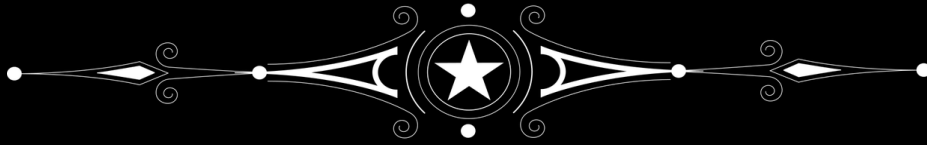


Goliath Berry Punch

By
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The following contains: Female muscle growth, hyper growth, macro growth

Read at your own discretion.



"And then the freakin bitch pulled out a hyper potion." Alice paused for a swig from her water bottle. It didn't take more than two gulps to drain what little refreshing iced tea rested inside the plastic container. "The ref saw no problem with her suddenly having a whole bunch of HP back in the last two minutes of the match, of course. They ended up tanking my strongest fire blast with just enough to spare that I ended getting desperate. Bunch of cheaters is why I hate underground Pokémon battles."

"I hear ya," Sophie said, barely paying attention with her short muzzle glued to her social media feed. The young meowscarada couldn't get into Pokémon battles like her much fitter cinderace girlfriend. Even after evolving, her feline form didn't have much in the way of muscle. If not for the thick green fur filling things out, she was sure she'd look like some scrawny poser.

Besides, they didn't bother coming to the beach to talk side hustles.

"So, he kicked your ass?"

"Nope!" Alice thumped her chest between perky cinderace breasts, rabbit like tail wagging with pride atop her purple thong. "Like I'd go down that easily. He didn't expect my final move would be even more devastating than my fire attacks. It's one of the best ways to catch amateurs off guard. Got us a huge payday too. You're welcome for this month's rent, by the way."

Picking up on the sarcasm, Sophie rolled her head lazily to one side so her entire face rested in Alice's general direction. "What would I do without you, honey buns?"

The cinderace snorted. "You would stop calling me that stupid nickname."

"You know you love me." Sophie clicked her phone off before stuffing it in the large canvas bag with most of the girls' things for the day. "We all know I'm the only one that owns your sweet booty."

"Only because I let you." Alice's stance softened. She even let her short snout twist into a grin matching the meowscarada's. "Are you going to stay off that thing now that we're here?"

"Only if you stop rattling about your battle addictions."

"I am not addicted. Cage matches are more fun than any customer service job, and you know it."

"Damn right I do!" Sophie flexed her arm, using her other paw-like hand to emphasize the bicep that didn't swell in the slightest. "Who can ever contend with an epic feline like me?"

Alice took a slow breath, her fit form slumping with the quick exhale. "Come on, Sophie! I went through all the trouble of getting us here. The least you can do is spend some time with me."

"I wore that suit you got me, didn't I?" The meowscarada gesture to her one piece decorated in splashes of black and blues.

"And it's looking really hot on you. Just like I said!" Alice rubbed her chin with a very exaggerated leer.

Sophie clicked her tongue in lieu of actually speaking her mind. She wasn't much of a beach cat, or any activity, really. But she also didn't want to voice something that might soil the love of her life's efforts. They were probably the only one in the crowd around them that could refer to her washboard body as anything positive. Fingers twitched slightly, already resisting the urge to dive back into the bag for a device. Bringing their Switch might not have been a good idea, either. "So, what do we do now that we're at a beach?"

The look on Alice's stupefied face made it clear she wanted to call her girlfriend crazy for asking such a question. Her paw of bright pink beans swept over the sun-soaked scenery in front of them with a flourish. "Don't be a lazy punk!"

"I am a lazy punk."

"Point is, we got tons of goodies to do around here. Just tell me where you want us to go or something."

Raising a hand to block out direct sunlight, Sophie humored the cinderace by making a show of surveying the sandy boardwalk. A typical port for tourist, this section of the coast was already flooded with other Pokémon, humans, and anthro's of every variety. There was everything one could possibly think of set up; restaurants, pushcart vendors, skateboarding ramps, maybe a tennis court if they walked far enough.

