

Raikou considered herself a gentle woman and a fierce warrior both. Someone could be the mother figure her dear master needed, his protector, his companion, his guide. And if need be, the woman of his dreams.

After all, if Raikou was going to be the most important woman of his life, then she had to make sure she was the *only* woman. No one else should even compete with her regarding how much she could take care of her darling Gudao. She'd be the most attentive and most beautiful, his thoughts should be *only* about her. And for a time she thought her caring for him in every way plus her outstanding good looks and goddess-like body would win his heart.

Then she found the *magazines*.

Swollen women, toned to perfection, displaying bulging muscles with Olympic poses and displays of strength.

Raikou realized something she had been missing, a lot of things began falling into place regarding her darling Gudao.

His preferences went beyond the epitome of female beauty... he also desired the apex of feminine strength.

If she didn't act quickly, she'd lose him to Quetzalcoatl or Penthesilea...

And the mother in her would *never* allow it. Raikou would be the woman of his dreams.

The Master of Chaldea sat awkwardly in the simulated training room, his blushed and bashful face kept avoiding Raikou. She had confronted him about the magazine and his tastes and naturally, he was embarrassed. But she had managed to coax him into being present for what she had to show him.

"Pay attention, master," Raikou said with all the motherly authority she could muster. Her outfit was reduced to the most basics, all cloth and armor and such were removed, leaving her clad in the tight spandex that hugged *every* curve of her body. Giving Gudao ample sight of her lean athletic frame and the enormous *tracks of land* on her chest. "You like strong women? Mother will show you the strongest of them all"

Before he could protest, two rows of enormous weights connected to a pulley system were generated by the simulator. They were easily three times Raikou's size, and no doubt *many* times her own weight.

Raikou grabbed a hold of the cables connected to each pulley and took the proper stance for a chest workout. The great demon slayer took a deep breath and *pulled*.

The weights clanked loudly, almost as loudly as Raikou's grunt as she lifted them. Her face was one of pure concentration and strain, the spandex rubbed tightly against her body, pressed against the lean muscles.

Yet they weren't looking so lean right now, as the spandex showed. Her faintly-toned abs were becoming more defined, her arms slowly swelled with each repetition. Even her legs, despite not being the focus of the exercise right now, were looking bigger.

"Oh," Gudao muttered in amazement.

Raikou's thrill for his growing interest clashed with the burn her muscles felt. The weights clanked loudly as they hit the ground before rising again. Her arms kept filling up with larger muscles, even her thorax was widening at a steady pace with the expanse of wider dorsal meat. "Hng!" Raikou grunted in pain and satisfaction, the fibers in her body were breaking and healing stronger with lightning speed.

In fact, small arcs of electricity were sparking around her, a product of her mana burst. Her spandex groaned *loudly* under the strain of her enlarging muscles. Raikou gasped as the pain intensified, she gave it her all to force her body to become what Gudao desired, pushing herself to the brink while empowering her muscles with her Mana Burst.

Her Saint Graph was screaming in agony as it broke down to rebuild itself far more powerful. Raikou's sheer will and overpowering feelings battled against the strain of her muscles, she howled in a mixture of agony and pleasure as her arms felt like they were going to *snap*. Yet the fierce flex of her muscles put them back in place, held together by the steely firmness of her tendons and muscle fibers, bulging with an outstandingly large mass that made the spandex creak loudly as it kept stretching to its limits.

Her monumental breasts ripped a hole between them, unveiling the quivering and sweaty skin. The tear stretched further as her bulking pec-meat throbbed out mightily, her neck muscles pulsated and ripped the collar easily. Raikou was crying in both ecstasy and agony as her arms *exploded* with girth, making the sleeves explode like confetti and brandishing her mighty limbs

which pulsed with engorged veins. The weights kept impacting the ground loudly with each rep.

Her legs stood their ground, even as they shook, the leggings ripped apart everywhere as the thickening mass rippled with greater volume. Calves broadened beyond the expanse of her shins, quads of trunk-like thickness burst through the material with sinewy perfection. Cord-like muscles jumped into immense bulges that highlighted their unyielding power while her rear swallowed remnants of her spandex, looking more like a torn bikini bottom.

One final pull, one final cry of pain and jubilation, and Raikou snapped the weights *through* the pulley. Wrecking the machine and destroying the heavy instrument that tested her and allowed for her ascension. A trial by fire and hardship which she had passed thanks to her warrior spirit.

And her motherly love.

She panted heavily, smiling sultrily at her immense build. Her height and width had increased dramatically, muscle mass acquired a magnificent level of tone that surpassed any woman in Gudao's magazines. Oh, the dreaded images those pages had conjured, of her darling boy's infatuated looks as he drooled over their bodies.

Now the nightmare became a dream come true, as Gudao watched her with a hanging jaw, face flushed and eyes filled with awe. She did not miss the bulge in his pants...

"I hope you see now, my darling," Raikou sultrily said, walking closer to Gudao. "That I'll do anything to be my boy's true love"

She snapped a glorious pose, branding her immense arms and making the veins throb harder.

She took pleasure in his heavy breathing and the way his manhood throbbed underneath the fabric, which slowly dampened.

Raikou grinned and slowly brought down her arms into a massive most muscular.

"Mother's body needs to be tended to, would you be a dear and oblige~?"