rabbit was surrounded by darkness, heat, wetness, and the overpowering smell of the giant woman's pussy juice. Still struggling as best as she could in the cramped space, she tried in vain to move, but was getting nowhere fast. Opening her mouth to yell in frustration only served to give her a taste of the giant woman's sweet fluid.

The worst part about all this was that with her whole body being rubbed and massaged and all her senses being overloaded completely and utterly by the insides of this woman's vagina, she couldn't deny that it wasn't an entirely unpleasant feeling.

Closing her eyes as they rolled back, Alice let out a scream of pleasure as her fingers furiously rubbed her clit while the rabbit wriggled within her. With one last buck of her hips that shook the foundations of the building, her back arched, and her breasts strained against the already unstable structure. As her breathing slowed and her back returned to its resting position, her breasts clapped together, and something slipped from between them and into her waiting mouth. Alice swallowed involuntarily with all the saliva she was producing, but suddenly grew concerned.

Had those just been... the rest of the cookies?

It wasn't long before her question was answered. In moments, her body began to heat up, more than it ever had before. It was intense, and her tongue rolled out of her mouth as she began to pant at the pleasurable warmth coursing through her. With a gasp, she had a muscle spasm, and twitched, her entire body rapidly grew out to fill any remaining space that remained in the building, the walls cracking at the seams.



But it didn't stop there. Not even a second later, she let out another gasp, and her body suddenly surged in size once more. The house hit its limit, bursting into pieces as Alice outgrew it. Before the falling debris had even landed, there was another surge of growth. And another. And Another. Alice gasped in rapid succession as her whole body grew bigger and bigger and bigger, these pulses not stopping. She could feel her body rapidly flattening everything in the clearing, and eventually the forest itself.



What's more, even with her dazed, half-closed eyes, she noticed that her already massive breasts seemed to be outpacing the rest of her. These massive forms swelled in all directions with each pulse, completely dominating the landscape, and towering over the forest.

It was all too much for Alice. Her eyelids fluttered as she leaned her neck back and let out a long moan, her hand getting soaked with fluid as she orgasmed. She was lucky that her breasts had grown in front of her rather than on top of her, though her mountainous mammaries did now block her entire view in front of her. Laying into her colossal boobs, she panted slowly, relishing in the whole experience. She wasn't sure if this was still a dream or not, but she didn't care.





Something ever so tiny tickled her finger, and she remembered that she hadn't exactly been alone for this experience. Very gently, she slid her hand out from between her legs and under her boob, bringing her hand right up to her face where she could see it. Laying across her fingertip was the extremely small bunny girl, and Alice had to squint to see the exhausted look on her face.



Despite being so small, she could still hear the White Rabbit's soft panting as she lay on her finger, completely drenched in pussy juice.

"Sorry about your house." Alice softly whispered, biting her lip in apology. "I don't really know what came over me." The bunny girl attempted to stand up to address her, only to slip in the attempt, and decided to just lie down flat in defeat. "I'd say it's fine, but it's not. But it's not not fine. Because clearly this means unless you unbreak my house, that you'll be my new house, and the view seems to be a bit better than my old one."

Alice couldn't help but giggle a little. The thought of being big enough for someone to live on... hell, a lot of people to live on, was certainly one she found herself kind of excited by. The day had started so strangely, and had only gotten stranger, but she was starting to come around to this place. And despite everything, Alice couldn't help but wonder if the bunny girl could bake some more cookies.

