

Iridium Transform!

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Iridium is © her creator by the same name

Warning: *This story contains wonton acts of growth, BE, TF, TG and is accompanied by acts of sexual expression.*

Rated: *X*

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Her name was Iridium.

In various dimensions, the one designated as Iridium has worn many different masks. In some she is a hermaphrodite hyena. In others he is a powerful wolf blessed with a sexual prowess to satisfy a harem of women, and in still others she is a towering paragon of feminine power and beauty, and in all realms, Iridium is always designated by the bright purple gem around Iridium's neck, and wears the tell tale black two piece garb of spandex work out gear.

In this universe, however, she takes on a wholly different kind of form.

Here, In a distant future Earth, where anthros, humans, dragons and various aliens live in a super technological, super magical society, Iridium was a woman, fully grown though the expression of her feminine body never really passed beyond her fourteenth birthday. She was among those many beings of earth who were born with a genetic trait that disallowed the affects of maturation into an adult. She was short and slender with no hips and sub A-cup breasts that eliminated her need for a bra, but for decency sakes she still wore a sports bra. Regardless, she could stuff a sock down her pants and walk around with no top on and people would think she were a rather effeminate boy. As such, her breasts were only large enough to display that she was a female but nothing more, and even then only coupled when one saw that she lacked any sort of phallic region.

With spindly arms and coltish legs and a thin stub of a tail, she was practically girlish in her form and function. She was the result of a bonding between a lesser dragon and a rather lovely, well-built, virile and beautiful wolfess, and though one would think that would engender a remarkably healthy feminine subject, Iridium constantly fell short of her desires in that regard. Her body was considered wispy and spindly, almost frail, and the only sort of male that she ever drew to her were either sixteen, seventeen or eighteen-year-olds who soon became quite overwhelmed by her age, or older men who had a Lolita Complex.

Neither of them was desirable to her.

Because of this, she was practically *obsessed* with growing stronger and more beautiful. She worked out every morning and every night, and every ounce of spare time she had was devoted to growing stronger. Her play time involved lifting weights, climbing, hiking and exercise. To her, it was a terrible thing to look at your self in the mirror, of being a fully grown woman and seeing yourself reflected in that mirror in a child's body. Even her wings never matured like

they should've, and at best all she could do was glide short distances with them. Whenever she went to the gym, right after she got done using the five and ten pound barbells, a truly ripped and busty woman would appear, almost without fail, and start exercising at the station she was just at, but only after setting the weights at one, two, or sometimes even three hundred pounds or more. Iridium would just stand there and stare and desire having all the muscles that that woman had, wishing to have her breasts and butt, before turning away.

She didn't exercise at a gym that much anymore, and instead, she took to running and hiking while she saved up for her own gym in her apartment.

In the past, Iridium had run biathlons and triathlons, even a decathlon or two in the past. She even ran an iron man contest and won, but in the end, it was the fem with the big tits who came in second who got all the attention. The win felt really shallow to her.

As she ran that day, thinking of ways to grow big, strong and beautiful, especially since she was too poor to get genetic engineering done to her body, and prosthetics like bigger boobs were even more expensive, she contemplated going with those protein shakes. But as she jogged, putting one foot in front of the other in a quick, even step, she looked about herself, ruffled her wings, and decided to step up her exercise today by running through the forest.

Turning off the asphalt path, she turned right into the forest and kept on running. Uneven terrain and winding paths helped develop her muscles better. Her legs were perhaps the strongest portions of her body, and one could see the starts of blooming muscles from beneath her black work out shorts that conformed smartly about her lower bodice, but those muscles were all too smooth for her tastes. She wanted to be more than ripped... she wanted to be cut! She wanted to have more beef on her body than a Spanish bull! And she wanted breasts... tits so large that they...

Her thought disappeared from her mind as she stepped onto a spot where she thought would be solid ground, a ring of foliage amidst the trees, but when her foot fell, it kept on falling past the ground, and she tumbled downward into the earth, falling dozens of feet or more and then collapsing on to a pile of leaves and mosses that cushioned her fall well enough but forced her to catch her weight on her hands and knees. Bonking her head and skinning a knee, she hissed between her teeth with the jostle her skull took, and looking up, she saw something peculiar as the plants far above her head steadily grew together and closed the hole of light far above her head. She heard creaking wood as what looked like long roots likewise coiled about to hole to close off her escape.

A brief panic attack took her as she looked up at her closing escape path as the light was cut off and she was thrust into darkness, but then there was the sound of something humming off to one side of her and a subtle flare of light began to bloom that allowed her to see which direction it was coming from, and rising to her feet, planting her sneakers on the ground, she followed the light as it grew brighter and brighter, and soon she found herself before a peculiar sight.

There was a tree here underground. Its bark and its leaves were a silvery white, the leaves and bark glittering with the shining light here, with the tree growing right into the rocky wall of this

underground hole. The tree was massive, and looking up, Iridium saw that the branches created a broad ceiling of leaves that spread through half the cavern, all of them glittering subtly while she looked at them. Adversely, a webbing of roots crawled over the rocky loose earth ground beneath her feet. The bark itself was thick and strong, looking like a birch tree, something that was indigenous to this part of the world.

“Didn’t I see something like this engraven on a wall in that hobbit movie?” she asked herself, stepping forward to palm the tree, but then drew her hand back immediately as if burned.

The tree seemed to pulsate with a heart beat, and it felt warm! It also felt soft, like felt, and where she touched it, it left a subtle purplish print of her hand that faded away after awhile. Lifting her hand again and sliding her fingers and palm against its bark again, her face took on a look of wonder even as the light in the chamber began to grow brighter, her eyes watching the traces of purple light in its bark.

The play of light on the tree kept her attention for a time until she realized that the light in the chamber was becoming quite brilliant now, and turning her head, she looked for the actual source of this light.

Surrounding the tree were several large crystal formations that actually shone and were all lighting up brighter and brighter. They were also what were causing the humming sound in the room, like the quite sound of vibrating crystal, and other than these glowing crystals, there were also a mixture of glowing mosses and lichen about the chamber that added subtle natural hues to the light within the chamber.

It was then that Iridium paused, her sight falling upon the crystals again, and reaching beneath her sports bra, she pulled out her precious crystal that her dragon of a father gave her for her sixth birthday so long ago, and she held it up to the crystals.

The purple crystal was shining too! A little more dully at the moment, but it was glowing a soft purple. Holding it up to the other crystals she found that her crystal hummed in tune with the other crystals here, and what was more was that her crystal began to glow brighter the closer she brought them to the crystals. She stepped back, feeling something in the back of her head speaking to her about familiarity of this place, and looking around, she indeed did detect something familiar here. It was as if she’d seen this place before... like in a dream.

The light was becoming brilliant now, and she was able to see as if there was natural sun light in the chamber, and looking about, hearing the dripping water falling from the ceiling, seeing her breath escaping her mouth in a mist from the cool air here, she heard trickling water, found it pooling close to the tree’s base, and then she found something else here:

There was a strange sort of plant growing about the base of the tree within the roots that she’d never seen before... or ever heard of before for that matter.

It was a fruit... a bright red fruit as shiny as a cherry, but the size of a large apple in some plants or a small pumpkin in others. Each fruit was surrounded by three spined petals, and those were

likewise surrounded by three spined leaves which were likewise surrounded by three vines that were lying on the ground. Counting the fruit, she saw that they were all growing in threes too.

Curiouser and curiouser, she thought, thinking that she was some strange anthro version of Alice and this was her rabbit hole.

She squatted down beside the fruit, and absentmindedly found herself licking her teeth and her short girlish fangs. Just then her tummy rumbled, reminding her that because of her diet she hadn't eaten for awhile, and this fruit looked really, really juicy.

Reaching out for one, she stopped just then as it shivered and then suddenly turned white like the tree. Pausing before taking the fruit, she blinked, for seeing something do that right before her eyes was a very peculiar thing. But her tummy rumbled again, and licking her pert black lips, she reached out and took hold of the fruit and plucked it anyways. Immediately the petals, leaves and vines closed around where the fruit was, and the plant shrank into a tight pod like a Brussels Sprout, but then she thought that certain plants – like Touch-Me-Nots – had certain reactions that made them move when touched, or Venus Fly traps that closed around insects when one happened to fly inside them, and this plant wasn't making any attempt to eat her, so she considered that the fruit must be ok to eat.

After all... a piece of fruit was better than a candy bar.

So opening her mouth, baring her tiny canine teeth and molars, she chomped down on the fruit and tasted its sweet flesh.

Its flesh was like a nectarine being slightly fuzzy, its fruit was like a combination between a pear and an apple, and even its seeds tasted like a mixture between pomegranates and grapes! Everything was delicious, and after rolling her eyes, thinking that she'd just stumbled upon the most perfect fruit in existence!

“Oh... if only I can plant this and sell this and bottle it into a fruit drink.” She said, and continued tearing into the large fruit as if she'd been starving her whole life.

She ate everything in it, savoring the seeds one by one, slurping its juices off it that slid down her chin toward her chest, and wiping the juices off her lips and neck she licked her hand free of the juices. She ate and ate, finding that the fruit had no core, so she ate the center too. As a matter of fact, everything on the fruit was edible, and she didn't stop until every last bit of it had been eaten; her stubby little tail lashing from side to side happily as she consumed it whole.

Iridium then fell backward, her legs flopping open as she rubbed her belly, feeling warm all of a sudden as the fruit became digested inside her body. She never felt so sated in her life, ever... it was a wonderful feeling. As it was, she felt full, contented even, and looking at another fruit, she contemplated eating a second but thought it would be best to go get it later, so she simply leaned back and palmed her belly, rubbing it happily and licking her lips.

But then she felt something... strange... inside her.

At first she didn't notice it, the sensation creeping up on her, and at first she didn't recognize it till that is she felt the warmth from eating the fruit settling into portions of her body, part of it rising up into her chest, and the rest of it dipping downward, sliding into her bowels till it began to press into the back of her loins. It was the feeling of growing arousal she realized at last, and as she laid back, her legs flopped open, her eyes slid toward her pussy where it rested between her legs, and she felt her black lips slowly spread apart as the egg-shaped mound of her sex between her legs began to bulge right before her eyes.

Immediately she breathed a deep sigh of elation, watching that mound puff outward and swell, gaining a dimple down its center before the dimple began to crease and deepen, and the shape of the egg of her vaginal mound soon turned into a heart-shape as the lips of her labia swelled and engorged themselves, thickening steadily, spreading apart like the wings of a butterfly. She gasped as she felt her clitoris firming up and hardening, the thing extending from within her to create a tiny little mound at the top of the crease between the two thickening vaginal lips that marked the gateway into her body; that dimple drawing out the flesh of her insides as it erected outward.

She gasped then and then groaned, arching her back and rolling her hips even as it happened, and a flush of her nectar, the sweet juicy slick of her vaginal juices, slid from inside her and flushed the spandex fabric surrounding her crotch. Her vaginal lips compressed and clenched solidly as this happened, and soon afterward both her nipples erected, but they just didn't erect this time... they engorged themselves! They quivered as they erected, they hardened like two stones beneath her sport's bra, and she slapped her hands to her pert little breasts and moaned at how they clenched and pinched.

She felt her heart beating quicken, and with each pulse of her tiny womanly yet powerful heart, it pulsed blood through her body, flooding them into her labia, into the rearward of her clit and flushed her vaginal muscles inside her body to bulge and swell inside her body as well till they were all pressing and squirming tantalizingly against each other to create more of her womanly nectar inside her honey pot that soon leaked from between her two vaginal lips. Her nipples continued to swell, their areola puffing out thickly while her teats erected outward, thickening as they grew into broad nibs, standing off her chest powerfully as they throbbed and pulsated at the ends of her tits with every beat of her heart.

Lifting one of her cupping hands, she caressed her tit, feeling her nipple becoming as hard as a stone, her fingers pressing the fat and minimal mammary beneath her hand, and even the minute touch of her fingers against her tit and nipples filled her with such elation, such sensuality, that she moaned in a pleasure so great that it weakened her supporting arm and she flopped to her side and continued playing with her boobs.

Oh no! She thought with tears in her eyes as she writhed in the agony of her own pleasure. *I ate something poisonous!*

Iridium's body began to spasm all over, spreading all over her from head to toe as the feeling of arousal spread all over her whole body, and lifting her hand, afraid of what was happening to her,

she began to stick one finger in her mouth but another spasm struck her loins, and suddenly that hand that was entering her mouth to incite the vomit reflex to get rid of the fruit from her bowels by flicking her uvula slapped directly to her cunt, where it immediately became squeezed between her thighs. She moaned, trying to push herself upward again, trembling as she bent her legs upward, caressing her crotch as it churned and spasmed beneath her hand, an intense pressure building up behind the clenched lips of her pussy while her cunt continued to moisten and swell, filling the whole of her hand. Gasping for air, rubbing her crotch, she dared to spread her legs open and move her fingers away from her pussy, feeling it becoming wet beneath her spandex shorts as her juices churned and escaped from her in short bursts, but she also she got to see her vaginal mound swelling powerfully, growing thicker and larger than any woman's she knew as it twin folds pressed against her inner thighs. She could feel the bands of her woman-flesh deepening the crevice between them as her swelling and bulging sex forced the fabric of her spandex to tighten about her flesh whilst her pussy distended outward into her spandex suit, throbbing more and more fiercely as her heart continued to quicken.

But as she gasped, and the arousing and sexual feelings erupting about her loins intensified suddenly, her hips bucked and a torrent of her fluids flooded into her black exercise shorts as an orgasm took hold of every last one of her abdominals and squeezed them before tugging downward, drawing with it all her built up vaginal juices. Iridium snarled and pressed her legs together, feeling her vaginal muscles strumming powerfully between her thighs as she rocked and fell forward, her fingers gripping the earth as her head bowed downward between her narrow shoulders, right before she felt another, and yet another flush of her nectar lance from between her twin labia right before she began to hyperventilate.

Her eyes closed tightly as she laid there, feeling her muscles tensing and trembling, her whole body seeming to become hypersensitive, every square nanometer of her flesh becoming sensitive to the breath of the air, the movement of her fur and the brush of her clothing, every last bit of her flesh becoming engorged with blood to the sensitivity of her nipples or the flesh of her love mound. Those other parts of her... her nipples and her pussy, now rose to a level that any minute brushing against them sent her into a throe of orgasmic power that made her cry out in elation and immediately climax again.

Wh-what's happening to me?! She cried inside her head, closing her eyes tightly as she felt as if something were pushing right through her exercise pants, like a thick, heady phallus of some powerful male giving her the fullness of his length and girth as he pushed into her.

Gasping for air, breathing quickly, she looked over her shoulder to verify that she was alone, for that feeling felt so real! But it was nary an illusion wrought upon her mind on how tightly her vaginal muscles were clenching together let alone how they were churning within her bowels.

That didn't stop her from enjoying it though.

In spite of herself, anything that made her feel so good couldn't be so bad, and if she died this way from some kind of poison, then so be it! She'd die happy... So laying on her belly and spreading her legs open while her pussy continued to subtly engorge between her legs, pressing firmly against her butt cheeks now and pinching her puckering anus with their bases, she lifted

her tail and began to sigh and moan as if her perfect male were positioned behind her, rocking steadily into her quivering loins while that massive phallus began to throb in tune to his heart inside her bowels. As she laid there, closing her eyes, she imagined that she was laying on a soft cushy bed, surrounded by huge beefy guys, who were all placating to her like she were their goddess, massaging her flesh, gripping her butt cheeks, massaging her neck and breasts, and kissing her everywhere.

She began to heat up, the warmth in her body steadily growing hotter and hotter, and she gasped long and hard, moaning heavily before opening her eyes to temporarily disrupt her daydream, and she saw the vapor escaping her mouth while steam was rising up off her body.

Her fingers scraped against the earth, and then her ears perked up when she heard her claws scraping against the stones, and then spreading her fingers she gasped, seeing her usually trim fingernails steadily lengthening right before her eyes, curling downward and compressing and pinching together into claws. Gasping for her air, she continued to watch her hands strengthening for a short while before her bowels churned again, and she clenched her teeth and eyes shut as she lifted her bottom upward into the air again, higher than before, just before she was thrust right back into her dream of laying on a bed of hunky guys.

But as she day dreamed, rolling onto her back, rubbing her swollen and engorged pussy and the firm and quivering clitoris throbbing between the pinching folds of her labia, she began to rub her cunt, feeling the moisture that was slipping through the spandex bottoms, but likewise, she began to feel her whole body tightening. Her every muscle flexed and hardened as if they were engorging just like her nipples were, and her clit and nipples? They were thickening and hardening, growing larger, sticking out of her spandex suit and standing on end like small pebbles.

Her middle finger found her clit and began to rub it now, and immediately she spasmed in on herself, curling almost into a ball before flopping flat onto her back once she got used to the intensity of the pleasure, and using her other hand, she framed the twin folds of her vaginal mound as it continued to swell. Psychologically... she could actually feel her sexuality growing! She could feel it maturing, growing outward and filling her mind with all that unused sensitivity that a female was supposed to develop as she turned into an adult. Now she knew what she was missing... But as her mind began to make connections to the rest of her body, experiencing this heightened level of sexuality, this heightened level of sensitivity, her muscles continued to tighten all over, her tendons turning into things like piano strings and her muscles into things like cables, and ever so subtly, she felt something inside her suddenly go... click.

Like a mental switch being flipped, it was a shock that spun through her from head to toe, and made her erupt yet another orgasmic flow from between her pussy lips as a critical mass occurred inside her body, and against her chest, just beneath her work out spandex shirt, she suddenly felt her breasts detach... Like when a young man felt his testicles drop for the first time, a woman experienced the same thing as her breasts detached from her chest and became separate from the pectoral masses that held them, allowing for her mammary glands to develop amidst their sacks of flesh.

Iridium gasped and then opened her eyes from her dream in time to see her twin little lumps atop her chest quiver and pulsate, beating with the pulse of her heart beat at the same rate that her pussy throbbed between her thighs, just before the twin mounds steadily began to swell beneath her tight spandex sports bra.

Her mouth opened wide as she slid her hands up her body to cup her breasts, her sensitive skin tingling and rising up in Goosebumps till her fingers settled about the pulsating masses of her breasts, trying to feel if what her eyes were telling her were true, and sure enough her breasts were indeed swelling right beneath her hands. Laughing and giddy now, her hands took hold of her collar as she pulled the collar of her sports bra forward so that she could look down her shirt, and she felt a broad impish smile cross her face as she saw her breasts steadily engorging and swelling, her every heartbeat making them grow larger and larger, centimeter by precious centimeter while her areola puffed outward into large mounds and her nipples erected even higher atop those broad disks to stand firmly on end.

Closing her eyes and rolling her head backward, closing her bra gently about her boobs so as not to disturb their growth, she hugged her arms around her middle then, feeling her firming flesh tightening as a heat rose up inside her chest, burning inside her but not painfully. The burning was comfortable, as if a furnace were being stoked inside her, and as she exhaled, she breathed out a breath of white smoke now that was hot with embers, but with her eyes closed, she knew nothing of it.

