

CHAPTER 4

LLOYD: LV. 21, 720/720 HP
ARLEI: LV. 31, 1,600/1,600 HP
RIZII: LV. 23, 1,570/1,570 HP
BYRNA: LV. 32, 1,080/1,080 HP
MOHZ: LV. 70, 2,440/2440 HP

The outside of Hruthga had already more-than lived up to its reputation as a city of giants, in a land of giants. You were plenty sold on that, already.

The inside of the kingdom's castle was just *overkill*.

Rows upon rows of shelves, each taller than a wizard's tower, loom on either side of a vast entry hall; upon each shelf sits stuffed dragons, sea creatures, ship-sized whales and the like, in taxidermy form. A red dragon big enough to crush an Inn, *an Inn here in the world of giants*, many hundreds of feet tall, sits dumbly, looking as big as a toy. A 900-foot elder wyrm toy.

You gulp. That's all you have to offer, in acknowledgement, as the titanic gnoll captain holds ushers you along from the front, while you all ride Arlei's massive cleavage. The vantage is the only reason you can see enough to be so intimidated, in the first place.

Her breasts shake and sway, a motion that would normally not amount to much, from afar. On top of them, though, it proves a constant effort not to go slipping down their dual curves, and sink between the canyon where her massive mammaries meet and press hotly in together.

"We need to wake her up soon, Lloyd," Rizii groans, unhappily stroking her dear Byrna's reptilian muzzle, the salamander's tongue still cutely *blepped* out, despite the moment. "I don't want her thinking I left her out cold-cold."

"We won't, don't worry," you reply, firmly. "First thing."

"WHAT DO YOU THINK THE KING IS LIKE, MASTER?" Arlei booms, her huge, silky voice rumbling down through her own bosom as she glances down at the party from so high overhead. "I'LL BET HE'S BIG!"

"Of course he's big-big," Rizii sighs, nodding. "Lucky King!"

"HE IS VERY LARGE, MISS, YES," the red-furred, half-mile colossus affirms, the hallway still proving larger than he by a good measure. "HE BEGAN AS A GIANT, AND CONTINUED TO INCREASE IN SIZE; WE HAVE BUILT AND REBUILD THE CASTLE AROUND HIM OVER YEARS OF STEADY GROWTH, AND NOW WE ARE BUILT WITHIN THE MOUNTAIN RANGE ITSELF. KING ENDID IS A MAGNIFICENT GIANT, INDEED. HE DEARLY TREASURES AND RESPECTS STRENGTH. BEING IN CHARGE OF SO MANY GIANTS, ONE NEEDS TO BE."

Huh. Good point.

“You’re plenty big, yourself, Arlei,” you add, patting one immense, smooth, tan plate among the scales of her breasts.

“HEE! YES, I SUPPOSE I HAVE, MASTER LLOYD!” she chirps, even though Arlei only stands about a third of the monstrous gnoll’s size and bulk. He turns back to her a little big, smiling understandingly.

“SHE HAS QUITE A UNIQUE ABILITY,” the captain gently thunders. “WERE THAT MY CAPABILITY, OH...I WOULD FIGHT NONSTOP, HEHE!”

That hyena laugh is growing on you, despite the terrifying bass and power behind it.

“He understands,” Rizii laughs, or tries to, though you can see she’s squeezing Byrna’s soft, plump body closer to her huge breasts, stroking her thick, orange-glow neck.

“King Endid *will* likely assign me the duty of slaying the Archmage, my friend,” Mohz interrupts, suddenly beside you, his robes still half-ripped and burst at countless seams against a sea of furred muscles. “And a full party stands much more of a chance, as well. I want you to understand what we’ll be facing.”

His calm eyes glow as the bulging kirin sits, talking with you quietly.

“W-well, what *will* we be facing, then?”

“Not just the Archmage, Lloyd, my boy. The fiend has many followers, many long-dormant acolytes of the dark tide. If word of his resurfacing has reached the ears of civilization, there is no doubt left that his denizens, his armies know, too.”

“Armies?”

“Oh, quite,” Mohz hums, flexing his tight, huge pecs playfully, even as he continues his grim warning, making them bounce in tandem. “Yes, his allegiance was with many, including the demon clans of Nozora, Nozala-Kuth and Molgrath, at the least. Hordes of flesh-craving nightmares from beyond sanity. You know the like.”

You’re shaking.

“I do!?”

“Haven’t you and your maid faced one, already? It was a fairly strong one, too.”

How could he possibly know—

You have demon-smell on you, Lloyd, still. It never leaves, after contact with one. Most can't detect it, but you actually reek of high-tier musk. Frankly, if you were to flee now, I would suggest you stay far from any known demonic sites, they would be on you in minutes."

"I wasn't g-going to flee," you gulp, trying to keep up your courage as the muscular kirin smiles, watching you bluff as best as you can. "No way!"

"That a boy," Mohz chuckles, his thick neck leaning in toward you. "I knew you were the brave and foolish type, but you do seem to have some brains attached. Excellent news for us!"

"T...thanks."

The throne room opens up like the world itself, sky high ceilings yawning so far up that they almost have their own atmospheric haze as you gawk this way, then that. Pillars that could hold entire villages tower on and on around you, even over the captain as he steps off of an impossibly thick rug and motions you to a throne so big you can't see the end of it on either side. Brown talons stretch in arcs along the bottom of the throne, a vast thing composed of incalculable amounts of gold, housing a gryphon several orders of magnitude larger than you knew anything alive could ever be.

He's a *he*, that much is clear; an erection the size of a river rests over furred testicles as large as hills, no amount of fabric enough to hope to contain it. In fact, the great king is as nude as the day he was hatched, surely from the impossibility of trying to be clad in enough of anything that could constitute clothes. It just took *that* long for you to see enough of him to put it together. Even the massive captain only comes up to the gryphon's elbow as he sits, a pile of taut muscle, feather and fur, a shining black beak peeking out over colossal pectorals as he eyes you from what feels like the cloudline.

"YOUR GRACE," the captain begins with a cordial bow. "THE MIGHTY MOHZ AND COMPANY ARE HERE TO SEE YOU. THAT FRACAS OUTSIDE WAS THEM, MY LIEGE.

"THEY CAUSED *THAT* MUCH FUSS?" the gryphon king rumbles, his voice so deep you almost can't fully understand it.

"WELL, SIRE, THEY TOOK DOWN BRE, FROM ARGOS. THERE WAS A...MISHAP WITH HER SIGIL, AND SHE GREW NEARLY AS TALL AS YOURSELF. THEN, MOHZ AND HIS PARTY FELLED HER. HOW SHE WENT FROM A STATUE TO FLESH AGAIN, I KNOW NOT."

That was a good point, it's just hitting you now.

King Endid's enormous head and beak hover as he observes you from all the way up on high, humming like a reverberating earthquake that shakes the marble floors.

"HOW FASCINATING," the gryphon replies, clicking his beak loudly. "TELL ME, THEN, GREAT MOHZ—HOW EXACTLY DID YOU DEFEAT BRE? SHE IS FORMIDABLE,

AT ANY SIZE, LET ALONE ANYTHING CLOSE TO MY OWN. I WOULD EXPECT NO LESS FROM AVROS, NOR OF MODO FROM STARGOS. YET, I BELIEVE THE OTHER KINGDOMS WILL...HONOR MY TAKING OF THE REIGNS, ON THIS MATTER.”

“My party was clever enough to wear her down, over time, though I fear the chase did happen in your fine city.”

Mohz, bulky as he’s become, easily floats up off of Arlei’s bosom, drifting high up enough to where Endid’s humongous eyes can better see him. Musclebound or not, the kirin is still hardly a speck in comparison to that much gargantuan gryphon.

“SO I HEARD. AND THEN? DARE I ASSUME YOU EMPLOYED MAGIC?”

“I simply punched her out, your Lordship.”

The gryphon squints as Mohz flexes a massive, taut bicep, throwing out his bulging pecs. King Endid stares a moment, then smiles wide, the edges of his beak peaking up high.

“EXCELLENT! YOU’RE A FINE WARRIOR, INDEED! YES, YOU WILL SUFFICE! I HEREBY TASK THEE WITH THE SEARCH AND DESTRUCTION OF THE FOUL ARCHMAGE, MOHZ. TAKE YOUR PARTY, AND MY BLESSING!”

The monstrous male avian claps hands big enough to hold a city block, sending a great, percussive *boom* through the castle walls and beyond. With that, the captain bows up to the looming bird, then nods politely for you to depart.

Just like that, it’s real. *You’re going to kill the Archmage.*

Or die.

Mohz lowers back down to Arlei and the party, brushing himself off a bit.

“You sure are confident about our odds,” you mutter, not that any of the gigantic guards or the captain can really hear your tiny voice. “You really think we can do this?”

“I think so, yes,” the bulky kirin says, grinning down at you.

“THE ORIGINAL LAIR OF THE ARCHMAGE, BEFORE BUILDING KOGO VARAN YEARS LATER, IS THE FELL SHRINES OF HOGOSHA, IN THE BORDERLANDS OF THE GREAT MOUNTAIN PASS,” the red gnoll rumbles, explaining. “THERE, HAVE OUR GUARDS LONG STOOD, KEEPING A VIGIL. YOU WILL HAVE TO ENTER THOSE VERY LANDS AND COMBAT THE FIEND’S RISING ARMIES.”

There it is again, *the armies.*

The towering gnoll finally reaches the door of the castle, and opens its massive door

slowly, turning to you in earnest:

“IT WILL BE SPECTACULARLY DANGEROUS. BUT, AS YOU ARE WILLING, AND AS YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN CARTED BACK TO AVROS IN CHAINS, OR TAKEN BACK TO STARGOS TO FACE THE SAME DUTY...I THEN WISH YOU ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD, AND TRUE COURAGE.”

The doors shut, and that seems to be that.

“Inn,” Rizii grumbles, giving you a firm look. “Inn first-first!”

“What she said,” you reply, as Mohz nods.

“Wise decision.”

