

6.

BLACK MARKET OUTSKIRTS

LOUIS, 2:20 PM

“Unbelievable.”

The colossal deer could have been on about the fact that he had been normal-sized when he woke up this morning, and was now a 150-foot behemoth, a towering, musclebound giant. It could have been regarding the awkward sway of his house-wide penis as it operated on its own gravity, his every step making it swing like a girthy metronome. It could even have been on account of the fact that the one animal he desperately didn’t want to be with was not only with him, but stood even *bigger*.

At the moment, really, it was the idea that he was really following his plan.

While Louis’s antlers reached the higher stories of most downtown buildings, Legoshi’s eartips just broke past a few rooftops. Their sheer mutual mass forced the wolf and deer into a single file formation, in order to have a chance of navigating the city streets without smashing anything—and even that was only marginally working.

“Going into a populous stretch like this, buildings everywhere,” Louis huffed, a permanent glare fixed on his brows as he *thoomed* along behind. “We shouldn’t be anywhere near anyone, Legoshi! Why did I let you...stupid idea...”

His muttering had grown in his newly-huge throat, big and bassy, drowning out the cries and honking car horns and screaming littles down below. It hardly helped the impatient cervid that Legoshi was moving so slowly, so carefully, that all progress was at a painful crawl.

“S-sorry, heh,” Legoshi rumbled, the massive male’s bus-sized feet cracking the pavement on each heavy impact. “I uh, er, ma’am, if you could just...t-thank you, sorry! Ah, s-sir? Sir?”

“*Legoshi.*”

“Haha, I uh, I think his headphones are on. It’s a little funny. Sir!”

An old snapping turtle hobbled down a crosswalk just ahead, making Legoshi halt outright—and letting Louis thump dumbly into his bulky back muscles.

“Legoshi!”

“Well, he’s crossing the s-street,” the wolf gently replied, ears flicking back in that same stupid submissive way that made Louis’ blood boil. “He’s cute, y-yeah?”

“Step. Over. Him.”

“Ah, r-right, hah, right. Ah.”

The looming wolf’s gulp was easy to hear as he stuck out a massive tongue from concentration and carefully lifted his foot, letting the huge sole sail up overhead. It cast a shadow over the trundling elder, bits of debris missing as they fell off, and Legoshi’s heel thumped all the way over at the other end of the intersection, depressing a huge, powerful crater in the street as oncoming cars quickly caught on and veered off.

“Faster,” Louis grumbled, his bulk twitching angrily. “This is embarrassing enough, let’s move it. The last thing we want is to risk either of us growing any bigger, while we’re boxed in like this with all these citizens. *Think.*”

“O-okay.”

Louis’s teeth grit so tight that they could have broken right there.

“For yourself, idiot. Don’t just do whatever, like you usually do!”

“Okay, sorry! I-I’ll do what I want, then, I guess.”

“No, no, I don’t mean for you to not listen to me!” Louis barked.

“T-then I’ll do what you say!” Legoshi moaned, the humongous wolf twisting back, his huge hands up in further obedience. “I, uh...I think, for myself, th-that I might as well...do what you think we should do?”

Louis’s hands were at his massive furred temples.

“Look, Legoshi,” he growled, his brown muscles starting to spasm lightly. “All I want is for us to get to this Gouhin person you’re so sure can help us. Just get us there, before the crowd

panics enough to call the military in on us. Because it's just a matter of time. We're not going to get around at our sizes, unchecked. Now, how far is it?"

"We're p-pretty much there," Legoshi murmured, catching sight of a parked bus as he resumed the path, narrowly avoiding stepping on it. "And Gouhin knows all sorts of medicines and ah, t-tinctures. He has the b-best chance of knowing something."

"Fine. Just...wish he lived in the country."

"Well, if we just fled to the country, we might keep getting bigger and bigger, right? It wouldn't matter after a certain scale, would it? Better to t-try and stop it early, yeah?"

Louis blinked, and thought on it. He *really thought*.

"Mph. True."

The pause reflected one idea that quickly split into two, in the deer's mind: firstly, sure, he was right about that much. The risk may well be worth it, to *maybe* stop their growth now.

The second idea, he hadn't wanted. It had simply introduced itself, and stayed, even as Louis tried to force it out the door. It had grown too big to eject.

What if they were just allowed to grow, unchallenged? What if HE grew, and grew?

The thought of looming over even Legoshi, of setting the order right, at long last...the thought of looming over everyone made such sense that it was a thrill, and a terror. All 40 feet of his shaft bloomed fatter, pulsing in silent approval, and he blushed beet red the moment he saw it swelling longer, there in the streets.

Legoshi took a turn three blocks down, and began wagging heavily, stirring up winds as his thick wolf tail buffeted the tenement building behind him.

"Hehe, Louis! I-I found it! This way!"

The flustered deer snapped to, clearing his throat. The soft rumbling building up within his brawn lowered, and went still.

"Okay. G-good."

2:26 PM

The old panda took a long drag on his cigarette and held it deep, feeling his shirt stretch from it. The smoker's equivalent of a long sigh, he kept it in, leaned toward the window overlooking the market, and blew it all out in a thick, satisfying streak of smoke.

It was the last moment of peace he would have for a while.

One black ear wobbled as some half-perceived tremor tickled his small clinic, then him.

“Hmm.”

The panda leaned a bit further, his surprisingly thick bulk shifting into a tight flex as he peered out, left, then ri—

“God!”

“OH, HEH, GOUHIN, YOU'RE HOME. HAH.”

Words as big as cannonfire blasted out as Gouhin observed a vast wall of gray-furred pectorals, each as wide across as the intersection of the street below. Well-North of it loomed a muzzle, all smiles and peeking fangs and lips, a gigantic wolf nose capping it as Legoshi beamed in warm relief.

It was less fun for Gouhin.

“What in...blazes.”

“GOUHIN, I-IT'S ME! AH, ER...WELL.”

The black patches where Gouhin's eyes should have been stared up a moment longer, processing. The cigarette fell to the cracked ground below.

“Lego...Legoshi!?”

“HAHA, W-WELL, YEAH. SORRY TO BARGE IN, Y-YOU KNOW...”

Gouhin remained still, only moving his arm as he stuck out two fingers and felt along his burly bear neck, checking himself quietly.

“You’re *big*, kid.”

Legoshi’s towering muzzle blushed, almost cutely.

“I-I, YEAH, HAHA, FUNNY S-STORY–”

“IS THAT HIM?”

Another voice broke in, behind the immense wolf. Gouhin’s good eye widened.

“Do...you have company?”

“OH! AH, YEAH...T-THIS IS AH, LOUIS, FROM CHERRYTON–”

“HE CAN’T SEE ME, YOU STUPID WOLF, YOU’RE BLOCKING–”

“OH, RIGHT,” Legoshi huffed, scratching his head. “WELL, H-HE’S A DEER, AND HE’S BEHIND ME.”

Gouhin’s gaze finally went South, to the lower floors, and to Legoshi’s monstrous shaft, soft and long and hefty.

“...Okay.”

“HE PUT THAT TOGETHER, LEGOSHI, HONESTLY. LOOK, SIR, WHEREVER YOU ARE–BOTH OF US HAVE TURNED, WELL...YOU CAN SEE IT YOURSELF. WE’RE AS SURPRISED AS ANYONE, I ASSURE YOU. THIS IDIOT HERE SWEARS THAT YOU’RE OUR BEST CHANCE AT SHRINKING BACK DOWN, SOMEHOW.”

Gouhin listened (easily, given how Louis’ voice shook his entire building all the way up multiple floors, to his makeshift clinic).

“Really.”

“W-WELL, YOU KNOW REMEDIES, AND HERBAL MIXES, YOU KNOW,” Legoshi mumbled, embarrassed suddenly, despite his gargantuan size. “WE DON’T KNOW WHAT MADE IT HAPPEN, GOUHIN, WE BOTH JUST HAD LUNCH, THEN STARTED TO EXPLODE IN SIZE–FOR ALL WE KNOW, WE COULD BLOW UP EVEN BIGGER AT ANY M-MOMENT, HEH...”

Again, Louis shuddered, the thought ramming back through his consciousness. His muscles bulged tighter, insisting on growing, actually eager, the more he entertained being the biggest creature of all. His shaft bloated thicker again, and he cleared his throat brusquely.

“SIR, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT MIGHT...CURE THIS? IT’S THIS, OR WE FLEE THE AREA, AND JUST HOPE IT STOPS ON ITS OWN.”

“Or before the military arrives,” Gouhin sighed, rubbing his eyes. “Boys, this is...*beyond* new to me. An absolute first. If I don’t wake up in bed in a minute, and this...this is really real...then we’re in a lot of trouble. I don’t know the first thing about gigantism, not that it should ever have been a real topic outside of fairy tales.”

“ISN’T T-THERE ANYTHING YOU COULD TRY?” Legoshi murmured politely, his rear bumping Loui’s member as he leaned down on habit, his muzzle looming over Gouhin’s window. “ANYTHING AT ALL?”

“GAH,” Louis rumbled, thudding back heavily. A crowd had both gathered and kept its distance around them, and the deer snorted down at the masses, trying to shoo them off.

