

Flying at the Speed of Big

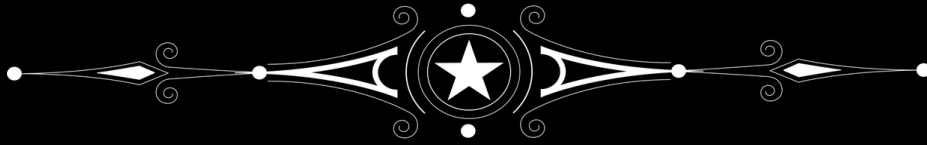
Commission for Mysteryman

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Equestria pegasus to anthro TF, muscle growth, hyper breast growth, giantess

Read at your own discretion.



The rumors about a potion maker causing trouble across Equestria weren't as bad as Dawnstar imagined.

In many ways, they were a lot worse.

At the very least it made his trail easy for the blond Pegasus to follow. After getting directions from a few colts turned into mares, followed by a few dire warnings from a griffon that used to be a zebra, she ended up on the other side of the country still unsure she'd found the right pony.

His dragon tail was still a good sign she'd been on the right track.

"Are you sure you're Desmond?" she asked for about the fifth time in two minutes.

"Sure am!" The blue earth pony shook Dawnstar's front hoof with both of his. That black scaled log extending out twice his size slammed the floor in time to his cheerful demeanor. "One of Equestria's best potion makers, at your service. Always happy to help a new friend bring some change to their lives."

"Good enough," Dawnstar said, voice woozy from all the violent shaking. "Are you, uh, going to get that?"

"Hm? Oh!" Desmond glanced back at his altered tail as if noticing it for the first time. "That'll go away on its own. Don't worry. Now, what brings a cute Philly my way this fine morning?"

Dawnstar had to duck when Desmond turned back into the makeshift lab, narrowly missing the off appendage slamming into a wall. It was amazing he'd crammed this much stuff inside a rusted old tool shed.

"Well, my rent is overdue and..."

"You want me to help turn your landlords into cats?"

"Yes! NO!" Her eyes went wide answering the question before processing it. "What?!"

"Easiest way to get a rent extension is persuading the owners to back off. Why do you think I'm out here?"

"Something highly illegal?"

"That's beside the point. Continue."

"There's a local race happening tomorrow and third place alone is enough prize money to keep me set until I can get a new job." Dawnstar felt a rock hit her stomach having to suggest the obvious. It was still better than being homeless. "I was hoping I could get something that might help me get that far."

Desmond fumbled with a few beakers filled with brightly colored liquid. A loud gasp was clearly done for dramatic effect. "You're asking me to help you cheat for financial gain?!"

"Well, I mean..."

"Yeah. Sure." Desmond waved a hoof holding a beaker dismissively. An act that almost made Dawnstar duck for fear of getting splashed. "I'm just the supplier, like I keep telling Celestia. What you do with a potion is your problem."

his attitude wasn't exactly easing Dawnstar's guilt, but she was fine enough for the aid. "Thanks, I..."

"So, you got any money?"

Her muzzle hung open, making a soft croaking noise. That was the other part she had hoped they could somehow avoid. "What can I get for five bits?"

Without a word, Desmond reset the beakers he'd been examining and buried his head under a moldy desk. Turned out he'd been right; that dragon tail was gradually shrinking back into his flanks as it wagged about. Scales molted off from the increasing growth of black hairs along the way.

When he turned back around, Dawnstar was presented with what she could guess was a cheap potion or someone's forgotten leftovers. The mud-like substance inside a glass beaker looked disturbing either way.

"I have no idea when I brewed this or what it does," Desmond said in anticipation of her questions.

"But it'll help be fly in the race better?"

"Probably." She stared at the casual earth pony, wings fluttering at such a lax response. "Hey. It's not like it can kill you or worse."

"Worse than death!?"

"I just can't give out my best stuff to every pony that comes around. Someone has to pay for materials."