On the way out, the following morning, Byrna is all smiles and giggles, the smooth salamental bouncing out the door ahead of the rest of you. Rizii cracks her musclebound back, clearly sore from the battle with Bre, and Mohz is already outside, somehow, beside Arlei’s huge self. Being over 800 feet tall, she was a bit large for the interior of the secondary-tier Inn, but with her help the lot of you had navigated around, paid the 200 GOLD fee, gone upstairs, into your massive rooms, and plopped onto massive, soft beds. Sleep had come easily, regardless of how surreal it was—you might as well have been camping out in the open, but on a *really* big bed.

“Are we all healed up and ready?” Mohz asks, grinning crookedly. “Big day today!”

The moment the front gate to the city swings open, the moment your boots hit dirt, there he is. Goh hops up off of his merchant’s sac, beaming, normal-sized once again.

“Oh, no,” Rizii moans, looking the other way in annoyance.

“Morning, all! I believe you—ooh, a kirin! A big one, at that!”

Goh whistles through buck teeth, impressed. Mohz, having been fitted with a new, larger robe, gives the smaller lagomorph a nod, his neck bulging with power.

“Morning!”

“Big, and polite! Good! Hehe, have I got wares for you all today,” the rabbit chuckles, opening up the bag. “I’d be quite happy to give you your jewels back, if you can cover Rizii’s fee. I’d hate to keep holding on to them, when they come so in handy!”

He rummages around, then stops. He looks back up, perplexed.

“That’s the strangest...ah, heh, I’ll tell you what! I can let two of your jewels go, for the previously-agreed upon fee of 1,500 GOLD, to cover Rizii’s most recent dues. So!”

Out his little paw stretches, gladly open.

You didn't agree, but *fine*.

In the exchange, you now have 300 GOLD left—a far cry from the pleasantly hefty amount prior. Still, that's what you have, and you buy what you can afford:

INVENTORY:

HEAL POTION X3
MAGIC POTION X4
POWER ELIXIR
TENT X2

KEY ITEMS:

MAP
MASTER KEY
BLUE JEWEL
GREEN JEWEL

You see a small bag of smelling salts, just as Goh closes up the bag.

“Wait, I didn't see those smelling salts, before,” you begin, as the rabbit cheerfully flings the bag over his shoulder. “Let me get those!”

“Sorry, friend, all sales are final! You bought the tent first, so by the time you had the heal potion and magic potions as options, you already had too little to spend on the salts.”

“Well, what do we do?” Byrna asks, genuinely concerned.

“Don't die!” Goh shouts, waving goodbye to the party as he hops off out of sight, down the gigantic road.

“I should just stuff him in that sac,” Rizii grumbles sourly, fixing a strap on her straining armor as her breasts bulge against it. “Charge him a fee to get out. Clear my debts!”

“It's hard being in pockets so small, yet so deep,” Mohz pontificates, making Rizii mutter something darkly to herself, then ready her cleaver.

“Fine-fine, yeah. Let's find someone to bash-bash, I need the workout!”

“Which way is it to the mountain pass and Hogosha?” Byrna asks you, cocking her reptilian head curiously. “Is it very far, Lloyd?”

You check the map.

“From here, the mountain pass is Northeast from here, at the bramble forest of Hoharet, that should make for...a day and a half, minimum. Not that bad, actually.”

“Then, we’re off,” Mohz says, stepping off the road and onto the vast open plains.

“Shouldn’t we use the road?” you ask, to which Byrna nods rapidly.

“Shortcut!” the kirin says, slyly. “Why show up for battle tired?”

“How much do we trust this oddball?” Rizii asks, leaning in with groaning armor to whisper to you. “We just met him!”

“Isn’t that nearly every party member?” Byrna counters, shrugging cutely.

Arlei’s shadow spills over as she leans in as close as possible, still over 400 feet tall, making her feet settle as her breasts mash her huge knees and upper thighs. Once again, her outrift has restored itself to prim, proper form.

“WHEREVER YOU GO, I GO, MASTER LLOYD!”

“Right. Well...we had better just keep up, for now,” you sigh, chasing after the musclebound kirin (in his revealingly tight robe).

Hogosha’s borders have seen better days. The once-mighty realm had collapsed under the rise of the Archmage so long ago that the idea of any part of it ever once standing proud seems utterly impossible. The fiend’s purported homeland is now a smattering of grand-scale ruins and toppled pillars, brambles and dirt. Strange, unholy fires light the darkening landscape as you travel it, wary and ready. For what, you can’t know.

“What a wasteland,” Byrna murmurs, looking all over with wide eyes. “I’ve never seen so much nothing, in all my life!”

“We should move quickly,” you suggest, a rising note of fear in your voice.

“Oh, yes, that would be wise, wouldn’t it?” Mohz agrees, as Rizii quietly looks him over, likely comparing her slightly-larger muscles with his.

“UGH, IT CHILLS MY SCALES,” Arlei grumbles, hugging herself as best she can, cuffs on either side of her humongous breasts. “SUCH A DEEPLY FOUL PLACE. MY AURA ONLY SEEMS TO GO SO FAR, HERE, MASTER LLOYD.”

“Everyone stick close to Arlei,” you remind, making Mohz look back with his thick neck to her, behind the party.

“Ah, she does have an aura, doesn’t she, Lloyd?” he asks, intrigued suddenly. “It was so natural and calm, I hardly noticed it—but here, it shines rather bright! How useful!”

“You’re saying it’ll keep us safe?” Byrna asks.

“Demons might still attack, but they’ll be drained if they do, so I doubt too many will leap right out at us, for a fight. Just the same, be ready.”

A massive castle cants to its side, defeated and desiccated long since. The road ends there, and up until reaching it, it’s hard to believe that a kingdom of any kind used to exist around it. You certainly couldn’t tell, going through.

“Through here?” Rizii asks, hear cleaver up impatiently on her shoulder.

“Through here,” you reply, glumly.

The inside is *alive*, you could swear it. Alien shadows dance and sway with no flame along tilted stone walls, torn banners and cracked windows silent and sullen in their thrall. Every footfall echoes, no matter how soft—so when Arlei squeezes herself in grudgingly and bursts through the echoes are fantastic, and telling, and damning.

“SORRY,” she rumble-whispers, inching along with you.

It’s then that every single shadow, you realize, is gone. The walls, ruinous as they are, are nonetheless clear. Even Arlei’s gentle aura begins to diminish.

Uh-oh.

“Something’s here,” Rizii growls, her grip tightening on her weapon handle.

“Rather, it was,” you say, looking everywhere at once. “Instead of a thousand eyes, it...just feels like two, now, but where—”

“OH,” Arlei huffs, wobbling in place a little bit. When the wobbling comes from something nearly a thousand feet tall, you feel it. “AH, M-MASTER...DO YOU FEEL THAT?”

“Feel what?” you ask. “Alei, are you alright, up there?”

“ALL THAT DARKNESS,” the huge lizard maid groans, shuddering. “IT MOVED...BEHIND US!”

The entire party turns to see the doorway to the castle. Upon entering, its doors had long since rotted off the hinges, leaving an open maw through which you entered. Instead of the way in, there’s only a wall of black.

“What’s this?” a slow, sharp, smoky voice hisses, from within the blackness. “Intruders in

a deadly realm? Hoho, how foolish! I love it! What could possibly have possessed you to—”

The darkness has moved nearer, entering the castle as it speaks; yet as it closes in, the mass leans back, curving like a living wave of ink from Arlei’s light. The tip of the wave, perhaps the head, bobs and darts, curious, questing, snuffling the ancient air.

“Oh!” it exclaims, looping in on itself. “You smell! You smell of our own!”

“Dear me,” Mohz mutters, as you look up in panic.

“Dear you, what?”

“A High Demon,” the hulking kirin answers, narrowing his eyes thoughtfully.

“A what?”

“You could only smell that way...if you defeated our own, stationed underneath Kogo Varan! You stink of the Archmage! You’re *surely* here to defeat him! Oh, such a moment, such an opportunity!”

A cackle like shattering glass and spider legs blast through the ruins, making everyone in the party wince and lean back as the ink swirls around, an amorphous predator with unseen eyes.

“What do we do, Mohz?” you quickly query, inching closer to him.

“Stay by Arlei, like you said,” the kirin commands, suddenly firm. “Everyone, draw in tight, stay in the aura!”

“Can’t you attack?” Rizii says. “Because if you won’t—”

“FLAME 4!”

Mohz interrupts as a tremendous column of roiling fire explodes, circling around the party, then bursting out in all directions, bombing the entire castle interior in an unrelenting inferno! The roar drowns out everything as the flame consumes the walls, blazing even in between the stones, blowing out the mortar...and yet, the living darkness surges on, unfazed!

[NULL]

The flames finally subside, leaving you feeling sunburned and chapped in your own armor for a moment; yet, on the Higher Demon flows, snickering sinisterly, highly amused.

“As I wondered,” Mohz huffs, cocking his head. “A force form. She currently has no body for us to attack! Until she possesses a body, we cannot harm her!”

“Correct, correct!” the writhing ink gurgles as both a shadow and a soft light spill over

you and the party. You look up to see both belong to Arlei, the humongous reptile gathering you all up and breaking into a hard run, crashing through wall after brittle wall of old stone, sending huge partitions down onto the Higher Demon in a cascade of debris.

“We need to run or hide,” Mohz says, as you thread the now-monumental slopes of Arlei’s bouncing chest, individual scales as big as your torso. “But I wouldn’t advise hiding in these realms, there are too many shadows about!”

“Which way do we run, then?” Byrna huffs, sounding as exhausted as Arlei.

“WHICH WAY, MASTER, WHICH WAY?” the towering ultra-maid beggars, her Inn-sized feet crushing into the ruins, cratering what once was merely wrecked.

“I don’t know, I lost our bearings!” you shout, over the din of her footfall.

“Let the stupid evil come, I say-say!” Rizii snarls, grinning wide. “I’m ready to smash!”

“Darling, be reasonable,” Byrna pants, pleading with her bulky lover. “You don’t need to be that gung-ho, it’s okay to run!”

“I need to be of use, Byrna!” she counters, readying her sword as you all ride the Northward surges of Arlei’s wobbling breasts. “I hate running away! Hate-hate it!”

“You are of use, are you kidding?” you interject, sincerely. “You’re awesome!”

“Not awesome enough to be there, when it matters,” Rizii huffs, blushing.