Her wings opened up beneath her back and spread themselves wide like a pair of small splaying hands, quivering as the rest of her shivered as she felt her flesh tightening harder and harder, her heart beat growing heavier and stronger as it quickened inside her chest, tapping like a humming bird's heart against her sternum while she felt as if her body were squeezing her like a tightening fist. Her breathing caught every now and again as the sexual tension in her body continued to grow and grow, her pussy rounding outward as its vaginal lips grew thicker and stronger, her vaginal slit between them lengthening and her bowels deepening as her sexual power grew. Within the sacks of flesh that were her tits, she felt them bulging steadily until definite lumps formed as they became full A-Cups at long last, large enough to now require an actual bra to hem them in, yet firm with the thickly growing virgin mammary tissue to negate the need for such a garment.

Iridium began massaging her chest, pressing her thighs together as she felt that massive cock inside her loins jolting her body rhythmically now, her toes curling from the experience while her nipples sent electric shocks through her whole body, awakening even larger senses of sexual power as she grew steadily more aroused.

The tightening intensified, and steadily her body opened up, her legs flopping open as her back arched, her heart strings strumming as she rolled her head back and gasped, her fingers and hands opening and flopping to her sides as her pussy lips tightened like a fist between her legs and ejected another minute jet of her fluids that now slid down between her butt cheeks; her anus puckering as her wings and tail shivered in her elation. She practically was bending herself in half when yet another release struck her and the bands of her muscles suddenly tore all over her body in a massive burning sensation, and like a snapping rubber band, her every muscle and her

every tendon suddenly broke and tore, forcing her to flop onto her back and moan deep in her throat as another burst of her juices escaped her, splattering her loins and running down between her butt cheeks to moisten her anus. But something also happened when all those muscles snapped... it was as if the snapping of all that muscular tension released a different kind of tension, something that had been growing inside her ever since she was born, and for a moment, she felt loose, free and open... that was until all those torn muscles rapidly began to heal, and as they healed they grew stronger, flushed with her pumping blood.

But with the tension released, she grit her teeth and felt a new tension begin to grow, first in her loins, then her bowels and spreading through the rest of her body, and gripping her hands into fists she felt her body begin to change.

There was groaning inside her body as her pussy squeezed out several smaller squirts of her juices in a brief repeating orgasm, and she heard the groaning of her tendons and muscles tightening again, but then she also heard the groaning of her skeleton deep inside her body as it began to change and bend, realigning on a cellular level and on occasion she heard a snap or a crack as a piece of her skeleton suddenly broke as it moved and then instantly re-healed stronger than ever.

All the tension in her body released again and then build repeatedly, her bodice feathering its muscles, lengthening muscles and bones here and there, and amidst this sensual full-bodied massage she began to fondle her sex again, this time stuffing a hand down the front of her sports pants, caressing and cajoling her strengthening pussy directly before she even dared to slide a pair of her long, slender fingers into the sopping wetness of her honey pot to entice herself to grow faster.

“Ngh... nf... AH... HA!” she moaned nasally with practically every breath through her quivering lips as she caressed her innards, still feeling that massive phallus throbbing inside her body from her vaginal lips compressing against each other repeatedly, churning inside her bowels while her guts were compressed and moved about inside her.

It was then that she felt the change intensify as she gasped for air, sucking in a breath of air before a bark of coughing escaped her and the billowing white smoke came out with more embers and now black smoke as she writhed on the ground, her toes curling yet again as she thrust her pelvis upward into her fingers, thrashing her head from side to side, wondering what was happening to her body minutely in the back of her head but not caring amidst the sensations of immediately being caressed by many strong hands, molded and kneaded and caressed like molding dough or clay, not to mention being pleased by one very mighty and powerful dick.

Iridium gurgled just then as she felt her spine crunching, her body lengthening as her navel steadily lengthened, her body being stretched apart as she heard her spine crunching between vertebrae as they were separated briefly before each bone of her vertebrae grew thicker. Her navel slowly lengthened as she eked out another orgasmic flush of her slick nectar, her vaginal lips pinching her caressing and cajoling fingers as she did, pinched them so tightly that she had to pull her fingers from within herself with certain difficulty, but once free she steadily brought

her hands upward along her navel as both her arms and legs and also her neck steadily lengthened as well, her girlish body becoming even more waspish and spindly.

From her five and a half foot stature, she steadily grew taller, lengthening and feeling her bones lengthening and thickening centimeter by centimeter, increasing her girlish form toward an erotic and womanly form while her body grew ever taller, super model tall, and within a matter of seconds she'd grown past five foot ten!

She writhed on the ground, growing dizzy while all those hunky men worshiped her and pleased her, and amidst that thick and throbbing cock piercing her thighs, she felt what was like a mouth fastening on her clitoris, sucking on it, drawing it outward as it loosened and hardened, loosened and hardened again and again, growing longer, thicker and stronger. Managing to roll onto her side as the transformation continued, gasping and moaning as she shivered in her growth, feeling her lengthening body becoming sinuous and exotic as her shoulders and hips broadened with her lengthening body, even her skull plates changing to shape her features, she felt other changes beginning all over her bodice while her wings drooped tiredly from her back.

“Oh...” she moaned and stuffed a hand between her thighs to cover her wet crotch again, rubbing it in an attempt to relieve the growing pressure inside her loins that was like a balloon swelling just behind the gates of her pussy.

The need to relieve the intensifying power of her womanhood as she slid a finger up and down her slit became all encompassing, numbing her mind to everything else save for the release of that power building in her. Amidst her coaxing to get herself to orgasm again, pop the bubble and release the torrent that was still building inside her gurgling body, she absentmindedly turned her head into a circular position as if she were mentally caressing the massive cock that she thought was piercing her thighs. She even thought she could feel its heady mass sliding between her fingers as she lifted her fingers to play with the dangling testicles supplying that engorged mass.

Despite how weak this experience was making her feel, she slowly rose upward, steadying herself as she gripped the ground, bowing over herself before she moaned, opening her mouth and gasping heavily for her air as her body felt like it was slowly being dipped in liquid lead... but it was a heat that she could take, strangely, and the incredible heat wrapped around her like a comfortable blanket. Before a hot summer day used to make her feel lazy and languid, and now this heat comforted her, this remarkable blazing feeling within and about her making her feel comfortable and easy.

It lowered her inhibitions, and she began to dream her many suitors were now doing more fetish-based sexual things to her, and she gasped and moaned, gurgling in her comfort and taking pleasure from them. Her hands groped the air as she jerked one or more of them off at a time, or took one of their cocks in her mouth, swallowing his batch of seed while others rubbed her body with hands, feet or their penises. It was a spectacular wet dream that caught her between a state between sleep and awake, and made her dizzy with the erotic, tartaric experience, and through it all, her next orgasm began to build heavier and heavier, the balloon in her bowels firming up,

pressing her innards out of the way, it felt, while that dick in her loins tried to pop that bubble and make her cum.

She gripped her pussy lips now, compressing them about one finger as she gasped and moaned again, pinching her finger and her bulging and throbbing clitoris together with the fabric of her spandex compressing about her love mound, and shortly afterward, a minute squirt of her juices escaped her loins, leakage from that erotic explosion that was conceived within her bowels, and just awaited for her to conceive it.

But as she breathed more quickly, her chest heaving while she sat there and felt these inexplicable things changing her body, teasing and cajoling her, she felt a tension inside her chest as fluids rushed into it. Iridium lowered her eyes to her chest, seeing the lumps of her chest there, either a pleasurable size at long last, with the additions of her areola and nipples showing through the stretchy fabric of her black spandex sports bra. Still her boobs thickened and enlarged, rounding outward now, but as she watched them grow, her breathing and heart beat making her chest heave and pulsate with each breath and each beat of her strong heart, she saw that each time that she breathed outward, her chest stood a little further outward than it did before.

She realized then that the growth of her breasts were accelerating, and moving her hands from her cunt to her tits, she felt them, fondled them, and then moaned, closing her eyes again, she felt them growing right there within her grasp. They grew to fill her palms, then they grew to spread her fingers apart, and then they grew till they were pressing against each other.

There was more of a pinching on her nipples now as they hardened and erected further, pushing outward atop her areola as her mammaries steadily swelled inside her sport's bra, forcing the fabric to stretch about her chest as she continued to grow taller, but now as she grew past five feet and ten inches, her long slender stretching body began to fill outward, her changing skeleton thickening as her ribs slowly billowed outward, her hips broadening and flaring, the bowl of her hips, her chalice, flaring outward while her arms and legs grew thicker, slightly meatier, engorging themselves in increasing levels of strength and muscle. Iridium arched her back and lifted her chin, gurgling again as she felt all her ribs crunching as they turned further outward and lengthened, both of her hands sliding in between her legs in an attempted to calm her throbbing pussy while she felt her shoulders broadening on her lengthening clavicles and flaring shoulder blades.

Meat was actually forming on her body, her muscles, sinews and marrow building themselves up and thickening, and looking down at herself as she grew steadily longer and thicker, she laughed at the sight of her body rapidly maturing nearly two decades right before her eyes.

In a rapid blur, she saw all the many proms and dances and singles bars where she continually struck out over and over again, and she laughed at all those fools who kept turning her down as she finally began to grow into her own. Her spandex clothing tightened about her growing body as her breasts steadily increased in cup size, throbbing outward with every pulsating beat of her rapidly yammering heart.

Great curves began to round her body outward, creating long sloping arcs about her ribs that led into her flattening belly and sinking navel, her shoulders rounding outward at the tops of her arms that were even now becoming sinuous instead of spindly, and likewise curved her waist over her broadening hips and into her bottom. Not a single angle formed on her body, with even the creases between forming and bulging muscles becoming long, soft single lines in her body while more curvaceous twists and turns lined her body. The backs of her legs sloped in a curving wave into her calves and her breasts continued to billow outward, rapidly engorging themselves with much of her softening body fat as they now began to press against each other and stretch the collar of her sports bra outward about the enlarging mounds of her chest. Her areola and nipples grew as they did, enlarging themselves from their tiny girlish nipples into towering womanly nipples with her teats strengthening and thickening with their own muscle strength as she grew; the pair becoming so hard that she was sure she could scratch the stone with them.

Iridium gasped then as she leaned forward, still keeping one hand between her legs as her pussy continued to grow larger; the lips flaring and thickening wider and longer beneath her probing fingers while she braced her weight on one arm between her legs. Tucking her legs up close to her body, she lifted her long furry tail and felt it lengthen and frill outward instead of being that short and stubby girlish tail she always had.

It became fluffy and curled, and she wagged it happily as she gasped again, feeling her muscles thickening to round her body out some more; her tits engorging now as their swelling quickened. Entering into her hearing then was the sound of stretching rubber as that sports bra steadily stretched forever about her amassing bust, and also was the sound of stretching leather as her flesh stretched from this growth.

When she reached DD-cups, she rocked on her hips and then cupped both of her breasts with both hands, feeling her one-size-fits-all sports bra folding and sliding upward along her ribs in order to more properly support her growing womanhood as its cloth grew less and less covering. Iridium murred deep in her throat and gasped, opening her lengthening muzzle as it grew and her small teeth sharpened and lengthened, turning into adult teeth as they lengthened and broadened, her nose widening while her facial muscles smoothed and rounded.

Iridium then began to massage and squeeze her growing tits as they grew ever larger, rapidly climbing the alphabet as they swelled past E, F and G cups, and all over her body her fur began to billow, growing longer on her forelegs, forearms, shoulders and between her breasts and over her crotch while her mane rapidly billowed outward about her head into a long luxurious bundle that cascaded about her face and muzzle and down her back, her hair soon obscuring her vision as it climbed down her back and onto the ground. She breathed in deeply, sucking in air through her lengthening adult teeth while her pussy quivered again and she came in another rush, the pressure still building up behind her loins, while her tail lengthened even longer, growing bushier and thick at its base.

Tucking her heels close to her body, she rose up onto her knees and rocked her hips, massaging her growing tits all the more while her glowing crystal of a necklace shone about her chest, slipping into a lengthening and deepening cleavage as the collar of her bra was drawn further and

further forward to reveal more and more of the rounded compressed mammaries that were even now engorging through the K, L and M cup sizes.

About her bodice, she felt the legs of her exercise pants slowly slide up a pair of burgeoning thighs that were thickening with more meat as they rounded outward and began creasing with muscle separation, forcing her inner thighs to sink below her outer thighs, her bottom swelling as her sex was drawn deeper beneath her closer to her tail till it was practically pointing straight downward, still stretching the cloth around her billowing and massive sex while the waist band steadily sloped down her navel and the back slowly flossed between her thickening butt cheeks.

With a gasp, Iridium began panting as she felt the changes but not the heat in her body relinquish her, and lifting her hands, she saw the long sharp claws on each of her fingers, the bony protrusion jutting from her elbows and the sinuous muscle that now lined her hands, fingers and arms.

“Biceps?” She wondered as her gaze trailed along her arms, and she gripped her hands and watched as the long pipes of muscle on top of her arms suddenly thickened. “I have biceps!” she said with glee and brought her arms upward, squared her shoulders and flexed those muscles till they became like baseballs on her arms. But then she gasped and slapped her hands to her chest. “Boobs!” she squealed with glee. “I’ve got boobs!”

Being a woman trapped in a child’s body, always wanting a great body but never having it, this was like a dream come true! Her strengthened fingers began to massage and cajole her chest, feeling out the contours of her tits and then her areola and finally the bulging, thick and finely erect nipples that stood one end at the peaks of her tits. As her fingers probed her mammaries, she began to moan with pleasure, feeling sensations her mind and body were never able to make, and not being able to wait any longer she grabbed the bottom of her sport’s bra and lifted it, and the two heavy and weighty mammaries of her chest slid ponderously out from within her sports bra. The pair heaved outward as she took a deep breath, the pair swelling grandly now that they weren’t being hemmed in so bad and both actually expanded an inch or two amidst their freedom of resting now in the open air.

She laughed as she cradled the two thickened things that had once barely even filled her cupping palms, feeling their weight and experimenting on how malleable they were, pressing her fingers and hands into the weighty fat and glands, watching as her flesh billowed out between her fingers, and lifting her hands, she just arched her back and admired them for a time.

“Definitely P-cups.” She murred, seeing that either was now the size of large melons!

Her cunt clenched tightly about the still bulbous pressure behind them, and she felt a bubble of pressure squeeze inside her loins as she did while her fingers once again took to caressing the thick and weighty things decorating her chest; either covered in tinned yet soft, velvety fur. And then her caressing fingertips moved about the reddened disks of her areola again, and then her fingers pinched the erected nipples that capped either of her tits, and immediately she moaned deeper than ever, and felt that bubble behind her loins push harder into her loins as her bowels churned.

Biting her lower lip, she moaned as she experienced a real sensual movement slide through her, as if all the previous sensations she'd ever felt of this nature were fake and unreal, imitations of the real thing that she was experiencing now. But as she caressed her nipples, squeezing and rolling them between her fingers, cupping and fondling her tits and massaging them, she felt the soft, undulating mounds of her chest begin to heat up, growing warm within her fingers, and the subtly drooping round sacks steadily began to firm up as a pressure built up behind her nipples. Her heart quickened and assailed her mammaries, the fatty flesh firming up as it became engorged with her life blood, the pressure steadily growing as she moaned low in her throat in her elation and closed her eyes tightly, a minute wet slick escaping her loins as the pressure kept building and building both in her tits and in her loins. The pressure firming her tits up and made them more bulbous instead of floppy, lifting them both higher atop her chest, and then she felt the nipples she cajoled thickening, broadening as they lengthened subtly, and then... and then...

Iridium gasped as twin goutts of milk lanced from her nipples, squirting long and hard before they lessened to a trickle, and gasping, she looked down at her chest and saw that a thick cream was trickling from the ends of her nipples to course over her fingers and down her body, forming rivulets downward along her firmed up abdominals and the subtle lumps of her abs that she saw there. Biting her lower lip again, she rubbed her milk into her fur and then caressed her breasts again, getting them to cream and squirt again... till that is that an impish smile crossed her face as she looked at the size of her tits, and the length of her nipples. Then cradling one of her tits firmly in one hand, she hefted it upward, and opening her mouth fastened her lips about the end of her nipple and began to suck.

The first mouthful of cream filled her with a multitude of feelings, from warmth and comfort, to excitement and elation but most of all was the sexual high that came from sucking from one's own tit, especially when they'd been so abnormally small for so long.

I'm sucking from my own tit! She thought to herself and rolled her eyes in the pleasure of it.

Iridium continued to suck and suck contentedly, drawing nourishment from her own tit just like she would've from her own mother when she was a child, and she continued to nurse and suck, drawing in all that wonderfully thick cream from her tit while she massaged and cajoled her other tit, squeezing more milk out over her fingers and onto the ground while her thighs compressed her sex between her thighs. That bubble inside her loins was growing tighter behind her pussy lips, and she felt a subtle trickle slide from within her, moistening her crotch steadily as her juices slid forward and backward within the rubbery garment surrounding her loins.

"Ngf..." she moaned and held her teat between her teeth, her milk draining from one corner of her mouth as she let her fattened tit fall from her mouth to bounce and jostle heavily against her chest, and as she settled there, her hands slid down her body and then dug between her legs to caress her cunt as it quivered and throbbed.

Gasping she began to caress her pussy, trying to get that bubble in her loins to pop, but she nonetheless also wanted to taste more of her milk. It was so thick and sweet, and gasping for air for a few minutes, she removed a hand from her crotch and took her other tit into her mouth and

sucked on that as well, nibbling on her teat and sucking all to her contentment and ever rising arousal. But her pussy needed to be relieved too, and sliding her hand back up her navel, she found the waistband of her spandex shorts and instead slid her fingers and then her hand down her navel and inserting her clawed fingers down underneath the hem of her curving workout shorts, digging downward into the moistened pocket formed from the garment and finding her sex began to caress herself yet again. Her fingers pinched and massaged herself, and pinching her clitoris she gave off a muffled cry around her teat as that bubble in her loins jostled heavily inside her, moving up and down, tightening inside her bowels before pressing even harder against the walls of her sex.

And then she dared to insert her clawed fingers inside herself, hoping that her claws could at long last pop that bubble as she let her now newly emptied second tit flop from her mouth, the weighty mass spraying some of her remaining milk out as it flopped downward, and gasping in sexual elation she simply removed her hand from inside her and lowered her other hand, and taking hold of the hem of her workout shorts, she peeled it off her hips and waist, and she bit her lip as she saw how strong and powerful of a womanhood she possessed now.

Her pussy was thick and bulbous, heart-shaped with how thick the muscles were, with a sizeable clit that was nearly as thick around as her pinkie finger jutting and quivering from her bodice as it dragged her vaginal folds from inside her body out of the pocket of her woman flesh. With a gasp, laying back and pushing the garment around her ankles, spreading her legs open and still feeling that sensation of a big bubble caught just behind her vaginal mound, she closed her eyes and palmed her naked sex with both hands and began rolling her bodice in an effort to pup that bubble and relieve the sensation.