“I,” Gouhin began, ears twitching back, “mostly just have carnivore sedatives. All I can think to do at the moment is try to sedate you, hope it suppresses the growth...but god, the size of you, kid. I mean, it’d take all I have in stock, crates of it, for likely just you alone.”

“WE DON’T WANT TO PASS OUT IN THE STREETS, LEGOSHI,” Louis growled, a soft rumble rising up within his gigantic body. “WE, WE SHOULD JUST...G...HAH...”

Gouhin perked up from his window, looking out, as if trying to see through Legoshi.

“Why’s your friend rumbling, Legoshi?”

“WE’RE...N-NOT FRIENDS,” Louis boomed, his words getting deeper as his pectorals throbbed out angrily. “AND I KNEW T-THIS WAS...A SUH-STUPID...IDE...AAAAAAAH!”

Something deep welled up behind Legoshi, and even the mighty wolf hesitated as it rocked the streets and shuddered up through the buildings.

By the time he turned around, Legoshi found a deer muzzle exactly level with his.

“L-Louis!”

The cervid was already as big as Legoshi, in just a blink's time; going off the rampant bulge of his traps and his bloating neck bulk, technically, Louis was already just a bump taller. A great jet of steam blew loose as Louis' entire body shook violently, pulsing outward with tic after swelling tic. 240 feet heaved to 250, then 260—yet, something *bigger* rode underneath, something so terrible that the current pulses didn't seem to be rising, so much as fleeing a greater threat.

“G-hahhhah,” Louis rumbled, gritting his teeth as his antlers blossomed wider, his long ears flicking back as his shoulders detonated into hilltops of muscle. “Huh-h-I knew...we should...huh-huaaaave...g-gggg...”

Legoshi stumble-stomped back, eyes darting over to the tiny panda at his tiny window.

“W-WHAT DO I DO, GOUHIN!?”

“Get him out of here, is what!” the panda roared back, so loud and clear (and fearful) that even Legoshi heard it. “Go, git! Both of you! I can't help!”

“R-RIGHT! SO-SORRY!”

“DON'T...APOLOGIZE...” they both said, though Louis certainly won out.

More anger surged up, inflating the massive deer's brawn as it magnified everywhere, crowing his growing form. Legoshi gathered up enough courage to step forward, only to have Louis do the sociable thing, and blow up into him, intercepting the wolf as the deer's phallus and abs advanced.

“Ack! L-Louis, wait—”

The only thing Louis wasn't big on was obliging as the throbbing male grunted, trembled, and flexed hard, unable to stop himself as he billowed up to 300' on the spot. His biceps were nearly *double* Legoshi's in circumference, his arms quaking as his hide stretched over unruly mobs of bulk. His member snaked into a mean curl against Legoshi's pectorals, the startled wolf shoving it aside as it bloated bigger. A positively massive pair of sacs bullied against his own as he hugged the larger deer tight, pleading for even a little budge, anything to make him move.

“C-come on, Louis, we h-have to go!”

320' rocketed to 350 as Louis groaned, unseen pressure blasting off of his shivering girth like spectral steam. His neck boomed wider, sinews bulging into columns as his definition swelled deeper, his pectorals flaring out over Legoshi's muzzle.

“Hnhnh!”

Best effort aside, nothing was doing; Louis’ only movement was in the unsteady billowing of his body as it rattled tighter, tighter, the godly cervid flexing with such force that every imaginable indentation, every striation of every muscle registered through his fluffed pelt, a roadmap of unthinkable strength. At 375’, the flustered wolf only stood torso-high, Louis’ overgrown chest resting like a father’s hand over his flattened ears.

“S-STUPID–”

Exasperation and pleasure collided poorly as Louis roared harder, tucked his shaking muzzle into his cleavage, and blew up *yet again*. His feet sagged with a deepening crunch into the splitting city street, segments angling up and down, abandoned cars sinking or rising with the separating devastation as the deer bellowed into his pecs, trembled, and *g-gushed* higher.

Internal debates on whether or not he might-should apologize were abandoned as the deer’s monstrous forearms banded down around Legoshi, hoisting the gigantic male up like a big toy, with near-zero strain.

“Ah!”

“SHUT...UP, D-DOWN...TH...THERE!”

The pitch Louis’ youthful voice climbed into was as overwhelming as the rest of him; the command thundered out of his bulging throat, the aftershock rumbling through his pectorals a few seconds after. Each inhalation as Louis stormed along the shrinking road only swelled his abs larger, a soft field of bulk crushing against his stomach as they kept increasing. Legoshi fidgeted, naturally, in so doing forcing the deer’s 100-foot erection out, the tip battering into several passing buildings. It was also natural that contact left cosmetic gouges and shattered windows along each, many little heads peering out in shock at the passing titan.

“Please, everyone downtown, evacuate,” a little megaphone blasted, echoing down from one block to another. *“Remain calm, and evacuate down to the nearest underground bunkers, immediately. Please, cease all work and report down below in an orderly–”*

*“WOULD YOU **STOP** THAT!? LEGOSHI!”*

At 400' even, Louis stood nearly twice Legoshi's height, and he was only spurting bigger, faster. All the restraint his noble upbringing could ever afford him strained against the mixed reality that he was bigger than the wolf, at long last—but was also stuck carrying him.

One house-sized foot bashed into the pavement, no longer caring, simply moving to move. The next was bigger than a house, heft and heat blasting off as whole cars flipped away and into each other, the chaos negligible in the face of whatever his continued presence would sow for the block.

"Please, do not panic," the shrill megaphone droned. "Report below immediately and await further instructions. The military is en route at this moment—"

Vague, sour curses tumbled out of Louis's looming maw as he slammed along, rising even taller, booking even wider. His triceps threatened to brush skyscrapers on either side of a nervous street as he passed, all 140 feet of shoulders, traps and neck spanning out in larger gulfs of growth. At 430', his antlers began to reach like demonic fingers beyond the rooftops of entire corporate complexes, followed by his head and flicked-back ears as it surged up to 460'.

His sacs swayed, tight and full, rocking with each growing step to the point where they bumped and ground and stroked Legoshi's sex, bulging tight over it, making the mortified wolf snort out his feelings into Louis' amazing abs as both arms continued to explode larger around him. Higher and higher he went as the god-deer carried him along, angrily caring, Louis' orbs ballooning so big they crept up under Legoshi's feet, massive pillows cradling his huge soles.

"B-big," was all Legoshi could figure out, verbally, as Louis stomped into a hard left at the next intersection, grunted, and forced his escalating enormity in between two towering buildings.

"GHG, A-ALMO-ST OUT. S-STOP SQU-IRMING!"

His shoulder blades buffeted bigger against an advertising tower, his pecs grinding hard into a law firm on the other side as the deer huffed and swelled *again*. Now a stunning five hundred feet in height, and over two hundred wide, destruction was simply non-negotiable. Legoshi 'helpfully' shoved Louis' member away throughout, keeping it dragging sideways along the law firm as it throbbed away callously, revealing unspoken delights as it hardened into a flopping pillar of warmth.

"WOULD YOU S-ST-OP TUH-TOUCHING THAT, LEGOSHI! YOU'RE NOT HUH-HELPING AT ALL! JUST BE A GOOD DOG, AND STAY S-STILL, OR I'LL JUST DITCH YOU HERE AND LET THE MILITARY—"

Sirens. Were they sirens?

Both their huge ears pricked up, Louis's mouth stretching into a barely-managed grimace.

Sirens.

“WELL, THAT’S P-PERFECT—”

A missile from behind interrupted, exploding into a great cloud of white-hot pain against Louis' back bulk, making the huge male stagger forward from the impact.

“AH!! DUH-DA...MMMMMI-ITTTT!”

The deer's annoyance rocketed into rage as his body vibrated so hard that Legoshi thought he could see afterimages. Louis' teeth grit so tight that Legoshi could hear them, up past the ridge of Louis' expanding chest, echoing off everything as he trembled worse...and worse...

“I’VE...HUH-HAD E...ENOUGH...”

Louis' vast body stretched furiously, some great explosion welling up inside.

“Ah, erm, Louis,” Legoshi panted, “m-maybe not now—”

The deer's heartbeat slammed into a symphony of fury, and Legoshi's into a blind panic as Louis began to grow—*badly*.

Both buildings crushed inward as the snorting cervid blew up, ferocious heat flowing off his bristling fur and pumping bulk. His shoulders burst into small mountains, blowing through both structures like tin as his pectorals *b-boomed* out, billowing into exteriors and turning them into interiors as rubble collapsed about them. Every snort blew Louis up messily, angrily, the buck inflating to 550 feet, then 600 in two nasty throbs.

“L-louis!”

Another explosion hammered the colossus, making him stumble forward through the skyscrapers once more, a little farther yet. Legoshi went pale in those immense arms as Louis snarled openly, eyes bulging wide, before an unfettered screech of hate spilled out, shaking everything.

Louis' massive arm sailed back into a high arc, his fist impacting the highest segment of another skyscraper, blowing it open in a plume of smoke, letting it crash down behind him in a tumble of blocking debris.

Sure enough, a fusillade of bullet fire and missile bursts echoed beyond it, only further punctuating Louis' near-blind anger.