Byrna snuggles in against all that bulging blue kobold muscle, pressing her muzzle into Rizii’s thick neck until it slightly dimples, and she huffs warmly into it.

“You’re always there for me—”

“I wasn’t!” Rizii snaps, fully embarrassed. Bre practically killed you! I didn’t s...I didn’t stop it! You were so big and beautiful, and I let you fall-fall!”

So that explains her mood, since the Inn.

“You didn’t,” Byrna purrs, pressing in plump and soft. “There was nothing you could have done, darling.”

“Exactly,” Rizii moans, looking away. “Wasn’t strong enough. Wasn’t BIG-BIG!”

“If the demon had something to possess, we could attack,” Mohz repeats, rather casually. “Any living vessel would do. The weaker, the better for us.”

“Are there even any living things around these parts?” you ask, correctly.

“Not so far.”

“What if I let it take me over?” Rizii offers, suddenly, drawing the party’s attention in between Arlei’s oversized stomps below. “Then you just beat me up?”

“You don’t need to punish yourself, honey!” Byrna snaps. “No way!”

“Yeah, Rizii, we would only win by slaying you, right?” you add.

“You could wake me back up with smelling salts!”

“We don’t have any! And nobody wants to haul your bulk all the way out of demonic territory, all the way back to a town for restoration!”

“I COULD EASILY—”

“No!” Byrna shouts, putting her hands out to stop the talks.

“Yeah, I know you could carry her, Arlei, but let’s not run that kind of risk. Rizii’s part of the crew, and we don’t do that. Not willingly, at least!”

Rizii’s eyes twitch back and forth as she reads you. She finally smiles, still blushing.

“Well. T-thanks, twerp.”

“M-MASTER!” Arlei booms, concern fresh in her huge, silky voice. “LOOK!”

It’s a challenge with how the landscape frequently vanishes each time Arlei’s breasts bounce back up to their peak, but between them you see a great cliff rising up, so tall that even Arlei has no chance of reaching it.

“Go left!” you shout. “Just keep moving!”

The vast female obeys and *thooms* along, until the cliff lowers enough to where more ruins have been carved into its side, along a series of ever-higher stairwells and tiers. Without warning, Arlei leans in, her enormous chest bashing into the closest tier, effectively shoving the party down off of them, onto the rock flooring of that level. Half-standing shops and houses surround you as you dust off, then turn back to Arlei. She’s tall enough that, even that high up, her chin and upper-bosom still tower overhead.

“What are you doing?”

“M...MASTER LLOYD,” she groans, before clutching her head, her huge clawed fingers digging into her cap as she strains against something.

“Goodness,” Mohz murmurs. “I hadn’t noticed how weak her aura has gotten. Lloyd, Byrna, Rizii, prepare yourselves!”

“What?” you balk, as Arlie starts to chuckle cruelly, her voice growing raw and sharp.

“She’s been overtaken, Lloyd!”

Your stomach flips for several reasons, all of them registering in unison. Still, your tiny sword unsheathes, Rizii drawing her weapon, Byrns slipping tongue far out, ready to fight.

“THAT TOOK FOREVER, MY GOODNESS,” the High Demon rumbles, as the possessed Arlei looks herself over, then promptly clutches both immense breasts tight. “BUT HOW WORTH IT! WHAT A GORGEOUS FORM! I’LL GLADLY HAVE THIS BODY!”

“What do we do, Mohz?” you ask, getting into a stance. “We can’t hurt her!”

“You’ll have to put whatever attachments and emotions you have aside,” the kirin starts.

“No, I mean, we can’t hurt her, she’ll crush us first! If anyone uses a direct attack, she can turn it back onto us with BRUNT! We’ll be wiped out in one blow, at her size!”

“Really?” Mohz wonders, pursing his soft lips a moment. “Good to know!”

“YES, IT IS!” the High Demon snickers, her eyes glowing through Arlei’s, her irises shrinking into nasty slits. “THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!”

“Lloyd!” Rizii huffs, stomping a clawed foot angrily.

“She already knew, she’s just being evil,” Mohs sighs, somewhat put off.

“WELL! I AM WHAT I AM, AFTER ALL,” the High Demon Arlei rumbles, as Arlei’s colossal mace appears in a raising hand. “AND LET’S SEE WHAT YOU ALL ARE, WHEN THIS LANDS!”

“Rizii,” Mohz shouts, his bulk shifting as he turns to the slightly-bigger female. “Get ready to block that blow!”

“Me!?” Rizii snorts, startled. “She’s HUGE, Mohz!”

“BUFF 4!”

As the mace reaches its apogee, a brilliant red light overwhelms Rizii, the shocked kobold gasping as her entire body absolutely *detonates* with muscle.

“WhAAAAAAAAAUGH!”

You watch as Rizii's gasp melts into a rumbling purr, then a mad, rattling laughter of bliss as Mohz's spell forces so much pressurized power and might into her that her bodybuilder-class muscles tighten, yet balloon bigger anyhow, getting denser, yet larger, expanding as they contract! Her breasts stretch against her pulling armor as her biceps volcanically billow bigger, scales singing and stretching as her shoulders boom into boulders, her back muscles nearly smothering up over her groaning neck bulk. Her thighs blow out to double their already-great scope, her calves inflating madly as her lats pop the straps of her lower armor!

"Y..y-yu-yyyYEEEEESSSSS-S-SSS-S!"

Rizii quakes openly, heat pouring off of her as her muscles double in size, *yet again*, her height rising from sheer force to 9 feet, then 10!

The possessed Arlei's mace slows at its top height, then begins to descend!

"BUFF!" Byrna shouts, casting a less-potent spell, making it stack atop Mohz's!

Rizii's eyes roll back in dark, lustful rapture as her pillar-sized arms boom even BIGGER, surging with uncontrollable torrents of power and sinew, her neck bloating as wide as Mohz's waist as she rumbles up to 13 feet, then 16, rising up over you all as her armor rips and pings loose, her humongous scaly breast and fat, hot nipples plopping out into the open!

With nothing else to think of offering, you throw a power elixir in, letting it smash onto the panting kobold's swelling bulk, making her cackle with joy as you send her over the edge!

"HAAAAAAAAAHHH!"

The vast mace plummets down as Rizii swells even thicker, even stronger, billowing with absurd levels of muscle as she lurches and bloats up to 20 feet, then 25! One huge foot crashes into the rock as she loudly creaks and swells, bringing her cleaver back, then swinging it up with such horrible strength that a gale-force blast of displaced air rushes up with it!

High Demon Arlei's mace swings down, but the 30-foot Rizii's cleaver connects, and the force of the blow is so tremendous that the vibration rushes up the mace, into the possessed reptile maid's arm, succeeding in flinging her backward!

-500 DAMAGE!

Rizii is currently so powerful...that deflecting her blow...still caused 500 damage to something as big and defense-heavy as Arlei! Unbelievable!

"YEAH-YEAH!" Rizii booms, her hulking throat deepening her voice into a bassy pitch. "HAHAHA! MUCH BETTER! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!!"

The 40-foot kobold thuds around to face your three, her smile wide. She's finally stopped growing, but her muscles are so colossal and tight now that she makes Mohz look like a twig in

comparison! Two of him could hug together, and still not quite match the circumference of one of Rizii's immense biceps. She almost looks immobile, yet seems to move just fine, considering.

“THANK YOU! LLOYD, YOU'RE A GENIUS! YOU WONDERFUL TWERP!”

“Everyone chipped in!” you shout up to the monstrous lizard.

“FLOAT!”

Mohz's next spell happens without hesitation, and a moment later the massive Arlei looms up into the air, all that ponderous bulk wobbling awkwardly, mid-flight.

“HAHAHA! PATHETIC!” the possessed maid giantess roars, smiling. You forgot how many very big teeth Arlei has, and back away some. “IS THIS MEANT TO STOP ME!? DO YOU REALLY DARE? YOU, HUMAN...LLOYD! DO YOU REALLY WANT TO HURT SOMEONE SO DESPERATELY IN LOVE WITH YOU!? SHE HUNGERS FOR YOU! DESPITE ALL THIS POWER AND SIZE, THIS IDIOT ACTUALLY *WANTS* YOU!”

“Can you hold her?” you ask, as Mohz seems to easily keep her up. You try to keep from blushing fiery-red at the comments, lest you start glowing as much as Byrna.

“For long enough.”

“HEAL 2!” High Demon Arlei bellows, as you watch her health fully restore itself.

MOHZ: 500/770 MP

ARLEI: 420/480 MP

Both casters have a lot of MP left...but you realize, you have multiple magic potions, so you could outlast her—

“ICE 4!”

Mohz calmly utters the spell, and as you watch in shock, a great glacier of ice flashes into being, fully-encasing all 810 feet of Arlei, as she cries out in surprise.

“Wait!” you holler, realizing what a spell that strong could do.

-4,768 DAMAGE! CRITICAL!

“NO!” you shout. “Mohz, what are you doing!?”

“It's necessary,” he flatly says, as the shelf of dense ice cracks, then smashes apart, leaving Arlei's body to crash back dumbly to the ground below, shaking everything.

“You wiped her out!” Rizii growls, taking a massively strong stomp forward. “Why!?”

“We could have found a way,” Byrna gasps, as you storm over to the much bigger, bulkier kirin.

“You had better have a great reason—”

At that, the wall of living inky darkness geysers up, leaving Arlei’s body. Heavens, there’s a lot more of it now!

“GEHEHE, HOW DELIGHTFULLY CRUEL OF YOU!” the ink hisses, looping about. “YOU’RE A FUN BUNCH! I HAVEN’T HAD FUN IN SO, SO LONG! MORE! ENTERTAIN ME MORE, WORMS!”

At that, she vanishes outright, leaving you dumbfounded.

“And she’s not even defeated!” Rizii huffs, her mere exhalation shaking the terrain. “This was a stupid idea!”

“I have RAISE 3, everyone,” Mohz detachedly says. “She’ll be better than new. It’s a spell that needs several rounds to cast, but I can do it quickly enough.”

“Why didn’t you,” you stammer, angrily. “Well...what if we’re attacked before then!?”

“You’ll need to give me a moment, in that case.”