She closed her eyes again and felt herself being caressed and pleased by all those big beef men, with the largest of them all once again sliding into her voluminous pussy, pushing himself to the hilt. Lowering her hands in a cupping motion around that cock that was piercing her, she began to show all these imaginary lovers how she wished to be pleased.

She caressed her pelvis about her sex, her inner thighs, working her way toward the strong bands of her labia, and spreading the pair open she dipped her fingers into the sopping moisture of her honey pot and began to caress her clit and the flesh that led to it with a pair of fingers. She imagined that all those big, buff, studly men and males were all watching her intently, learning how she wished to be pleased and then following suit as her body arched and curved now and again, her mighty tits bouncing as she rolled her greatly maned head, licking her lengthened teeth and lips, sighing nasally and moaning gutturally as she rolled her hips, squeezing her vaginal muscles, massaging her labia and caressing her clit with her fingers, imagining that penis rubbing against her insides and fingers as she rolled her abdominals. She pushed that bubble inside her, pushed it harder against her loins, pushed it upward till she could practically feel it pressing against her finger. It welled up inside her, billowed and roiling, frothing it almost felt, compressing, intensifying, engorging as the bubble stretched, and stretched until...

pop

The torrent that erupted from her as she at long last brought herself to a spontaneous orgasm spilled a spray of several cups of her nectar, the release so intense, so incredible that it made her tail and wings quiver, her anus pucker and her whole body shiver as the jet escaped her over many long seconds. Her nectar ejected from between her thighs and she sat bolt upright, opening her eyes wide as an expression like one of intense pain crossed her features, her tits jostling and spraying her milk as she moaned long and hard from somewhere near her diaphragm.

Her expression however belied what she really was feeling.

Pain and pleasure were both felt by the same part of the mind, and the expression that she gave off was a wincing sharpness of the intensity of what escaped her loins at that moment.

Palming her sex with both hands, she laid there, occasionally thrusting her pelvis upward into the air as she dared to press a finger or two inside herself to knead her sex. Never in her life had she felt so satisfied. Her clitoris quivered and she rested for a time before she pulled her workout shorts back up slowly around her new shapely bodice, feeling her sex clench between her legs as the fabric slid over her pussy and in between her butt cheeks yet again. Taking a moment to adjust her tail over the backward hem of her pants, she then looked down at her sizably swollen breasts, feeling the pressure of her milk building up behind them again, and cradling a tit in each hand, she lifted one after the other and kissed them each before she tried pulling her sport's bra over the pair.

But she found an impasse as she tried doing that, being that her tits were so large and ungainly. It actually was a pleasure for her to suddenly find them so large that her garments couldn't just easily slide over them, and remembering what she saw some women having to do – from the lockers in the gyms, or on internet videos that her friends showed her of large breasted females and what they had to deal with – Iridium hefted one tit and began stuffing it inside her sports bra, pushing the other into the other side before she began tugging the bra around them to resettle them.

In comparison to the sheer immense size of her tits, this mild annoyance of having to stuff a bra with her tits as really not that bad of a thing to deal with. It was even pleasurable! It gave her a reason to caress her mammaries and once again enjoy the feelings they wrought when she touched them just so.

Almost immediately, her teats erected and stood on end inside the bra, stretching the fabric over them, and planting her hands on her hips, for the first time taking profound pleasure in her body, she smiled broadly and enjoyed the sight of her own body.

For the first time in as long as she could recall, she took pleasure in being her. She was an ultra-babe, a head-turner... better looking than even a Brazilian super model! She had a firm, slender and curvy body, and a pair of tits that one would usually only find on a porn star. Not that she minded that last bit as she caressed her tits, she'd gone without proper assets for a long time, and now that she had T and A and even P... she didn't care if anyone said anything about her new body.

And all thanks to that lovely little fruit, she thought to herself.

Rubbing her tummy and licking her lips free of the remnants of her milk, she thought maybe of eating another fruit, but still she wasn't hungry. She'd just drunk possibly a gallon of her own milk after all...

Murring to herself, she began rubbing her belly, massaging the sustenance that was still digesting inside her body, and closing her eyes and titling her head back, she felt the warmth in her body rising again, and through she didn't notice it, twin goutts of smoke escaped her nostrils now while her bat-like wings raised against her back and fanned outward briefly, her tail wagging happily.

She murred again, feeling and sensing the warmth suffusing her cells and her bones and sinews. Pressing her thighs together, she slid one hand along her swollen vaginal lips, caressing them, and in her mindset she began to feel herself floating downward, coming to lie within a great heart-shaped bed covered in satin, even as all those men and males slid up to her, kissing her body, caressing and massaging her skin, and steadily she felt her body firming up, tensing as she felt a volatile energy forming within her body like a cocktail of irradiated hormones and pheromones being released into her bloodstream.

In reality, her body had grown too weak to keep her upright and she fell backward into a bed of moss and leaves that actually cushioned her fall, and it was the feeling of the leaves that gave her the sensation of silk, and the moss that gave her the sensation of velvet. Her heart began to beat faster inside her chest as her elation began to rise again, and more of the energy in that fruit was released into her bodice.

The energy took her cells and electrified them, filling them with power and forcing them to rapidly divide faster and faster, but likewise the energy electrified her nervous system, over sensitized her as she involuntarily spread her legs, feeling that big powerful male taking her knees and spreading them apart with his great thick hands, just before he rocked forward and pressed his mighty phallus against her pert vaginal mound and began to insert himself into her straight down to the hilt. She writhed and bucked her hips and moaned as she felt the sensation of his thickened veins and arteries sliding along her cunt, felt each muscle rip vibrate her pussy lips. Her vaginal muscles inside her bowels became a solid knot as they clenched so hard about that sensation while the other males slid their penises and their hands, legs, feet and bodies against her body, pandering to her every desire now.

Giving off a moan, arching her back and rolling her hips, thrusting her breasts up into the air, Iridium felt their caressing fingers begin to mold her body, just before that big male before her loins, stroking her with his massive cock, began to spasm and offload his seed and ejaculate into her body. But instead of sending a wash of genetic material toward her womb, his juices were instead adding to the energy in her body, and she moaned again and spread her legs wider, feeling as if he were pushing her knees further apart while she accepted all that vaunted power as it filled her, engorging her flesh as her skin beneath her body grew flush with her blood till her veins and arteries stood on end about her form and her beautiful body reddened beneath her white fur as it began to change again.

Pheromones flushed from her body as she began to sweat profusely, and groping between her legs for that mighty phallus that was swelling inside her bowels deeper and wider, her mind made real what wasn't there and she took hold of the phallus and began to squeeze and massage its velvety length that had been made wet from her juices, playing with a pair of softball sized nads with her fingers and trying to get him to cum more into her.

Iridium moaned, her eyes remaining closed as another male knelt over her, sliding up onto her body, kissing her navel and then her breasts, her neck and then her lips, dragging his own mighty phallus up over her bodice, dragging its weight behind him before he knelt before her, and eagerly she took his prick in her mouth and began to suck on the tip, breathing heavily through her nose as her nude body was filled with their strength and power; her many lovers slowly diminishing in size as they all filled her with their power.

In the real world, outside of her imagination, Iridium's body was reacting to the power of her mind, a mind that had grown strong enough to bring to reality whatever it was that she dreamed, at least inside her own body. It was a dream state that was filled with scents of lusciously scented men filled with musk and sweet smelling cologne that was brewed specifically to tempt her, while her sweat and their sweat filled her senses. So many different men were placating her as she lay back in pillows in her dream state, that, in the real world, were mounds of earth and moss with leaves acting as the silk sheets that she steadily became wrapped up within.

Her pussy churned between her thighs as she took in all that power of masculine strength, her pussy clenching and tightening like a pair of sucking lips to draw more and more of that strength into her, and she moaned around the prick in her mouth as this other strong male deposited a torrent of seed straight down her throat and into her belly.

Her body writhed as she twisted in order to pleasure herself, and she began to cum steadily between her thighs, ejaculating every few seconds while her juices and her nectar moistened down the insides of her work out shorts, making a sticky syrup there while her sex matured and blossomed and opened like the petals of a rose and extending the stamen of her clitoris further outward as it grew more bulbous and rounded. The strength of her sexuality and the sensitivity of her body grew as that flower opened between her thighs, gushing out more of its nectar for all her busy bees that were pollinating her with their strength.

Her breasts began to cream and gush her milk, ejecting her milky cream up into the air and two of her suitors moved and fastened their lips upon those teats, lapping up and drinking every last droplet of her milk. In the real world, though, that creamy fluid slid from her tits to make another slick inside her sports bra while her milk trickled downward between her breasts, down along her navel while her chest heaved with each breath.

She kept swallowing instinctively, making believe that she was swallowing all their seed, watching their bodies deflate and become wispy before they evaporated one after the next before her, with the largest being the powerful beefy human man who was still piercing her thighs and ejecting load after load into her via the hot beef injection.

Her lovers, a man, a tiger, a wolf, an insect, a bird, and several others with feathers, scales, leather hides, flesh and chitin body armor all placated her one at a time, either vaginally or orally before disappearing, pushing her deeper and deeper into sexual elation to the point where her higher brain functions began shutting down in order to experience such pleasure. The illusion in her mind consuming her as her flesh became like bundles of steel cables that they were so engorged by their strength and flexing so tightly. They were like bundles of rubber bands stretched so far that they were about to snap, and grinding like a chords of dry reeds being wrung together.

Every ounce of their cream deposited in her made her feel more energized, more ecstatic, more elated, and most of all, they all made her feel stronger, each of them giving her their all till at long last, she was left with only the one that was kneeling between her thighs.

She righted herself in real life and in her dreams, moving herself to kneel atop his lap as he became boyish and small, and of all her lovers this one she blessed with a kiss of her lips, devouring his face, sucking out the last of his strength and power through his mouth; literally sucking the marrow from his bones with her kiss till he disintegrated into a mist before her. Blinking her eyes blearily as she opened her eyes and her dream state suddenly disappeared around her and was replaced with reality, she found herself crying at the loss of the experience. But soon the loss was snagged and yanked from her to be replaced with a heaving shift inside her body as her form suddenly tensed. A lance of ecstasy shoved itself right up into her body, piercing her pussy and penetrating her to her throat, making her gasp and then gurgle before she fell forward to her hands and knees, her breasts compressing against her lap while her body tensed again and she felt a new power rising up inside her body from her navel, focusing within her loins and bowels and sliding into her chest, flushing into her back and reverberating through the whole of her body.

And then, just like before... she began to change.

She gasped as she felt her pattering and heaving heart suddenly skip a beat, just before her heart creased, mutated and transformed inside her chest and she gripped the fabric of her sports bra and attempted to will her heart to beat again, and with a th-thump, it did. But the th-thump continued, a dual tap inside her chest, one tap right after the next, belying her body with twin heart beats. She couldn't see it but she knew from the feel of it that her heart had changed, just by the way it beat with a double tapping inside her body that together was just as quick, and together pumped just as strong as her one heart had been before her changes had begun, but now with two hearts, she felt additional changes happening inside her bowels as her hearts slowed in their pace, but nonetheless pumped just as much blood throughout her body.

She gasped as she felt her lungs separate, splitting in two, the fire in her chest being shunted forward into the new pair of lungs as all the guts inside her body suddenly doubled it felt. Her insides squirmed and roiled pleasantly, mutating sweetly about her insides, which drew a pleased murr from her throat as she changed and grew. She rose atop her knees and hugged herself as her bowels churned and evolved right then and there, but other than her bowels changing, so too did all her glands. Adrenaline secreted a Molotov concoction into her bloodstream that heightened her arousal and excitement and accelerated the change while endorphins and platelets

increased in their numbers inside her blood, her cells dividing and growing faster and faster. Her mucus membranes also enhanced themselves, generating fluids faster, enhancing the speed in which her loins secreted her juices, but also, there were other glands that began to over-develop within her body, and of course amidst all the glands that a person had, a woman had two, located right atop her chest, called the mammaries.

Hugging herself as she was, which pressed her already perfect breasts higher atop her chest and scrunching them together, she gasped and then sucked a breath of air in through all her teeth as her nipples hardened till they ached, hardened till they pinched. The muscles of her areola likewise engorged and thickening, spreading and puffing outward the oval-shaped disks upon the ends of her breasts while she felt the mass and pressure inside her tits engorge themselves, swelling outward and filling her tits till they were both exceedingly firm, and then filling them to the point of forcing her mammary flesh to stretch.

Her rapidly redoubling cellular growth instantly healed any damage that was occurring to her body, and instead of shredding her flesh apart it merely stretched and made her flesh tighter, thicker and firmer while her every muscle and sinew hardened ecstatically within her body, getting her to juice and cream nigh constantly now thanks to the enhanced development of nectar within her loins.

The spaces within her work out shorts were sopping wet and sticky with sweat, milk and nectar, the mixture spilling out the legs of those pants as she juiced again and again, while her swelling mammaries, being compressed within her sports bra as they engorged larger and larger, squirted her milk from both mammaries so that it dripped through the spandex fabric and formed a river of creamy white milk that trickled down her navel and over her crossed arms.

Iridium whimpered as her pussy clenched tightly again, the muscles compressing her pussy lips firmly as she clenched her thighs together and coughed, becoming more aware of her body as her consciousness expanded to be aware of every last bone, sinew and fur follicle on her bodice. She felt the energy being packed into her supple feminine form, felt the power sliding into her still as it defused from her stomach and her womb, engorging her muscles, her bones till at long last the swelling of energy became too much and it began to force her body to grow with it as if she were a water balloon swelling on the end of a water hose. But it wasn't her flesh and muscles that first began to balloon... but rather her bones.

With a crack and a groan inside her body, she felt the first pair of her ribs begin to engorge like they had before to make her into her current beautiful, strong and sexual self, but once again she felt her bones painlessly break as they turned outward and instantly healed, thickened and lengthened each of her bones moving to reform her bodice into even greater degrees of sexually pleasing arcs and curves. She gasped and groaned as portions of her body continued to realign, her hips flaring, her thigh bones swelling and thickening while each of her vertebrae all thickened and turned outward, engorging themselves as they pushed out from between her back muscles, with each spine creating a repeating series of bulbous knobs all the way down her back from her shoulders to her tail while her long mane of recently grown fur billowed about her face, neck and down her back.

Her ribs thickened as they turned outward and lengthened in repeating growths of lengthening and thickening, re-breaking to realign themselves and healing with her every breath, her lengthening spines increasing the length of her waist and neck while even her skull plates thickened and her brain billowed inside her head.

Ever so subtly, this once tiny little draco-wolf continued to billow and engorge, growing larger and larger with bursts of growth as bones broke, realigned, healed, thickened and continued doing that over and over again. With every breath she took she swelled to the expanse a body billows outward with a breath of air, and with every exhale of breath that she took her body didn't condense again as it healed immediately. In this way she grew taller and thicker, and at the same time she came every few seconds, moaning now and again as a piece of her body, her breasts mostly, thickened a little more than the rest of her did.

Her flesh stretched all across her bodice, trying to keep up with the changes she was going through even as her tits continued to billow forward, the pair of them growing nearly twice as fast as the rest of her, stretching her sports bra steadily across her breasts till the spandex fabric began to groan with how tight it was becoming. Like two great pancakes, her tits were compressed against her chest, her arms and each other within that bra, her milk squirting high constantly from her nipples, creating rivulets down her bodice that slid over her navel, over her bulging cunt and down her legs as her breasts generated milk as fast as her tits swelled, and groaning, lifting a hand, she began tugging at her bra, trying to relieve the pressure as it became harder and harder to breathe. Her nipples had become so hard and her areola so firm that either erected off her chest to create a long band in her sports bra between the engorged and erect pair.

She felt her arms and legs thickening as her muscles began to swell as well along with her thickening bones, and she felt her exercise shorts conforming tightly against her loins and hips, displaying the majestic expanse of her swelling labia and engorged clitoris as well as the depth of her slit while her exercise shorts quickly turned into a pair of hot pants. The legs of those shorts drew themselves tight up against the creases of her hips and legs, stretching wide across her hips as the crotch and seat formed snugly about her sex and bottom and burrowed deep into her body, giving her a double wedgie. The legs of those shorts were steadily beginning to disappear while the waist slid down around her hips to show off more of her pubic fur and more of her tight rounded ass, revealing the peak of where her butt cheeks met each other.

Her bra was likewise losing the battle against her engorging chest and body, her swelling breasts beginning to force themselves downward with nary any other way to grow; her ribs and chest and back muscles billowing about her rounding and barreling rib cage. She heaved, huffed and puffed, sucking in waves of air in order to make herself grow faster, and as she did the less and less that her already sparse clothing covered her.

Iridium gasped and groaned, shuddering with every snapping pop her bones accomplished, her body growing thicker and larger, and her clothes tightening as they continued to stretch and expand till they began to become translucent on her body. Spreading her legs open, she palmed her sex with both hands, creating a sopping wet squishing sound as she squeezed her juices from her shorts so that a good cup of the sticky juices slid from the garment and into her hands as she closed them about her pubic mound, feeling her body maturing even more from being a young

woman into a fully adult female. Her short muzzle lengthened as her teeth sharpened and grew longer as her nose flared, and when she gasped again a blast of heat escaped her mouth that was accompanied by white billowing smoke that quickly became a fog about her body.

And still she grew.

Her breasts soon began to slide out from under her sports bra, thickening downward and drooping outward into the open suddenly as her bra spread across the top of her chest now to become a tight band of rubbery spandex across her pectorals. Her widening shoulders and flaring neck only added to the strain of her bra while her spine carried the whole of her back into a growing hump of building muscle, her spine thickening and lengthening into the likes of a serrated blade down her spine while her tail grew longer and her body grew ever larger.

Somewhere as she past seven feet in height, with her feet lengthening into digitigrade legs as she rose up onto her toes, with her thighs thick and wide, her calves and toes flaring just as wide as her thighs and her arms long and sinuous, the growing strength of her body reached a certain point, and all of a sudden she began a stint of muscle growth that even The Hulk of legends would be jealous of. But of all the places on her body that began to muscle up first, the very first occurred between her thighs, happened as her cunt suddenly bulged beneath her hands. Biting her lower lip and spasming, she orgasmed as her vaginal muscles became a thickened pad of feminine muscle that immediately pressed against her inner thighs and billowed forward into the palm of her awaiting hand; enlarging till it appeared as if she had a groin growing between her legs. Her clitoris erected harder than ever, providing the point of that groin while her labia simulated the balls; her clit engorging into a great nub that pushed forward from the peak of her vaginal muscles to create a hard and throbbing knob of feminine muscle between her legs as her pussy distended with its thickness. Her sexuality soon grew by leaps and bounds as her cunt grew all the larger and more bulbous, growing into a pad of feminine muscle that would make men jealous with its size and power.

Spreading from her crotch, her growing strength splayed itself through her body, sliding up her navel and tightening the contours of her belly, making it firm while her ribs billowed outward around her navel. The creases in her sides grew super defined as her muscles crept along her existing bones, her bodice flaring wider, her chest pressing forward as her back bowed backward, the growths continuing to balance and rebalance her bodice atop her spine while the groaning sound of tightening muscles floated up to her ears.