"I KNEW IT!" he boomed, quaking with too much pressure, his body swelling uncontrollably bigger, and bigger, and bigger, and *bigger*. ***"I T00000LD Y0000U!"***

Louis was too big, now. Much, much too big. Too strong. Too thick.

The deer's feet smashed the roads into rubble as his weight surged beyond all hope; heels bigger than plaza properties ballooned on impact, swelling so much that the craters they left spread wider and wider, before he could even lift them back up for another step. 650' shook and twitched and b-burst to 700', then 800', his body blowing through the surrounding skyscrapers like paper as they detached at their mighty centers, snapped off, and rolled and slid and crashed down his growing biceps and hips.

"I-I'm s-sorry--"

Legoshi's muzzle shut itself as the vast deer's abs exploded into them, smothering the comparatively little wolf's entire field of vision, burying him in scented, hot fur and ever growing mass.

"WHY...DO I ALWAYS HAVE...TO CARRY EVERYONE!?"

Louis' sheer width nearly matched his height as impossible tons of muscle poured forth, his hide struggling and moaning as pure anger pumped them too big.

"WHY...DO I HAVE TO BOTHER!?"

Legoshi couldn't even hear anything anymore; all that remained was the sensation of tectonic belly muscles rumbling against him as his bassy rant worsened:

"WHY...IF I'M THIS FANTASTICALLY BIG...DO I STILL...HAVE TO BE RESTRAINED...BE CAGED...BY IDIOTSSSSS LIIIIIKE Y00000000U!?"

For all his raving, for all his enraged rambling, the nine-hundred foot tall, 700'-foot wide gargantua held him. For all his fuming fury, regardless of what he roared, he still did it.

He still carried him.

Those immeasurable abs surged, all-but suffocating the wiggling wolf as he became lost in nearly 1,000 feet of deer muscle, his erection deep in hot fluff, as Louis' titanic shaft swung far ahead, over 400 feet long, and screamingly hard.

“I WAS GOING TO B-BE...A BEASTAR! YOU UNDERSTAND T-THAT, LEGOSHHIIH!? DO YOU E-EVEN G...RRRRRASSSSP THAT!? ME! B-BUT NO, YOU J-JUST KEEEEEEP...GETTINGGG-GH...IN MY WAAAAAAY! EVERYONE...INNNN...MUH-MY WAAAAAAY!”

The last of the downtown buildings split and tumbled away as a 1,100-foot tall god-buck emerged, his erection announcing his arrival into a huge, emptied lot. A foot over 150' long smashed it in two, fissured spitting up steam from innumerable vents as he stepped out and let his absurd weight sink onto it.

The cracks snaked and webbed out past them, onto the rolling hills of a vast park system, vanishing into thin blankets of woodland as the tremors followed along.

Angered as he rightly was, Louis wasn't berserk—not quite just.

Even the overgrown behemoth stopped a moment, his brow rising, his trailer rig-sized ears swiveling loudly out wide as he saw it. Legoshi pushed against the deer's vast belly, turned, and stared out from the forest of soft brown fur, seeing it too.

The entire military must have been there, waiting. If not all of them, then it was close enough to suit anyone. Hundreds of tanks, armored cars, riot vans, soldiers in riot gear all flanked Louis, in formation after formation. Helicopters finally cleared the rubble the cervid had left, jets streaking out and circling back over even him, all of which were surely armed and hot.

“...DAMMIT.”

That much was certainly fair. Even Legoshi finally stayed quiet as the military paused, a silent standoff taking place that no party could fully control. Louis closed his eyes, pursed his lip, and snorted out a great blast of air, before swallowing what had gotten out.

“LISTEN, DOWN THERE,” he started—

“Stay exactly where you are, up there,” a mean voice shouted back, through another megaphone. “You’re speaking, so you aren’t mindless. So, I have questions, along with demands. I will have both satisfied, or you will be blown into the history books. Do you understand?”

Louis’ frown dipped. Still, the control was more or less back, because his growth had finally tapered off at a jaw-dropping, incredible twelve-hundred feet tall, and eight hundred wide, at the pectorals.

“...I DO. YES. BEFORE YOU ACT ON A WRONG IMPRESSION, I’M NOT RAMPAGING. NOT BY CHOICE. IF YOU WILL PLEASE CONTACT THE HORNS CORPORATION, AND INFORM THEM THAT–”

“First question,” the voice shot back, interrupting, as the jets circled above. “How in all hellfire did you get this blasted big?”

The irritation spiked again, one side of Louis’ scowl diving lower.

“I CAN’T SAY,” he rumbled, his voice putting the ground to a great shudder. ***“I IMAGINE IT WAS SOMETHING I ATE EARLIER THIS AFTERNOON. BEST GUESS.”***

“What could you have possibly consumed, to make you into...this!?”

“...JUICE.”

There was just a beat, heavy as it was, before Louis’ ears perked.

“KAI.”

Louis’ vast fists clenched, his other arm finally leaving Legoshi there, leaving the wolf to cling to the deer’s thick fur.

“Who?”

Louis’ anger returned. It must have, given how the humongous buck started to tremble again, then fully *rumble* all over.

“ONE OF MY IDIOT CLASSMEN, AT CHERRYTON. I’M A STUDENT THERE. THIS IDIOT HERE, AS WELL.”

“OH, C-COME ON,” Legoshi whined, the military finally noticing the 225’ wolf clutching the much larger male’s stomach.

“That’s Kai?”

“...NO.”

“Then, who is—”

“ENOUGH QUESTIONS,” Louis huffed, the rumbling spiking, his muscles tightening. **“ARE YOU GOING TO CONTACT THE HORNS CORPORATION, OR NOT? I NEED TO SPEAK WITH OGMA, RIGHT AWAY.”**

“Ogma?” the megaphone balked, as though it were somehow more implausible a request. *“Why do you want a bigwig like him?”*

“BECAUSE,” Louis groaned, *having to push the rest out,* **“I’M HIS...SON.”**

At long last, for the first time since their oversized arrival downtown, there was silence. Once it finally arrived, it wasn’t particularly welcome. Wait, no...they were talking:

“Alert Yahya, apprise him immediately.”

“We can’t reach him, we just tried, while Johnson reached out to Horns. No one’s picking up at Yahya’s HQ. I think their lines are jammed up with calls, sir.”

“Well...doesn’t Yahya canvas down here, sometimes? Try the walkie frequencies one by one, just to see if he picks up. He may be in the area, for all we know.”

“Well, even if he is, the downtown and the Black Market...that’s miles of area, sir! If he’s here and hasn’t seen this madness, he’d have to be all the way at the East or North end, the elevation is—”

“Just hail them!”

“S-sir!”

Louis’ ears bobbed slightly. He knew that name from memory.

Suddenly, the voice returned in full, talking right into the megaphone:

“Done. Now, will you wait here, calmly?”

Louis’s rumbling subsided as he sighed, then politely nodded, his neck bulging from the merest of motions.

“YES. T...THANK YOU. THOUGH I DON’T APPRECIATE THE ARTILLERY STRIKES, BACK THERE. THOSE MISSILES HURT. A LOT.”

“My God, those managed to strike you...and you’re still standing!?”

If Louis hadn’t been attacked so hard, he might have absorbed the awe in a happier fashion. As it was, he just snorted down over his looming pecs.

“YES. BEAR THAT IN MIND, GOING FORWARD, PLEASE.”

There was silence again, as the owner of the megaphone sussed out just how much threat was inside of the words, along with the warning.

“Whew,” Legoshi huffed, still clinging to Louis tightly. “T-that is a relief, haha. Okay.”

“LEGOSHI. GET DOWN,” Louis flatly boomed, making Legoshi wince.

“R-right...”

“YOU LISTEN, WOLF. YOU AND I ARE STAYING PUT, RIGHT HERE. YOU HEARD THEM. WE AREN’T MONSTERS, WE’RE GOING TO BE CIVILIZED. WE’LL SORT THIS OUT.”

“O-okay. S-sure, I can do that—”

The tingle from Legoshi was such that even Louis felt it. In less than a second, like a mighty oak bending and cracking over the land, the deer was looking out over his billowed-out pectorals, staring daggers down at his overshadowed self.

“NO.”

“E-erm,” Legoshi gulped, trembling harder all over.

“NOOOO, I SAID. DON’T YOU DARE GROW.”

“W-well, it’s not something I can–”

Already, Legoshi was growing. His bulk swelled in aching, rolling lurches, the wolf’s eyes rolling back as he stifled a growl by swapping it with a toothy sneer. Standing at Louis’ vast lower thighs, it was inevitable that Legoshi shot up in size, bumping his head up underneath Louis’ thick undercarriage, slapping the monumental erection so hard that it swung up, thumping the deer’s pecs, and bapped down on Legoshi’s chest as it swelled out, and out.

Louis was afire with blush, for all the possible reasons, as the military visibly lurched back in surprise. A set of deer eyes narrowed up past those barrelled-out pectorals as Louis scowled, feeling as Legoshi dog-sneezed, tingled hard, and burst up again, blasting with spurt after hot spurt to 270 feet...310 feet...

“G-haaah-haaa...”

“LEGOSHI, I SWEAR–”

“I cuh-can’t help it!”