Then a charmeleon built like a tank walked past her field of vision, rendering everything else in the universe irrelevant for a few seconds. Sophie let out a soft mew, pondering if she could fry bacon and eggs on his six pack, and not just because he was a fire type.

Picking up on the scent of slight arousal, Alice followed their gaze. With a barking laugh that startled Sophie out of her ogling, the cinderace gave them a pat on the back that nearly sent them face first into the sand.

"Great choice!" Sophie couldn't even regain her balance, much less react before Alice was waving both arms in the air, shouting, "Hey! My friend thinks you're hot!"

That got more than a few heads turning in the pairs direction, making Sophie wish she could bury herself in the sand for a thousand years. All the attention didn't last that long when the majority of passersby realized they weren't the one's being screamed at, thankfully. She did not appreciate that Alice continued to wave and point at the charmeleon in question after.

"Yeah. I'm talking to you, stud." Alice threw her arm around Sophie's waist when the meowscarada tried to move away, slamming them into her side in a hug, making them mew in surprise. "My gal here falls head over heels for buff peeps."

The shirtless lizard Pokémon slowly pulled off the sunglasses he was wearing, revealing slit golden eyes gazing directly into Sophie's. Although his smile wasn't one of judgment or ego, being observed so intently made her glad Alice had a firm grip to keep from collapsing. Especially when he gave a short laugh and changed direction to walk right on up to the pair.

"It looks like she's already in good company with thighs like yours, but I appreciate the compliment." His huge claws pocketed the shades before reaching out to offer a full open hand. "I'm Reese."

It took a hard shake from Alice for Sophie to realize the hand had been offered to her. She quickly wrapped it around in a light shake, swallowing the lump in her throat. "I'm Sophie. This is my girlfriend, Alice."

"Hey Alice!" Reese barked as they shook hands next.

"We're in an open relationship," Alice replied, promptly getting elbowed by Sophie. The attack probably didn't register to someone that did sixty sit-ups a day, but she still giggled like a schoolgirl about it. "What? You never complained about my matchmaking before."

"Stop trying to help me, nerd!"

The meowscarada wriggled out of her friend's grip, giving them a shove with both paws that just made Alice giggle harder. To her surprise, Reese was also chuckling along to their spectacle. It was a deep, rumbling, growl coming out in rhythms that Sophie found herself bedazzled by listening. Paws flew behind her back in an attempt to appear even smaller than normal.

"I'm already here with a friend," he said after a moment's pause. "But if you ladies are free we wouldn't mind having some company. We can do a game of two-on-two volleyball."

"Sure thing!"

The fact such a quick and decisive response had come from Sophie was enough to make Alice stop with mouth halfway open.

"I just wanted to say it because I knew you were going to."

Alice blinked, delivering a punch into Sophie's shoulder. "Fair enough. Now you're getting into it!"

The pair laughed as they fell in behind Reese. Their trip down the boardwalk filled with the occasional banter and small talk until he took a sharp turn off onto the beach sands. It wasn't hard for Sophie to see where they were heading. A small plot among the many groups lazing about had been cleared to set up a net.

Digging boundary lines for the game in the sand with one of their bare feet was a very large Mew woman. Her unique fur pattern of green stripes on pink fur made her stand out even in this public space. Much like Alice, they wore the smallest red bikini they could find over their plump breasts. All their taut, bulging muscles shined on full display, making each stripe ripple in wavy patterns.

Speaking of which, Sophie glanced over at Alice. The look of pure lust hanging off that Cinderace's face made her scoff.

"Hey, look!" Sophie said intentionally loud as she elbowed Alice out of their ogling. "He's got a friend that's your type too."

Of course, instead of getting embarrassed when the feline, and everyone nearby, glanced over, Alice perked her long ears and gave them a cheerful wave in acknowledgement. "If this day ends with us on a double date, I sure won't mind."

"You just love anyone that can kick your ass."

A swift slap across her boney backside sent Sophie jumping in the air with a startled yelp.

"That's how you know they're worth your time," Alice said matter of factly.