Her hips widened all the more, keeping an equal width to the insides of her shoulders while her feet compressed themselves inside her shoes and socks, her heels lifting out of the backs of her shoes while the toes curled inside them as they met the edge of her shoes, each toe flaring wider and longer, till the claws forming on the ends of her toes ripped open the shoe leather and her feet extended forward out into the air. Freed at last, her toes then clawed open her socks, ripping them open as her feet and each toe grew thicker and wider, her big toe tough remaining behind to form a dew claw while her other toes extended outward, and she felt talons growing from her heels to break open the backs of her socks, and all together shred them open along with the thickening and lengthening of her feet.

Her sports bra was stretching firmly around her body, spreading thin and wide across the upper regions of her chest back as well as over her broadening shoulders; a banded knot forming across her chest and forming a great truncated X across her back as her mammaries and chest muscles grew thicker and fuller, relieving her milk as they swelled down along her ribs to cover her ribs and parts of her abdominals with their heaving masses. Either tit was firming up as it filled with additional milk laden mammary, either tit engorging itself and heaving as she moaned for her every breath now, rubbing her tits while her chest muscles bowed outward. She heard the grinding of her sports bra wringing with its tension, certain smaller strands of the fabric snapping here and there as her arousal grew.

Breathing low in her throat, she lowered her eyes to her nipples that were even now standing a couple inches from her chest, and so engorged that they billowed at their ends atop a pair of shorts stalks that rose up from her areola. Spewing in occasional jets out of each teat came a jet of milk, with either tit now engorging to sizes larger than her whole head!

Iridium was gasping with every breath while she involuntarily flexed her arms now and then, curling them to the sides of her body as she continued to grow, her skull and head growing, but not as fast as the rest of her body, her mane of hair billowing about her form as her features changed, her eyes lengthening across her face while her features became even more sensual and arousing as they strengthened.

Her pussy shuddered between her legs and she palmed it with one hand as she squirted a jet of her nectar into her shorts, but with them as thin as they were, they did nothing to stop the flow as it all just spilled right through the fabric.

And then at eight feet, with her back bowing and her breasts massive and huge, her body engorging further with all that manly strength she'd absorbed and was now turning into feminine strength at a vastly misbalanced ratio in her favor, she bowed over herself, her great tits, either the size of beach balls now, either firm and rounded and evacuating her cream, firmed up tight against her chest, stretching her bra over them and making them all the tighter. Her shorts were nothing more than a pair of sheer panties now that didn't quite cover her bottom and barely covered her sex, but due to the sheer nature of the super stretched spandex and the invasiveness of the fabric clinging to her body, those panties hid nothing.

Iridium moaned and then collapsed forward then, her arms that were thickening now began to billow with muscle, her forearms flaring, her biceps and triceps billowing with muscle and her shoulders rounding outward over her arms into great bulbous masses that clung to the tops of her arms like a pair of over-sized pauldrons. Her thighs and calves likewise thickened and rounded outward; beginning to crease and billow each individual muscle of her quadriceps, her forelegs and feet thickening while her whole body just flared wider.

She arched her back, thrusting her bottom up into the air as she roared, actually roared a bestial roar like a lion before the roar transformed into a billowing howl, her eyes opening wide in disbelief of all this power that was carving itself out of her once slender wispy body, the power that seemed to be thrusting itself still into her sopping wet pussy. She lay forward then, her massive mammaries continuing to billow against the ground, flaring beneath either of her arm

pits while she thickened forward and backward at her chest and back, flared wider with her deltoids growing massive and opening against her back like the hood of a snake, and she grew ever larger like a rising giantess.

And then as she lay against the ground like this, kneeling over herself, her breasts right before her knees, her long fingers clawing at the ground while she rubbed her forehead against the earth, she felt her tail shoot outward while her back muscles billowed upward, the once stubby little wings flapping and fluttering madly at her back. But then those wings stopped and quivered, their once barren uselessness suddenly groaning as their bones began to engorge and then telescope outward, just before their muscles began to thicken and enlarge steadily. Iridium's hands thickened as this happened, her claws lengthening even longer and blackening as she scored the earth before her with these new claws, her camel toe splaying itself beneath her flaring bottom and uplifted tail, distending backward with her back muscles mutating in ways that her body as a half-breed was not originally able to achieve.

New muscle systems blossomed about her body as every muscle fiber in her body grew denser, changing into heavier materials, forming long arching radials and rainbows of overlapping fibers and chords and tendons that billowed about her body majestically, forcing her body to grow in greater and greater degrees. That was nothing in comparison to what her chest was experiencing... her mammarys billowing before her knees, pressing against the ground as her form arched over her spread open legs and billowing chest that was now approaching the size of some of the smaller bean bag chairs.

She was masculating beautifully, growing in greater and greater strength, all those muscles still holding themselves within a hyper-feminine form that just continued to accent her hour-glass shape, forming curves instead of angles, all while her vaginal mound continued to evolve and grow right between her legs.

But as she grew, there were certain aspects of her body that began to unlock themselves and develop; traits that her wolf side suppressed – as incredulously as it may sound – over her draconic side. Perhaps the truth of the matter was that her wolf side just made those draconic traits too weak to ever develop in her body... such as the gift of flight, the gift of supernatural strength, the gift of breathing fire... of scales and armor, but as her body strengthened, these traits soon began to make themselves evident.

As a half-breed, it was true that she was born with wings, but she was born with wings that were too small and too useless to carry her weight. She couldn't even glide with them any more, and as she aged she aged with the majority of her back muscles becoming those to support only her arms. A pair of wings had their own pectorals and back muscles that settled over those that held ones arms. But now as her body evolved itself, shifting more off of her tenuous balance between wolf and dragon and shifted dramatically toward fully dragon, Iridium experienced the pleasure of those draconic traits maturing over two decades of lost growth, granting her more powers and abilities.

Gurgling with pleasure, her tongue lolling out to pant with the heat that was inside her, she belched a billowing plume of fire right then and there, and immediately thereafter, her back

muscles mutated, began detaching themselves and realigning as they likewise separated to support both the arms of her body and the arms of her wings; those back muscles likewise continually strengthening themselves as they made to support those still spindly wings. But as those back muscles billowed and engorged, groaning and ripping and healing themselves repeatedly, forming a massive pinched hump of muscle between the rounding shoulders of those wings that pushed the truncated X of her sports bra downward beneath her wings, Iridium also felt a second pair of pectorals cleaving from her first pair of chest muscles. This allowed her tiny little wings that were even now enlarging to grow and billow even faster as more and more bone and muscle was devoted to support them. Each section of those wing arms grew and strengthened separate from her body, spreading a thickening plane of leather between the telescoping fingers and the long elbow spine, and like a massive cloak those wings spread themselves continually along the ground. Either of her wing arms blossomed as either of those two wings grew meatier and thicker, with each finger of those wings along with each section of the arm growing longer, heavier and wider with every breath she took.

Her breathing was coming as if from a pair of massive bellows, her breath heaving in and out slowly despite the weight of her heavily beating hearts inside her bodice. The weight of her mammaries and the growing thickness of her body made her breathing become deepened and guttural, her voice even lowering from the high-pitched feminine voice, coming close to having lowered an octave into its current, almost breathy, sexy form.

Her lengthening spine continued to lengthen her tail, making her tail and that fluffy end shift further backward along it her back as it drooped to the ground and grew like a creeping vine along the ground, but also that tail began to thicken. As it thickened at its base where it joined the small of her back, it pulled more of her spine out from between all her many bulging back muscles, but likewise pushed the bulges of her broad and thick glutes apart and tugged on her pussy, lengthening her sex as it was drawn downward with her lengthening tail. Her spine then turned further outward then, pulling her tail out from between her butt cheeks but not completely, the base widening more as her spine thickened from the base of her neck to the tip of her tail. Like a whip vine now, Iridium lifted her tail and moaned, and the end of her tail slapped against the ceiling of this chamber and scored a long gash in it, all so that her voluminous pussy could be revealed beneath her broad flaring butt muscles, her anus – puckered and firm, appearing beneath her tail now that it'd pulled from within her work out shorts, quivered as she did – and with her pussy open now, she came hard, and a jet of her juices erupted from within her to splatter her anus, the base of her tails and her loins.

Her spine cracked and remolded itself, each spine extending the knob on its back three inches from her body, creating a realm of hard knobby bones all the way down her back like a serrated blade. As her back billowed outward about her spine, she felt her muscles tense of their own accord and her back arched deeply as she threw her head back and howled. Her jaws opened as she snarled at first before her jaws closed and her lips formed an O to howl long and hard. Her howl was like a precursor to more growth as her flaring wings drew back behind her, folding together as they shook and crunched from the growing bones and thickening muscles, with bones and tendons grinding in those wings while her tits were thrust forward from her growing and flaring pectorals; her tits firming up harder than ever. Her teats at the end of either tit thickened

and grew larger as they projected several inches from her chest now, either tit undulating heavily and wobbling with her every movement.

She drew a deep breath and howled again, her chest thrusting forward as all her ribs simultaneously thrust themselves forward and grew longer, which forced her body and her shoulders further apart, her back rounding outward and forming an ever thickening muscle hump between her wing shoulders while her neck flared wider and her throat thickened forward to likewise deepen her voice even further with her deepening chest.

Her breasts grew larger, becoming bean bag chairs now as she felt herself imbedded within a sweltering heat that made her think her blood was boiling inside her chest, her body sweating as a light began to glow from within the center of her chest, like a solar fire billowing inside her body from all the energy coursing through her body.

Her hands dug into the ground as she bowed her head, her ears growing longer and pointer as they pushed further out of her growing mane of hair, her pussy pressing right against the ground as her legs flared wider and spread open as far as they could. She began humping the mossy ground with her pussy, moaning and dripping her juices while the bowl of her hips widened even as all her tendons grew as hard as piano wires and cables.

Shaking her mane, Iridium then experienced a bubbling in her bodice as her abdominals tightened into two long bands down her navel that led straight to her voluminous cunt, her belly button sinking deeper as her crotch was pulled further between her legs. Whereas before, where her sex would angle forward slightly, now it was drawn further and further backward by her growing and bulging tail as her pelvis rolled slightly to counterbalance her upper body, so now it pointed straight down. Now that she was rubbing it on the velvety mosses, murring and groaning with almost every breath, she groaned and shivered as another jet of her climax ejaculated from within her, her bowels tensing and compressing about her insides to squeeze her entire reservoir of vaginal juices out, her innards jostling as if they were still churning about that grand yet invisible cock that had been piercing her during all these changes.

Lifting one of her clawed hands, she caressed her pussy as she felt it bulge again to fill her hand, her back spreading wider and billowing larger, all four of her shoulders widening, her back billowing outward, her neck lengthening and her wings flaring all the while.

It was those wings that were receiving all of her growth now as her body almost shuddered to a stop, and she felt her back muscles bunching around the bases of those wings to form whole new muscles, draconic muscles, her back muscles likewise growing thicker and heavier to help move their growing weight. In the meantime while her wings flared continually about her like the lines of a billowing cloak, her chest muscles billowed forward, separating her tits from each other as they ballooned and thickened, hefting those tits higher as her two sets of overlapping chest muscles thickened to help support those growing wings.

It was then, with her spreading bodice and her thickening chest and back, that she heard the first tearing sound coming from her clothes. This sound came from across her back as the webbing of her wings began to grow thicker and longer, tracing a long line down her back while her sheer

and utter girth, which was growing to be more than a hundred and ten inches now about the top of her chest, completely ignoring the sheer size of her tits, grew too much for the ever elastic strength of spandex to handle and a tear began between her shoulders right across one of the knobs of her spine atop that billowing muscle hump. With the lengthening of the webbings of her wing arms tracing a line down her back, the two bottom legs of the great X across her back in her clothing suddenly stretched long and wide, and then began to tear before the two straps snapped open. Iridium's wings flared even wider along with her truncating back, and she ruffled them with a shiver as every bone telescoped and every muscle thickened all the more about those wings.

Like the first domino in a chain of domino's that those opening and rending tears began to shred her sports bra all about her body, the elasticity of the fabric snapping open in places like snapping rubber bands, just before she rolled her shoulders backward, took a deep breath and then roared, and immediately the bundle of fabric across her chest snapped with such force that it threw both her breasts upward and made them bounce fiercely enough where she fell backward over herself and landed square on her back.

She moaned as her wings flared out beneath her, her spine thickening and rounding outward, lengthening and broadening her tail while her legs lifted and spread open. Iridium writhed in ecstasy, arching her massive body to project her pussy upward into the air repeatedly, almost feeling that cock in her bodice again as she impaled herself upon it. Gripping the ground beneath her, she felt her body begin growing again as her wings became more proportionate for her body, and snarling through lengthening teeth, her jaws and muzzle lengthening and broadening to allow her pearly white teeth to grow even longer and sharper.

And then while her body grew larger, her pussy and rear swallowing more of her work out shorts that were now a delectable pair of sheer hot pants, she came as tears opened in the seams on the outsides of her thighs, but then she felt a twinge in her chests as she felt the double-layered pectorals began to separate from each other.

The muscle fibers of her chests cleaved the thickening tendons and the individual muscle chords parted. Her upper body actually shifted upward slightly as two completely separate chests formed from what was once two unified slabs of pectorals on either side of her body, her tits jostling heavily, sloshing with her milk and flopping upward close to her throat as she began to gyrate her hips upward, cumming again through her shorts as her hips broadened and widened the tears in her shorts all the more. Her bottom swelled and swallowed more of those shorts that snapped their bottoms along her thighs and dragged a fist full of fabric into her pussy and anus as the cloth loosened some, all while the twin slabs of her overlying pair of chest muscles that had been developing over her original pair of pectorals since birth to help support her once underdeveloped wings, now rose over the other pair of pectorals, separating the pair of pectorals by at least three inches.

But as her chests separated, something completely new happened to her, and at the bases of those new chest muscles, now made naked from having been uncovered by the pair that had always laid over them, now began to bulge outward rapidly along their lower edges. Iridium lowered her hands to the creases beneath her massive tits, cupping these new bulges as they immediately

filled her hands, and she gasped in elation as those bulges suddenly firmed at their ends, and she moaned low and hard as she felt a new pair of nipples and areola forming on those bulges, just before those bulges separated from their chest muscles like her first pair had, and began to very rapidly inflate into a new pair of tits.

“Ah-ahhhhh!!” she screamed in elation and climaxed so hard that it popped more of the seams of her shorts, and a knot of fabric suddenly broke and a hole opened up to reveal her sopping wet pussy to the open air.

To her it felt as if a great wet tongue had suddenly licked her from her anus to the top of her clit and flicked that hardened nib of feminine muscle once her sex was borne to the open air. The sensation made her cum again, and again, and yet again in long jets that burst from within her to splatter her thighs, bottom, anus and tail.

But then there was the sensation of these two whole new nipples blooming on her chest complete with rapidly swelling mammaries; the pair of nipples hardening and widening as both sets of her chest muscles grew thicker and heavier, forming bundles of radiating chords from between her sternum and shoulders while her neck thickened, drawing her purple gem on its golden string right up close to her throat. Those new nipples continued to push outward – her new areola puffing majestically outward and her nipples hardening to become as hard as pebbles while milk rapidly began to fill the mammary glands behind them.

Her primaries slowed in their growth as these new tits rapidly ballooned outward into large mounds that blossomed beneath her first pair of tits. She groaned and palmed one of these tits with a large clawed paw, feeling the tit engorging rapidly to overflow her palm, and then engorging even quicker than that to increase rapidly through the cup sizes until it'd passed through even the Z cup sizes, swelling twenty-six inches a tit till within a matter of a few seconds her new tits were bulbous and massive and lactating heavily. Several seconds more and they were sloshing just like her gargantuan primaries were; either filled with milk and ejaculating her cream over onto her body as she gurgled with elation.

Beneath her, the muscles of her wings thickened into hyper-muscularity like the rest of her, the ends curling inward like two great hands meaning to grope at her body. Between each spine and finger of her wings, the transparent thin webbing began to billow and thicken, its coloring becoming translucent and then darkening as its opacity lessened, a myriad of veins thickening within the webbing. At long last her once tiny little decorative wings that told of her draconic heritage were now useful, and she reveled in the feeling of having two whole new arms, two new muscular arms that could perhaps now support her in the air even! And still they grew, spreading three times the height that she was tall while her tail extended from her flaring and bulging bottom to grow as long as she was tall.

Iridium groaned as she writhed in her pleasure, her shorts tearing open across her bottom now before snapping open over either thigh, just before she ejected another orgasmic jet of her cum into the air between her legs in a surprisingly brilliant arch while she humped the air above her.

Her body surpassed nine feet in height now and then passed ten within a few moments later while her feet and legs lengthened, her forearms lengthening as they blossomed into thicker and thicker masses and her whole body continued to bubble with increasing muscle. She peeled her work out shorts from off her body, a sticky film holding them onto her pelvis as she reached down and massaged her bulging labia. Her body bubbled and churned, cracked and groaned as she was filled with all this inexplicable energy, and now that she was naked, totally naked, she reached down the length of her body with her other hand in order to finger her still ripening cunt and tease the new sexual power that it was generating inside her. Once again her fingers caress and probed, delving into her body as she began to masturbate,, and once again coaxed herself into climax.

Her other hand gripped the ground again once this next orgasm hit her, her fingers clawing at the earth while her chests engorged further upward and flared wider with their incredible strength, separating her four tits further away from each other, but all so that those four tits could grow even larger than ever while the chorded muscles of her chest thickened into things the thickness of bridge cables.

Iridium snarled, feeling her back separating about her spine, breaking into thirds down her back before each third raised one over the next and then proceeded to crease themselves into smaller and smaller muscle forms. She managed to right herself to a sitting position now, turning so that she could adjust her tail from beneath her, and drawing her fingers from her pussy, she looked at her long hooking claws even as the tips of her fingers swelled outward around their bases, her hands widening while her sexual juices slid down her fingers and off her wrists and then her forearms. She watched with rising glee as she bit her lower lip, watching the individual muscles in her forearms and hands thickening right before her eyes, her forearms lengthening to become longer than her upper arms, and her claws lengthening into things the sizes of knives.

She clenched her fingers then, her claws retracting as she did, and she heard a squish from her juices within her hand squeezing through the tight spaces between the fingers, and curling her wrist she laughed and then grunted as her arm began to billow outward with her flex. The longer she flexed the more it grew and she gasped and felt a quick spasm within her loins as her hearts began to pound faster to allow her arm to billow with the flush of blood rushing into her.

Her biceps and triceps just began to grow without abandon as she flexed them, her biceps rapidly swelling to the size of softballs, then into melons, then into the size of pumpkins, her triceps growing in equal size behind them, and all this growth within a matter of seconds!

She grit her teeth as her muscles engorged, and drawing her other arm forward, her biceps pressing her tits together, she laughed through her teeth as she watched her every muscle, tendon, sinew and brachial in her arms billowing outward as she flexed them both. A webbing of veins stood on end as she curled her arms, watching her biceps cleave apart from each other, hearing the groaning and the wringing of muscles that clenched around her bones as she truly felt unmitigated physical power radiate into her body, her arms growing so quickly that they were thinning her fur, pushing her fur into tufts over her rounding shoulders and her forearms, leaving her upper arms and most of her hands naked and bare but likewise turning her flesh beneath a deeper shade of pink, almost red, with how much blood was pumping into her veins.