As expected and feared, the megaphone crackled back on:

“What is this? Stop that right now! We agreed you would stay still!”

“WE...WE’RE TRYING,” Louis said, his composure tearing down as fast as it rebuilt.

“Understand, we will open fire,” the voice warned, sincerely. *“I don’t care who you’re the son of, if you two cause any further trouble–”*

Legoshi’s back muscles gorged on size, blowing up into furred boulders over his rising form. His biceps pumped bigger, bigger, roaring hungrily under groaning skin. His pectorals pounded larger, wider, overflowing past his huge arms as his lats erupted wider, underneath.

“GGG...”

330 feet.

360 feet.

Louis's far bigger arms consumed Legoshi as the huge deer huddled down and crushed him into a full bear hug, compressing with enough force to crush skyscrapers into a one-inch block; to the wolf, it was just really, *really* tight.

"Wh-what?"

"YOU ARE NOT SPOILING THIS, LEGOSHI," Louis hissed, seething anew as he pressed his bigger deer muzzle in, getting as eye-to-eye as their size gap allowed. **"WE HAVE A BALANCE GOING, HERE! I DON'T CARE HOW, JUST. STOP. GROWING. BIGGER!"**

Legoshi, muzzle to muzzle, trembled and billowed larger, in reply, his snout ballooning up into the stunned deer's; the proximity led to one unavoidable conclusion, terminating in a set of pressed, soft, warm lips, wolf to deer.

Then, Legoshi kept growing.

The 400-foot giant's muzzle rammed deeper, pressing the kiss in tight as Louis' calm evaporated entirely. An enormous swath of burning red embarrassment covered the buck's muzzle as his eyes widened to bulbs, his ears perking up...then way, way back. All the way back to hell. His brow kitted so powerfully that the deer's entire upper cranium nearly collapsed, as a struggling Legoshi tried to pull free from it.

The rumble returned.

A rumble so strong, it overtook even Legoshi's rumbling, leaving the 500-foot wolf whimpering into the huge deer's mouth as he swelled even bigger, and bigger...

Then, it came, at last: not a new spurt, but a final delivery on what had been building up back at Gouhin's clinic. It wasn't even fair to call it a spurt, really.

It was a volcanic eruption of *growth*.

Louis nearly burned open red, his fur's tint dropped a shade or ten as the livid male exploded in every imaginable angle, all at once. It had only been a brief creep forward before his body detonated over Legoshi, bowling the 600' wolf back and scattering the military in a sea of panicked little cries, his cervine bulk inflating unstoppably over the park, over the military, over everyone.

The jets swerved off in a terror as red-brown muscles *boom-boom-boom-BOOMED* their way, practically chasing after them as they hit their thrusters.

Legoshi went flying as the deer's muzzle rose up to the skies, catching and flinging him off Louis' rampant growth. He vaulted over the river and bridges, clear past the edge of the city, and crashed with a catastrophic blast of dirt into the surrounding mountainsides, kicking up smoke for half a mile.

Still, the wolf grew, and grew. He felt the earth spreading unhappily around his muscles as they pumped and plumped, higher, thicker, stronger, casting bolts of pleasure through his 700-foot tall body—

BMMMMMB

Eight-hundred, rather.

On sitting up he trembled harder, still, his shaft bloating into full mast at over 350', his body *rumb-umm-mmb*ling up to 900 feet as he quivered and huffed, watching his own pectorals rising up into his sights, pinching up under his toothy-snarled muzzle as his shoulders boomed even larger, his biceps stretching larger, his forearms bursting, his rump swelling deeper into the shorn earth.

Yet, the moment the smoke cleared from his landing, Legoshi forgot all about his own growth. If anything in the world possibly could have made it happen, it was the sight of Louis looming over the edge of downtown and the river bank and its bridges, leading only to the unfriendly wilderness he now occupied.

The deer was...b-big. BIG. Crazy- wild big.

“LEEEEGOOOOOSHIIIIII!”

The countryside trembled for a full mile out as Louis expanded, remaining at a hunched sit over the entire park, still over 2,000 feet tall, and still growing bigger. He was as wide across with sheer oceans of pulsating brown-red bulk, his chest overflowing atop his surging phallus.

Legoshi gulped deep, reflexively scuttling on his rump and back across the mountainside, trying to slink away from the...*type* of mountain growing on the other side.

A gargantuan explosion went off just shy of Louis' muzzle as he roared, but it wasn't heat or fire that made it. Rather, it was a gigantic cloud, one that the seething deer inhaled before he could so much as detect it.

“Er,” Legoshi started, squinting carefully, even as he swelled up to a whopping thousand feet in height.

He watched as Louis rumbled something, shook his massive head, then blinked rapidly.

His humongous hand, big enough to hold a building like a free weight, slapped up groggily against his face, trying to wipe something away in a slow form of panic.

“H-HWH...AH...WHA’ISSS...”

The scariest teeter known to animalkind happened as all of Loui’s half-mile body wobbled in place, then sank down, the deer slamming his hands to the shaking terrain to keep himself from falling. Again, his head shook, his eyes drooping unceremoniously.

“N...HNNNOOOO...NOOOO...I...MMMHH...”

Still, that was so, so much deer to drug, whatever that military-grade burst was made up of. That much bore out as Louis, instead of passing out completely, shakily rose to a towering stand, hobbling in place as the combination of the drug and the altered elevation caught up with him. He snorted, trying to get it out of his cavities, but it was done.

With no other course, Louis forced one shaking leg ahead, stomping off over the rim of the park, over the river, and off toward the countryside, literally climbing over a smaller section of mountain ridge like it was a kiddie slide.

No one dared chase the colossus, though Legoshi saw the remaining jets swing off and streak after him, tailing the deer intently.

“Louis,” the 1,300-foot wolf hummed, still embarrassed, still growing bigger.

Good thing they hadn’t hit him with whatever that sleeper bomb was.

Unless there’s more on hand...

Easily grasping that their chances with the military were good and cooked, Legoshi continued creeping off to the East, too big to easily hide in the forest hugging the range, still too small to easily climb the mountains on his side, the way Louis had done.

Just keep slow, and keep moving

As Legoshi and Louis parted ways more and more definitely, as Legoshi rounded the river, he kept a wary eye on downtown, bulging bigger and thicker, grunting and surging to 1,500', then 1,700.

"Come on, come on, stop growing so fast," the wolf begged himself, his muscles getting so large that creeping anywhere successfully became a pipe dream. "Where am I s-supposed to even go, now?"

It was a fair question, with no real answer other than *away*.

EAST BEND RIVER RANGE

LEGOSHI, 2:43 PM

"The madder he gets, ah, the bigger Louis must grow, I guess," Legoshi murmured to himself, feeling his voice swell bigger and stronger by the word. "M-maybe it's for the best that I can't annoy him more...unless those planes keep attacking him."

The thought made him shudder, making the mountain range rattle against his bulk. The idea of Louis pumped any bigger than he already had become was horrifying, since he wasn't exactly the pleasant type. Mostly.

"But oh, right," he huffed, blinking, before grimacing and blowing up to 1,900 feet, his muscles rivaling Louis', even at his smaller size. "Haah, heh...G-Gouhin can't help me, either. Who could I find, then, t-to help--"

At that, Legoshi froze in place, there against the larger breadth of the mountains. He sniffed at an incoming breeze, then sniffed harder, looking to the farther end of the downtown area. At his size, it was actually harder to make out, being very big, but nowhere near his own size. Something was moving, just beyond the old buildings of the D-Zone.

The smell didn't lie. It could only be one smell—even if it didn't make sense.

"G..."

Legoshi squinted, straining to see something large and green, standing higher and higher over the surrounding buildings. As he did, the huge thing slammed something else down, blasting up a geyser of smoldering debris high over the zone.

There was no way his nose was right. Whatever was moving all the way over there, it was way too big to be...him. There was no way.

The smoke cleared, and Legoshi's eyes widened in amazement.

There, indeed, was a massive little lizard, a komodo dragon, huffing from exertion, maybe even from a fight.

"G...grandpa!?"

Something like a mosquito whined past his ear, before another streaked past after, yanking Legoshi's attention away; his hearing being more than powerful enough, it was only seconds before his brain caught on:

Jets!

All priorities shifted from getting to his Grandpa to holding his breath as two similar smoke bombs blasted out nearby. He was still smaller than Louis, and with how much it whalloped even him, there was every chance a snootful of the same would knock the wolf clear out to tomorrow, so Legoshi went with the only course: he scrambled up the mountain range, chest bulged out against its forests as he held it in.

A third bomb detonated nearby, up overhead, and Legoshi darted left, continuing his climb as the same wind that carried Gosha's scent pushed the descending cloud off and away.

He rolled over the peak in such a smooth manner that, for a moment, Legoshi pondered a proud Jack (had he been watching, and gigantic enough to see it all). The slope took most of his fall as he bumped and flopped his way back down; thankfully, being two thousand feet tall, it made the trip fairly short.

In less than ten seconds, he had thudded down to the other side with a dull crash, shaking the open plains of the country as he finally exhaled. The clouds were still above him, at least, that much was a slight comfort of sorts.

"Ugh," he huffed, his pink tongue flopped out dumbly. "W-what a time."