The mew straightened to silently watch the pairs antics on their approach. Her thin tail peaked out from behind one plump thigh and then the other in its lazy wagging. When they got within arm's reach, her muzzle cracked into a grin before turning to an equally amused Reese.

"I thought you were getting sunblock, not picking up some strays."

The charmeleon shrugged. "They were too adorable not to adopt. I promise to take them on walks, mom!"

"No way I'm letting you have another pet, young man." The mew put hands on her hardened hips, leaning forward in an exaggerated scolding pout. "Not after what happened to those goldfish I got you."

"I'm potty trained, if that helps!" Alice added into the bit, much to Sophie's vocal distress.

That got the mew whipping back to them hard enough to make her boobs wobble. Slit eyes scanned Sophie and then Alice in the same playful lust they were giving her. "I guess if you promise to take them on walks every day..."

"Yay!" Reese let out the most childish squeal Sophie could ever expect from a full-grown man, draping arms over the mew in a hug. "I'll be the best owner you ever saw mom."

"Okay, jokes run its course," the mew laughed, slapping his clawed hands away when they tried moving for curvier regions of her body. Stepping forward, she gave a flustered Sophie a hug. "I'm Ashi, nice to meet you girls."

"Oh, the pleasure is all m-AH!" Alice was interrupted with a hug strong enough to lift her off the sand.

"I bet it is!" Ashi purred happily, undeterred by the strained grunts of the cinderace she held so easily in the air. "You look like a girl that really enjoys sweating an afternoon away. I can get behind that."

"She's a tough one," Sophie agreed with a nod. "Although, I feel the need to point out she can only hold her breath for so many minutes."

"T-this is fiiiine," Alice said through very unconvincing wheezes. It wasn't hard for Sophie see why she wanted to prolong the tight embrace. Ashi's far bigger bust was overpowering and crushing Alice's mounds in the process. "This is my proof that heaven does exist."

"Heh. You girls are silly. I like that." Ashi released her hold, keeping hands on Alice's shoulders until she was sure the bunny Pokémon could balance on their own paws. "So, what'd Reese talk you into? We playing some ball together?"

"That seemed to be the plan," Sophie said with a nod. "Though I'm probably going to drag things down a bit."

"Hun!" Alice snapped, giving her a hug of their own. "Stop it!"

"I'm just stating logic here, Al. I'm the only one here not showing off a bunch of definition. Hell, we could melt cheese on both of those guys abs."

"Thank you!" Reese and Ashi said in almost perfect unison. Their reflexive way of straightening up to push their stomachs forward was equally distracting.

"You'll do fine, hun!" Alice insisted, ignoring the gorgeous brick wall abs their new friends were showing off.

"Don't complain in two minutes when I run out of steam, then."

"Oh!" Ashi relaxed her chest out of the flex, bouncing off towards a cooler at the base of one of her net. "I got just the thing for that."

That got a soft laugh out of Reese as he shook his head. "Oh no, Ashi. Not another one of your things."

Sophie shot him a look, but he only continued smiling, clearly in on something the two girls weren't getting. When the mew returned, she was handing each of them a large aluminum can. The metallic surface stung with an icy chill.

"Goliath berry punch?" Sophie read the label and scoffed. "What the hell is a goliath berry supposed to be?"

"Maybe it's like with Mint Berry Crunch on South Park?" Alice shrugged, crackling the tab open with a satisfying hiss. "Sure, smells awesome."

"It's a personal recipe of mine." Ashi's tail danced high in the air with her explanation. It almost looked like she was ready to dance with excitement. "With any luck I can get a patent on it once we work out all the bugs."

"You put bugs in this?" Sophie gave a surprised mew at being smacked upside her head by a cinderace paw.

"You know dang well what she means, doofus."

"It's a legit concern!" Sophie countered, not surprised to find Alice was already chugging her drink with head all the way back. Not wanting to get left behind, she cracked her can open, taking more reserved sips between breaths. "Huh. Not really a punch flavor, is it? It kind of reminds me of lemonade."