“Defeating Arlei didn’t kill the High Demon, though!” Byrna adds. “It just bought us a little time before she tries to possess the next one of us! What if she possesses Arlei right after you raise her back up? We’d be back where we started! And doesn’t RAISE 3 cost a massive amount of MP?”

“Yes,” the huge kirin admits, nodding once. “And you have magic potions, three. Plan accordingly, Lloyd!”

“R...right!”

“Go left, if you want to live!”

Your confusion is too temporary to even settle in properly, as Byrna’s tongue lashes around you, pulling you away in time to avoid Rizii’s cleaver as it hits the ground, the sheer force creating a terrible explosion of smashed stone and flung debris!

“What in the—” you cough, waving the smoke away, as the dust clears to reveal Rizii, looming 40-foot kobold snarling out a dark, horrible laugh.

“THIS ISN’T BAD AT ALL, EITHER!” the High Demon chuckles, flexing a phenomenally overbuilt bicep, watching it stretch higher and higher and higher. “IMAGINE IF I

HIT ANY OF YOU AND LANDED, WITH THIS MUCH POWER! BUFF 2!”

Rizii’s own spell is used, and the colossal female’s body starts to impossibly billow even *STRONGER!*

“FLOAT!”

Again, Mohz casts his spell, but High Demon Rizii plants her thickening fingers into the stone, so powerful that she clutches it and strains her growing muscles so tight that the rocks around her float, but she...she resists! And she’s only growing stronger!

“NICE TRY, DEAR!” the possessed kobold titan guffaws, her teeth flashing evilly as her bulk gorges on power, her back muscles consuming her, fighting against the surging bulk of his bloated shoulders and heaving arms. Her breasts wobble down flat to the turf as she gasps and moans, trembling with power that could crush mountains, her body booming up past 45 feet, then 50! “M...MOOOOOORE! HAHA, MOOOORE!”

Blue arms, each as wide as an entire house, strain as she uproots one clawed, gigantic hand, and slams it back down ahead, crawling and clawing her way closer along the ground.

“FLOAT!” Mohz repeats, spending even more MP to move not Rizii—but you and Byrna!

“Hey! Wait!” you holler, as you and the chubby salamander female go flying up, narrowly missing as Rizii’s possessed hand crushes in on where you just were.

“Keep her occupied a few moments, Lloyd! I have just enough left to restore Arlei! Go!”

With a flick of his hand, Mohz sends you and Byrna up, up, to the next tier of the ruins, carved into the great cliff face.

“YOU REALLY THINK I’LL BOTHER WITH THOSE SMALL FRY, MAGE?” the possessed Rizii bellows, clawing over to him, instead, as the debris continues floating up around her. “YOU’RE THE ONE THAT CAN REVIVE, SO WHY DON’T I JUST KILL—”

“WARP.”

Just like that, Mohz is gone.

The High Demon Rizii snorts, then grins.

“WHAT FUN! AHAHAHA! YES!”

Floating up, you see the possessed kobold snap her attention back to you two.

“GONNA FIND-FIND YOooooou!”

You both land with a bounce onto the upper echelon, where the remnants of a huge shrine rests, long since badly in disrepair.

“We need to get as far from her as we can, she has Multi-Strike as a skill!” Byrna groans.

“She could kill us all in one stroke, you’re right! Quick, into the shrine!”

“WHERE ARE YOU, HOT ROOOOOCK!?! DON’T YOU WANT THIS MOUNTAIN OF DELICIOUS CURVES AND MUSCLE ALL TO YOURSELF!?”

The voice echoes around the dead valley and cliff as you hustle into the shrine.

“There’s no way we can hope to damage Rizii like this, her stats are at god-levels!” Byrna moans, openly aroused but fearful. “She could smash through anything we put between us!”

“Except the cliff,” you say, making the glowing-orange reptile cock her head curiously.

“How are we going to use the cliff to stop her, Lloyd?”

“Like this! Sorry in advance, Byrna!”

You bring out both the green and glue jewels, and activate them—together!

“Sorry for what, LIOOOOOOOOOOO—”

A blend of blue and green light washes over the salamander, and her breasts suddenly balloon with a low, stretching boom of growth, making her snug vest struggle, than pop its buttons as her chest doubles out in size with a wobbly *bwhumpf*, then rumble and double again! Her hips swell uncontrollably bigger, and bigger, and bigger, her breasts and waist expanding frantically as her entire body angrily shakes, then ripples all over, holds, and BOOMS bigger!

“HAAAAAH!”

The hollering lizardess explodes bigger, and bigger, as she takes and takes from Arlei’s size, more and more of it pumping in as Byrna pants and groans through her teeth, stretching up past 30 feet, then 80 feet, booming in harsh, cascading bursts of echoing growth! Her head bashes up into the shrine, forcing the growing female to lean in, making her massively oversized bosom loom down, sagging bigger and heavier, lower and lower towards you!

You gulp and back away more and more, as the rumbling reptile bites her soft, huge lip, quivers, then cries out and BOOOOOMS bigger! Her groaning shoulders and backside and rear blow up through snapping ruins as her clothing snaps apart, clinging and ripping and popping away as over 140 feet of naked female explodes up through the roof! As you hoped, she stumbles back, her growing ankle catching the shrine’s remaining walls, and sending her toppling back as she balloons violently to 300 feet!

“LLLOOOOOOOOYD!!”

Her bulgy, smooth rump collides with the turf, just as she screams and burgeons up to 350 feet, then 400! Her breasts keep expanding disproportionately, wobbling and pressing tight together as her bulging teats surge even fatter, hotter and hotter! You run out to see her bellow as she helplessly tries to wrangle her inflating bust, growing fingers slipping and stroking blazing-hot teats as they grow and grow out in size and length!

You look at the jewels. They really were taking a *lot*, this time, wow.

“I’M GETTING WARMER!” Rizii’s voice explodes, from down below, as you start to hear the steady thunk-thunk of her huge fingers bashing the cliff face, making for an easy enough climb. “BETTER RUN, UP THERE! HAHA!”

Still, amazingly, Byrna just gets bigger, and bigger, and *bigger*.

She shudders and gulps, her tongue swelling longer and thicker as it bleps out of her increasingly huge, hot, loveable muzzle, as she surges tightly up to 500 feet, clenching her growing feet against crushing ruins and smashing pillars, the ground underneath her expansive rear cracking and snapping apart.

She huff-huffs out smoke and steam as her breasts balloon yet again, booming so big that they consume most of her torso, her hips unthinkably wide just below their curves. With a last shaking moan, she blasts up to a final, staggering height of 607 feet!

Just as High Demon Rizii peeks up over the ridge of the tier, she catches sight of Byrna’s newly-grown, colossal, view-consuming rump and tail, as the part of Rizii that was still inside must have seen it, because:

“WHOA!” the High Demon Rizii gasps, grinning wide—just before Byrna’s sheer, towering body and terrible weight fully cracks the entirety of the echelon, making that section of the upper cliff shatter outright!

The possessed Rizii cries out, wide-eyed, as her grip fails, sending her plummeting down, down, well past the previous tier, bashing her against them as her huge muscles obliterate most of it, only for her bulk to slam with a catastrophic CRASH at the base of the valley, cracking the floor for a thousand feet in all directions.

“OH, RIZII!” Byrna gasps, her huge voice blasting out as she and you are left among the lingering segments of rock. “WAS THAT REALLY NECESSARY, LLOYD?”

“It worked, didn’t it?” you shout up to the towering female, a small mountain of smooth, supple orange curves, her blush getting darker up beyond her incredibly huge breasts.

“RAISE 3!”

The brilliant light from far, far below tells you enough, as you hear Arlei coughing and waking up once more.

“Hey, Mohz got to her, great!” you say, relieved.

“But the High Demon could just repossess Arlei, or even me, now!”

“Yeah, we need to get back down there, but even at your size, jumping would be fatal,” you ponder. You hear a massive roar down below, and run over to the newly-broken apart edge of the tier, to see Rizii stomping out of the impact crater from her landing, her HP down to 300/1,570! She’s hurt, but not defeated! “She’s heading for Mohz and Arlei! Quick, Byrna...warp us!”

The humongous nude female salamander perks up, already understanding.

“MULTI-STRIIIIIKE 2-”

“WARP!”

You feel the world shift away, then reappear. Byrna’s hundred-foot wide rump crashes down a much shorter distance into the ground, just as the possessed Rizii makes to unleash her skill attack at a very surprised Mohz and Arlei! Tons of soft reptile rump crashes directly onto the muscle-god kobold, smashing even her prodigious body down into yet another new crater!

-2,132 DAMAGE!

Even all that muscle collapses under the horrifying tonnage of a falling Byrna, crushing the possessed Rizii underbulk, before the towering giantess knows what’s happening.

“OH!” she huffs, suddenly realizing what’s under her humongous ass. You warp-bounce off of the chubby female’s belly, down between her huge thighs, tumbling with a tickle off of her thick lips, and down to the cratered terrain. “OH, NO, RIZII!”

She looms over you all with ease as she forces her heavy body up to a stand, trying to turn and see Rizii, wedged thoroughly between her plum cheeks.

You stumble over to Mohz, who pat at Arlei’s huge thigh as the maid sluggishly returns to life, blinking. She looks herself over, seeing that she’s now only about 203 feet tall (still massive)...before she looks down at you and Mohz, then up, and up, and up at Byrna, who is now three times bigger than even she!

“W...WHAT HAPPENED!?” Arlie croaks, feeling herself over, along with her readjusted clothing. “OH, GOODNESS—THE THINGS I SAID! THE THINGS SHE MADE ME SAY TO YOU! I STRUCK AT YOU!”

Tears start to build, lining poor Arlei's eyes as she sniffles miserably.

"It wasn't your fault, Arlei!" you shout, trying to soothe, as Mohz approaches, his hand patiently out.

"Ahem," he rumbles, towering over you with his raw muscle and tight robes. "Magic potion, if you don't mind. We likely don't have long at all."

"Oh!" you begin, fishing one out of the bag of holding, and handing it over, watching as Mohz fully replenishes his MP. "Right, I guess you had better get to raising Rizii next, right?"

"If we weren't about to be crushed, certainly."