For a few precious moments, Legoshi remained there, still rumbling bigger, somewhat enjoying the sheer cushioning of his own ballooning muscles against the farmlands and fields.

“W-wait. Grandpa! H...h-how was he so big?”

The answer arrived quickly, because there was only one way he had gotten so big.

Had Grandpa really eaten the same kind of whatever food he and Louis had? There were 3 giants now? No, wait, he looked like he had just clobbered someone else. Unless it was a very sturdy animal, that had to make...

“Four giants, including m...me...”

Maybe the planes had given up and left. He didn’t hear any more gnat-buzzing. That, or he was getting so big, it wasn’t audible anymore.

No. No, no bombs were going off.

Gathering himself up, Legoshi stood up, and had to adjust himself lest he fall back down, harder. His body was still g-growing! His biceps swelled painfully huge, looming over his forearms, his shoulders booming wider as his hips swelled and his chest ballooned, his neck stretching thicker as a shot of pleasure forced itself up his groaning back.

“Oh, co-come on,” the wolf muttered through the bliss, rumbling yet again. “C-cut it out! Stop! S-stop growing, stop growing, stop growing! I don’t w-want to grow any b-bigger, please—”

2,200 feet...2,400 feet... 2,600 feet! He was roughly on par with where Louis had been! His bulk flared out wider, eclipsing him more and more, the taller he rose, until his muscles were over 3,000’ across, outpacing him by unsubtle leaps, in time with his vast shaft!

“Stopitstopits-stopitstopit—”

His erection bulged larger, bobbling up higher, longer, fatter, his sacs flooding out before his hulking inner thighs, pulling his attention down a moment.

“Ah, not you too! C-come on, we had to re-resist!”

His tip burned gleefully darker as it swelled, Legoshi looking all about for help, despite being a 2,700-foot tall muscle god.

“Thin-think about Grandpa,” he ordered and pleaded, bursting bigger, and bigger. “Got to get back to Grandpa, see if he can...figure something...”

It had been only a minute since his tumble to this side, but already Legoshi was so big that getting back up over the mountain was cake. All the towering wolf had to do was crouch, flex his bulging legs even bigger, then explode up in a single jump, clasp the top of the ridge so powerfully that his hands crushed into it—*into a mountain*.

His looming head and growing muzzle peered over the top, the wolf huffing out the crashing pleasure waves as he focused on the downtown section across the river.

Nothing.

“H-huh?” he gasped, swelling to 3,000 feet even. “But I...”

Had he been seeing things? Delirious from growth-shock? Was that a thing?

He peered over to the right, and clenched up, smashing the mountainside more as he flex-bulged against it. There, off past the city limits, to the East, was a tiny green mass, walking along, dragging something less-enormous with it.

“Where’s...Grandpa g-going?” He mused, asking himself: “S-should I follow?”

Where else are you going to go, stupid?

“Hey.”

“What if he’s going somewhere dangerous? How’s the know where to even go?”

“Hey.”

“What if the m-military told him? He could be in danger—”

“Legoshi!”

The huge wolf let himself *thoom* back down to the terrain, finding the journey to be even shorter still. His growth was still going, though it finally gave out with a last shudder, leaving him a stunning, whopping height of 3,200’!

The small white rabbit beside him nodded up, as if affirming that he was indeed very, very big, when the realization hit that someone else was big enough to *not be* an invisible speck.

“Oh, Haru,” the vast male rumbled, grinning sweetly. “I’m glad you’re.”

Haru stared back up, blinking her enormous black eyes gently.

“I’m, what?”

Legoshi’s eyes snapped onto the dwarf rabbit as one ear twitched. Then:

“*H-HARU!?*”

The rabbit hardly looked surprised, as she set her hands onto her incredibly wide, plump hips, sighing so heavily that her breasts distractingly surged up against her chin.

“Finally.”

“HARU!”

“Legoshi!”

“Buh,” the wolf coughed, before closing his mouth...then laughing, a big, boomy, quaking laugh—at least, that was how it felt, considering Haru only came up to maybe Legoshi’s ankle, at best. She was a toy—barely. “You...you’re so cute!”

Haru’s brows came down, and Legoshi clammed right the hell up.

“I’m actually pretty huge, thank you,” she huffed, cocking her head, so that her ears flopped in that way Legoshi found so, so great.

“So, you aren’t even going to ask how I got so big?” Haru grouched, thumping a foot. “Legoshi, I’ve been small my entire life! Do you have any idea how excited I was at the thought of looming over you, just once? But you get so big that...look at you!”

“E-erm.”

“Our size difference is *even greater* than before! Agh!”

“S-sorry,” Legoshi peeped, rubbing his hands over one another in contrition.

“Ugh, forget it,” Haru moaned, throwing her bulky white arms up in futility. “Of course you’d get even bigger than me. I mean, I’m glad you’re okay. You were smaller than I got, when

I saw you looming over Cherryton, but I couldn't get back over to you from the oceanfront in time. I can't believe you shot up this tall, and bulky."

Now, Haru was looking him over, in earnest.

"Okay, you do look really good. Like *really* good. I admit that much."

"Y-you think so?" Legoshi started, blushing cutely. "I mean, I--"

"Just look at that thing, I mean, wow!"

Pat pat

Word from the South quickly reached the command center, and Legoshi went white. She was palm-drumming playfully on the wolf pendulous erection, batting it happily as she openly admired the 900-foot mass.

"You know, I wondered what it would be like our first time, not going to lie, haha," the huge little rabbit chuckled, "but now? God, forget it--"

"I-I'm so sorry!" Legoshi barked, so powerful now that doing so blew Haru back a few thudding steps. "I-I...I'm indecent, at an advanced level!"

Haru blinked, then had to stifle a laugh so big it swelled her cheeks.

"You're still modest, even now? You weirdo! Ahahaha!"

"W-well," Legoshi stammered, moreso, "I'm a gigantic carnivore, th-the l-least I can do i-is maintain some, erm...civility?"

The far larger behemoth slumped where he stood, suddenly so pathetic that Haru would have just scooped him up if she was bigger. She wanted to so badly it actually kind of hurt.

"Forget it, hah. I'm glad."

"Er."

Haru popped her thick neck, smiling up high.

"I'm glad you're still you."

Legoshi could have squeezed her right up off the countryside, there and then. Both their massive tails wiggled, unable to help it.

NORTHEASTERN PRAIRIES

HARU, 3:10 PM

“S-so Haru,” Legoshi mumbled, “how did you get over here? I had to climb the range to escape the military jets...”

“Oh, easy,” she chirped, carried along in Legoshi’s huge hands like a doll, “I didn’t go into the city at all. I went from the waterfront around the other side of the city, toward downtown, since I saw you were walking off that way. The mountain range lowers a lot at a few points, so I got around them pretty easily. So, seriously, what made you pick the Black Market, at your size?”

“Ah, I-I thought someone there who knew medicine could help us.”

“That’s kind of stupid. Wait, ‘us’?”

Legoshi nodded as he crashed along the open plains, not a soul around to notice him (or again, at his size, he just didn’t notice anyone). No houses were anywhere near, so letting his feet slam where they pleased was finally fair game.

“Louis and I both grew into giants at the school theater, it just...kind of happened out of nowhere, really. We kept getting bigger. So, I tried to get help while we could still n-navigate the streets. It just. Kind of backfired.”

“Louis, a giant!?” Haru yelped, wide-eyed. “I can’t even...you know, actually...okay, yeah, I can see him huge. Wow.”

Perhaps a teeny pang of jealousy reared up as Legoshi cleared his massive throat.

“W-well, he went his own way.”

“How big was he?”

“I-I mean, you know...it doesn’t really matter...”

“Bigger than you?”

“N-no...”

“Ooh.”

She actually seemed impressed.

“H-hehe, well.”

“I’m not complaining, Legoshi,” Haru soothed, smiling like she was bigger than him. It did kind of feel that way. “Just, the size, the muscle, it fits you. It’s like all of you filled out.”

“You too!”

Haru stared, and Legoshi froze somewhat. He completely missed Haru’s soft tingling.

“I mean, you know.”

“Not *quite* as much,” she huffed, seeming more indignant about the size gap, than actually offended any; even she missed the way she trembled anew, another soft rumble rising insistently up within her. “This is neat, having a Legoshi cab service and all—but seeing you like this, now, I wonder why I haven’t gotten any bigger, myself.”

“Oh, right. Maybe you’re just overdue?”

“Or even as a giant, I’m a runt.”

“Do you really want to be bigger? I’m t-trying not to grow, you know.”

“Well, I don’t need to be bigger than *you*, say. Just...*bigger enough*.”

“Hehe. I wouldn’t mind.”

“Really? Hehe. Well, let’s see what happens, then.”

Suddenly, being gargantuan wasn’t that bad—rather, it wasn’t so *lonely*.

DOWNTOWN, CITY LIMITS

JUNO, 3:32 PM

Nearly five hundred feet of female wolf boomed past the wreckage of the far end of the South side, the Black Market having eventually turned into ruined streets, then finally a row of demolished buildings and a thoroughly-flattened city park. Everything seemed abandoned, adding more and more confusion as Juno passed it all, seeing no one around to witness her, no souls to fawn over her heightened beauty.