She tensed her arms even more, drawing them to her sides as her enlarging wings beat at her back, and she flexed those too, as if they were two new arms she'd never thought to flex before, and she felt her four arms blossoming with muscular goodness, her biceps steadily flaring wider, rising upward toward her wrists till she could brush the tops of those mountainous muscles – either as large as either of her primary tits – with the backs of her knuckles.

Then Iridium rolled her shoulders backward and began flexing her body, and as she tensed her muscles they immediately swelled and grew and engorged themselves. Drawing her arms to her sides, she clenched her pussy lips, feeling the pair thickening between her thighs as she focused on her chest, her breathing and the beating of her hearts quickening as her chest was now flushed with power. She watched as her chest heaved forward like dual icebergs cleaving off a greater ice flow, her chest arching forward greatly, her ribs flaring her chest further and further outward and wider while her pectorals engorged themselves, separating her tits further from each other while her already mountainous breasts grew to the sizes of bean bag chairs. Either of her tits was large enough to rest in her lap if they weren't holding themselves up of their own accord, their bulbous masses erupting with her newfound feminine glory, leaking her milk off the perfectly rounded masses so that it all leaked from her nipples, down her chest and along her muscled navel and down into her crotch.

Her chest muscles, all four of them resting one set over the next, flared till they pressed against her shoulders and swelled till they pinched the center of her chest and created a frill of fur between her bulbous tits that rode from her collar to her sternum. She watched as the already massive bridge-cable like muscle striations that formed a radial about where her chest met her arms, suddenly engorged themselves; each pectoral exploding outward one set after the next, jiggling her four boobs and making them bounce and jostle before the power of growth went elsewhere.

Up her neck and down her naval it went now, sliding through her toward her back it felt too, and laughing through her clenched teeth again, some spittle escaping through the teeth in a froth, she snarled and lifted her chin as her throat thickened, bulging with massively thick chords that linked her head to her clavicle that was buried beneath the still growing muscles of her chest that were now overlapping her throat. As a female, her voice box sank between the thick chords of her neck, but as her back and chest grew, her neck began to flare along with it, the two sets of muscle that formed the bridge of her shoulders flaring wider and wider, till a solid trapezoid formed from her neck muscles spreading about her head and going straight to her shoulders. But because her neck muscles were flaring so extremely, so too was her back rounding outward, forming a long serrated blade that formed just below the base of her skull, arched backward in a long sinuous line that arched outward, curved back in and then outward again to join with her tail.

Her wings lifted higher atop her back too as her shoulders widened and her back flared and bulged ever outward, forming great bulbous and chorded things that rose off the peak of her back that carried either of her wings; each finger of those wings becoming long and thick, webbed with thickening flesh that was throbbing with blood vessels; the twin thumbs on the tops of the *'hand'* of each of her wings tipping themselves with wickedly thick claws.

A veritable muscle hump was forming between her wing shoulders, her spine turning outward even further, and as it did she groaned as the spines of her spinal column suddenly began to grow longer, sharpening themselves into bony extensions that projected from her back. As they grew, there was a series of bursts all down her back, each burst erupting a minute spray of blood as a sharpened spine jutted broke out of her back, the repeating spikes leading all the way down to the small of her back, and the harder she flexed her upper body now, the longer those spines formed. Her flesh and fur settled around the bases of each spine as some of them grew as long as sword, and others the length of knives and daggers.

Her back flared wider then as the muscles on her ribs billowed outward, creating a rippling washboard affect as they pressed against the insides of her flaring arms, forming rolling growths of muscle from her back to her front that rolled several times over themselves down her sides before the growth then began to roll further toward her front and invade into her abdominals. There each muscle along her flaring sides and down her sinking navel strengthening several times over.

Her navel was long and sinuous now, forming two long bands of muscle that lined her bodice from the base of her sternum and the tops of her ribs, straight down her body and curved beautifully right into her voluminous cunt and the long slit that had become of her sex. But as she began to feel her stomach tightening, she immediately laughed and scrunched in on herself, flexing her belly, trying to make it as tight as she could, and just like her arms, chest and back; her belly began to swell just like the rest of her. Her waspish middle immediately began to thicken and flare wider as the various muscles and tendons billowed with strength, filling the curving spaces between her ribs and her hips into a solid vertical trunk that was nothing but a series of vertical bands of muscle. But then a ripple began to form along her abdominals as it flared at the tops and at the bases of her belly, sinking her belly button deeper and deeper, forming a perfect hour-glass shape as a pair of lats cleaved themselves from the opened spaces along the sides of her belly.

Her abs and her lats began to ripple just then, forming bumps and lumps down their lengths that soon began to crease, and all at once, Iridium's navel hardened into a sweet eight pack with dual lats, and lifting her meaty and swelling arms to caress her navel, she bit her lip as her belly continued to tighten right beneath her fingers as she scrunched and flexed it harder. The more she flexed the faster she grew, and the faster she grew the more ripples formed between each of her abs and lats, and soon her belly billowed outward into sixteen abs and four lats, just before the individual muscle striations in her belly began to harden and press outward, curving her belly along the original two bands, and giving her a literal washboard stomach.

She grit her teeth again, huffing and puffing, her chest heaving like a bellows from her lungs – both sets of them – having grown so large, and with every exhale, a puff of white smoke escaped through her teeth while her abs and lats hardened yet again. Her belly scrunched and tightened itself, the muscles billowing back out in repeating stages of compression and growth. With each compression and growth, her stomach muscles hardened and grew thicker, and more creases formed beneath her fingers as her abs separated quickly into twenty-fourths; a totally unnatural

number for her humanoid-like body even as her lats increased into five sets of two lining the edges of her abdominals and feathering into her ribs.

She bit her lower lip and breathed through her nostrils now as she felt her abs thickening one set after the next to billow forward and engorge with hot muscle, flaring her lower body all the more which likewise forced her upper torso to broaden even more, forcing other muscles to move out of the way as each pack of abs billowed outward. More smoke escaped her nostrils as she looked down between her two sets of enormously billowing breasts, her tongue lolling out longer than ever – even for the wolf in her – to lick the top of one of her breasts while her hands followed the growth of her abs downward ever downward, feeling each pack swelling to their maximum till at long last she cupped her pussy with both hands. Then she felt her labia billowing forth, her pussy distending as an eruption of hot steaming nectar erupted from inside her, her vaginal muscles convulsing to erupt that jet of her juices from her body. She moaned, feeling her heart-shaped mound distending even more between her thighs and erecting the inner muscles of her body further out into the open air, forming a frill about her erecting clitoris as her vaginal slit lengthened even more.

After all this growth, her navel now became engorged with a webbing of veins that were all standing on end and throbbing in tune with her dual pumping hearts, but the stronger those muscles of her belly got, the thinner her fur got there; her fur instead bunching against her crotch and forming a treasure trail that almost met the trail that was billowing outward between her breasts. It left her hardened abdominals as fleshy, velvety planes of hardened musculature as her body fur was pulled away from her belly, with even her breasts thinning their fur as they continued to billow so that they were made of the same velvety flesh.

She gasped and moaned for a moment or two, and then grit her teeth as she felt several of her abs harden even further, the muscles tensing so powerfully that on a good dozen or so of those abdominals, she felt the naked, velvety flesh of her navel pinch and harden, just before the hot feeling of erections lined her navel. Gasping and then moaning, she slapped her hands to where those hardening bits of flesh were appearing, and she gasped as she felt large blisters forming down her navel. Arching her body and looking between her breasts to look at them, she found that they weren't blisters... but nipples!

Smirking, she caressed them, teased them as they erected and hardened, their areola spreading and puffing outward, but as she teased them she went just a little too far, and her body shivered and then jostled, her primary and secondary tits bouncing and swaying heavily as she did, spraying their milk while another solid jet of climax erupted from her loins.

At ten feet tall, her tail bulging and flaring wide along its base, pressing her butt cheeks further apart and widening her hips, Iridium tossed her head and mane and felt a new tensing in her body as the feeling of growth slid down into her thighs, and very rapidly the thickened thighs began to billow in a multitude of directions. Her bottom flared and bulged outward, rounding out into a supremely tight yet feminine curve that framed her hardened labia and erected super-clit that was now extending a full inch from within her body beneath her tail. Her inner thighs sank below the outer thighs as the pair together on each leg quickly flared wider than her abdomen just before each outer thigh and each inner thigh began to tense and crease.

Her inner thighs became a myriad of muscle fibers that overlapped and feathered with each other, her Achilles Tendons cutting a swath along her inner thighs from her voluminous pussy, forming a sinuous line that divided her inner from her outer thighs, right before her inner thighs became a multitude of radial chords that splayed away from her love mound to join with the rest of her thigh. Each chord thickened like interlocking cables, bulging and billowing, rippling with their growth in order to support both her legs and her body atop those legs.

And then her quadriceps began cutting themselves from her legs.

Her thighs flared wide, wider and wider still, with tendons and brachials carving themselves outward, her leg muscles for both upper and lower leg compressing her knees while great rounded and then rippling curves of musculature first carved and then bulged separately from her thighs. But then with her leg muscles compressing her knee joints, she heard a cracking and a groaning, felt her bones beginning to change again in certain places, but at the movement, the most prominent change were in the knees she was kneeling on. She heard a groan, and then a crack, and then she herself moaned deep in her chest as both her knees began to grow additional bones that bulged outward, and with a snap and a minute burst of blood, two long spikes ejected like an erecting switchblade out into the open air that would overlap her knees.

And then subtly, she felt her thighs and forelegs bloom wider and larger, her calves and feet flaring wider, while her body continued to thicken and realign every which way.

She felt herself tensing, felt her fur thinning about her inner thighs, making her inner thighs more of that same velvety flesh on her abdominals and leaving her pussy a furry streak along her loins. Her thigh muscles continued to billow about her still thickening bones, her chest and back growing forward and backward into mountainous proportions, her primary and secondary breasts continuing to billow and swell and amass and grow, squirting her milk as a jet of her nectar escaped her loins every now and again. But as her first and second pair of tits grew, so too did her newer tertiaries. Three more sets of nipples likewise billowed atop their abdominals, growing with thickening pads of mammary that soon began to trickle her milk from those teats as well; each adding to her arousal.

Her claws and fangs grew, patches of her fur billowing about her body while bulbous knob-like points rose up in various locations all over her body from brachials becoming so incredibly hard or new bone formations forming beneath her flesh.

And then Iridium tensed one final moment and then collapsed forward, panting heavily, and her breasts catching her weight before her arms did, and she bounced atop them like one would after collapsing onto a water bed. For a time she just rested there, panting, groaning from the ache in her body in the wake of so much incredible growth and power. It was a rather long time before she was able to gain control of her body and sit backward on her heels again.

She looked at her hands, and then flexed her fingers and looked at her arms that framed her massive tits and pressed them together, and with her face opening up into a look of elation, she quickly rose to shout for glee but immediately hit her head on the ceiling. Wincing and rubbing

her head, she moved to a part of the cavern where she could actually stand up in, pressing her thighs together and fanning her hands over her navel and thighs, she fingered her cunt and stood on her toes in order to inspect herself.

The strength, the power and the throbbing course of blood billowing through her body aroused her, and flexing one arm she caressed her still sopping wet pussy with one hand, fingering her super-sized clit with one finger and murred deep in her throat as she coaxed a little more of her sexual power through her bones. Her tail, having lengthened, curled about her feet as she caressed and explored her breasts, determining the size of her tits, her primary pair so massive and so engorged that they were like bean-bag chairs that were filled to the brim and attached to her chest. She murred and felt her pussy clench involuntarily as her hands slid over her primaries and onto her secondaries, and she murred again as her fingers slid over her bulbous secondaries, either as large and as full ripe pumpkins, both of which hung compressed and firm beneath her primaries.

It was the sheer size of her tits that drew her attention, with both sets making up maybe a fifth to a quarter of her total body weight right now. She took utmost pleasure in the fact that she was so well endowed at the moment, especially after having lived so long with boobs that were sub-par. Damn... these things were so big that her old self could probably fit inside one of them! And they were all so warm too! Filled with luscious thick cream, and not just any cream, but the finest cream that any tit could ever make... thick and nourishing.

But as she stood there, Iridium felt a pumping all along an area of her back that she'd never felt before, and lifting her tail some as if to invite a male into her, she looked backward over her massive shoulder and gasped, covering her mouth at the appearance of a truly spectacular sight greeted her eyes.

"M-my wings..." she gasped, and actuated the pair of monstrous wing arms forward, the leather wrapping about her sides as she fingered the two long thumbs at the end of her wings with her hands, and she laughed in disbelief.

Letting go of the wing she flared the pair out to her sides, the great mass of leather billowing open gossamer like behind her, and flexing her body, feeling her form bubble even larger as her wing muscles thickened again, she held that flexing pose and gasped in elation, gasped again and then moaned deep in her throat as a wash of her juices escaped her loins in an explosion that splattered her thighs/ When she released the flex, her body remained in its flexed state even though her muscles relaxed and grew loose. She flexed again, and billowed a little more, and laughing she flexed and released and flexed and released again till she excited her body into a subtle increase of muscular mass, her size and her musculature increasing in every which way as she did, but what was more was that she had wings now! Actual wings! Not itty bitty little bat wings, but full sized flying wings!

She bit her lip, remembering what it was like seeing her father flying when she was a little girl, and she so wanted to join him in the air.

“Look at me now, daddy.” She moaned, and rubbed her breasts until they began ejaculating her cream, and what was more was that her tertiaryaries were likewise filling with cream and were even now sending rivulets of her milk down her body.

Laughing, Iridium tensed her muscles again, not growing any more now that she was stressed to her new maximum level of strength, and turning on her heel she balled her hand into a fist and struck the rock wall that was behind her, and she watched as several cubic meters of the wall crumbled right before her and the ground in every which way from her shook from her mammoth power. But the crumbling wall didn’t just crumble into large chunks and plates of rock... no... it shattered into dust!

She laughed again and began flexing and posing, twisting her body, clenching this and flexing that, imagining that she was before a crowd of spectators at a miss universe contest, and that she, this towering behemoth of a fem had just walked on stage with more muscle and more tit than *all* the other contestants combined. She got the flowers, the crown, and the belt as reward since she was awarded first, second and third prize all in a row because of how magnificent she was, and what was more was that she did it naked and no one minded... least especially her.

I mean, who would want to hide such a magnificent body with clothes?

And then she blushed and added pasties to her mental image over just her crotch and her nipples. Dragons may not wear clothes all the time, but she was raised to wear clothes for decency.

And then she paused, still holding a bicep flex with one arm, her bicep having flared and billowed and engorged so that it was like she was pinching a medicine ball between her shoulder, forearm and fist. Her shoulder had rounded like a craggy cliff of her mountain of muscle, her triceps a mountainous series of overlapping chords counterbalancing her massive bicep as they led to her elbow and the elongated spike that jutted from it. She took a moment to inspect herself as she released the flex and her triceps bunched up as her bicep diminished to a fraction of its most recent glorious size, and palming her thighs now and then her breasts, her abdominals and then her sex while standing with her legs shoulder-width apart, her tail whipping at her backside, she reveled in her nakedness.

Never before had she reveled in being naked before, and the burn of her blush only enhanced the feeling now that her familiar work out clothes had all ripped off her body, and lowering herself she crawled back to where her clothes had popped and ripped off her body. Picking them up, feeling all the juices and fluids of her body that she’d expelled into them, she smelled them deep and felt her head swim from all the pheromones imbedded within the ruined cloth. But then ever so subtly the twinge set something off in her nose, and taking in a few deep breathes more, she turned her head and sneezed, and fell back as a billowing flame escaped her mouth and immediately charred a section of wall black.

She felt her eyes widen as her great weight fell onto the ground with a lunging boom from her weight, her tits jostling heavily to add a minute aftershock before she was able to steady herself and inspect the wall again.

“I can breathe fire?” she said aloud, palming the charred wall, feeling it having turned into obsidian.

Her saliva that dripped from out of her mouth at that moment was so hot that it burned the ground like acid, and taking another breath of air, filling her lungs, she exhaled the air from her newly grown pair of lungs, which mixed with gasses from several new stomachs and were ignited by a piezoelectric-sparker gland in the roof of her mouth, and what came out was a super-hot plasma that cooked stone into more obsidian glass, and she turned her head to paint the whole back of the cave into volcanic glass that then glowed with bands of red once she'd finished.

“I can breathe fire!” she said and leapt to her feet, bonking her head on the ceiling again. “Doh!” she managed, and moved back into the larger portion of the cave so that she could stand up straight again, and flexed her body all over again to revel in her newfound power.

I'm powerful! She thought to herself and flexed again, but flexed harder than before, feeling her body straining and groaning as her muscles flared again with the flex, though with her at her limit now, they didn't remain that way when she finally relaxed the flex.

She'd grown to twelve feet tall at the very least, maybe more, and with her wings, her breasts and how much muscle that she had packed onto her body, she must've weighed over a metric ton! The sheer power was giving her pleasure as she moved gracefully yet powerfully, her great wings open and almost flowing through the air behind her while her tail wagged just above the ground. Her mane of hair practically dangled to her feet now, billowing about her head and over one side of her face as she moved, and amidst her flexing and dancing, her hands likewise began to move, and all of a sudden they turned into the hands of a lover as they began caressing her body, massaging and pressing into the places of her body that were still soft. Once again she began to finger herself toward an orgasm, her body thudding with every beat of her dual hearts to enhance her pleasure.

Her belly churned then amidst all her flexing and bowing of her body as she experimented with her flexibility and balance, and pausing, relaxing her body, she palmed her powerfully muscled tummy and felt it gurgle and churn again.

“Don't tell me I'm still digesting that fruit!” she gasped, looking at the fruit within all those weird flowers nearby.

But then she felt her muscles tensing again, and not because she was flexing them. She felt the warmth in her chest increase where her fire was and she felt another similar warmth rise within her loins where her sexual power was as both began to grow hot again, and ever so slowly she felt a pressure inside her loins that soon began to trickle from inside her and slide down one of her thighs.

Her heart began to quicken and her breathing picked up in pace, and she swallowed realizing that she was about to change again!

She felt it begin as a reassertion of arousal as her areola puffed out and her teats all erected, and with twenty-eight nipples, that was quite an intense arousal! But what was more as that for her new form, all those teats super erected, her areola puffing outward, her nipples crowning and thickening into massive muscle striations that made her moan, even while her clitoris bulged into a bulbous hot pink nub. But all that was nothing in comparison to the hard feeling that was forming between her legs as her clit hardened all over again on top of its existing erection it felt like to her, throbbing as it thickened and erected, and she felt herself on the verge of something new and incredible!

Her immediate arousal forced her hearts to hammer and her lungs to heave, her primary and secondary breasts bulging and contracting as she breathed, and with each breath they began to bulge subtly with additional mammary growth, and thickening cream inside the glands.