"GYAHAAAAHA!" Byrna bellows, the possessed salamander titaness groping her supple, tight, orange smoothness happily. "EVERY BODY IS A JOY TO TAKE! YOU SPOIL ME, LITTLE ONES! AND YOU EVEN BROUGHT THE OTHER ONE BACK FOR ME! EH, THOUGH SHE SEEMS A BIT...INADEQUATE, COMPARED TO ME, AT THIS POINT!"

"INADEQUATE!?" Arlei bawls, her tail thrashing angrily. "I-I'LL MAKE SURE YOU PAY FOR THIS INSULT, YOU VILE—"

"FLAME."

High Demon Byrna's spell activates, a wall of fire rolling forth! At her size, that wall is staggeringly huge!

"REFLECT!"

Mohz casts turquoise shells of energy around you, himself and Arlei, and the moment the flame wall connects, it bounces back into Byrna, her fiery body consuming the flames as though they were a pleasant breeze. The ruins ignite in fire around you and the massive salamander as she chortles mockingly, then hugs deep under her breasts, nearly half as large as herself now.

"IS THAT ALL?"

Her thick tongue whips out, striking in a harsh crescent down below, smashing the ground and sending all three of you flying back.

You're hit for -500 DAMAGE!

Mohz is hit for -1,000 DAMAGE!

Arlei is hit for -1,000 DAMAGE!

LLOYD: 220/720 HP

MOHZ: 1,440/2,440 HP

ARLEI: 600/1,600 HP

You all land with different severities of pain, your person skidding and rolling as most of your health is obliterated with a group slash attack. To think that kind of damage could come from a spread attack like that...you might not survive another!

“WARP!”

Mohz’s voice comes just before the flash, and just like that, you’re back at the wrecked shrine, up high above. Rizii’s body is in tow, still knocked out.

“We don’t have time,” Mohz shouts. “Arlei, heal us!”

“Right!” the 203-foot maid lizard says, nodding. “HEAL ALL!”

+800 HP

You’re back up to snuff, Mohz is at 2,240 HP, and Arlei at 1,400!

“Good, now, I just need a moment to revive Rizii, and we can form a pan to—”

“WARP!”

High Demon Byrna’s colossal body bursts into frame, overhead, a cruel demonic grin on her muzzle as she plummets down at you!

“WARP!” Mohz hollers as you vanish, just before Byrna’s huge duff smashes down, collapsing the remainder of the high cliff with its impact.

You reappear all the way down at the bramble-swollen entrance to Hogosha, all progress momentarily lost. Disorientation sets in as you thud down yet again, dizzied and stumbling.

“She can keep dogging us this way, this is bad,” Mohz grumbles, turning to Rizii. “I need time to complete the spell properly!”

“What do we do, try and hold her off?” you ask. “Byrna’s so much bigger than Arlei now, can we even hurt her?”

“You’ll have to figure out a way!”

You think, and think desperately fast. To Mohz’s surprise, you whip out a tent, and throw it down, letting it set itself up.

“A tent?” he asks, before realizing time is wasting, and starting to begin the spell.

“Quick, warp away again!” you order.

Mohz’s long kirin ears flicker. He laughs.

“WARP!”

You flash yet again and land behind a set of high ruins on a long-desolated hilltop. Through a window you see Byrna’s enormous body flash over the tent, high up in the air, her fat tail whipping cutely.

“GOT YOOOOOU!”

Even from what must be several miles away, her hot voice carries, and you watch as High Demon Byrna lets herself smash down, annihilating the tent and everything under it with a reverberating BOOM!

“You clever thing!” Mohz chuckles, ruffling your hair with a big, strong hand. “We can hide here long enough, this works perfectly!”

You grin, but keep a sharp watch through the window of the ruined walls, as Mohz begins to work over Rizii’s huge body. Through the opening, you see the possessed mega-salamander chuckle and lift her rear up, stomping off to inspect the tent. A humongous set of breasts plunge down as she viciously slams her multi-hundred-foot wide mammaries over the flattened item, further demolishing it as she cackles and squeezes her bloated nipples tight.

“SO MUCH FUN! AHAHAHA! I LOVE IT! GO ON, YOU LITTLE FOOLS, RESPAWN! YOU’LL COME RIGHT BACK HERE, AND I’LL EAT YOU ALL UP!”

She waits. Her wicked smile droops down to a bored frown. At her size, yes, you can still tell. Her chubby tail flapflaps irritably as she waits on, before black smoke starts to emerge from her flaring nostrils.

“How’s it coming along, Mohz?” you ask.

“WELL!?” Byrna booms from afar, steam pouring off of her huge body. “COME THEN, COME! THIS IS GETTING DULL!”

“Almost,” Mohz murmurs, as a glow consumes Rizii’s huge body, soaking into muscles individually bigger than you are, tall.

To your horror, the possessed Byrna lifts her unfathomably big breasts up off the ground, using a huge claw to poke and prod at the tent. She sniffs as close down to it as her bulging bust allows, before angrily snorting, and using two claws to rip it apart, revealing nothing.

“OH,” she drawls, smiling meanly once again. “A CUTE TRICK! INTERESTING!”

“RAISE 3!”

The light flashes, and you hope that the ruin walls conceal it as Rizii starts to groan, then

sit upright, shifting unthinkably huge muscles, the 50-foot kobold nearly too big to stay behind the wall. Arlei thankfully had the sense to press down flat, behind the hill itself, and stay quiet.

“What,” Rizii huffs, before shaking her somewhat-enlarged head, and looking down. “Where’s Byrna? Don’t tell me she—”

“Is possessed, yes,” Mohz quietly mutters, motioning for her to lower her big head and bend a huge, adorable blue ear. “She’s been campaigning to crush us, so we’re hiding for the moment.”

“Crush?” Rizii hums, before joining you in peeking out the window, her voluminous shoulder muscles pressing you flat to the wall as she does. “WHOA! Right, she got gigantified! Ho, sh...sh-she’s gorgeous!”

“And completely evil,” you grumble, being pressed tighter as Rizii starts breathing heavily. “We tried to warp away from her flame attack, but she has warp as well, so we’re trying to figure out how to defeat her, without any of us being left open for repossession after!”

“You and I needn’t worry, at this point, Lloyd,” Mohz says, cracking his knuckles, his bulk flexing out from the merest efforts. “She clearly can only possess females, as she could have taken me over, and wrapped this all up. You all see that temple, down the way, behind us?”

You do.

“It looks a lot newer, doesn’t it? Much less decrepit?”

You nod.

“That sort of temple is to a smaller-time entity, long overthrown by the Archmage, in his day. He was a former servant, if you would believe it. That was just before the fall of the realm.”

“Okay, so?” Rizii mutters, staying low. “What of it?”

“That type of temple is for worship to avatars of that entity. Though it’s been vanquished from this realm, those avatars are still generally around, and meant for occupation. Starting to understand?”

“No,” Rizii snorts.

“We can trap it in an avatar!” you say, nodding slowly.

“We have to defeat Byrna first, after luring her to the temple, over there. If we beat her there, the High Demon will have to go into the avatar.”

“Or any of the ladies,” you correct.

“Ah, but there’s a way around that,” Mohz says, grinning. “Arlei has her power back, now that she’s been raised. Her aura can shine again, if for a decent while. She won’t want a falling-apart avatar, naturally...otherwise, she would have made it to one right away. So, we use Arlei’s aura to force her back into it.”

“So, we’ll need to raise Byrna, after defeating her, but before she goes into the avatar,” you figure.

“Yeah, I don’t want her getting left out of the spoils this time!” Rizzi grumbles.

“Agreed. We all need as much leveling up as possible, along the way to the Archmage. Very well, then, that’s the plan. Lloyd, keep your other two magic potions handy, this will be very...*consuming* work.”

“Got it! Just let me know whenever you need them.”

“Good lad! Well, then—”

“IF YOU NAUGHTY THINGS WON’T COME OUT AND ENTERTAIN ME, THEN I’LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE THE INITIATIVE! YOU SHOULDN’T BOTHER HIDING!”

Byrna rises to her full, awesome size of 607 feet, a gloriously curvy mass of flesh and glowing warmth as she strokes huge circles around her burning teats. Rizii gulps, *hard*.

“YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO LITTLE DUMPLINGS THAT WON’T LEAVE THE OVEN! THEY TEND TO BURN UP! FLAAAAAAME!”

A vast wall of fire billows out, consuming the ruins of Hogosha, covering everything in fire, and rendering it a hellish inferno of wrath. You and Rizii stumble back as the wall covers mile after mile, incinerating everything on its eventual way to you.

“WAVE 4!”

Mohz unleashes a tsunami of foaming waters that bash and ripple and crest out, blowing the ruin wall away, pushing toppled columns back as it crashed with a massive hissing burst of steam against the wall of flames. The rest of the blaze surges out to an ember-speckled stop as the waters recede, leaving you untouched.

“To the temple, and fast!” Mohz shouts, as Arlei stands up from behind the hill, and follows you into it. Naturally, your cover has been thoroughly blown, proving how disastrous it is to have the largest party member also be one of the smartest.

“HO-HO, FOUND YOU!” High Demon Byrna roars, laughing like doomsday as she THUD-THUDS over to you through the remaining fires, unfazed by them. “WHERE ARE YOU HIDING NEXT, LITTLE ANTS? I HOPE IT’S A BETTER SPOT, FOR YOUR SAKE!”

You can feel the landscape quaking heavier and harder as Byrna's gigantic body crashes nearer and nearer, her vast stride easily closing the distance between her and the party as you flee into the gigantic temple. Rizii is able to squeeze her thick, amazing bulk in, then use it to slam the double doors shut, only for the entire rooftop to twist and crackle...before being *ripped* off the top of the entire temple as Byrna peeks in.

“BOO!”

She inhales, her tongue taking the passing oxygen and blazing brighter and hotter, turning into a full-on flame whip in her mouth, readying to strike!

“THUNDER 4!”

High Demon Byrna shrieks and gibbers some mad ramblings as the pain of millions of volts crackles and sizzles at her body, her eyes saucer-wide, her flaming maw open all the way as she bellows and snarls!

-2,346 DAMAGE!

Even with her sheer size bolstering her defense, the possessed salamental still takes a massive hit, leaving her smoldering and dead-eyed as she wobbles, pitches, and crashes down her incredibly massive, hefty breasts blowing through the front of the temple like it was brittle paper, blowing smoke past you and the many blown-over pews.