"Ugh! Fine!" Dawnstar passed over what petty coins she had left. Looked like dinner was going to be ramen noodles again. Assuming the disgusting brew bottle she received didn't boil her stomach alive first. "You swear this won't kill me?"

"Haven't had a fatality yet." Desmond tapped at his chin in thought, tail flicking about almost completely back to a horse's hairy tuft. "Although, I'm still paying off the damages from when I accidentally turned Princess Luna into a behemoth."

"Um...well, thanks?" Dawnstar slowly walked backwards out of the shed. Knowing he'd caused that disaster in the Crystal Empire six months ago left her scared to be near so many colored potions.

"My pleasure! Just remember not to drink it indoors."

The pegasus heard none of his parting words, having already spread her multi-colored wings and taken flight. Soaring back across the capital city back home was filled with a mix of dread and excitement. A pony that acted like that was a bit hard to trust. She had to keep telling herself it was an unknown potion or going homeless next week.

About twenty minutes into her flight the Pegasus finally relented. While slowly down to a more leisurely glide, she popped open the cork and chugged everything in three hesitant gulps.

"Huh. Tastes better than it looks, at least," she giggled, stowing the now empty bottle back into her pack. Less than a minute later, the pony's stomach gave off a very angry growl. Dawnstar found her flight path listing as wing became sluggish to respond. Vision blurred in and out of focus until she couldn't tell which way the ground was. "Ooough! M-maybe I should have landed before taking that."

She focused her efforts trying to give her wings a solid flap for decent. Unfortunately, the left wing moved before the right, sending Dawnstar into a barrel roll that would have looked cool if it'd been intentional.

"Waaaaaaaah!" A high-pitched wail cut through the air as Dawnstar's landing turned into a free fall. No matter which muscles she tried to flex, nothing wanted to work the way she'd intended.

Good thing there was a stretch of soft grass and dirt to break her crash. A small trench of overturned mud marked the trail left behind by Dawnstar's impact before she mercifully came to a stop.

"Bleh!" She pushed a large glob of mud out her hanging mouth with her tongue. A few violent head shakes helped clear more out of her mane. That seemed to cure whatever had been afflicting her muscle functions, at least. She rolled back onto all fours trying to brush off the aches that came with crashing next. "Ugh! What the heck was that about? I got half a mind to go back and clock that potion seller."

Things were still feeling odd that Dawnstar couldn't put a hoof on. Some test flexing showed her wings and legs wanted to obey her commands normally again. But then she took a few steps and nearly flopped forward on her face the distortion. Her stance was totally wrong, like her rear was permanently resting atop a stool or something. Even when trying to stand normally everything back there felt much higher raised.

"What's wrong with my a-aaaAAAAAAA!!?"

The sight greeting her upon looking back filled the forested area with her high-pitched wail. Everything about Dawnstar's flank just looked wrong. The mare's hips had ballooned out to the sides, giving her butt a ridiculously rounded appearance that looked impractical for walking. This seemed to travel down to her legs. Her thighs were not only looking longer, but also blimped with incredibly mass until they were rubbing together with her frantic pacing in place.

"What in the name of Celestia's flames is going on!?" The panicked Pegasus nearly tripped over herself twice trying to get a better look at her misshapen back half. Having much longer back legs made it very hard to find balance with an uneven back. It certainly didn't feel natural anymore, despite always walking like this. "Is this supposed to happen? I'm a freak! Wha...GAH!"

A loud crack in Dawnstar's hips made her heart stop thinking something had seriously broken back there. Wings flared out in frantic flaps as she felt compelled to rear back on her hind legs. Front hooves pawed at the air in confusion while she hobbled a few awkward steps.

"Whoa. What the?" It took a moment for Dawnstar to realize gravity wasn't pulling her front back down like it should have. If anything, being propped up like this felt a lot easier.

She timidly looked down and saw her hips had altered bigger still. Now her flanks really jutted out to the sides, with her butt having bloated into a pronounced shelf. A whole new configuration of muscle joints setting her spine into a curved shape made holding this two-legged stance a lot more comfortable.