Ashi gave a small shrug, her rounded muzzle seemingly etched with a permanent smile watching the pair consume her product. "It's not really the flavor I'm advertising, but the effects that come with it."

That made Sophie slowly lower her can, staring over at the delighted mew with very wide eyes. The fact that over two-thirds of her drink were now gone had her hoping the queasy sensation in her stomach was just carbonation.

"So, wait, is this a potion of some kind?"

"Some kind," Ashi replied in a cryptic sing-song manner. "Trust me. It'll be really cool."

"The hell did you let her do!?" Sophie whirled on Reese, letting the can flop into some sand at her paws.

The charmeleon looked even less inclined to answer. Eyes darted off towards the ocean waves as if there was something interesting beyond casual surfers.

"Ugh!"

An unusually strained grunt came from Alice before her girlfriend could really start getting upset. Glancing over, Sophie's confusion turned to a panic. The cinderace had dropped her own can, doubling over with both arms hugging her stomach.

"Are you okay, Al!?"

"Damn. That thing has a kick to it." Alice shook off the concern with a cheerful laugh, though she remained hunched trying to keep the grimace out of her grin. When Sophie rushed over to offer her paws for support, they got casually pushed back. "I'm fine, hun. Everything just feels tense. Haven't gotten this worked up since my last overtime session at the gym. Do you feel that?"

"Y-yeah..." Much as Sophie didn't want to admit it, the sensation couldn't be ignored. Every last muscle on her body tightened at once and relaxed in a series of involuntary flexing. "Seriously, guys! What is that potion supposed to do?"

"This. Apparently!" Alice had straightened, leaving only two fingers tracing along her stomach with rapt attention. It didn't take a sharp eye to see what was catching her devoted attention. She'd always had a good amount of definition putting hard edges into her fur, but now they were extremely pronounced. Claws traced over clear outlines of each muscle bulging through her skin.

"H-holy crap, Alice!" Sophie stepped back trying to comprehend her girlfriends ridged abs. They were actually swelling larger before her eyes, pressing into each other like brick going down her stomach. "W-what's happening to you?"

Wearing the smallest bikini, she could make it easy to see that things weren't staying confined to just her stomach. Alice giggled feeling ridges pushing out along her waist, back, and down to her hips. Even her pecs could be seen giving her breasts a bit more lift with their puffing bulk.

"I have no idea," Alice nearly shouted in her excitement at growing more strength in seconds that months of dead lifting couldn't bring. Raising both arms, she marveled at watching her fur inflate in hard, rapid bursts. Biceps started to look like chiseled boulders, and that was before she'd even flexed. One casual balling of her fist was enough to add extra inches to their girth. "But this is awesome!"

"I'm glad you girls are getting this excited already." Ashi had her hands up seemingly ready to clap in childish glee. "The full effect haven't even kicked in yet."

"What?" Sophie gawked at the mew for only a second. A violent shifting in her chest alerted the meowscarada to more pressing matters imposing on her petite body. Her startled cry staring down at her breasts stretching out the front of their swimsuit quickly drew everyone else's attention to the area.

"Woo! Sophie!" Alice was still test flexing her increased bulk, but couldn't resist cheering on her girlfriend's coming transformation. "Look at you go!"

"T-this is..." Sophie's shaking hands rose to poke at her boobs with tentative claws. It would have been generous to say she'd sported an average bust when Alice had bought this swimsuit for her. Now she had actual knockers jutting out from her chest, stretching the nylon taut of its intended limits. "A-amazing!"

She couldn't help smiling at the sight rapidly swelling to block her view of her paws in the sand. Alice usually sported a hefty D-cup and the meowscarada was sure she'd already surpassed those. Palms gently cupped under their increasing hang, enjoying the mounting weight behind them. So, this is what it felt like to have epic tits.

"Whoa!" Sophie's hips jerked so suddenly it almost sent her tripping face first onto the beach. It was like someone had taken her dreamy daze as an opportunity for a swift kick in the behind. Then she looked back and realized that wasn't far from the truth. "Great stacks of pound cake!"

