

When two ships faced in open battle, the seas were filled with a volley of firepower and artillery. Yet, underneath the roar of cannons, there was a careful game of anticipation, calculation, and quick thinking.

Such two ships met in battle this day, their battle plans laid out, their goals clear. Their beloved Commander had a 'preference' for big and strong girls, and the two, so infatuated and enraptured by their beloved leader, vowed to become the woman of his dreams.

Taihou and Akagi met in the gym, their battlefield of choice, to train and hone their bodies into powerhouses of armored flesh. Ask anyone and they'd tell you both women possessed... *strong* personalities (a few wouldn't beat around the bush and outright call them 'fucking insane' and 'creepy'), so wherever the two appeared in one place, everyone else knew to vacate the premises to avoid being collateral.

"Akagi," The twin-tailed beauty greeted with a smile that carried an underlying sense of danger.

"Taihou," Fox ears twitched as nine tails coyly swayed behind the other woman.

Two sets of red eyes stared at each other with intensity.

"I'm surprised you were brave enough to come," Akagi said teasingly, hands folded inside the sleeves of her long coat.

"Oh I'm not afraid of getting a bit sweaty for the Commander," Taihou replied with a chuckle. "By the time you lift the weights, I'll already have worked this *beautiful* body into a nice tone," She licked her lips, running her hands over her curves and palming the underside of her breasts. "He always preferred me anyway, when he sees how ripped I've gotten he'll all but drop to his knees"

Akagi's smile became a bit savage. "You know... I was going to use this in front of the Commander, give him the *show* he deserves" Her hands unfolded, revealing what she'd been hiding in the sleeves.

A Wisdom Cube. But this one looked... different.

"But seeing the look on your face and shutting you up for good is a pleasure I can't pass~"

The Cube glowed in Akagi's grasp. And the fox woman gasped.

The essence of the cube, that which gave them life and their weapons' power, flowed through her arms in streams of energy. Akagi shivered, a lewd smile forming on her lips. "O-Oh my...!" Her voice rose to a higher pitch. "T-They told me it'd be intense, but I didn't-!"

Taihou could only theorize who 'they' were, but any thought of that was brushed aside as she witnessed something astonishing.

Akagi was *growing*. Her entire body was steadily increasing in size at an astonishing rate. At first, she thought it was just her height, but the other dimensions of her frame were increasing as well, with her body becoming... wider.

Stronger.

It was then that Taihou noticed how underneath all the clothing, Akagi's muscles were becoming bigger, more pronounced as there was a greater distinction between each muscle group. "Mng, hng!" Her face twisted into pleasurable agony, "It's so tight...!" The way her legs increased in volume swiftly ruined her stockings, with the metallic bracers around the thighs holding out, groaning as they bent from the pressure of the strong muscles. "Ooof!" She huffed as mighty quads made them burst out into pieces, showing long quivering tree trunks of flesh that rippled with power.

When she commissioned the R&D for a Cube to strengthen her body, they said the results could be unsafe. They couldn't design something like that so fast without side effects. But these weren't side effects, this was exactly what Akagi wanted. The fox woman bit her lip as she smiled in ecstasy, feeling every muscle fiber snap and rebuild itself stronger, cells duplicated at an astonishing rate, creating more mass, more muscle, reinforcing and stretching her entire muscle structure.

Her entire body was being reworked from the ground up. Already she was a living weapon of war, literally. But it was like she was being reinforced with the mightiest plating armoring her hull, and her weapons loaded up with the most powerful ammunition.

The way her muscles flexed and rippled into existence made her feel said power coursing through her veins, rushing hot blood so fast the veins throbbed to the surface. All the while Akagi shuddered in pleasure, her crotch was *wet* with outstanding arousal.

The seams on her collar ripped as her neck bulked up, traps rising like hills they rose to meet her jawline. Akagi moaned at the rush of pleasurable power. Her belt came next, cracking and splintering into pieces as her midsection thickened impressively, leaving only a wrecked piece falling to the ground, unveiling the tight core of four rows of abdominal muscles. Her sleeves audibly tore as her deltoids exploded like cannon shells, becoming large striated masses of dense flesh. With nothing connecting it to the coat, the left sleeve easily fell to the floor, caressing the sweaty growing flesh as it fell. Only the right sleeve remained, as that arm was still holding up the Cube, yet its looseness was almost gone as the flesh kept surging.

“C-Come on!” With a spasm, she let go of the cube, and flexed her arm, making the sleeve tear itself apart. “God...!” She moaned, too lost in her euphoria to notice how the Cube bounced away.

Directly under the feet of a still-stunned Taihou.

“U-Uwoah!” Her eyes rolled back, as her shirt split open, and pectorals thrust out into existence. Her bosom *ballooned* gloriously as they overcame the immodest opening of her top, spilling up, yet they remained firmed supported by those strong chest muscles.

Her back widened and stretched like a mountain range, shoulder blades bulged out at the sides of her dorsal muscles, filling a wide landscape of deep lines and crevices, each expansion and striation of her flesh brought a new flash of pleasure upon her. The surge of her back brought a swift end to the remains of her coat and top.

“Almost there!” Akagi squeezed her eyes shut, balling her fists and lightly squatting over as her entire body seemed to pulsate, raising her muscles further with each throb, tearing away thread after thread. “A-Almost there...!” She whined in a high-pitched tone as she felt artillery shells detonate inside her.