"What's happening to me?" she mused allowed. Fear turned into wonder watching these weird effects continue. It wasn't just the pony's hips and back legs changing. Her entire barrel was losing its roundness for something a lot shapelier. Hips caved inwards at a delightful curve, leading up to a chest that deflated from an altering rib cage, only to puff back out from some modestly sized udders.

"This is not normal...is it?" she poked at her new breasts curiously with her fore hooves.

A fresh wave of tingles made Dawnstar pull the platforms back with a gasp. Eyes grew wide watching them tremble. Hard coated shells seemed to soften and mesh about, becoming reshaped by an internal pressure. Tiny bones grew from her wrists, forming brand new joints connecting them together. Slowly the solid lumps diverted into soft, separate segments. She didn't even notice when fur overtook the base of her extremity. The only remnants of hoofs remained at the tips of five tinnier digits she found could be moved independently of each other. Something about the stumpier ones near the base looked especially ridiculous.

"This is crazy!" She laughed at the absurdity that had overtaken her front legs. Dawnstar curled on set of units into a fist and marveled at it. This would make things a lot easier to work with than her mouth, for sure.

Still, none of these odd changes solved the pegasus's real problem.

"How am I supposed to win a race with all this...fat!?" she cupped her breasts in these weird misshaped extremities. Their squish and sensitivity shocked her in a pleasant way that made her loins tickle. That still wasn't enough to placate her growing anger. "I wanted to fly faster or have more endurance or something. Not become some two-legged pony monster."

If this didn't get her ostracized on sight, it'd still be a miracle if she placed like this. Could she even still fly? Dawnstar gave her wings a few flaps and was glad that it lifted her up a foot off the ground without issue.

"I guess I'm a little better like this. Almost feel lighter. Still not sure having such a huge backside is going to help me fly much. Ugh! And now my stomach hurts from that potion too!"

Dawnstar rubbed at her middle with one hand, bracing against a nearby tree. Her body ached all over, from muscles and sinew to her organs gurgling in protest. Furry flesh squirmed under her palm and... pushed back?

"What the what!?" The mare's wings flared with her shouts. The skin around Dawnstar's belly button puffed in ways very different from developing more fat. The mass underneath began to look firm, solid, outlining her fur in hard edged ridges as it grew steadily denser.

"M-muscle?!" she poked at each engorged ab with a finger, awed at how little give there was to them. Then she noticed her arms had a bit more thickness to them. With barely a flex her bicep doubled in size. Fur wrinkled in three hard edges of dense strength the likes of which she'd never known. "Oh my gosh! This is crazy."

Dawnstar shuffled about, seeing her legs also developed just as much solid power as they had curvy fats. There was a lot more weight to each fall of her hooves. Steps left more defined indentions in the soft earth while she mused about this latest development.

"Okay. This is a bit more like it, if very different to what I expected." She giggled, twisting and turning to catch what she could about her body from every angle. Forget flyers, she looked stronger than even the cults working on farms. Forgetting the fact none of them walked on two legs, of course. "Assuming they still let me in, this race will be in the bag. I... ugh..."

Dawnstar's stomach rumbled again, sending her slumping against a tree to keep upright. It was hard to shake off the sudden sensation she was falling despite being on solid ground. "A-again? Don't tell me there's more."

As if in answer, tree bark scratched at Dawnstar's fur like it was moving. A cautious step back confirmed it was the pegasus having a growing issue.

Literally. Her perspective shifted increasingly upward by the second while plants and trees dwindled around her. Hooves were digging trenches in the grass just from the natural way her stance widened with her size. Dawnstar had to keep shifting her increasing weight not to end up tripping on the ever-changing center of gravity.

"Holy cow!" she cried when her breasts decided they needed a growth spurt as well. Hands smacked atop the jiggling mounds only to be promptly pushed further away from her chest. The little hanging apples ballooned into gorgeous sagging pumpkins within minutes. Pliable mash sloshing full of milk overwhelmed her palms, making them impossible to heft with any firm grip. They were practically big enough that one could smother a full-grown pony.