"Babe!" Alice had a sparkle in her eyes watching her girlfriends butt wobble in place. Fat poured into Sophie from some unknown source, filling her bony feline backside with a soft roundness it'd never possessed before. It was pretty damn hot to watch that swimsuit slowly getting devoured between some hungry furry cheeks. "That is a very apt description of your sexy figure if I ever heard one."

"S-stop it, hun!" Sophie giggled, trying her best to dig the swimsuit back out of her fattening hips and ass. It did little good when the strain caused the thong to snap completely. She figured it was just as well when her legs were joining in the gains, filling out the space between them with thickening thighs. "Well crap. So much for a durable purchase, eh?"

"I ain't complaining!" The cinderace gave her softest smack against Sophie's right glute, eliciting both a cute mew out of them as well as causing the cheeks to rock against each other with loud clapping noises. "Seeing you packing a full bakery was worth a trip to the beach in itself. We totally got to go dancing so I can see you quake."

"Oh my god, you are impossible!" Sophie joined in the laughing. One hand shot out to honk Alice's bicep. "Though I doubt you're strong enough to carry all this like you used to."

Ashi's tail was wagging so fast it was kicking up sand. Watching the pair bulk out in their own was and seeing them get so happy about it was what she lived for. Nothing boosts one's confidence like a physical boost. "I think they forgot we're here, Reese."

When she didn't get an immediate answer, she wasn't surprised to glance over and see her charameleon friend was more than enjoying the show her soda was putting on. One slender hand reached over to gently click Reese's hanging jaw closed, which seemed to help snap him back into the moment.

"How diluted did you make that soda?" he asked in a whisper near her ear.

The mew's smile dropped slightly as her brain had to do some work. "I dunno. Maybe about twenty percent?"

"Maybe!?" Reese couldn't keep his volume down with that one worded question. "When we came here you promised no giants blocking up the whole beach. You know the governor hates that."

"Should we be concerned about that?" Sophie's playful tone died out as his words dug deep into her brain.

"Nope!" Alice, on the other hand, was groping her breasts with a very horny expression on her short muzzle. "Looks like it's my turn."

Sophie didn't need to bother asking, as it was clear the cinderace's chest was blimping up like two inflating water balloons. Alice's hands were getting pushed further and further away with her already impressive mounds rounding into hefty bowling balls. The little triangles of her bikini couldn't hope to cover the stretching areolas bulging out around their taut edges. A few seconds later the shoulder straps snapped the meager garment off completely, flashing puffed out nipples for Sophie, and virtually everyone around them, a good view.

"Oh, this is the good stuff!" Alice certainly approved, squishing her new mounds together and relaxing them in a kneading process. This continued a couple times before her long ears shot up. "Heck yes! Check out this cake, Sophie!"

"Alice!" The meowscarada's face turned red as Alice turned and bent over to present her thong covered butt to them. just in time to watch those white furred buns puff and fill out in a series of tight muscle flexes. Even when the hard edges of her definition vanished under pillow layers of rich fat, she continued clenching the cheeks together with such force they clashed together fast enough to give a standing ovation. "Okay. That is a hell of a full moon rising, I'll admit. Aah! Oh, my goddess!"

Hearing an unexpected gasp got Alice peeking back over her shoulder. While it was amazing watching her hips spread, giving lift to an ass big enough to smother a person's head, her concern forced glancing beyond the riding buns to Sophie.

Sophie had her arm raised and outstretched towards the horizon in an awed trance. Flesh all along her scrawny limb writhed as if independent of each other, making her green fur boil. Tension made her fingers wiggles at Alice before balling into a tight fist.

"Whoa!" She cried, watching the arm double in size, and then triple. Her bicep began to weigh down her shoulder with the way it rounded and formed divots among its girth. Forearm bones cracked as new deposits of calcium sped their growth. Tight sinew giving her a limb machamps could be jealous of. "What's happening to me?"

"I think this is why she calls it a Goliath Punch, babe." Alice stood, running both hands along the enormous hump her butt had filled into. Somehow the explosive growths had given her a perfect balance of muscle and feminine curves she used to only dream about ever reaching. And it felt like her hips were still pushing her palms further away.