It began to become harder to breathe as the heat rose up inside her, and despite her tremendous strength she nonetheless began to feel weak in the knees, and before Iridium knew it she was collapsing to her knees hands and knees, her tits pressing into her thighs as she began to gasp and moan with every breath of air, and with each gasp she exhaled a billowing cloud of smoke, and when she coughed she coughed up a short blast of fire with a shower of sparks and embers. Her breath was like a blast furnace now, and as she tried to right herself before collapsing again, her body shaking with how tense she was, she began heaving for breath, trying to get air as her body began compressing against her flesh, and for a moment she thought that she would suffocate. But then something unexpected happened, and she felt something tear...

Her eyes opened wide in surprise as she felt the tear thickening, and gasping she realized that it was spreading across her back. She half expected as she turned her head to look over her massive shoulders and flaring neck muscles to find a gaping wound back there and rivulets of blood seeping from it, but instead she found something stranger than that. She found her back swelling and flaring, and as it did it was stretching the flesh of her back away from her spine as if her flesh were made out of a porcelain-white dough that her growing muscles were stretching thin as they blossomed and ballooned beneath her skin.

Sweat and some white ichor formed from the stretching flesh across her back while other portions of her bodice began to fill and stretch likewise, most especially her breasts now as they all engorged and her belly from chest to navel seemed to push forward from between her fur to reveal her beautiful flesh. Other places stretched as well as they filled outward, her arms spreading apart, her shoulders rounding outward and their individual muscle striations billowing outward like rising dough, she felt more stretching on the undersides of her tail her inner thighs, her feet and abdomen as well as her neck as she began to grow long and bulbous and serpentine.

Everywhere where her body stretched, from her growing and lengthening bones, from her muscles outgrowing her flesh, it seemed, her fur was pushed apart, revealing more and more of her flesh that was turning from pink to porcelain white in color as she grew.

All at once, the appearance of her incredible might suddenly stretched as she very rapidly grew vertebrae that formed, filled out the gaps and thickened, adding additional spines, her back arching as she felt her spine become a long chain of coiling vertebrae.

Her neck grew longer, making her throat fur bare and reveal the soft, velvety flesh of her throat while her navel lengthened, stretching her many abdominals wider and longer as her body coiled upward as her middle likewise broadened slightly. Her tail coiled and turned against her back then while she shivered in her growing orgasmic might, more sweat and that white ichor being strained from her body as she came in a constant trickle from her tight pussy. All in all her length from the tip of her nose to the tip of her tail grew longer and longer very quickly, and within moments she grew from twelve feet to twenty, banging her head yet again against the ceiling of this chamber before she bent over herself and landed on her hands and knees again, her back arching like that of an angry cats as it grew longer.

Rising up on her toes as she felt her forearms and both her legs growing longer, Iridium's body kept lengthening at the neck, the midsection and the tail till she was a lithe, sinuous creature again. Looking like a serpentine oriental dragoness with immense wings and tits, she had to maneuver herself quickly amidst these changes, feeling her flesh tearing open all over her body as she grew, especially down the front as it pushed her fur toward her back and revealing more and more of her luscious flesh. She soon grew to become fifty feet long or more from nose to tail tip, but nonetheless feeling her strength steadily growing as her wings grew to be as wide from tip to tip as she was from nose to tail tip.

Iridium then felt the shift in her growth as the thing churning in her growing stomachs from that fruit she ate instilling her with a new sort of power, and all of a sudden she saw a golden light around her body that was steadily growing brighter. She felt strength in it, and it was adding to the strength of her body. Lifting a hand before her eyes, gasping for air with her breath escaping her mouth so hot that it could melt lead, she watched as that glowing light began to flare even as her arms began to billow with growing muscle again.

She could feel her mind growing stronger now, and with it, whenever she concentrated on it, she felt an energy suffuse her and erupt from her body that was like a whole new body for her to control. It could either work with her physical form, or away from it to pick up objects with this new power instead of within her hands. She moaned and then shivered and felt a pressure churn from her heart down her elongating body toward her cunt, her breathing quickening before she bellowed a roar that shook the earth, and settling back on her knees and rising in a great coiling motion over her lower body, she grit her teeth and closed her eyes as a spurt of her cum ejected from her cunt as she felt that churning creating a pressure in her loins as she grew stronger and thicker moment by moment. But likewise that aura flared around her and struck the ceiling and walls of this place, shaking the earth around her on her its foundations while her arms, legs, tail and wings began to buffet the walls along with this great mixture of physical and mental power.

But with a shiver, she felt her physical form begin to amass again, her bones all rapidly thickening, doubling and then tripling their size, adding another dozen feet or so to her form as she grew just by the thickening masses of her bones, just before those bones began to do something peculiar inside her.

Her strength was making it hard to breathe, hard to exhale while inhaling heat blasted air into her body in a ragged gasp. She felt as if she were choking from a great fist squeezing her, and even

as she was growing dizzy due to loss of air, she felt her bones flattening, forming overlapping plates beneath her muscles and flesh, those plates then thickening and billowing outward to support her body better and push her muscles away from her lungs and organs. When she suddenly was able to breathe in, she gasped for her air before collapsing to the ground with her great body thumping the earth.

She gasped and shuddered, lifting her head atop her long serpentine neck then to look over her body, and feeling her tongue changing in her mouth, she stuck it out to see it change from a wide, lolling wolf tongue into a thin, pointed dragon tongue. Her breathing quickened again as she drew her tongue back in, sighing and closing her eyes as she gasped, feeling more of her bones reinforcing themselves inside her just before the feeling of little spiders beneath her skin met her attention as her bones were sewn together by whole new muscle masses beneath the major ones in her body, all of them tendons. Her bodice broadened as her hips widened, her thighs thickening massively while she felt her biceps growing forward along her lengthening forearms, and closing her eyes, grunting, she felt her loins spill with another splatter of her juices, pints of it this time instead of cups while her body widened, spreading her neck along with it while her spine rose fully out of the rest of her body. Her spine, decorated by a fringe of spines that all grew longer yet, billowed as it became surrounded by clumps of knotted muscle, the peak of her body growing ever more massive while her upper bodice began to spread wider and wider atop her narrow waist.

Still her bones thickened, flaring her body and changing into strange curving and arching plates that overlapped themselves, becoming joined by a webbing of tendons that not only supported her bones and kept them from breaking, but likewise made her stronger as all those new sinews billowed with enhancing strength.

Then Iridium heard a snap, and gasped as her necklace fell off, clinging to the ground, and lowering her neck immediately, looking for the gem her mother had given her, she found it immediately, but attempting to move her body in order to grab hold of it with one of her still diminutive hands and short arms, she reached out instead with her head, snaking it downward and opening her mouth, gripped the gem with her teeth and lifted it.

She sighed a sigh of relief as she saw its shining form glinting passed her nose, felt it resonating within her teeth, but then, almost as if it were planned by the changes happening to her body, she felt the pressure rising up within her body just before the slit of her growing pussy clenched tightly and she orgasmed. Not being able to help it, she arched her neck, lifted her chin and moaned, forgetting that her gem was still in her mouth, and with a choking gasp, she swallowed them gem.

She thrashed in panic and tried to grip her throat, tried to upchuck the gem or stop it from entering into her gullet, but amidst her attempts to not to swallow it against her body trying to consume it, it got lodged somewhere in her throat. She coughed and instinctively swallowed again, scratching the hollow of her throat where it met her neck in an attempt to get at the gem and dislodge it so that she could throw it up, but she felt the gem working into her flesh, and soon with a gasp she felt it moving forward through her body, pressing right through her hearts, right through the many layers of her flesh, her small arms cupping her bodice where she felt it.

She groaned amidst a mixture of intense pain and pleasure as her gem worked its way forward, lodging itself in her chest just before she felt more tearing, and suddenly her flesh parted and her gem pressed outward into the open air. She gasped and tried to remove it but stopped as she felt her bones attaching to it, melding themselves to her gem as the gem suddenly crystallized the whole of her skeleton! Her bones strengthened and hardened with the same crystal framework as her birthstone, every last bone in her body hardening with the strength of the diamond-like crystal.

Blinking, Iridium really didn't know what to make of this as she felt that crystal resonating in her chest in tune with the other crystals in the chamber, but as it hummed in her chest, she began to feel her widening eyes closing lazily just before she moaned deep and heady and thrashed her tail, pressing her thighs together as her loins began a repeating orgasm. The orgasm began slowly, but with the help of the resonating crystal in her body, vibrating her clit, labia and teats, the orgasms that split her loins began to rise to the tune of a staccato rhythm between her thighs that exploded gallons of her nectar all over her thighs, tail and the ground.

She dipped her head, her long mane that now ran the length of her neck dipping with her as it fell over one side of her face, her head growing longer and wider, broadening her jaw while the nodules of hardening muscles about her brows and jaws mutated her features into something a little less wolfen.

She moaned again, exhaling more smoke as she felt her breast growth begin anew beneath her body, felt her primary set and secondary set of pectorals completely separating from each other so that one laid above the next instead of one overlapping the other, her secondaries very quickly increasing to equal the size of her primaries before the two sets began to engorge together like massive bed cushions. Lying on those firming bags of woman flesh, she rose up onto her toes and threw her butt and tail up into the air as she coiled in this chamber, the rate of her growth slowing some in regards to height, and now transferring into her girth.

Her enlarging arms fondled the great pads of her tits as her milk gushed from her, squirting in torrents into the chamber, creating a pool of life-giving fluids at the low spots of the room, and squirting from her tits to water the tree at one end.

Every time she breathed in, her main body and waist swelled outward, their bones and muscles thickening and groaning, creaking or cracking as they became more massive, and every time she exhaled the increase in size from the breath didn't decrease. Her middle and her neck and her tail continued to flare wider as she danced her lower section on her toes, occasionally erupting a jet of her cum outward while feeling her vivacious cunt cumming over and over again, washing the base of her tail, anus and her bottom with her juices while the run off of those juices mixed with her pooling milk to make the cream even more nurturing.

Her breathing quickened then, which was like twin bellows filling the balloon that she was now and made her grow faster but in shorter spurts of growth. She shivered and groaned as her body swelled wider and thicker with each breath, her tits swelling even larger into four bulbous masses along her chest, and she continued to caress and cajole her primary pair of nipples and areola,

tugging on them to squirt her milk out while her back arched upward from the mass formed by both her tits and her rounding and flaring bodice.

Her claws grew longer as her hands grew larger and wider, each finger thickening, especially at the end to take in her blackening talons, even as those sharpened claws dug into hardened stone and moss on the floor as easily as if it were loose dirt. Her spine thickened even further about her bodice and ejected her spines even further from her bodice while her wings flared along with the rest of her body; the pair growing larger and gossamer like while they slid over the shoulders of her arms, growing into great flaring lengths and bundles of clacking spiny fingers and the leathery webbing that was between them while her tail shook and jostled with the orgasmic lances erupting from between her thighs, with the fluffy end of her tail tip waving like a feather duster.

Iridium tried to lift herself as she continued to change, her milk pulsating from my bodice repeatedly as she attempted to, ejecting from all twenty-eight nipples on her chest and down her lengthened navel, feeling the four massive mounds of her chest billowing beneath her body, but as she tried to extend her arms, she only managed to lift herself a few feet before her back rubbed up against the roof of the cavern. Though she quickly tried to lower herself again, the decreased pressure of her body resting on her boobs allowed the two sets of mammaries to billow outward with increased glandular growth and rapid lactation, and as she rested on her chest again, she moaned as four gouts of milk sprayed from beneath her like water being sprayed from a fire hose.

But to make things worse, as she grew ever larger, the heat of her chest was growing hotter still, and she moaned as that heat rose up her throat and down in her body, making her flesh hot. She whimpered from the pain of such intense pleasure wracking her body as her sides flared and her back blossomed outward further, rising that muscle hump between her shoulders ever higher while her throat thickened and her neck kept flaring toward her shoulders. The curvature of her back moved from arching upward to her bottom to arching over her bodice that rested atop her massive oversized breasts. Her rising muscle hump and the thick band of her spine thrust upward like the peak of a mountain as she moaned and gasped, resting her hands over the tops of those rounded breasts as she humped the air, and atop her spine, those long spear-length spines on her back cut into the ceiling and severed several of the roots there while likewise scoring the stone ceiling.

Beneath her, her chest muscles thickened to further push her bodice upward, and those four chest muscles spread her bodice wider and lengthened it even more so, her primary set rising further up her neck to overlap her clavicle. This made her even longer than ever and deepened the base of her wings across her back; her flesh stretching erotically in long sinuous bands here and there down her front, pushing her fur more toward her back and spine and leaving the greatest portion of her body naked and fur-bare. Only great fetlocks about her forearms and forelegs, a tuft between her breasts and neck a dazzling muff about her cunt and a band all the way down her back – including the backs of her wings – remained covered in fur. The rest of her was soft, velvety porcelain flesh that was even now thickening into the consistency of hide to protect her vulnerable innards.

She began to feel truly naked now without her fur covering her, with her taut, soft flesh billowing about her with every breath and forming sinuous bands like the layered flesh she saw on some of the lesser dragons around town.

She closed her eyes tightly as her thickening flesh grew oh so sensitive, almost overwhelming to any little sensation. Even sharpened stones, though they didn't break the skin, didn't even scrape her, gave off feelings of erotic elation against her skin as she rubbed her body against the ground. Her milk sloshed beneath her as she ejected still more from her body, and she gripped the ground while feeling this growing mental power of hers acting like a pattern for growth for her body to follow, and the more it grew the more it tugged on the rest of her form and helped it to grow as well. But inside her, like a growing lance piercing her loins straight up her incredibly long body, she felt her vaginal muscles strengthening inside her, right up to her heart, her vaginal muscles clenching and churning, making her bowels deeper and heartier, and as those evolved the level of arousal she felt grew with it.

She felt stupid amidst dealing with that sexuality and her new growing mental powers grew at a rate where she only just kept up with her growing sexuality short of passing out. The dual sensations left her with the most base of identities of self in her mind with an almost an animalistic, ancient and primal mentality rising to the fore to keep her aware. Her mind nonetheless recorded every instance of this remarkable experience, her rationale trying to stay afloat as she felt her sexuality billowing against her chest and between her thighs, and of all things to begin to grow faster than the rest of her, her sexuality was one that she could've done without.

But regardless, those things that identified her as a female suddenly began to engorge themselves with her body's blood, her fluids rushing and pounding into them, forcing and hammering them into greater and greater proportions, but what was more, something... else... was hammering its way within her body as well, trying to get out, trying to excite itself out into the open and reveal itself.

The feeling of that later thing made her blush and she didn't know why. It was like an ancient family secret that she'd only been unconsciously aware of was trying to reveal itself. Her blush flooded across her nose and cheeks, all of her breasts and most of her throat, and as her sexuality began to grow, she felt her mammaries double in the speed in which they grew till her primaries pushed forward in front of her equally sized secondaries, either of the nipples capping her primaries flipping upward one after the other and spraying her milk while her tits continued engorging forward like firmed balloons.

With the four amassing titans of mammary flesh that were her primaries and secondaries, with the wells of milk inside them so heavy with water weight, their impeccable tonnage kept her pinned to the ground, barely able to move. But between her thighs, she felt her clitoris distend thickly from within her, growing abnormally large as it filled the whole crevice of her sex while the thing thickened, being pinched between her labia as it bulged greatly, extending three inches from her cunt now, the thing enlarging itself, drawing more of her vaginal flesh forward with it as it did. Before she knew what she was doing, she was rhythmically rolling her hips, arching her tail upward, slamming it against the ceiling of the cavern as she gasped and moaned with her

every breath now as her clit continued to distend. She rubbed her tits against the mossy earth as they grew ever bigger and larger, squirting her milk in a constant torrent now that she was developing it so quickly. She moaned low in her throat as her back began cutting into the ceiling now, and before she knew what was happening, she felt an evolution begin between her thighs.

She gasped as her family secret activated itself, and gasping she felt her clitoris bulge steadily as it began to arch upward, thickening as it lengthened along her abdomen now, drooping hotly as it glistened with all her vaginal juices, burning red in color as it lengthened like a growing spear.

With her body arching the way it was, she saw her clitoris jutting between her legs, and lifting her head, snaking it around her body and the masses of her flattened and compressed tits, she extended her recently lengthened tongue, feeling it lengthening even more till she licked her clit and wrapped her tongue around it and then fastened her lips about it, sucking on its end and then rolling her hips, flopping them down, she began to suck on that bulging clit of hers, licking her cunt and probing her insides with her tongue. Her clit kept lengthening, kept flaring as it changed, and she felt her vaginal flesh creep along its length as the growing fleshy mass erected, her vaginal flesh closing about its base to strengthen it, forming a sheathe around its base. Gasping then, Iridium drew back from sucking on it and looked down at it in disbelief as a long tube billowed out from underneath it from the inner sheathe of vaginal flesh folding over the delectable rod and merging with the flesh, just before her thickening labia began to distend and thicken, disgorging a heady pair of nads that rapidly began to fill to cover slit of her cunt, even as her clitoris turned into a penis.

Even in the stupor of her sexual high, this struck her in its utter ludicrousness as it erected longer and thicker as every second passed, the erotic mass bulging and stretching its flesh into hypersensitivity, the thing reddening and quickly broadening to the thickness of her fist, as large as its was, while its head flared and its base broadened even wider just outside the sheathe at its base. The underside of this new phallus billowed outward, filling with widening manly muscle, the tube forming at its base leading to a pee hole at its very end.

Iridium couldn't believe the sexual power of her clitoris transforming into a penis, the hot and heady heat within her loins growing hotter than ever as it continued to erect ever larger. She – shi – moaned deep in her throat as her penis began to swell emphatically now, flaring wider still as its base bulged wider, the thing attaching itself automatically to her abdominal muscles as it lengthened and arched higher and longer, surging forward like a slow motion battering ram.

Her new nads thickened and bulged rapidly, thinning the fur that was still there as veins billowed outward all around them into a webbing of blood vessels that bulged and throbbed to warm her loins all the more with her hot passionate blood. Inside those nads began to generate her semen, her fur thinning all the more as it grew to reveal the fleshy bag that was filling with rushing fluids that rested atop the twin muscles of her labia. Her bulbous nads swelled as they continued to fill base of her still erecting penis as shi felt that long, hardening mass thickening in ways that her clitoris never managed to do. The intense pleasure of a hard-on numbed her mind further as her pussy swelled behind her sack, and a trickle of her vaginal juices escaped her loins while shi felt something loading into that elongating phallus of man-flesh.

Shi groaned and began gyrating hir hips even more enthusiastically, that long shaft growing longer as it quivered and pulsated thicker, the thing inching along hir navel while its base flared wider and wider to press against the insides of hir thighs, the muscles of its length forming ribs as a multitude of veins and arteries cut their way beneath the flesh and then hardened with so much blood pumping into the vessels. The head at its end broadened and flared like a spade, hir nads swelling and gaining a blue tint from hir seed backing up so much, and with a twitch and a tensing of that phallus, shi felt something loading into its base, making the underside of that penis swell and flare wider than the muscular half.