“Well, that’s certainly odd,” she softly growled, canting her head thoughtfully. “Someone else was clearly here, and it couldn’t have been Miss Cosmo, I just came from that way. Gracious, another giant! They must have been super-sized to do all of this...”

She sniffed, then sniffed again, before her tail went wild.

“No,” she snorted, beaming wide. “No! It couldn’t! Legoshi!”

That must have been it! The smell was unmistakable!

“My Legoshi grew, too!? I...wait. What else is...L-Louis!?”

She blinked, shifting her massive thighs as she rubbed her chin, having to reach well-up beyond her monstrous bosom to manage it.

“They both...did all this?”

She finally took a better look down at the rubble, dusted some away, then blushed darkly.

“OH.”

Massive footprints were everywhere, each one several times bigger than her own feet. They only increased in scope as she wandered into the wreckage of the park, looking as abandoned military vehicles and guns littered the cracked foundation and crushed trees.

“Puh,” she giggled, wagging. “Did they really think they could stop those two boys? How adorable! I doubt they could have even stopped me, and I...I’m...probably much smaller than...either of them. Oh.”

The thought had taken its time climbing up to Juno's head, but once it arrived, it hit hard.

"I thought I'd be looming over him, but he must be massive. Well, then, how? How could he be that much—ah, how could L-Louis be even bigger than me!? I outclassed Cosmo!"

Suddenly, her magnificent size seemed laughable.

"I hadn't accounted for this at all," Juno muttered, pursing her thick lip. "Well, now what, then? I could sniff Legoshi out, but I'd be so much smaller, what would be the point? How..."

She glanced around, asking the abandoned district, as if it knew:

"How do I get even bigger!?"

A new scent caught her, drawing Juno's sights to a ruined patch of road, where only one set of small, tiny vehicles remained. It was an elevated highway stretch, one that should have led into one of the South end bridges over the river; Juno's ear flicked in bafflement.

That only leads into the mountains, she thought, correctly. So why...

She hid behind a remainder of a skyscraper, watching on as some dot-sized animal walked back and forth along the edge of the broken road, smashed apart by a falling hunk of one of the buildings that had fallen. He or she seemed to be talking into a phone, gesturing grouchy, before hanging up and motioning to the rest of the matching cars, before getting back into theirs.

A motorcade?

She sniffed again, and was now sure of it: they smelled like the baked goodies she and Juno had shared earlier. In fact, whatever had been in the food...there was so much more of it in the vehicles that it was unmistakable!

The math was brief, and awesome.

"Hello," she rumbled, grinning wider, as she saw another motorcade of similar cars driving out several roads away, along a stretch that managed to still connect to one of the river bridges, into the mountains.

The closer caravan began to start up, presumably to reverse out and follow the successful group, and Juno was on them so fast it was funny.

“I know, we’re already behind,” the delivery tech moaned to the passenger’s side tech as they entered the lead car to the caravan, resting her head on the wheel in misery. “But what can we do? The damned road is out! We turn around and book it over to the other road, that’s all we can do here.”

“But it’s already like a 2-hour trip, without the holdup,” the passenger replied. “We’re gonna get fired, for sure! It’s bad enough all hell’s breaking loose with giants on the loose, and we’re out here, instead of in a shelter, where we should be...”

“I know it,” the chicken grunted as she turned the key and heard the engine turn over. “But what good is surviving if we turn down a job this important, and get fired?”

“Yeah, or botch the rush delivery, like now, and get fired anyw—”

THOOM

Both of them looked to each other, then their side mirrors, seeing the other cars pulling out frantically and circling away at high speed.

“The hell was that—”

THOOM

This time, they went dead silent, as a vast dark shadow spilled over them, over the road, over everything nearby.

“HEY.”

“Oh, dear Lord, no.”

Something immense descended from above, thudding the road so powerfully that the edge snapped off and splashed down into the river below. Both drivers hollered and flailed as the furry mass slid closer, shearing the concret apart, before it parted to reveal titanic, thick fangs.

It was a chin. All of it. *A mouth.*

One from which a thick, feminine rumbling escaped:

“MIND IF I CATCH A RIDE?”

At her staggering size, Juno plucked the vehicle up like it was an almond, lifting it and the screaming drivers up, up, up, up to her face as she stood back upright and beamed into their windshield.

“HOW DELICIOUSLY PERFECT IS THIS? HEE! WITH YOU, I’LL BECOME SO VAST THAT I’LL HOLD MY SWEET LEGOSHI IN THE PALM OF M...HUH, M-MUH...”

A tremendous ripple ran through Juno’s entire body, raw ecstasy wracking her overfed curves, ruffling her thick fur in a streak of joy.

“Y...YEE-HE-HEEEEEESSSS...”

In one rattling burst, to the drivers’ collective horror, Juno rocketed up in size, groaning and surging as she blew up *even bigger*. Her cleavage swelled into great fields below them, the car wheels spinning at maximum RPM as they instinctively floored the gas pedal, only for the wolfess’ fingers to boom bigger and thicker, denting the tiny car inward more, then more still.

“HRRRRRRRRHMMMM~”

483 feet stretched hotly, tenderly, the female ballooning with a gushing groan to 510 feet, then 540, her tongue lolling out as it grew against her cheek, his lips bulging, her shoulder boom-rolling, her waist blasting even wider atop swelling thighs. Her breasts bobbed freely, her bloated nipples *sp-sp-pp-purting* jets of milk as she howled in quaking delight.

560 feet...580 feet...

Her huge lashes batted erratically as her lids lowered, her rump billowing out, her sex ballooning into the remains of the elevated highway and smashing it further apart on contact.

“B-BUH-BIGGER...”

600 feet...640 feet...

A tremble overtook Juno mid-spurt, one so ferocious that her hands opened, her grip on the increasingly little car slipping off. It and the tiny drivers tumbled down the slope of her growing palm, all heat and fur as they tried to drive down, down her wrist, flying off of it and plummeting into the vast, yawning canyon of the wolf’s cleavage, vanishing into it without any hope of a trace.

Juno was understandably all teeth and steam as she rumbled up to 660 feet, hugging her massive breasts in unabashed rapture as the tickling, tingling, teasing growth blew her up to 700 feet, then 800!

“B...BBB-B...HHHHH...”

Nine hundred feet.

D-do...itttt...

Nine-hundred fifty feet.

Mooooooooore!

One. Thousand. Feet!

Juno’s cry came out as a dinosaur-roar, her 600 foot-wide bosom bouncing as she threw her hands up into the air in triumph, shuddered greedily—then gasped.

“WAIT.”

She patted herself over, tensed up, then growled deep.

“CRAP! CRAAAAP! WHERE...DID IT FALL TO? WHERE IS...”

She swiveled her head like it might as well just come off, cursing herself silently. The other bridge was long since empty, the other vehicles having already made it into the unknowable depths of the old mountain roads. Evacuations through them would surely have been a horrible idea, given their narrowness, which explained the general desolation.

“THE CARGO MUST HAVE BEEN WHAT I THOUGHT...DAMN IT! I CAN’T SMELL THE REST ANYWHERE, THEY’RE TOO FAR OUT TO...STUPID! STUPID!”

The thousand-foot giantess wheeled about, her heels cratering the ground.

“...F-FINE, THEN. I CAN JUST PICK UP LEGOSHI’S SCENT, AND FIND HIM. AFTER ALL, I SHOULD STILL BE BIG ENOUGH NOW. THIS STILL WORKS. HMM.”

With that, Juno stormed off toward the river, easily catching her beloved’s overgrown scent in the air.

BADLANDS

LEGOSHI, 4:38 PM

The verdant plains and farmlands faded off, the farther the wolf and bunny tread, until more arid vistas met them. Beyond them lay a desert so large that even Legoshi couldn't see the end of it—just the horizon and a sluggishly lowering Sun.

“Ah, where are we, exactly, Legoshi?” Haru finally ventured, as the two had stopped chatting and started paying better attention. “Did your stride really get us this far?”

“O-oh, right,” Legoshi hummed, biting his lip anxiously. “I guess we g-got caught up talking, didn't we?”

“I mean, you can't really blame us,” Haru huffed. “I have no idea what to even do about my family, like I was saying...”

“Yeah,” Legoshi murmured, feeling the heat reflecting back up at him from the sand and rock below. “My Grandpa is—ah, my Grandpa! H-how could I forget!?”

“Huh?”

“M-my Grandpa!” Legoshi groaned, thumping a free palm against his head angrily. “I got so caught up when I saw that you were okay...h-he was gigantic, too, so I saw him before you arrived!”

“W-what? Why didn't you—”

“I just said, Haru,” he fussed, quickly reeling it back. “Ah, s-sorry!”

“No, I get it, you *did* say...are you sure he was in danger, though?”

“W-well...not entirely. No. I guess.”

“What was happening when you saw him?”

“Well...he was carrying someone else off into the countryside, beyond the city, but I don't know who it was. Someone big, like he'd grown.”

“Then this really *is* spreading,” Haru muttered, thinking. “I mean, even if you had seen him, would you have caught up to him in time to stop him?”

“I...I dunno. Maybe.”