Then a gasp, and a last explosion of muscle, with her attire reduced to nothing but tatters she thrust her chest out. Unveiling her full naked muscular glory to her rival. She cried out in orgasmic bliss as a stream of liquid pleasure coated her inner thighs. She laughed in triumph, feeling stronger than ever. As the last remnants of her clothing fell to the floor, Akagi lifted her arms into a powerful flex, moaning loudly with a thrilled smile on her lips. She panted, sweating profoundly as she rode the aftershocks of her orgasm, “O-Oh... oh dear...” Her tails swayed all over her frame, sultrily trailing over her massive frame as she enjoyed every second of their touch. “Hmm~ You see now Taihou?” She grinned victoriously, “You have no chance. Once the Commander sees this body-”

Her victory was cut short once she heard a sudden growl.

Her eyes widened, realizing the cube was no longer in her grasp. And looked down at Taihou's smaller frame. She was hunched over, shivering, moaning... with the cube in her hands.

Taihou had barely thought about her choice, she pretty much acted on instinct. She saw the power in her rival's body, and saw her own doomed future with the Commander completely falling under the thrall of Akagi's voluminous muscles. And she just couldn't allow it.

She wouldn't let this *slattern* take her beloved from her, seduced by bewitching muscles... when he could fall in love with *her* entrancing fitness.

So she takes advantage of Akagi's mistake and takes the key to victory in her hand.

Oh *lord*, it feels *amazing*! Like the most powerful fuel is filling her veins and sending her body into overdrive, a machine whose engines roar to life and spit *fire*. The roar comes from her drooling lips, and the fire is in her muscles, burning as every fiber becomes a mighty cord of hyperdense flesh. Taihou feels herself *change*, becoming something mightier than before.

The ground starts looking further away as her height increases inch by inch, her hunched pose makes the enlarging muscles of her back stand out all the more, like a giant hill rising, made up of the myriad of bulging muscles steeped in slopes and deep crevices. The shoulderless nature of her dress allows one to see the magnanimous rise of her shredded deltoids, and how her pectorals throb into existence jutting out with muscular thickness and striating ever closer to form impeccably powerful lines that separate every detail of the muscles.

"Oumf!" She yelps a muffled moan as the presence of her chest muscles makes her breast rise with their support, the ample cleavage leaves its faint covering as the nipples harden while brushing against the fabric on their way out, stiff like rocks and throbbing larger still as her bosom inflates. Taihou moans again with how sensitive her skin feels, groping a breast so tightly the flesh slips between her fingers, before shuddering and growling as she tweaks a bullet-hard nipple. Her actions accompanied by her growth cause her unmentionables to *flood*.

Her feet snap out of her shoes, tearing through the stockings as the rest of her legs gorge up on shredded flesh. Heart-shaped calves widen beyond her shins and split up long openings into the fabric. Threads snap audibly as her voluminous calves become thick like wooden barrels. A network of veins spread over their shredded perfection while corded muscle groups jump and ripple all over.

As her torso widens with the enlargement of her lats and the tonification of her core. Taihou grips her tightening attire and rips it all out with one swift tug and a sharp cry. Shredded cobblestones of flesh flex proudly, the tight v-section pointed down to a painfully tight pair of panties that was drenched in sweat and other fluids. Taihou pants, grinning wildly at the sensual perfection of her frame. She stares enamored at her own arms, so *gloriously* huge trunks of beef carved to the finest detail, with forearms of outstanding width sprouting a myriad of veins, to the peaked delight of her enormous biceps as they split on the top with a clench of her hand, rivers of veins coursing over her skin and wrapping beautifully around the muscle, giving her a sort of primal beauty.

As the 'juice' from the Cube slowly ceased entering her body, Taihou squeezed it for all its worth, taking in every last drop and filling herself with euphoric thrill. The mighty shipgirl moaned, her hips thrusting reflexively and *snapping* her panties apart. The heat building up inside her was threatening to overwhelm her.

Without thinking, Taihou sought to smother it. Placing her palm open her sensitive sex. She moaned the moment her hand made contact, rubbing over the knob of nerves and shuddering completely. She let out a long dragged-out whining moan as she unraveled herself, spilling liquid pleasure between her thighs.

Akagi was *seething* in anger at the fact this *upstart* now rivaled her in body. She was supposed to win cleanly, leaving her in the dust as she captured the Commander's heart. Victory had been assured.

Now Taihou was once more a rival...

"You shameless whore...." Akagi growled ferally, the hairs on her tail standing on end.

Taihou merely licked her hand clean. "Oh like you aren't as naked as I am," She said deviously. "Plus, you forget I saw you grow too. You *enjoyed* it as much as I did mine~"

Knuckles popping from the pressure of her clenched fists, Akagi marched menacingly towards the fellow red-eyed shipgirl. "You will regret challenging me"

"Is that fear I hear in your voice?" Taihou grinned, throwing the cube over her shoulder now that she was done with it, and stepped forward.

The two were face to face, mighty bosoms clashing against each other as sensitive nipples dug into each other's soft flesh. They growled at each other fiercely in challenge, a deep resentment brewed inside them as well as a hint of *thrill* at the prospect of overpowering the other.

The battle was far from over.