"Oh man! OH MAN!" Sophie watched her other arm succumb to the buffing process that'd over taken its sister. There wasn't time to worry about balancing issues with a hard pop caused her to hunch forward. Her back rippled in a series of small pops, each one punctuating her tendons strengthening, muscles pushing through the thin fur across her skin all the way down past her waist.

When the meowscarada straightened back up everything suddenly felt a bit off. It wasn't until she'd glanced over to an admiring Reese that she realized she had to look down to meet his eyes.

"Oh man!" she repeated the words like a chant. Both her and Alice were towering a good two feet over most people around the beach now. A trait she realized was making a lot more than their new friends stop to observe their increasingly hulk-ish forms. "We're huge!"

"Don't celebrate yet," Alice said, biting her lower lip as the thong snapped off her swelling hips. "We're still going."

"Wha-OoooH!" Sophie had to keep shifting her increasing weight from one foot to the other. Thighs were getting so thick, and calves lengthened so fast her stance needed adjusting every other second. Over a decade of live stream gaming and she'd never expected to see herself sporting enough beefy in those drumsticks to run a marathon.

Ashi tapped a finger to her chin, having to crane her head all the way back by the time both girls had stopped growing to some looming fourteen-foot-tall amazons. "You might be right. I should have gone for forty percent dilution."

"They always say hindsight is a good teacher." Reese chuckled.

"Nyah!" Sophie barely caught back her scream when her boobs vibrated and puffed several more inches outwards from her rib cage. Her one piece could no longer hold back her titanic proportions and split at the waist, losing the bottom half in a heap between her feet while the top pooled around her neck. Much like her newfound bicep muscles, her mammaries were enormous. No matter how she tried to grapple with their soft surface, her hands couldn't even fully clamp over the bright pink areolas their growth exposed.

"Still pretty impressive results," Reese added once the pairs growth had slowed to a stop somewhere in the neighborhood of fifteen feet.

At least, that was the height he'd guess the Pokémon had stopped at. Their widths and rounded curves were a whole other beast to tackle. Over two dozen other people were gathering in a wide circle around the towering beauties with him. Many pulled out phones to catch pictures of their glorious behinds or rocking stomach definitions.

Being rendered naked as a byproduct of their spontaneous changes didn't seem to bother Alice any. Once she'd realized the crowd they'd drawn in, she started twisting

and flexing to make sure there were plenty of poses to emphasize her newfound proportions.

"This is crazy," Sophie mused, still hugging her bust the best her bulky muscled arms could manage. If anything, it just showed off how much her breasts could squish, pooling plenty of cleavage over her forearms while excess dropped out from under them. "Why would you sell soda that makes people swell into monsters like this?"

"Oh, come on, babe! You look great!" Alice slid small trenches through the sand on her short trip over beside the flustered meowscarada. A hard hip bump sent both their rears jiggling.

"Nyah! Be serious, Alice. We're breaking, like, ten decency laws at least."

Ashi perked up. "Oh right! I can help with that!"

Before Sophie could snap they'd gotten enough help today, the mew was already waving her hand around like she was casting a spell. Technically it was more or less the same thing. The broken swimsuits strewn about the beach glowed with a bright pink aura. Unseen hands lifted them, into the air and brought them whooshing back to their enormous owners. Material added onto them out of nowhere, creating larger cups while the one piece sewed itself back together.

"Yeek!" Sophie's tail fluffed up when her swimsuit took the liberty of sliding back onto her beefy figure. No rips sounded off when it stretched around the span of her hips, nor did it squeeze her tits that tightly. It had been grown into a perfectly snug fit for her impossible physique.

A glance over at Alice and the cinderace was stunned to find her bikini got the same treatment. It supported her chest boulders with surprising firmness while the thong didn't slip that much against her butt when she walked.

"There we go!" Ashi declared. Hands rested on her hip beaming with pride at her latest creations. "You girls are looking truly fantastic for a beach day now."

"I mean," Sophie said, tugging at the collar of her restored swimsuit in bewilderment. "I guess I can't complain much anymore, but aren't we a bit uneven for volleyball now?"