Gnashing hir teeth as hir jaw broadened and hir muzzle lengthened, shi gasped and exhaled another breath of fire as hir phallus grew so heavy with blood and other fluids that it touched down against the ground, the thing measuring ten feet or more in length and at least three feet around, its sheer measurement made hir mentality animalistic in the sheer measure of pleasure that was building up in hir head. Hir Phallus was hardening to the point of being a steely inflexible mass of man-flesh, bulging still and lengthening still. Shi groaned as it began to throb in tune with hir vaginal muscles and hir heart beat, and hir eyes rolled back in hir head as shi neared loosing consciousness with this absolute level of pleasure.

Hir back arched over the swelling and flaring of hir chests and bodice, hir muscle hump rising taller as hir ribs flared and thickened, hir breasts continuing to billow and bulge, flattening beneath hir weight as hir head and neck widened with hir flaring body, and lifting hir still spindly arms to rest on hir tits to cup hir bulging nipples and areola and lowering hir head to rest on the ground, shi licked hir lips erotically over hir lengthening teeth and lips, hir hips bucking instinctively as, strangely enough, shi imagined another female pressed beneath hir that shi was piercing while a male was behind hir again, throttling hir pussy.

Some strange things were flooding into hir mind now as shi thought sexually about women, things she'd never considered about while shi grew larger and hir maleness and womanhood grew in tangent with each other, and when hir phallus reached a size and thickness of a dozen feet and maybe five feet wide, shi felt it begin to tense harder and harder, hir flesh stretching around it. Steeling itself as it supported itself upward again enough to lift off the ground, the thing hardening and tightening as the pressure began to pour into its base steadily, the pressure rising and hardening, and right when shi thought that shi was about to feel it explode between hir legs, it did... But not the way shi thought it would.

Hir phallus began to quiver, began to tense and compress on itself, and when it exploded, instead of the whole thing bursting open in a painful and bloody display, instead it tensed backward and slammed into hir pelvis like a howitzer discharging its charge, and it ejected a rush of hot milky fluids that escaped hir erecting phallus like the gushing of water from a fire hose. Gallons upon of ejaculate erupted from hir cock in a watery roar, hir penis spasming in the longest orgasmic torrent that shi'd ever felt before as it quivered and tensed and pumped its muscles automatically to continue evacuating hir reservoir of seed.

For nearly fifteen seconds, every second being an eternity in and of itself, shi evacuated a single stream till hir phallus weakened but it still nonetheless ejected several gouts more, the stringing

goop sloshing over one of hir legs and upon hir tits and one arm, splattering against part of the cavern wall.

Iridium collapsed from the expenditure of so much energy... and suddenly shi became aware as to why men were only able to last for the one shot most times... It takes a lot out of you!

Shi winced every time it spasmed after that first climax, the thing still remaining hard as it ejected minute bursts of seed, while hir pussy quivered and ejaculated hir nectar at the same time so that it trickled over hir nads and onto the ground.

Groaning, shi tried lifting hir head, but once again banged it against the ceiling, and cursing inwardly to hirself, shi lowered hir head to hir hands, hir milk squirting occasionally from hir tits while shi felt hir body's energy welling up within hir muscles and bones again now that hir climax was done, and holding hir head atop one of hir tits, shi felt hirself begin to grow again, hir mass thickening as every sinew grew stronger and separated into two or more new strands of muscle while the new strands began to grow separately to preposterous thicknesses. Hir muscles were ripping and healing constantly, hir bones flaring and thickening as more of them grew, hir wings thickening, and planting the much larger arms of those wings against the ground, the two-thumbed ends of hir wings acting like hands while the fingers of hir wings folded against hir sides, shi was able to move hirself.

Groaning, shi shivered and felt hir flesh tightening, thickening into a velvety consistency all over hir form, hir fur now nothing more than a few subtle patches on hir head and back, arms, legs, between hir breasts and about hir loins, with the rest of hir body naked and as taut-skinned as a snare drum. Shi moved hir wing arms and slid sideways, and immediately shi felt hir spine scraping against the stone ceiling as shi tried to reposition hirself. Hissing through hir teeth as rocks and dirt fell on hir, hir mind immediately fearful of a cave-in, shi tried to minimize hir movement but hir body wasn't allowing that any more. No matter which way shi turned, shi scraped something out of the way.

Hir lower body and bodice was swelling rapidly now, hir two sets of chest muscles flaring wider, spreading hir shoulders further and further apart while hir arms and legs began to bulge and lengthen at long last. Hir spine continued to bulge, lengthening hir body, neck and tail while hir ribs flared outward and forward, hir back broadening wider as hir muscle hump arched ever higher and outward, thickening hir back spines into great overlapping and hooking spines of sharpened bone.

Hir tits engorged before hir to the point where hir main body was becoming just one massive hump, and with the spines on hir back growing ever longer, sharper and harder as shi grew, it didn't take long now for hir body to begin pushing up on the ceiling, pushing all the vines and roots and all the hard heavy rock out of the way.

Iridium maneuvered hirself, hir wing fingers scraping the ceiling and walls as shi moved, curling hirself into as tight a ball as shi could manage as shi swelled, hir whole body thickening and growing longer now as monstrous chords of muscle rippled about hir back and tight, rounded ass, and all about hir chest and arms. But as shi curled hirself like that, suddenly shi was

presented with the head of hir still throbbing, still engorged and massive cock right before hir eyes. Shi looked around hir just in case someone might be watching, and then looking back at that massive cock, shi lifted one of hir lengthening arms and touched it. Hir penis tensed with the contact and shi murred, almost purred now as shi fondled it, and extending hir long pointed tongue, shi licked some of the creamy ejaculate still dripping off its end, and smacking and licking hir lips, shi beamed in excitement at the bitter-sweet taste of it, and opening hir mouth with all hir prickly and sharpening fangs and teeth, shi slid hir wide mouth over the end of hir shaft, wrapping hir tongue about it and licking it off as shi began to suck on hir tip.

It was an experience in and of itself on being able to suck on own hir shaft like that, and for a time shi became unaware of hir rate of growth as shi suckled upon hir cock and drew several mouthfuls of hir hot cum, swallowing each mouthful and making moaning sounds of her enjoyment. Beneath hir caressing hands as hir phallus bulged and grew longer and wider and within hir mouth as shi sucked on himself, shi began to feel hir shaft growing again, tensing again, felt hir nads thickening and swelling with seed.

Hir wings spread wider as shi pleased himself, hir hips widening and hir arms and legs lengthening, hir ribs growing in down hir flanks while hir abs and lats began to harden and re-crease again, the twenty four individual packs becoming a plethora of muscles lining hir belly while new nipples began to grow in. A pair of hir tertiaries at the very top of hir abdominals immediately began to build with mammary growth, the pair rapidly becoming a new pair of secondaries while the rest of all hir tertiaries began to billow with thick pads of mammary behind each of them, and the multitude of tit lining hir navel swelled to great sizes and began to lactate freely.

The base of the cave was filling with hir many fluids – sweat, milk, nectar and seed – all mixing together into a sweet smelling quagmire that was almost like a tar. It stuck to hir as shi grew and grew, hir body pushing out more of the ceiling upward, opening cracks of sunlight as shi felt hir biceps, triceps, forearms, quadriceps and calves amassing mightily to where shi could actually move them around and past hir breasts. The strength and power was flaring hir back, chest and flanks that likewise led to hir arms and legs bulking up, hir tail thickening, and as hir two arms began to thicken, shi began to right herself, pushing hir head further onto hir shaft as hir head and jaw flared and lengthened. Shi then took more of hir bulbous cock into hir mouth, licking hir nads and tasting a priming charge of ejaculate as hir pussy tensed and quivered before ejecting an orgasmic spasm of hir nectar between hir thighs to wet hir bottom and tail. Bracing herself against the ground with one arm and the ceiling with the other, shi began to buck hir hips into hir mouth, and shi felt the pressure loading into hir erection again, hir nads swelling to the sizes of watermelons, the pair rolling against hir cunt at the base of hir shaft, heating up hir pussy lips which made hir seep more of hir nectar, and as shi took to humping hir mouth shi felt a rush of fluids slide into hir cock, hir cock tensing, just before shi climaxed again.

All the work to get that phallus excited enough to ejaculate again was incredible, but once it did erupt the rewards were worth it... especially the second time around.

Iridium got a mouthful of hir seed as it ejaculated right down hir throat, and opening hir wide eyes that now glowed golden in color now, hir pupils squinting into slits, shi tasted the sweet

taste of hir ejaculate in hir mouth, some of it escaping hir mouth as shi offloaded all that cum and humped hir mouth ecstatically, quickly grabbing the bulbous nipple of one tit while sliding the fingers of one growing arm into hir pussy to pleasure another orgasm, this time from hir pussy, as shi ejaculated gallons more of hir creamy milk.

Shi shivered, shi jolted, and spasming shi extended hir wings and hir arms, pressing against hir confines as shi went through a sudden growth spurt.

It took a lot of energy to get himself to climax, and as shi sucked himself off, reclaiming a lot of that energy that had been made into hir own seed, shi began to grow rapidly. Shi heard bands of hir muscles snapping and repairing themselves rapidly, crunches and shattering breaks as hir bones realigned and grew while hir parts that had been under-developed since hir sexes had been growing, now rapidly engorged and lengthened themselves to pick up the slack and catch up with the massive lead in growth hir cock, pussy and tits have already amassed.

The spines on hir elbows and knees lengthened like scythe blades just then, more blades erecting out of hir forearms just in front of those long blades while the spines on hir back created a realm of overlapping sword-like spines. The talons on hir fingers, toes, hir wing fingers and wing thumbs, growing thick and long, obsidian in color and as sharp as razors.

Hir tits billowed still, ejaculating milk from three dozen tits now, and with hir body curved and curled tightly as it was, the cavern pressing in on all sides of hir, shi suddenly jerked upward and slammed hir body against the cave ceiling, cracking it more as hir cock began to strum and vibrate, and shi took to masturbating as another climax rose inside of it, pressuring up and exciting itself. Huge stones fell about hir and splashed into the gathering lake of hir fluids as that climax erupted for a third time, and more of hir seed ejaculated from hir. Iridium moaned low in hir throat, closing hir eyes as shi experienced hir first multiple orgasm with a penis, once again realizing and understanding exactly what it took for a man to get that excited to have a second nonetheless a third climax in a row.

Shi vaulted hir body upward again, keeping one hand on hir dick as shi looked about hir, seeing hir whole body and hir wings filling the whole of this cavern as shi tested hir prison again. Loads of hir fluids were everywhere in this chamber, creating a lake of hir juices along the ground as shi slowly filled it with hir body.

Shi tested hir prison again, heaving as the air in this chamber was growing thin, and as shi vaulted upward, the rocky earth bowed upward, and as shi heaved again, the roof of this chamber erupted outward about hir, breaking open till at long last as hir orgasm ended. Shi rose off the ground, crashed through the ceiling, and rearing hir head as hir neck flared and hir throat billowed forward and thickened, shi roared, arching hir back and rising out into the open air and freedom. Even as shi rose, hir still hardened cock rose against the ground, beneath hir, and like a massive battering ram, cut a second smaller hole out of the earth before hir before it finally grew limp and fell forward with an earth shaking crash.

“Merciful moon.” shi said with a breathy erotic voice, seeing hir cock and balls laying on a shelf of the earth as shi stood there amidst the hole, covered in vines and roots, and seeing that shi’d

accidentally unearthed a tree, shi planted it quickly and patted the ground back around it before watering it with a squirt of milk from hir breast.

Shi pulled hirself out of the hole then, dragging, with first one and then the other wing out, before shi planted hir massive hands about the hole and pulled hir widened hips out, showing off a beautiful beaver shot between hir thighs as shi lifted hir tail out of the hole. As shi rose to a standing position, hir phallus lifted off the ground and wobbled heavily upon hir lap, and now that shi was out in the open air and the intense feelings of hir sexuality abated enough for hir to think. Shi murred as shi looked at hir tits, and shi caressed them briefly just before they shuddered, and then first one, and then a second, then hir third and fourth primaries rippled and distended heavily from hir chest. Shi sighed at the beautiful sight of them, and crying out in elation, shi braced hir weight against the opened hole of the cavern, heaving for air as hir chests continued to billow forward, and hir tits as bulbous and as massive as they were, continued to grow.

But that growth was nothing in comparison to what happened to the rest of hir just then.

The sheer force of hir flaring body forced the hole further open, hir arms billowing with muscle as they lengthened and engorged themselves, hir flesh everywhere thickening all the more, and tossing hir head with hir long mane of fur, shi snarled as shi felt hir back bloom like a controlled nuclear explosion, blossoming against hir back massive and hearty, doubling in mass every few seconds, the growth sliding into hir wings as shi spread them about hir.

Despite that shi was standing in a hole, shi was soon rising over the trees here, moaning and groaning happily as shi felt hir cock tense and hir pussy clench as they geared up for more orgasmic release. The feeling that another was coming made hir gurgle.

Hir hips widened further then, their width hammering against the rock of the earth, and taking a deep breath shi stood up sharply, and hir hips hammered through the hardened rock as shi arched hir back and thrust hir chests forward, snarling again as hir head and shoulders rose even further above the tree line, to the point where joggers and picnickers saw hir body rise as shi hefted hir gossamer wings outward, spreading them wide and brilliant in the sunlight as shi roared loud enough for all to hear. For the whole city to hear for that matter. Hir massive chest bounced as shi shook and jostled, and took to beating hir chest briefly before smooshing hir weighty tits against hir bodice, moaning as shi felt those tits filling up with more of hir heady milk.

Muscles continued to spasm all over hir body as shi lifted one leg, easily pulling its bulging mass right through the root infested earth, its muscles billowing both in their own growth and out of the sheer act of flexing them. Planting hir foot on some solid ground, shi climbed out of the hole, hir wobbling breasts jostling, hir wings flaring, hir massive tail lifting high, and as shi rose to hir new full height as graceful as a dove, shi roared again so that all knew that shi'd just freed hirself from the womb of the earth that had just re-birthed hir.

Shi flexed hir body, stimulating more growth, especially in hir arms as shi flexed hir biceps as hard as shi could make them go, and shi felt hir arms positively burning with the heat and power

that was in them; her claws clacking as shi flexed hir hands, hir teeth gnashing as even hir jaw muscles thickened.

Hir flesh continued tearing and stretching like kneading dough all around hir body while shi rose, out of the hole, growing as shi did, towering fifty feet off the ground with another fifty feet trailing from hir back and into hir tail which swooped and swished at hir feet.

Still lithe looking, but possessing pure sexual power that was many thousands of times greater than what shi had a short hour ago; Iridium flexed hir body, trying to feel the strength and grow stronger while hir sexuality continued to grow by leaps and bounds. Hir breasts were firming up again, hir cock was thickening and lengthening as it erected again, hir pussy lips were strengthening again.

Shi felt hir anus pucker while hir every muscle in hir body rippled and spasmed, thickening and cutting themselves mightily through hir body, existing muscle groups growing so powerful that they shoved bones and other muscles out of the way, and every now and again there was a massive pop as a whole mass of hir body seemed to dislocate, slough sideways before firming up again. Newer muscles were growing into place, with more bony plates beneath hir flesh, and razor-sharp spines erecting out of hir shoulders, while still more pops continued to happen all over hir.

Also then, with hir flesh stretching and tearing, shi began feeling the stretching flesh stretch so much that shi began to shred open.

The first act of shredding her skin was on hir arms as all the fur of hir arms was shoved onto the outsides of hir arms into a pair of long fetlocks surrounding the scythe-like blades jutting over hir elbows. With hir flesh stretching and tearing, shi held a hand out and watched as a rounded protrusion filled outward from the back of hir hand, just before hir flesh parted like an opening eye to reveal a smooth crystal jutting out of the back of hir hand; hir blood drawing away from the crystal as hir flesh created a crease around the gem. The crystal was the same color as the one in hir chest, the one that had hung around hir neck for nearly hir whole life and was now blooming against hir chest into an oblong thing that was broadening and thickening, growing larger right along with hir in order to support hir whole body on that one point.

Shi looked to hir other hand even as a second crystal formed there as well, and with their appearance, all of a sudden shi felt power pumping through hir veins from those crystals as the gems began to glow, hir forearms and hands immediately flaring wider and thicker while the growth of hir body began moving up hir arms from hir hands.

More crystals formed on the tops of hir feet and through hir belly button, another at the hollow of hir throat, and with their appearance shi felt the muscles and bones that were all attached to them flare outward to bulge about the bases of the crystals further and likewise force them further outward. But the power shi was feeling now, hir many crystals beginning to glow purple now, was like the crystals were magnifying glasses for the power radiating through hir, and at that moment hir twin hearts suddenly beat simultaneously, and shi felt every muscle in hir form

spasm as hir golden aura that was viewable only through hir eyes when shi wanted to see it, suddenly flared outward, thickening its own muscles.

Shi roared as hir body lengthened even more, hir bodice thickening with erupting and blossoming bulges here and there, hir muscles billowing into primary and then secondary masses, and then rippling into tertiary masses. But as shi grew hir flesh began to molt, and dark blotches formed here and there that were rapidly changing the color of hir flesh as hir body billowed and spread, thickening and growing stronger.

Pops and explosions rippled all over hir form as hir muscles continually swelled, hir arms continually grew larger, hir legs thicker, while hir long body widened about the bodice and hir massive primaries, both sets of them, wobbled and engorged themselves ever more... right up to the point where shi began to lactate again. Laughing and flexing hir arms, hir abdominals and chest muscles, shi compressed all hir milk promptly erupted from thirty-six tits in torrents like fire and water hoses.

Shi roared again as hir erection hardened all over again, growing longer and thicker than ever as it steadily rose and arched upward, pushing a tree over as it did, and snarling, showing hir fangs, people began to run from hir and hir terrible might as they were sprayed with hir milk, and shortly afterward, a blast of hir cum spraying from hir erecting cock.

Hir body spread apart, separating muscle striations to allow them to bulge more, and now with more explosions of might, Iridium felt hir muscular power blossoming to untold levels of strength. Greater than hundreds of men, thousands of men, greater than an Olympian God! But as hir muscles continued to balloon and hir form increased in size, shi felt hir flesh tearing apart again, opening up long grooves in hir flesh from head to toe, cutting open creases all about hir. Fleshy plates banded hir bodice from the cutting open creases as hir flesh hardened, the creases overlapping themselves from hir throat beneath hir chin down hir chest, over hir abdominals, between hir legs and down the underside of hir tail to practically its tip, while sparkling and glittering white scales appeared along hir sides, hir arms and thighs, each scale looking like a miniature opal.

Hir molted skin spread across hir back and sides, lining hir whole back with overlapping spots while hir whole front tore open down the very center of hir chest, practically to hir bulbous twin sexes, revealing more flesh down hir fleshy body as hir body parted to allow hir crystal to grow larger, hir body wider, and every muscle down hir front to bulge larger still.