“Legoshi, I know we didn’t have any real plans, given the situation...but it’s clear enough that we both understood to get *away* from populated areas. That’s a given, right?”

The towering wolf nodded.

“Okay. He must have known, too. Is your Grandpa really old? I mean, in dog years?”

“He isn’t a wolf.”

Haru blinked rapidly.

“Sorry?”

“He’s not a wolf. H...he’s a komodo dragon.”

“You mean, you...”

Legoshi nodded again, plainly, patiently as he could.

“Mixed marriage, heh. Y-yeah.”

Haru smiled, but it was a strange kind.

“So, no wonder you’re into—”

“L-let’s change the subject!” Legoshi all but wailed, wilting against the topic.

“Hmm-hmm. So, your Grandpa’s a dragon. They’re super-tough, aren’t they?”

“Y-yeah, usually.”

“So, your Grandpa isn’t some wimp.”

“Q-quite the opposite, heh. I mean, so far as I know...we haven’t...really spoken in awhile, I uh...I, yeah, we haven’t talked. B-but he is tough. Very. And pretty, even.”

“Huh?”

“Wuh-well, his scales. They’re just. I always. Ah, t-they calmed me down, as a kid, I mean. I just. Wouldn’t mind...seeing them, now. Ahah. Er.”

Haru put both hands on the wolf’s thick chest, pressing in nicely, getting his attention.

“Hey.”

“Huh?”

“He sounds like a good Grandad. Strong.”

Legoshi’s face plateaued somewhere between pride and shame, and for just a moment, Haru was sure she’d done wrong by saying it.

“Hmm,” Legoshi hummed, starting to grin sadly. “No, yeah, h-he is. I just, ah, never really let him...maybe I. Should have...mmm.”

“It’s okay. He’ll be okay, Legoshi, really. I mean, if you want to try and find him, I’m with you, for sure. I’m not leaving your goofy ass alone!”

“N-no, you’re right, he...he’s tough,” Legoshi sighed, getting the fear out. “We should uh, get a plan going of our own.”

“Haha, look at you,” Haru chuckled, perking her ears. “Like what, you think?”

“Ahhh.”

“Hmm-hmm. Yeah.”

A soft pause filtered in, before Legoshi finally made a different kind of face.

“...Goofy?”

“Hah, you f-finally stopped!”

Legoshi started, turning partly around. His enormous jaw dropped low.

“Bwuh—”

Juno thudded over the arid plains in the distance, bounding up on titanic brown thighs as the landscape shook under her. Even from that distance, she was huge, and Legoshi reflexively hid Haru against him with his massive hand.

“J-Juno!?”

“I knew I smelled your scent back at the city, Legoshi!” the wolfess cheered, bounding closer and closer, until she stood before him, tall enough to reach the colossus’ hips. “Oh my gosh, look at you! Wow! You...you’re practically a god!”

“Gosh,” Legoshi replied, blushing all over. “Juno...you got b-big too, huh?”

“You noticed,” she growl-boomed coyly, swishing her monstrous tail-fluff about. “Though not quite big enough for you, it seems! Boo. Still, I’m closer than any other little tiny out there, aren’t I?”

“H-how?”

“Same as you, right?” Juno asked, batting her massive eyes innocently. “Why, don’t you know, Legoshi? The very food we shared at the cafeteria is what made us grow and grow into the true alpha creatures we always were meant to be!”

“Eh?”

“Haha, think about it,” Juno rumbled, grinning up at him, her gigantic bust bumping tactlessly into his abundant crotch. “We carnivores are superior animals, so it tracks that we should be the ones to have this incredible new power! Right? I mean, heh, who else would it possibly ever go—”

Sniff

Juno went stock still, aside from her nose. The magnifying snout wrinkled as something entered it, and the thousand-foot tall giantess made a sour face right after, glaring up at him. His colossal chest didn’t do much to save Legoshi from it, he knew it was happening.

“Why,” Juno grumbled, “on Earth would I ever, ever smell what I smell, here?”

“S-sorry?”

Juno bit her lip, making sure to let as much fang out as possible.

“Rabbit. I smell rabbit. I smell...*her*.”

A great rumble swelled up from within Legoshi’s hand, and the wolf grunted in exasperation. Suddenly, he understood why Louis had gotten so mad at him before.

“*Oh, no—*”

“Oh, no, what?” Juno shot back, just as a huge swell of soft white fur and throbbing muscle blew into the open, spreading Legoshi’s fingers wide. A set of bulging breasts boofed out violently, inflating bigger and bigger as they overtook the lupine’s head entirely, making Juno shriek as she stomped away. “Oh, NO! WHAT!?”

Haru exploded in size, hiccupping into a torso-sized mound of taut, powerful muscle, the rabbit having blasted up to 500 feet, then 750, shaking with a sudden blast of pure power as she cried out.

Legoshi pitched back some, swaying as he corrected in place, only for Haru’s chest to swell tighter and heavier, buffeting the wolf as she filled his immense arms, sagging down along his stomach with hers, her huge rear pumping down against the topside of his erection, all as Juno gawked in stilled rage.

Well, it was stilled, for a moment, at least.

“WHAT IS THIS!?” Juno boomed, stomping a foot, only to have Haru thud down off of Legoshi, shaking even Juno in the process as the rabbit ballooned up to 900’, then 1,300!

“Well, I was here, too,” Haru puffed, the trembling female dusting off her cream pelt as she sighed, her breasts nearly bumping Juno’s chest as it (and the rabbit) mutually outsized her. “Didn’t mean to throw you.”

“T-throw me?” Juno huffed, gathering herself back up at light speed. “Hardly. I was just so overtaken with Legoshi’s charity, in giving someone so small a much-needed lift. Any carnivore worth their salt would help the *meek* like that.”

Haru grinned. It was a grin Legoshi knew, and feared.

“So true! Maybe he should carry you, now that you’re the smallest one here.”

“B-beg pardon,” Juno said, as far from *asking* as possible.

“Well, you like him, don’t you?” Haru pushed, going right for it. “Why in the world wouldn’t you want to be held in his huge, thick, warm arms? I got to experience it for ages, and it was heaven! The least I can do is offer charity *back*. Think nothing of it.”

Legoshi was already moving away.

“Ahaha, well!” Juno guffawed, waving a huge hand. “As kind as that is, you *really* shouldn’t worry about me...”

A menacing quake swelled up from the wolfess as she stepped close enough that her chest was in proper position to *bulge* out into Haru’s head as Juno billowed even larger, yet. Feet big enough to cover most of an airliner swelled even larger, toes encroaching on Haru’s rabbit feet as Juno blew up and up, leaning in overhead and letting the undersides of her looming breasts mash down on the smothered bunny.

“Why don’t I...c-carry you, i-instead?”

1,200 feet inflated to 1,400, then 1,700’ Juno’s body lurching bigger and curvier as she crept in tighter, caging the struggling rabbit between her expanding thighs. Haru’s bulky arms slapped out around Juno’s bust, groping, feeling, vying for any kind of leverage, only for Juno to *BOOM* all the higher, her nipples stretching as they burned bigger, thicker, darker, straining out from billowing areolae.

“Ah, l-let’s forget the charity, maybe?” Legoshi offered, quickly approaching. “We’re all giants here, right? E-equals?”

“That’s *my* Legoshi, haha,” Juno chirped, hugging the smaller bunny up with her as she rose to 1,900 feet and pressed into Legoshi, intercepting the stunned wolf with a deep, supple press, bulk swelling into bulk, making him whine in polite difference. “You’re so right! Let’s all enjoy this together!”

Haru groaned as the wolf’s belly and groin swelled incessantly bigger, rolling and crushing her body in against the walled abs of Legoshi, who tried to back away—only for Juno to hug his sides all the tighter, smothering Haru further and further, with his own mass as the weapon of choice—*her* choice, primarily.

“T-this isn’t necessary, Juno,” Legoshi spluttered, the huge male still pulling back, even as Juno erupted higher, wider, bursting with a luscious grunt to 2,100 feet, then 2,400, nearing half a mile in size against his 3,200’. “W-why not stop now, heh, wh-while we’re all in one piece? R-right?”

“Oh no, Legoshi, dear,” Juno purred, “she wanted me to be in your arms, remember? You wouldn’t deny her kind wish for little old me, would you?”

Haru struggled worse, no longer able to breathe.

“Juno, I mean it, s-stop,” he huffed, only to feel the wolfess blow up to 2,600’, her muzzle rising up along the thick slope of his pectorals. “Stop!”

“Don’t you know, Legoshi?” Juno boomed smokily, her voice a huge, velvet rumble. “Do you really think we both grew this huge, to be apart? I’ll grow...and grow...and grow...until you’re in my hands! All mine, haha. Tell me you don’t want that, Legoshi, darling...”

“I don’t want that!”

“Oh, you just don’t know better yet,” Juno growled, clutching around at Legoshi’s vast rump. “But I’ll show you, don’t fret. I’ll teach you. I’ll t-teach you what a real woman can d—”

BMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

Juno lost all sight of Legoshi as Haru’s head emerged from her bust, parting her breasts as she blasted larger, and larger, and larger. Juno squawked as she was forced back, their rolling, soft chests slipping and colliding as the humongous rabbit evened out with her height exactly, her muscles intact, her curves practically matching the wolfess’ as she huffed in satisfaction.