"Hah!" Alice barked a laugh that reverberated above the onlooker's heads. "It'd be a very unfair match. We'd totally demolish them like this."

That got a strange laugh out of the mew. Ashi clicked her tongue with a mocking finger wag up at the giant cinderace. "You naive amateurs. Do you think I don't test my own products?"

The pupils in Sophie's eyes shrunk to the width of pencil led as her jaw hit the sand. It took Alice a few extra seconds to catch on, but her contrasting grin of elation only got bigger.

"No freaking way!"

"Way!"

Taking that as some kind of signal, Ashi's eyebrows furrowed with intense concentration. Fingers curled into tight fists making veins pop through the fine fur of her arms. The growl that emitted from somewhere within the mew's body was loud enough to give everyone pause. An immense well of power drew into the mew with such intensity, Sophie was sure she could feel the sand vibrating under her much larger foot paws. Veins visibly pulsed through the tense fur in time with a rapid heartbeat. Her striped tail stood stiff. Nostrils flared out the end of her rounded muzzle, twisted with a showing of clenched fangs.

Whatever force Ashi was gathering stopped almost as abruptly as it began. The violent wobbling of her chest slowed with her easing breaths. Fur clumped together with the excessive amount of sweat her body was putting off despite barely moving from her spot. On the last inhale, she straightened out, directing her snout up towards the air and intentionally showing off her chest puffing out with lungs filled to their maximum.

Upon exhaling, everything about her body relaxed and just...grew.

"Hot damn!" Alice exclaimed in a wave of renewed lust. The mew that'd been standing up to her knee suddenly reached her hip, and then her boobs before the words had finished coming out.

Unlike what the cinderace and meowscarada had gone through, Sophie noted that Ashi's swift progress had a more 'evened' pace to it. Already defined muscles swelled and developed deeper ridges with sharper edges to their stripes. Hips oozed outwards, giving heft to an ass billowing out behind her. The thong she wore was the most curious in that it had no problem stretching to perfectly accommodate the pillow fat of her rear. Just like with her bikini never so much as slipping when her breasts inflated like two halves to a medicine ball. By the time her exhale had finished the mew stood just as beefy and curved as the new pair of giants, if not a little more so.

Once Alice had wiped the drool off her muzzle, she couldn't help chuckling. Her fist shot out to give Ashi a punch in the shoulder, which did nothing to budge the mew in spite of the increase of power behind it. "That was a hell of a build up for that. Someone sure likes to be dramatic."

"You don't know the half of it." Reese's booming deep voice next to Sophie's head caused the meowscarada to nearly jump on top of a half dozen gawking spectators. Neither her or Alice had even noticed when he'd gone through his own growth spurt. Although, they were more than happy to observe the pure boulders of his rippling pecs and ridged eight pack of abs looming over the sands.

Not to mention the pronounced bulge pushing the front of his swim trunks taut.

"How the heck did you do that?!" Sophie said once her strengthened heart had resumed its normal beating. "I didn't hear so much as a peep out of you."

"Oh, only the initial effects of the Goliath berry are involuntary," he explained while stretching out his broadened shoulders. Seeing Sophie get a faraway look at his rolling muscles there, he couldn't resist leading into a double bicep flex. "Give it a couple of hours. You'll both be able to shrink and grow as you please. Granted, we can only stay decent because of Ashi's psycho powers."

"Don't mock the psychic that can yeet you across the ocean, Reese." Ashi giggled, showing no signs of hostility behind the threat. "So, you girls still want to play volleyball or what?"

"Oh, uh," Sophie sputtered, turning away too slow for everyone to not notice her gaze had drifted down towards the chameleon's bulge again. "I think we might need a bigger net for that."

"These girls keep forgetting who they just made friends with!" Ashi waved her hand, unleashing another burst of energy.

The net she'd so meticulously set up earlier glowed in a bright blue aura. Several beach goers shouted, scrambling to get out of the way of the poles sliding along the sands. Tight nylon strands stretched beyond their limits, gaining new material out of nothing to accommodate the needed extra space.