Her gargantuan muzzle rests over you all as Arlei meekly peers up over the other side of the half-wrecked temple, looking the devastation over.

“GOODNESS!” she chirps, just tall enough to climb up and over the remaining wall on her side, entering the otherwise too-small building. “ALRIGHT, MY T-TURN! THIS IS FOR HUMILIATING ME IN FRONT OF MY MASTER!”

“That doesn't even begin to cover it,” Rizii sighs, looking sadly at Byrna's toasted, gigantic body before them.

Arlei's holy aura bursts out as the gigantic maid concentrates.

“EVERYONE, GET IN CLOSE!”

You gladly obey, just as Byrna's knocked-out body spasms, then belches the black ink out, which is far, far larger than ever before, a small lake's worth now!

“SO, YOU WON A FEW ROUNDS,” the High Demon mocks, wavering in place. “HOW MUCH RESOURCES HAVE YOU IDIOTS BURNED THROUGH, THOUGH? HAHA! NOW, WATCH AS I REPEAT THE WHOLE PROCESS, UNTIL YOU *AAAAAH-*”

As the dark mass flows toward Arlei, her aura increases tenfold, blinding whatever it is

through which the foul mass can see.

“WARP!” Mohz roars, as instead of warping any of you or Byrna, it instead causes the massive blot of evil to blink out of reality, gone.

“You...can warp *other* things, not yourself?” you peep, astonished.

“I didn’t want *her* knowing that,” Mohz humbly explains, grinning. Just as fast as it vanished, the black mass reappears—inside the avatar behind you all. The large, bat-like statue suddenly rocks to life on its altar, jerking and twitching erratically as the mass unwillingly possesses it.

“I have just enough to revive Byrna,” Mohz says, hurrying past to the downed giantess. “But have that magic potion ready, Lloyd! I don’t know quite what amount of resistance we might get from that old statue!”

“Didn’t you just seal her in it?” you ask.

“Yes, but she emerged so much bigger than I expected, she might be able to manipulate it still, so be watchful!”

You turn back to see the large bat as it begins to turn from stony stuff to softening, warm, furry flesh. Its dull eyes flicker to life, long, massive lashes forming at the lids. Its sculpted chest swells out into full, gigantic breasts, its thighs swelling into feminine curves that just...keep expanding! The altar cracks as her black and purple body starts to rumble bigger, and bigger, and bigger, its 20-foot size leaping up hungrily to 30 feet, then 40.

“Hah,” the female bat moans, her black nipples pulsing larger against soft, huge, violet breasts. “That was such fun! Haha! I just adore you all! Hoh, I have to thank you, truly!”

She’s getting even *bigger*. The altar snaps under her growing feet as she spreads her vast red wing flaps out wide. 50 feet...60 feet...70 feet...the altar crashed flat under her as she rises to a stand lustily, a lengthy red tongue slipping out of her bat snout among a growing, heavy purr.

“Ah, Mohz,” you whimper.

“I hear it,” Mohz sighs, nodding, not leaving Byrna’s side. “Do something about her, will you please?”

“Gladly!” Rizii hisses, the 50-foot giant bringing her cleaver down with screaming force, bashing the bat so hard that her bigger body bursts through the wall behind her, demolishing it as she takes the hit for a staggeringly powerful -1981 DAMAGE! On a regular strike, no less!

Compared to that, you just sort of keep holding your sword forward, confident that you couldn’t manage a fraction of that, on a critical swing.

“Ouch!”

The High Demon bat rises back up, and up, and up, and up, swelling larger, even faster! Her growing furred thighs spill bigger on either side of you as she darkly chuckles and clutches her nipples, hard, huffing deeply.

“That hit her,” Rizii snorts, looking warily up at the 200-foot tall sitting bat demon. “I saw it register! Where...where’s her health stat?”

“I really do appreciate this,” the High Demon chirrups, her growing bat muzzle stretching into a demonic snarl of joy. “I hadn’t once considered looming over anyone, but after that joyride, how can I not try it out for myself! HOPE YOU ENJOY WATCHING AS I GROW...AND GROW...AND GROW...AND GROOOOOOOW! HAHHAHAHA! RUN, ANTS!”

“I think we just gave her a new fetish,” Rizii huffs, sounding like she understands.

“YOU THINK I WAS TRAPPED IN THIS AVATAR? HMM? I JUST WANTED AN EXCUSE TO PLAY AROUND A BIT WITH YOUR BODIES FIRST, AND TAKE IN ALL THAT DELICIOUS DAMAGE YOU INFLICTED! I ADORE BEING HURT! BEING STRUCK! IT INCREASES MY POWER TREMENDOUSLY, AND EVERY T-TIME–”

400 feet.

500 feet.

“–YOU FOOLS BEAT ME...YOU SWELLED MY POWER SO VASTLY–”

The rest of the temple tumbles back and crashes apart as her billowing body swells, the huge bat’s hips and thighs and breasts ballooning out of proportion or control. You and Rizii back away, lest her surging, hot thighs cage you entirely, as she trembles and rolls her big red eyes and groans larger, surpassing even Byrna in size!

“–THAT I HAD TO PLAY LONGER, TAKE IN MORE! I WAS SO STARVING, HERE, ALL ALONE, AFTER THE ARCHMAGE MOVED ON! NO ONE TO TORMENT! NOTHING GOOD TO PLAY WITH AND FEED ON! YOU’VE M-MADE ME...SO POWERFUL! I C-CAN FEEL IT RISING WITHIN THIS BODY! CRASHING! B-BUH-BURSTING BIGGER, HOTTER! GAHAHAHA!”

“RAISE 3!”

You turn and toss another magic potion over to Mohz, just as Byrna’s gigantic, kind eyes flutter open, and she stirs back to life again—only to sit up at eye-level with two massive, overflowing, *colossal*, furry purple breasts. The bat is already sitting at her size, making her over 1,000 feet tall, and getting bigger and thicker by the second.

“GAH!” Byrna hollers, destructively backing up as Arlei steps forth, and pushes her aura

even brighter—only for the bat to blast blackened fire out of her huge maw, hammering into the surprised reptilian maid for a nasty toll of -800 DAMAGE, knocking her back as she cries out!

“THAT HURT BEFORE, YOU LITTLE GUTTERSNIPE,” the ever-swelling female bat cackles, her blood red fangs gleaming. “BUT I’VE GROWN SO, SO STRONG NOW...RUN FAST, IF YOU WANT A BETTER VIEW, BECAUSE I’M...ONLY...S-STARTING!!”

“WARP!” Mohz roars, as the reunited party flashes, then reappears on the steps of a vast spire of twisting rock, leading up and up into ashen clouds above.

“RUUUUNNNN!”

The bat demon’s huge voice swells with raw power down below, shaking the ruined, burning landscape; any shadows of the ruins before your visit, those last sad vestiges of Hogosha crackling away in the flames below, leaving nowhere to go but up.

“Lloyd, have that last potion ready!” Mohz orders, as you all scurry up the flight. Wide as the steps are, Arlei cries out and quickly clings to the great spire itself, Byrna’s gigantic body making it shake as she does the same, just below you. “This is going to cost most of what I have, to properly accomplish! All I have are ranged spells, so when she reveals herself, get behind me—”

The rather unflattering view of the valley and kingdom below are summarily consumed by fur as the growing bat explodes over it, surging bigger in gushing, rude bursts of size. Feet bigger than entire buildings crash through the burning debris, heels bumping and lifting and thudding back down as they steamroll through smaller and smaller ruins. Her thighs bulge hotly as her growing legs spread a swath, flattening everything, her belly pushing out in a wall of red and violet fluff as her breasts explode twice as big, covering her wide hips and stomach entirely.

She rears back, luxuriating at 2,300 feet in height, sitting, her vast bat-maw wide open as bloodied teeth and a slathering tongue swell bigger and bigger. Enormous ears perk back like darkened sails as she beats monstrous red wings, shudders, and looks to the spire.

“OHO, TRYING TO GET TO HIGHER GROUND, DARLINGS?” the growing High Demon booms, deeply amused, blowing up another 700 feet in one hard push. “IT’S HARDLY MUCH BETTER IN THE UPPER REALMS! HAHA! BETTER GO FASTER, B-BECAUSE I...I-IEEEEE—”

With a terrible blast of force the gargantuan she-bat *doubles* in size, instantly, inflating into a creature so big, her head pushes clear up past your place on the spire stairwell, leaving her sitting at a horrific 6,600 feet, well over a mile tall, on her mammoth rump! Her breasts bulge even bigger, disproportionately blowing out in a wall of tight fur, nearly bashing into the side of the spire stairs!

“MMMOOOOOOOORE! HAHA! WHY...DID I NEVER CONSIDER...GREED!? YOU DARLINGS HAVE O-OPENED MY EYES! I COULD SWELL...AS BIG AND HEAVY AND

BEAUTIFUL AS I WISH! I'LL BURY THIS FORSAKEN, *BORING* LAND IN MY FUR, AND SWELL INTO THE NEXT, AND THE NEXT! THE MORE THE MORTALS FIGHT ME, THE BIGGER I'LL GROW!"

"ICE 4!" Mohz roars, as again, a vast sheet of glacial devastation bursts into view, consuming the growing bat-demon's massive chest in layer after layer of ice.

"OOOH!" the High Demon chuckles, as the ice expands out around her, more and more.

"How much can you cover, with that?" you ask, as Rizii keeps on running, and Arlei and Byrna climb up past carefully, on the other side of the spire. "Can you get all of her?"

Mohz strains a little, which shocks even you, and the bat's entire body is consumed with white-blue ice, save her head.

-4,883 DAMAGE! CRITICAL!

"Whoa!" you shout, as Rizii keeps thundering higher and higher up the spire, nearing the clouds. "You got that much out of your spell!"

Mohz looks the slightest bit winded, but raises his hands again, glaring.

"Stay behind me, I'm recasting!"

"What?"

"It isn't enough, look at her!"