"Oh gosh!" she inhaled sharply from a rush of involuntary twitches across her body. Arms and legs groaned with the strain of her dense muscles swelling. Biceps plumped like giant round logs, and that was just when she relaxed them. Flexes bulged forearms and bicep sinew so much they squeezed hard against each other. "Oh Celesta! OOOOOHHHHH!!!"

A hard shifting in back had dainty hands clasping at her butt. Not that it stopped her derriere from spilling out behind her into a pronounced shelf. The firm developing muscle of her glutes helped keep all that fall bouncing with her steps nice and perky. She could probably balance more than a couple mugs of cider on those cheeks.

"Blast it all! I'm looking like some kind of decked up minotaur." Dawnstar blinked and looked back at the nearest tree. She wasn't quite high enough to see over a lot of the woodland tops, but she was certainly tall enough to grab at some of them. Maybe about twelve feet of so. "Never mind. I'm a lot bigger than a minotaur."

She fell against the tree with a grunt. That alone was enough to make its trunk groan from the strain of giant pony weight. Dawnstar had to spread her legs again, this time from her thighs and shins bulking extra muscle upon already swollen beef. something told the pegasus a dragon would be hard pressed to match the kicking power she was gaining without any effort.

"This is...different." Dawnstar forced a giggle, though paced around what she could without knocking over some of the smaller trees. It was going to be hard just to move through towns without breaking the buildings. Forget about racing. Her figure was bulky from so much beefcake, and her curves might be wider than some city streets. "Can I even still fly like this!?"

Glancing over each shoulder, which had grown to resemble rocky boulders in their own right, it was clear the wings had gotten the short end of her form's alterations. They were still three times bigger than a normal pegasus pony, but attached to a body that made some houses look comparatively tiny. Letting out a dejected sigh, she saw

little point in trying to give them the hardest flap she could. If only to prove how useless they were going to be in a flying race.

The resulting shock wave could be heard all the way back in the streets of Canterlot, making many a pony going about their stop in confusion. Those that might later come across the spot Dawnstar had been standing would be equally confused to find the section of forest cleared out into a small pit of roughly overturned dirt. Observant travelers might notice all the surrounding trees had their weaker branches violently ripped off, to say nothing of the foliage.

Dawnstar herself had more pressing concerns than the damages that resulted from her attempted take off. Air blasted at her face, muffling any attempt to scream. The bulky figure that must have weight several hundred pounds ascended into the air with the ease of a jet-power plane. Cloud formations exploded out of her way, creating an unnatural round patch of clear sky for those below. The few seconds of uncontrolled propulsion felt like an eternity where the mare worried her organs would all get pushed into her hooves. She was so glad when gravity finally asserted some control in slowing her rise to a stop.

"Whoooooooa!" Dawnstar had never flown so high she could see the curve of the planet. Wings flapped with a lot more grace to maintain her altitude while she ponders the blobs of land mass so far below her. "Okay. I guess flying is still on the menu."

Her muzzle cracked into a wicked grin as thoughts processed what had just happened. With a bit more careful aiming, her wings pulled back and gave another flap at full strength.

Another sonic crack startled wildlife across the surrounding area. Now that she was prepared for it, Dawnstar left an echoing laugh of glee while her bulk bolted across the sky. Clouds dragged in the winds of her tail, turning into streaks of vapor trails. Green and browns whizzed past her from below with no definition to anything. Something told the young mare she could probably fly around the entire planet in record time, twice.

But there was one place she specifically aimed for and her massive curvy body reached it in under two minutes. Desmond had been busy packing up his lab gear for another relocation for next week's sales when a crash outside sent the whole shack trembling. The purple potion in his hooves jumped in the air, which he managed to catch on its way back down. Setting that aside, he went to move outside, only to find the entrance blocked by a wall of muscled furry legs on hooves.

"Hey again!" Dawnstar said cheerfully, though even her voice boomed from a stronger throat. It was adorable how Desmond had to crane his head up and then take a step back just to see her face beyond the ridge of her enormous tits. "Got any more of that stuff? I can pay you ten more bits!"

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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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10

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