"See? This is why psychic Pokémon are hot!" Alice cheered, rushing around to the other side of a net now fit to accommodate people over fifteen feet tall.

Sophie shook her head, chuckling as she followed at a leisurely pace. Both their footsteps left deep paw prints in the sands normal people tripped over in their scramble to get out of the giant's way.

Reese was the only one with a show of concern behind his muzzles forced smile. That didn't stop him from following Ashi over to their side of the net. "Are you sure we should be doing this?"

"It'll be fine, hun!" Ashi gave him a wink. Before he could even say anything, a volley ball had already appeared in the mews hand, which she tossed into the air for a gentle serve. "These girls are having a blast already."

"Yeah, but..."

"Nyah!" The fact a ball was flying her way kicked Sophie's basic feline instincts into hyper drive. Layers of muscles flexed her thighs in a springboard off the ground, engulfing unprepared onlookers in a blast of sand. Her outstretched hand wound back and swung forward, perfectly hitting the ball in a spike back across the net.

Reese leapt back in a panicked roar, narrowly missing the explosion that occurred where he'd been standing. He still lost his balance for a sharp landing on his massive thick tail while sand rained across the beach.

"Oh." Ashi stared down at the crater she suddenly found herself standing on the edge of once the dust settled. Tremors spread across the beach with such force she could hear car alarms going off in the distance. "I can see your point here."

"Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh!" Sophie backpedaled, with Alice's ready paws keeping her from tripping onto her own tail in a flustered state. "I'm so sorry."

Alice could barely keep her voice level fighting back the laughter as she hugged the giant meowscarada against her breasts. "That was epic, babe! I knew you had it in you."

Sophie responded with a hand pushing against Alice's bunny face. "Get serious, damn it! We can't do anything if we're just going to demolish the whole beach."

"The government hates when Ashi does that," Reese grumbled, having got back onto his feet.

Ashi just rolled her eyes. One finger twirled about in the air, bringing the volleyball back into a hover above her raised hand. At the same time sand gathered in to refill the mile deep pit until the beach looked perfectly normal once more. "Stop making me sound so irresponsible to the new girls. I never let collateral damage get that bad."

"Oh." Sophie regained her balance, trying to ignore the stare Alice was giving. "Well, that's okay. I guess."

"Yeah, but now what do we do?" Alice added. "Blowing up the beach by moving around might upset a lot of peoples day."

The ball was already sailing up into the air again with a push from Ashi's powers. "We play, of course!"

Both girls let out a cry, diving out of the way when they saw Ashi delivering a serve with her balled fist. When no earth-shattering kaboom came, Sophie managed to pull her face out of the sand to risk a glance back. The ball had landed with barely enough force to disturb the sand before rolling to a stop against Alice's prone legs.

"How the hell did you nerf your beef like that?!" The cinderace grabbed the ball as she stood up. After brushing what sand she could out of her cleavage, Alice considered the ball for a second before winding back her arm. A sight that made Sophie panic all over again.

"Wait, don't!"

Alice followed through with her spike, making a mild plopping noise as the ball bounced a foot off the sand and rolled away from the giant amazons.

"I won't bore you girls with the science behind it, but I put up what we can call a 'dampening' field," Ashi explained. "With this baby up, you could chuck a car and not damage a thing with it."

That got Alice's long ears shooting up. "We can chuck cars now!?"

Sophie put a hand on her girlfriends bulging shoulder muscles. "Let's not go stress testing other people's stuff, hun."

"Ugh! Whatever! But we are SO trying these new bodies out when we get home." Alice turned to plant a deep kiss on Sophie's muzzle. The sheer girth of their enormous busts squished tight together for a few seconds.

When they finally parted, Sophie's eyes were rolling around in a daze trying to process the last half hour of her life. "Oooh. That works for me! So, who's serve is it?"

Reese had scooped the ball up in his pronounced claws, giving off his rumbling chuckle the meowscarada found even sexier with the increased strength behind it. "Right then. Now that we know we won't destroy the coast, time to play serious."

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Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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