The bat's huge eyes roll back as she bites her lip lustfully, blowing dark matter out of her flared nostrils, before she begins to shake terribly all over, swelling bigger, and bigger, and bigger, and BIGGER, AND BIGGER, *AND BIGGER!* The massive shelf of solid ice twitches as her semi-visible body puffs out against it, until one crack forms, then a dozen, then many hundred, webbing together as her head bulges higher and higher over you, nearing the clouds themselves as the glacier whines and moans, splitting away steadily as her hips and huge breasts and firmed-up nipples explode loose.

"OHO, THE BIG GUNS, IS IT?" she booms, laughing like a crazed thing in heat as she cracks the ice apart, blowing up past 7,000 feet...7,800 feet...8,300 feet... "GOOD! HIT ME MORE, DEAR! ANOTHER!"

No wonder upper-tier demons were so difficult to kill.

"Keep moving, keep moving!" Byrna huffs, the humongous female waddling up the spire, her huge breasts threatening to slip her arms loose as she clings. "She's outgrowing the valley, this whole thing will break!"

You do just that as Mohz remains there, squaring his shoulders firmly, making his new robe tear at a few Northernmost seams.

“Mohz!” you shout.

“Leave the potion with me, Lloyd! Do it!”

“I...I could confuse her, maybe! Buy us some time!”

“She might damage herself, and that would be far worse! I appreciate it, my friend, but go! Go now!”

You tarry only a moment longer, seeing the bat’s colossal breasts buffeting bigger up against the spire, cracking it as her mile-wide rump smothers the landscape of Hoshoga, her ears pushing up into the clouds as she bellows and cackles with unhinged desire. It’s at least several miles to the lowest clouds, at your elevation, meaning...the bat is well-over 6 miles tall, and still growing! Isn’t there anything to stop a power-mad creature with his kind of ability?

H-how do you stop this chain reaction!?

“ICE 4!!”

Again, you hear the arctic blast of ice surging out over her furry geography, making the bat squeal in pain and joy from somewhere within the cloud cover, shaking everything above and below as she moans in anticipation of more damage-growth.

-4,780 DAMAGE! CRITICAL!

The rumbling worsens as you run up, up the high end of the cracking, snapping spire, clearing the last of the flight with zero breath and a beet-red face. You leap up onto solid ground from around the clouds, seeing the spire crash away below you seconds after, lost in the growing sea of ruffled, sweaty bat-fur.

“Mohz!” you shout, as Rizii uses the blunt side of her huge cleaver to bar you from going back. You feel a huge, but unusually gentle giant hand on you, and it actually belongs to the towering blue kobold. “Rizii, he’s still down there!”

“Give him some credit, twerp! He’ll be fine!” she barks, scooping you along in her incredibly muscled, tight arms. This is the second time she’s willfully carried you.

“THIS WAY, MATER LLOYD! RIZII!” Arlei booms waving you both over to her and the even-bigger Byrna. Clouds rise on either side of a high mountain passage, Byrna using her sheer scale to scoop away boulders and open it up ahead for the party. What mountain is this tall?

“QUICK, HONEY!” Byrna adds, as you both dart along by the two giant females.

“S-sorry I chased you, sweet-heat!” Rizii huffs as she thunders by.

“SORRY I KILLED THE TENT,” Byrna sighs back, nodding.

“Nobody did anything wrong!” you shout, right after passing by.

Just then the entire mountain shakes, and in *probably* the worst way.

A short ways behind you, Mohz flashes back into view, looking winded—sagging a little bit, even, as though catching his breath after a modest jog. He pops his back, then turns to wave at you, when the entire view behind him, behind the mountain itself, is replaced with a single surging violet muzzle. It rises and rises, piercing the higher clouds, followed by a neck so thick you almost can’t see either end of it, through the mountain pass. Monumentally vast walls of furry breasts blow up after, dispersing the cover, as the roaring High Demon finally earns her name, and then some.

“MMMMOOOOOOOOORRRRE!”

Her thick, syrupy voice blasts the mountain with bass seconds after, the sound too big to properly understand as it tears through everything. Breasts each as big as a regular mountain crash in, colliding and pressing and bulging into the mountainside as the bat pushes her 10-mile body into it, grinding her thick, humongous belly into the ancient rock with giddy, quaking abandon, so ferociously aroused that she’s babbling in eldritch tongues as she shudders, her merest convulsions making the mountain tremble.

“She’s HUGE!” you gasp, as the bat’s shadow spills messily over you all, over everything! “Mohz, did you—”

“Replenish my MP, yes,” he pants, nodding, “just before I warped up here after you!”

“Is there anything we have that can actually kill her? I never even saw her stats, this whole time! Not once! I have no idea what her total HP even is!”

The godly she-bat lowers her muzzle, shaking the air as she does so, opened her dark maw for another blast of flame!

“I’LL MAAAAAKE YOOUUUU ATTAAAAACK!”

“Mohz, anything?” you ask, again.

“WE CAN’T MAKE IT ALL THE WAY DOWN THE PASS, SHE’LL CATCH US!” Byrna yelps, despite her being the biggest in the group by a healthy margin. “I-I CAN TRY TO PUSH AGAINST IT WITH FLAME, BUT IF IT MAKES IT THROUGH AND DAMAGES HER, SHE’LL GET EVEN BIGGER!”

“You haven’t seen her health,” Mohz murmurs, his ears perking up.

“HERE IT COMES!” Byrna shouts as the bat’s opened mouth swells with glowing heat.

“MASTER LLOYD, THIS WAY, QUICKLY!” Arlei calls, waving you down.

“Wait, Lloyd,” Mohz says, a slow smile forming. “REFLECT!”

Right there and then, the immense bat demon blasts a volley of roiling dark flame that explodes through the pass, consuming it. Mohz’s reflect shells cover you just in time, milliseconds before the onslaught batters you, on and on, until the shells glow bright, and the flame is repelled back down the same passage, colliding hard with the startled bat’s horizon-filling face. She splutters and bellows, shaking her head in some kind of odd distaste.

-4,898 DAMAGE!

Suddenly, far up above the clearing mountain pass, you see it:

BOSS: HIGH DEMON, LV 85, DEMON

HP: 17,102/22,000

Egads! She’s a powerhouse! You’ve been tangling with something this awful!?

“GAH!” the giga-bat trumpets, her voice sending you all into a wobble, even Byrna; given that the biggest member of your party is, more or less, less than the size of her bat-nose, it all tracks. “OF ALL...THE ROTTEN MOVES!”

The 53,000-foot tall demon-bat clutches the entire mountain, fully angry, crushing into it with her breasts as they dimple out deeper against her fur and huge arms, snarling and seething—yet, the rumbling is from her voice, and it alone. She...she isn’t growing!

“Silly me, hah,” Mohz huffs, almost recovered, within his shell. “All any external damage did was make her essence stronger, and stronger...if nothing was really harming it, then the only thing left was her own power.”

“Great,” Rizii sighs, from within her own reflecting shell. “I’m real please-pleased we can punch her somehow, but now what? What if she catches on, and tries to just smash us instead? We can’t bounce everything back at her!”

“She’s right,” you second, nodding over to the enraged god-thing consuming the periphery of the mountain. “She might think of that!”

“Then we’ll just have to make her madder, won’t we?” Mohz chuckles.

“What? We can’t take the offensive in any way, any damage *we* do...oh!”

“So, we don’t damage.”

At that, Mohz brings both arms up high.

“Arlei, dear, get ready to do what I say, right after I make my move! We will die if you don’t do it at the right time!”

“YES, MISTER MOHZ! R-READY!” the huge lizard chirps, straightening her cuffs out. “WHAT AM I READY FOR, MASTER LLOYD?”

“Whatever he says!”

“REFLECTING BACK, ARE YOU, WORMS?” the vast bat booms, flexing everything she has, driving her breasts deeper into the mountainside. “FINE! YOU WANT TO BE CHEAP, WE’LL PLAY IT THAT WAY! I’LL JUST CRUSH THIS ENTIRE THING, WITH YOU *BORING* LITTLE WHELPS ON IT! I’VE BEEN HERE BEFORE THE ARCHMAGE WAS EVEN BORN! I SURVIVED HIS WRATH UPON THIS LAND! YOU REALLY THINK I WON’T SURVIVE YOU!?”

Just as the mountain snaps in the center, cratering submissively deeper against her pushing bust, Mohz shouts his last available spell:

“RAISE 3!”

The heavenly light engulfs the multi-mile tall bat, making her grunt, then jerk back, as though covered in some foul substance. She snorts, then looks herself over, her simplest motions like watching a landscape move about in slow-motion.

“W...WHAT?”

The light flares into an explosion of healing, making the god-bat screech bloody death as it’s remaining health vanishes:

-17,102 DAMAGE! CRITICAL!

With a terrible, volcanic hiss, the bat’s entire body is annihilated, burned into smoldering embers in one terrific, mighty burst!

“Arlei, HEAL 2! Now!” Mohz roars!

Both the maid’s huge hands sweep up as she nods obediently, steeling herself. As she does, at that same very instant, a sky-filling sea of black shudders back into focus, and darts in a rage toward you and the pass!

“DAMN YOOOOO—”

“HEAL 2!” Arlei bellows, as her spell blasts ahead, glowing bright.

The heal spell connects, for +1,000 HP, even, and with a final hiss of agony the entire sea of darkness spasms and writhes, before being blown away in an explosion of health!

The five of you stand there in the middle of the long mountain pass, catching your breath and shaking from exertion. Your health is still in decent shape, thankfully, but you feel ready to pass out for a year.

That was no boss battle you just survived, *barely*—it was a marathon.

“Kill the body, then kill the spirit,” Mohz says, again as composed and nonchalant as ever. “We just needed a body that we could allow to stay dead.”

“Dead, nothing, she still rushed us, in force form,” you wheeze, wobbling on your sheathed sword. “How’d you know that was going to happen?”

“She was tricking us in every other way, why not that as well? And if it was a bluff, then Miss Arlei’s spell would have just bounced off of us into nothing. No reason not to be ready.”

“We...we slayed a boss over level 80, hah,” you say, more to yourself than to them. “We really defeated a top-tier boss!”

“Your first time, eh?” Mohz chuckles, cocking his head on a thick lavender neck. “Well, glad to be here for it. Well-earned, at that. Your thinking is quicker than your sword!”

“It’s kept me from dying more often, yeah,” you sigh.