“Hah! Whew, that was close!” Haru grunted, grinning wide. “You...you’re really impressive, Juno! Wow!”

Juno balked, squinting in surprise, then outright suspicion.

“Do what.”

“You’re huge and soft and gorgeous, I can’t really lie about it. Haha, you didn’t back down at all, there. And I will say, between you and I...I get it.”

Even Legoshi paused, not understanding.

“Er.”

“You get it?” Juno growled. “You get what? what’s going on here?”

“Look, I already fought someone pretty nasty, earlier today, and I...I don’t know, it’s just not the same. You’re not the same as her. Don’t get me wrong, I don’t care for the smothering, and I wouldn’t hate an apology...but I see it. You really do have feelings for Legoshi, too.”

Juno turned beet red. Despite all her advances and forcing, she had never really said it, nor had it said, for her. *By a herbivore.*

“I,” the wolfess started, before her mouth went crooked. “I, I do. I see him every day, and he...feels like the one. Mine. For me. Not you!”

“Right, no, of course he would be,” Haru cut in. “For you. But I like him too. What you see, I see as well. If anything, we can’t really be enemies. Rivals, sure, heh. But not enemies. If anything...I know how it feels.”

Juno blinked, still glaring on.

“Really.”

“It’s a lot like growing, isn’t it?”

Juno’s brows lifted.

“That feeling, just...overloading you, that great, wonderful agony. Like something’s pouring it all into you, and you could burst, and you welcome it, but instead it makes you feel bigger and bigger, filling you up more and more. I mean, we just went through it!”

Juno’s lip moved, but she kept the words caged.

“Mm.”

“It drives you crazy, but you’re glad to be mad,” Haru continued, sighing happily, her chest blimping into the female’s. “Doesn’t it make perfect sense that I would want that, too? The way he makes me feel?”

Legoshi just listened, silently. His hands were already together, on their own.

“Shoot, I felt that way, being a tiny little rabbit. At least you got to stand tall, from the start. I could see him being with you, sure. If that’s what Legoshi really wanted, then okay. But otherwise, you can’t blame me for fighting for him, when you, of *all* women, know exactly how it feels.”

Every instinct within Juno surged forward, and all of it was right there on her face.

“Haru,” Legoshi murmured, beaming wide.

“I...appreciate the thought,” Juno snorted, forcing it out. “But I didn’t come all this way to turn back around! Neither did you! Right?”

“Eh,” Haru mumbled, the huge rabbit caught entirely off guard. “W-well—”

“Exactly!”

With that, Juno shoved the huge Haru aside, leapt into Legoshi, and pulled his muzzle down into her voluminous, furred cleavage, deep and needful.

“This is what my Legoshi needs, bunny! Not some mixed-species fetish that’ll only break his heart!”

“Oh, that’s low!” Haru grouched, as Legoshi sputtered and wriggled, then pulled off of Juno, hacking and coughing, then finally gulping.

“Ghah, Juno!” Legoshi groaned, guling again. “Warn me n-next time!”

“Next time?” Haru shot back, glaring.

“You heard him, bunny,” Juno sneered. “I suppose even feet that big just aren’t lucky enough to—”

A great growl stole through the badlands, stopping everything.

Haru and Juno stared at one another, unblinking, before they both turned to Legoshi. Huge dunes shifted as the terrain started up a sinister rumba, a clattering dance of preternatural dread that swirled around the male as his body pulsed once...then stretched out before them, slow and ominous and alien.

“L...Legoshi?” Haru asked, all her herbivore leanings screaming for her to flee, and flee very far. “What...what’s happening? Another growth spurt?”

“S...S-w-all-”

“What?” Juno pressed, looking the quivering wolf over.

“S...SW-ALL-O-WED...S-OMETH...NNNG...”

“But what?” Haru wondered, as Legoshi’s heartbeat boomed louder and louder. “All he did was wind up stuffed in your breasts, so...”

Juno’s blood ran cold, then colder still, until it burned her insides.

“Oh, no.”

“Wh-what?”

Juno looked to Haru, all animosity replaced with complete, abject fear.

“We need to go.”

“Where?”

“Anywhere else! Just r-run! Run!!”

“No way! I’m not leaving Legoshi!”

“H...ARUUU...” the huge male boomed, gritting his teeth tighter, and tighter, as the quaking escaped his muscles and began to shake everything terribly.

“In a few seconds, we won’t be able to get away, period! Move!”

Legoshi was spasming with such fervor that he was nearly blurring, his body stretching all the more as too great a force welled up and up inside, some godhood crammed into a vessel too inadequate for its power. The sands spilled over themselves as the surrounding mountains pitched and heaved, mile after mile, on and on. A flash of golden light burst through Legoshi’s eyes, the rims of his grit fangs glowing the same way as his bulk continued to stretch, breathing out in a vast gulp, and Juno simply tore off, leaving a startled Haru alone.

“I...I don’t care!” Haru shouted, as Legoshi’s groans grew impossibly loud, pressure flowing off in waves of blasting air as his muscles throbbed with some cosmic force. “I’m not going to leave y—”

Legoshi exploded, and the rush was immense, and immediate.

A great storm of gray fur swallowed Haru’s sight, sending her tumbling out as she was snagged up in between just two of Legoshi’s booming abs. His legs simply replaced the horizon, then his leviathan sacs, his erection plowing at top speed through the clouds above, scattering them as the trunk of his shaft burst uncontrollably bigger, bigger, *bigger, bigger*.

Juno screamed as a monstrous furry sac pummeled her from behind, sending her roaring out over the badlands.

A phenomenally huge rump hit the landscape so hard that it all depressed into a great bowl, a newly-minted valley, under which more and more of his duff spread. The haze of the atmosphere swallowed his exploding shoulders, swollen neck and head, then his pectorals a second later, then his upper abs, higher and higher.

All the frantic chaos of a hundred disasters couldn’t match the fury with which Legoshi grew, as his rumbling orbs consumed the dunes, flattening the desert underbulk. His shaft boomed wild and unhinged, its bulbous tip roaring overhead like a tilted tower of some mad god. Feet the size of mountains bumped and blasted through everything in their path, heels sinking unstoppably into the terrain as the wolf’s body relentlessly expanded.

Muscles were no longer anatomy, but geography: biceps big enough to build neighborhoods on burst through the upper atmospheres as they swelled horribly, triceps exploding with might against overfull lats.

Legoshi’s island-sized head found itself swallowed steadily by the impossible scope of his own bulk, his furred muscles blowing up against themselves in complete insanity as he *boomed* to ten miles, then fifteen, then twenty...

Within ten meager seconds, Legoshi had swollen into a living *city*. Somewhere in that 30-mile tall, 40-mile wide mass, a small citizen emerged, struggling its way loose from a thick jungle of fluff.

Haru, one of only two of the unique population, slid down along a massive curl of wolf fur, panting and wheezing, utterly stupefied. Even over half a mile tall, the rabbit wasn’t even

comparable to Legoshi. A being nearly 160,000 feet, Legoshi groaned out a monsoon huff, his muzzle well-beyond the sky, raw energy gushing out as his erection leapt up through the atmosphere, its sheer heat burning down below as he panted in slow motion, still quaking, still trembling all over. On one end of her horizon, Juno could see a fantastically large, over-swollen leg, and on the other side, much the same.

“Oh, dear,” Juno muttered, as the aftershocks of Legoshi’s groans rumbled down through his incredible body, rattling her until she nearly passed out.

ELSEWHERE

LOUIS, 4:42 PM

Roughly 90 miles away, to the West, the landscape was calmer, nearly still.

The vast deer stirred, finally waking back up. He shook the forests as he sat up, his massive bulk so heavy that even he had to adjust a moment, or pitch forward and fall. A low moan escaped as he blinked asymmetrically, blinking and wobbling, before loosing an echoing yawn as he scratched his billowed pecs and sniffed.

“HMH.”

Then, it all came back,

“HMM!”

Louis took in his surroundings, finding himself atop a thick blanket of green canopies, a vast forest that even he couldn’t fully match in size. The 2,640-foot buck felt himself over, then thought a moment, before blowing out a thick sigh through flared nostrils.

“Right. That *idiot* wolf.”

He stopped, then turned around in his seat. Something had reached his instincts, compelling him to look to the sky—and just as suddenly, Louis hated his instincts. He hated them nearly as much as he hated what he was seeing. It was a vast, towering spread of gray fur. Wolf fur. High, high up, so catastrophically big that it consumed the atmosphere from afar. Clouds played about singular muscles as they twitched, the lupine’s legs somewhere in the horizon, beyond mountain ranges and valleys. Who knew how long it could take for even him to run, with his monumental stride, to come close to reaching him?

“Legoshi,” Louis growled, as his anger flared back up, worse and worse. “What do you think you’re doing...getting that BIG!?”

The deer’s rest did nothing to relieve the crashing frustration, the heat of unsatisfied anger overflowing within him.

“How are we supposed to fix this!?”

The angrier Louis grew, the more his humongous body and brown muscles began to quiver...then tremble...then *RUMMMMMBLE*...