Mohz just laughs.

“MASTER LLOYD,” Arlei starts, fidgeting with her apron. “I DIDN’T MENTION DURING ALL THE FIGHTING, BUT...I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT ALL THOSE THINGS SHE MADE ME SAY—I WOULD NEVER TALK THAT WAY TO YOU—”

“It’s okay, Arlei,” you say, quickly, waving gloved hands. “I understand. That was a darker side of caring for someone, and I care about you, too. You know that, right?”

Arlei’s blush darkens at her bronze scales, her big eyes darting in embarrassment.

“IT’S ONLY...I SEE YOU INTERACT WITH RIZII AND BYRNA, AND MISTER MOHZ, AND THEY SEEM TO ALREADY HAVE...A RAPPORT WITH YOU. I KNOW I’M HERE TO HELP, AND THAT’S IT, BUT WATCHING THIS WHOLE BATTLE...THEY WAY YOU WORKED TOGETHER—”

“Arlei,” you say, more forcefully. “We all saved each other multiple times, down there. We’re a party, now. That doesn’t mean you’re further from me, it means the party includes *you*, and that’s how I want it. Your aura kept us from dying right away, and it pushed her off us in the

temple. We'd be dead without you."

"I mean, we died three times," Rizii mutters, getting a soft nudge from Byrna, who looms nearly twelve times her size, making the nudge not that soft.

"POINT IS, YOU'RE IRREPLACEABLE, ARLEI. RIGHT, LLOYD?"

"Y-yeah! Yes, for sure."

Arlei looks torn between the praise, and feeling like she had to ask to hear it. A great big part of you understands immediately.

"I'M NOT EVEN ABLE TO CARRY YOU ALL ANYMORE, THOUGH."

"OH, HONEY, COME HERE," Byrna coos, the massive female salamander cuddling her, Rizii, you and Mohz up tightly, squeezing the entire party into her expansive, smooth, warm bust. "LET ME REPAY ALL YOUR HELP, A LITTLE BIT, OKAY? IT'S NO TROUBLE!"

"This works for me," Rizii laughs, wagging all over, pressing in against a vast breast. "Plus, I got to keep at this muscle! I'm finally huge-huge!"

"Yes, at that," Mohz ponders, interrupting. "A lot of those boosts were battle-only, temporary. You perhaps might hold your celebrating until all those embers finally clear out."

Indeed, the battle results haven't rolled in, simply because it's taking several minutes for that much of the High Demon's foul darkness to fully break down—until:

+15,000 GOLD

+100,000 EXP

Your eyes widen along with Rizii and Byrna's as the numbers appear.

Byrna has ECONO 1, doesn't she? And Arlei...good grief, she has ECONO 2!

The towering salamental shudders, closing her eyes—but it's Arlei that's quaking like nobody's business, as the power floods in, in crashing waves!

"G-GOODNESS!" Byrna booms, quivering in joy.

Arlei can't even articulate, she's shaking so bad. Worse, even. And worse.

You feel yourself swarmed with strength, Mohz calmly letting his EXP come:

LLOYD, LV 29, ADVENTURER

HP: 1,350/1,350

MP: 310/310

STRENGTH: 270
DEFENSE: 330
DEXTERITY: 320
SPEED: 440

HEIGHT: 5'09"
WEIGHT: ????

SKILLS: CONFUSE 2, STEAL 2, COVER

NEW SKILL UNLOCKED: SCREEN!

RIZII, LV 32, KOBOLD AMAZON
HP: 1,990/1,990
MP: 280/280
STRENGTH: 820
DEFENSE: 750
DEXTERITY: 900
SPEED: 700

HEIGHT: 30'10"
WEIGHT: ????

SKILLS: BATTLECRY, MULTI-STRIKE 2, SMASH 2
SPELLS: BUFF 2

NEW SKILL UNLOCKED: MULTI-STRIKE 3, SMASH 3, REBUKE!
NEW SPELL UNLOCKED: BUFF 3, DRAIN 1

NEXT LEVEL: 3,000/58,000 EXP

BYRNA, LV 37, FLAME SALAMENTAL
HP: 1,580/1,580
MP: 460/460
STRENGTH: 290
DEFENSE: 610
DEXTERITY: 530
SPEED: 350

SKILLS: ECONO 1
SPELLS: FLAME, BUFF, WARP

NEW SKILL UNLOCKED: ECONO 2, COVER!
NEW SKILL UNLOCKED: BUFF 2, SUB-WARP!

NEXT LEVEL: 8,100/66,700 EXP

MOHZ, LV 71, KIRIN MAGE

HP: 2,770/2,770

MP: 810/810

STRENGTH: 550

DEFENSE: 400

DEXTERITY: 440

SPEED: 220

HEIGHT: 7'00"

WEIGHT: ????

SPELLS: BUFF 4, REMEDY, REFLECT, FLAME 4, ICE 4, WAVE 4, THUNDER 4, CHARM 2, RAISE 2, FLOAT

NEXT LEVEL: 12,000/71,200 EXP

The leap is monumental, to be sure, and Rizii's mountain disappointment is stopped pleasantly short as she remains an impressive thirty feet in size, against her far larger, looming lover's chest. Her smile only lasts a moment, though, as Arlei's rumbling finally overflows, and even Byrna looks worried about having picked her up.

"ARLEI, HONEY?" she peeps, just before the smaller reptile maid screams!

LV 32

Arlei doesn't just grow, this time, she *erupts*. Her dress tears and snaps at warped angles as it strains against a sudden bulge of growth, her breasts blasting up through, snagging her apron strings as they rub against Byrna's colossal chest, making the salamander whine happily at the touch.

"OOH-HOO!"

In a second, those breasts overtake Byrna entirely.

LV 33

Arlei's muzzle surges up over her head, over all of you, as her rear blows through her skirt, snapping pulling apron strings, her stocking left to groan angrily against a throbbing ocean of thigh bulk as her cheeks bash into the other side of the passage wall, and keep stubbornly growing!

LV 34

Her cuffs catch tight against swelling wrists as her hands slam down, shaking the already-bruised mountain as her breasts mash Byrna and the party flatter and flatter to the

opposing passage wall, grinding the air out of everyone as she moans and sputters and whines, ballooning even larger, and larger, and larger! Her muzzle pushes up over the passage as her body swells to fill, then overwhelm it, pouring up and up beyond it as her breasts burst up into the open!

LV 35

Arlei is now double Byrna's size, and still getting bigger! She huffs in bliss as her trembling bosom bobbles overhead, then starts to gush jets of dribbling cream loose, all as the groaning female quavers and trembles and booms even *BIGGER!*

LV 37!

“HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!”

Arlei's bulk surges in ugly, glorious, harsh blasts of growth, her rear blowing up through the splitting passage, widening it as her arms and thighs get stuck down within, along with you and Byrna and company. Her stretched panties soak with torrents of fluid as she helplessly climaxes, over and over, wave upon wave splattering out as she screams, and explodes *even BIGGER, STILL!*

When the madness and rumbling clears, you finally dare to look up:

ARLEI, LV 39, HOLY MAID

HP: 2,500/2,500

MP: 670/670

STRENGTH: 700

DEFENSE: 900

DEXTERITY: 850

SPEED: 550

HEIGHT: 1,800'01”

WEIGHT: ????

SKILLS: AURA, SMASH 4, BRUNT 2, ECONO 1

SPELLS: HEAL 2, CURE ALL, DETOX

NEW SKILL UNLOCKED: AURA 3, SMASH 5, BRUNT 4, ECONO 4!

NEW SPELL UNLOCKED: HEAL 3, SIPHON!

Eighteen hundred feet.

...Eighteen. Hundred. Feet. Tall.

Arlei's dress and apron and cap and choker and skirt and cuffs and stockings all reform, good as new, a dress big enough to cover and entire city street now comfortably tight on her

curvaceous, monstrously big body. Even Byrna is now a third her size as she wriggles her chubby bulk out of the cracks of the filled passage, and up over it, where she can see.

“WHOA!” Byrna bellows, the 607’ colossus looking *up* to Arlei.

“Perhaps she might not want to engage in battles,” Mohz suggests, cocking one well-groomed eyebrow. “And to think, she has ECONO 4 now. Mercy. I have the feeling, Lloyd, that your humble maid could become a full-on goddess, with much less trouble than you or she might dare to imagine.”

You’re as impressed and happy for your dear friend as you are terrified.

Arlei, a goddess?

“I-IS EVERYONE ALRIGHT, DOWN THERE?” Arlei boom-booms, her soft words like an explosion covered in silk. “I...THAT WAS S-SO MUCH! I’M SO MORTIFIED! I...WENT SPLOOSH! HAAAH, IN F-FRONT OF MASTER LLOYD!”

“Haha, yeah!” Rizii howls, wagging and tickling Byrna’s breast. “Good for you, Arlei! Good-good! You’re gorgeous, you get all big and splooshy! Good!”

“GOOD GRIEF, RIZ, REIGN IT IN, HON,” the huge salamander purrs, though her tremendous nipples are even more erect than the big kobold’s. “DON’T YOU FEEL BAD, YOU LOOK JUST LOVELY, ARLEI!”

Arlei sits with a colossal, ponderous crash on the top of the mountain. She is literally big enough to sit at the peak of an entire mountain, now. One scale on her curvy body is bigger than you or Mohz, now. Your first real friend is so much bigger. So much more...ahead. You love it, but you really, really don’t. But you do, too.

“So, then” Mohz says, casually, “We can take this mountain into the high realms, polluted with evil as they are, or we can descend down into the other side, and investigate back below. Those are the two realistic options, and after that growth spurt the demon bat went through, there’s no way we don’t have many eyes on this mountain.”

“Yeah...”

It’s true. You check, to find out that, in fact, you do have one magic potion left, as well as two heal potions and one tent. You decide to set up camp, and save...after that, though, you can warp back to one of the towns or cities, perhaps, and restock. After all, you’re in serious coin now! Haha! Finally!

You think, then set up the tent, while Arlie looms over everyone and blocks out the high winds, happy to be of service. To know something living that big is watching you, specifically, and beaming from on high...well, that part *is* pretty nice. Wherever you head next, you just need to figure out how to do it with an 1,800-foot female in your party, and another 600-footer!