Lumps of muscle broke away and flared open then as hir body separated down the front, reshaping hir body further and further away from hir human self as massive plates erupted from hir form, unfolding from inside hir. Screaming from the pleasure as shi continued growing, shi grabbed hir head and felt hir face mutating, just before a multitude of nodules formed about hir skull, just before those nodules erupted open with minute splatters of blood, and all about hir face formed a magnificent realm of spikes and horns that rapidly began to grow long and sinuous. But what was more was that right in the center of hir head, another purple crystal opened outward like an opening eye right between and above hir existing wide eyes. Shi grit hir

teeth and hir teeth thickened while hir jaws strengthened and hir fangs actually overlapped the row of teeth opposite them as all hir other teeth laced together.

Shi felt hir body tearing itself apart, felt spikes and blades erupting from hir body here and there, with scales hardening from every square inch of hir body and then forming plates about each of hir new crystals that seemed to unfold to plant plates of armor all over hir body. Hir growing scales grew thicker and thicker as shi grew, hir scales merging into larger scales, larger scales growing into new plates, plates growing heavier and turning black across hir body before the larger plates broke and spread open from hir strength overcoming them and shattering them open. The fringes and frills of hir growth expanded hir to round hir out into hulking bulky masses, hir arms billowing now along with hir legs as hir forearms and thighs flared, hir calves and biceps and triceps becoming mountainous mounds of multi-layered muscles, as hir primary and secondary layers of muscle billowed and thickened all over hir body into repeating bands of strength while hir supporting bones hardened and flared.

Incredible emasculating feminine power unfolded from within hir as hir body parts seemed to separate and spread hir long body wider and longer still before they blossomed into billowing masses of scale and hide covered musculature.

Iridium gasped as hir powerful body arched, balancing on hir spreading toes and thickening toe claws, hir wings spreading open as their arms and hands continued to strengthen and billow and pop with explosions of greater muscle, and shi felt hir nads thickening and hir cock lengthening still, hir tits bulbous and insanely massive as they filled to the brim with hir milk. Hir stretching and thickening bones pushed hir head ever skyward as hir horns and the spikes about hir face flared wider. A track of plated natural armor forming down the length of hir nose while hir neck scales armored up and thickened about her broadening neck while more overlapping plates formed about hir chest, surrounding each of hir massive mammaries even as the four primaries were hemmed in by the growing plates as hir tits hardened and billowed forward about that singular crystal.

Like a billowing cloak, hir wings coiled and flapped about hir as shi flexed hir body this way and that like a trained body-builder, enjoying hir tensing muscles billowing even further than ever, with each muscle fiber and sinew engorging themselves into cable-like strands that crisscrossed hir whole body every which way. Hir invisible muscles from hir aura became more defined as hir body caught up with hir aura, making that golden light skin-tight around hir till shi wished to send that power elsewhere, and with hir physical and mental powers working together shi snarled with the seemingly unlimited power that was filling hir to the brim.

It was as if shi could feel hir very cells, and hir very cells were super-engorged with muscle, and that muscle burned hot with powerful energy. Shi felt like a goddess being born.

With a series of shuddering groans as shi tensed over herself, rising further over the trees as hir every bone lengthened and bulged, thickening hir body dramatically till trees bowed out of the way of hir growing mass. Shi stepped here and there, tipping towering pines and willows over about hir as shi groaned, feeling hir cock quivering as hir pussy clenched, and trying to hold back the impending explosion, shi grit hir teeth till the inevitable happened and shi came yet again

through both sexes, spewing another eruption of ejaculate that bored through trees and stripped bark, knocking several trees over in front of hir in hir spasmodic release. Shi grabbed hir cock and licked hir mouth, holding hir shaft as far downward as shi could as shi roared in elation; hir eyes rolling in hir skull and hir long tongue lolling out as the last of hir new strength flooded into hir new titaness body, and as hir new phallus began to droop and become limp and stay that way this time, hir body made several more shuddering pops of growth till shi slumped atop hir feet from the exhaustion of hir change.

“Ah me...” shi moaned as hir phallus curved downward, dripping hir excess seed while shi shivered from hir growth, and it was some time before shi was able to stand upright on hir own two feet in order to look down at hirself.

Shi thought that hir last form was phenomenal enough, but this... this was spectacular. The penis was unexpected and freaking huge! ...But boy did it feel so good!

Shi was twice the size of any of the trees, even the eldest of those trees, shi standing at a good hundred feet or so from the bottom of hir feet to the crown of hir head, hir horns that shi'd grown flaring higher than that! Hir tail trailed over hir rump and extended from the base of hir spine from hir butt to the tip of hir tail as much of a distance as shi was from foot to crown. The end of hir tail had broadened without hir notice into a broad spade, with hir back covered with thick overlapping and serrated scales, plates and spines, and hir wings flaring great and majestic against hir back as shi held them aloft to catch the wind and billow like the sails of a sailing ship. So big they were that they actually blocked out hir view of the sun.

More and heavier armor grew along the fronts of hir thighs and hips, all about hir forearms and the outsides of hir arms, and all that armor seeming to support a spike or a blade or a horn that jutted from hir body here and there... making hir look regal and beautiful.

Shi then looked down and palmed hir chest, feeling the sheer massive greatness of hir mammaries, and when shi made to murr with hir approval shi instead purred deep in hir throat. Shi palmed hir throat with both of hir long arms then, either lengthened at the forearm till they were nearly a length and a half longer than the length of hir upper arms, and shi cupped the hollow of hir throat to feel that purring sensation.

Shi laughed and continued to purr as shi flexed again, tensing hir muscles all over, feeling hir body swelling twice, then thrice as thick as hir body musculature engorged in natural might unheard of by man, anthro or dragon! Shi murred again, feeling all hir nipples standing on end, hir primaries jutting twelve powerful inches from hir chest, hir secondaries six and hir tertiaries three inches as shi flexed harder till hir veins showed through hir hide and scales. shi could hear hir flesh creaking as shi took to palming the multitude of abdominals lining hir belly, fingering hir teats there as shi felt hir navel churn.

“I take it back,” shi said to hirself then. “I want every little bit of strength this fruit can give me.” Shi then relaxed hir body and it compressed in on itself, but like all times before, when shi relaxed, shi didn't deflate back down to hir former size. A few minutes of flexing and testing hir

might got hir bigger than ever, billowing hir form into mightier and mightier proportions, making hir supremely muscle-bound.

The only thing that was missing at the moment was a white toga to announce hir new level of might and power.

But then something stuck hir as shi flapped hir wings suddenly, feeling the wind catching them and billowing them outward, and like sails they fluffed and fluttered, wanting to catch the wind to carry hir. Smirking to hirself, shi flapped hir wings downward once, and was surprised as shi was practically yanked up into the air with hir wing power, and shi sailed upward like a kite caught on a strong wind, hovering for a moment while people pointed up at hir and gasped with cries of alarm at hir, but shi didn't care as shi learned the art of tilting and wobbling, especially with the massive ballasts that were hir cock and boobs trailing beneath hir.

Shi flapped again and rose even higher up into the air, far beyond even the tallest of mighty skyscrapers and shi continued flapping till shi rose right up into the clouds. Flying like a nimble aerospace fighter, shi cried out in elation of the sensation of flight without an airplane as shi soared and spread hir arms, the wind blasting hir in the face.

So this is what this feels like, shi thought to hirself, feeling hir limp cock drawing up into hir body, reducing as it was drawn right into hir pussy, hir vaginal lips drawing hir nads in firmly against them straight afterward so that it appeared as if shi had a cavernous pussy. Like a tight bulbous package it went between hir legs, and free of such a massive drag, shi floated and soared, dove and rose, testing this wonderful feeling of flight, crying out with a yell that sounded like whale song in hir elation while shi soared about in the city in which shi'd lived.

Shi caressed hir powerfully sinuous body as shi flew, feeling hir power, feeling hir strength, and laughing at the utter size of hir bicep, the thing flaring like an exploding bomb atop hir arm as shi tensed it again; the thing flaring wide as it separated into two and became riddled with a multitude of smaller striations while hir forearm flared massively before it. It flared so much so that it swallowed hir wrists! Shi grunted and tensed hir body in flight, floating as graceful as a dove while hir long tail trailed behind hir, hir massive tits wobbling heavily as shi turned and twisted, feeling some of hir arousal returning to hir in hir new form.

When shi breathed fire, shi found a new change, and shi spewed a hot breath of fire that actually burned the air around it like a plume of atomic fire, its center a jet of white plasma. What was more was that shi was surprised at the utter length of it, and took great glee as it evaporated a huge embankment of clouds and reacted with the rest of the clouds to create a lightning charge between the clouds.

Shi squealed with glee and flew and flew, circling the city repeatedly as happy as a sparrow.

“Wark! Wark!!” shi barked and warbled, a thing the size of a seven-forty-seven flying as expertly as a prop plane stunt fighter. Shi was happy, shi was joyful...

...But then shi felt something gurgle in hir belly.

“Oh no... not more! Or at least not now...” shi moaned, and felt the process beginning again, and tilting downward, shi made for some place for hir body to begin changing again, but the transformation struck hir in mid air.

With a spasming gasp, shi curled over himself as shi immediately felt hir body react out of control, and shi likewise began to tumble through the air, spiraling toward the earth. Hir wings folded about hir as shi tumbled, aware of the impending plane of the earth that shi was hurtling toward as it rotated around hir in hir tail spin, and hir fear coupled with a remarkable feeling that was pouring into hir loins and navel, rushing into hir there and throbbing with every beat of hir double-tapping hearts as hir nads and phallus pushed outward and distended. Shi cried out and a plume of flame escaped hir mouth as shi drew closer and closer to the earth, seeing it rush toward hir till at long last...

BOOM

Shi struck the earth and bounced back up into the air, bounced again once shi landed and then skidded to a halt within a piling mound of dirt, rock and gravel; piling earth up over hir massive body while a heavy skid mark and a massive crater rose up around hir.

For a moment shi thought that shi was dead, but a spasm in hir loins as hir swollen love mound continued to unfold told hir otherwise; hir swelling penis bulging to take up the whole of hir vaginal slit for the moment as it began to telescope, hir nads folding open and distending as they filled as quickly as if hir bodily water was pouring right into them as seed.

Shi shuddered and flopped hir body open, hir wings and arms and legs splaying as shi immediately became amazed that shi was still alive, that shi survived such a fall. Shi must've fallen several thousand feet at the very least!

But then shi felt hir heart beats shudder inside hir chest, felt them pump in unison, and shi gasped, hir back arching and hir body clenching and flexing, hir thighs pressing together and hir arms flexing as shi arched upon hir head and toes. Steadily within the bowl of hir lap, hir cock began to arch upward and hir nads began to fill, and ever so slowly hir shaft rose bulbous and massive till it pointed more or less upward.

Shi groaned and moaned deep in hir throat, as hir erection stretched hir vaginal muscles outward from within hir to act as a portion of the sheathe at the base of hir cock as hir penis arched erected fully, its head flaring wide, its muscles bulging and hardening, forming long striations and muscular, vein riddled ribs while its base flared outward and hir nads filled to the brim with hir hot sticky tar-like seed.

Shi snarled and moaned, licking hir sharp teeth and holding that pose till hir cock was fully unsheathed and throbbing before the tensing in hir body released and shi collapsed to hir back and rolled to hir side, hir great wings flaring and shifting beneath hir body while hir massive dick slapped against the ground and created a puff of dust in every direction.

Shi gasped and moaned and grasped that hardened shaft with one of hir hands, blinking bleary eyed at how incredible it felt, and as blood pumped into it, shi watched it growing again, hir nads thickening massively on hir lap, hir vaginal lips flaring wide behind hir nads. Hir penis was growing longer, harder and heavier than ever, and wedging an arm beneath hir shi forced herself to kneel upward, sitting on hir heels, being mindful of the spikes there while hir long tail whipped at hir backside.

Shi palmed hir phallus as it rapidly engorged itself and shi blinked at it while its mass continued to thicken, continued to lengthen, its flesh turning into a bloody red. It became harder and harder for hir to think as it filled, its very weight pulling it downward due to its thickness while hir nads flared massively between hir legs, filling up to the size of watermelons rapidly between hir legs before they continued to bulge and grow. Hir phallus arched upward and then began to lower steadily due to its weight, and shi actually had to lean back to counter-balance it while it's girth flared to press against hir inner thighs well past hir knees.

It was literally a third leg now, the thing burning hot to hir touch as shi caressed it, sighing and moaning with each breath now while hir nipples all stood on end. Hir body was tensing harder now, and shi felt the gurgle in hir belly as shi became flushed with energy from the fruit, hir body growing harder and harder while hir nads turned into a pair of beanbag chairs and hir shaft rapidly grew as thick as hir thighs and as long as hir legs.

Shi moaned deep and low in hir throat now as shi leaned forward, letting the shaft touch the ground, and gripping the tube at the bottom, feeling it flushed with hir seed loading into it, shi caressed its top, trying to get the thing to orgasm, and it tensed, it quivered and throbbed, swelling powerfully behind the head, but the muscles of the head had pinched so much that they weren't allowing any more than a trickle of hir seed to escape.

“Ngf...” shi snorted in hir nose and shi took to caressing and massaging hir mass, slipping a hand behind hir and beneath hir tail to coax hir cunt into climax, and though shi was able to relieve some of the tension that way it was only part of the whole.

Shi knew shi needed to orgasm, shi needed the sexual release, but regardless, hir phallus was still bulging, hir nads were still filling and hir pussy was still engorging and distending, and what was worse was that this growth was also back-building into hir body. Shi felt this immediately as shi felt hir pelvis distending around the amassing sexes between hir legs, and shi groaned and hissed through hir teeth, gyrating hir hips and caressing herself, trying for the life of hir to release all this energy. But the growth slid into hir bowels, billowing and roiling like a storm cloud. That storm continued to rush through hir, moving up hir navel and down into hir legs, and whichever way it went, it began to billow and strengthen hir every muscle.

Down into hir thighs it went, broadening hir hips with a series of crunches and groans, hir butt cheeks thickening hard and firm as they led into hir under thighs, hir upper legs billowing on every little muscle possible, engorging hir leg strength and making hir quadriceps erupt in every direction in order to frame hir massive phallus. With hir abdominals broadening as well, shi felt hir phallus lift off the ground but still angle forward at a right angle from hir body, and spreading hir legs open as wide as they could go, shi watched as that massive thing bobbed and bulged

from hir pelvis. As shi knelt there, shi began to... well... admire the power of the thing, and smiling to hirself, enjoying the sensations coming from it, shi reached down and caressed it, hir nads billowing outward beneath hir rump, large enough for hir to sit upon now. And as shi sat upon them, rolling hir bottom about on it, hir pussy relieving itself of its nectar to moisten hir bottom and those nads, shi grabbed hold of hir shaft and pulled it upward, drawing it between hir enormous breasts as they now began to blossom and billow, and hugging those tits about hir breasts, shi opened hir mouth, dipped hir head and began sucking from hirself, giving hirself a good screw between hir tits as shi did.

The growth of hir cock had risen till the tip of hir phallus had grown right up to hir sternum, long enough where, if shi bent over slightly, shi could give hir tits and hir mouth a good humping, but as shi sucked on hirself and massaged hir shaft with hir tits, that phallus continued to grow subtly with every throbbing beat of its mass. Soon hir jaws were opening as far as they could go, hir cheeks bulging, but shi still nonetheless sucked on hirself, needing that climax.

Shi quickly lost hirself to the rising pleasure in hir body, feeling hir hips widening all the more as the growth continued down hir legs and into hir calves; the pair flaring wide now while hir forelegs bulged and became riddled with long muscle striations beneath the plates of armor, hir scales folding tightly over each striation as shi continued to engorge, with hir powerful legs growing sexy and sinuous in their massiveness. Hir feet broadened then toward hir sides from beneath hir folded legs, just before the whole of hir legs began flaring broader and thicker, the tops of hir thighs and hir calves and hir bottom growing faster than the rest of hir, hir bottom tightening into three separate masses whenever shi clenched them to hold hirself up, enjoying sucking the thick seed from hir cock and swallowing it warmly, else wise hir buttocks were warm, supremely rounded and bulbous.

Up hir abdomen did the growth and power go, and from the base of hir pelvis did hir middle engorge itself, each set of abdominals popping outward one after the other, top to bottom, several times, and with each popping series of explosions, hir abs rippled thicker and larger with increased strength and the tits attached to them ballooned with greater and greater mammary mass. The growth lengthened hir body before hir engorging laterals broadened hir body, pushing hir ribs away before hir ribs thickened and grew around the tops of hir abs, hooking over hir abdomen before hir back just simply began flaring around hir upper body, hugging hir sides as those muscles bulged and billowed, just before hir chest muscles engorged and bulged atop them.

Like a sinuous snake, hir upper body began to flare like a cobra's hood, every muscle every radial, tendon and brachial engorging itself, hir wings flaring wide about hir and growing wider as shi grew longer and taller, the arms of hir wings and their fingers extended, stretching the webbing and connecting hir wings from the tops of hir back to the base of hir hips.

As shi sucked on hirself, the flow shi managed to gain from hir reservoir of seed as hir abdominal muscles grew stronger, strengthening in their ability to cause pressure enough to push all those fluids through the tightened hard head of hir shaft, became greater and greater, and shi began to fill hir cheeks now before swallowing, recycling the energy back into hir body to be used again and not wasting a single mote of it all. And as shi sucked and swallowed, hir seed entering hir many stomachs, shi began to grow faster, hir back bulging and hunching outward,

hir spine lengthening and thickening just to keep up with the growth, the plates of hir skeleton flaring in their overlapping configuration in order to encase the whole of hir vital organs within plates of hardened endoskeletal armor. Hir neck widened with hir broadening shoulders, the chords of hir shoulders thickening as hir arms lengthened along with hir legs before the growth shot down the length of hir tail to broaden it and push hir hips and butt cheeks apart, lengthening hir tail till it was longer than shi was tall now, growing stronger and stronger as each moment passed.

And then hir tits began to engorge along with hir erectile power...

Hir nipples swelled, broadening as they turned the same color of red as hir cock was while they puffed out further and erected longer, hir mammaries billowing and bulging outward, hir second pair of primaries billowing outward just as much and pressing against themselves and hir first pair of primaries as well as hir now bulging arms. All hir tits bounced and jostled with hir growth, squirting hir milk onto hir cock to lube it up and make it moist while sounds of balloons being rubbed the wrong way entered hir hearing as they all engorged themselves beyond common sense, and for the moment they restricted hir arm movement, but from them rubbing against each other like that, it only improved the arousing sensations hir cock received and in due time shi came in hir mouth with a quick burst, a short jet that filled hir mouth quickly and shi was hard pressed to swallow it all before it ended.

Coming up for air, smacking hir lips with the tastiness of hir seed, shi gurgled hir pleasure as hir throat billowed forward, hir neck thickened backward and to the sides while some of hir seed escaped hir widened mouth and spilled over hir shaft like a well erupting its water before shi dipped hir head and sucked up all the escaped seed and began drinking again.

Still hir back grew, flaring wide with its heaving strength, hir back cracking the plates which lifted with hir muscles and feathered against themselves before flaring outward, revealing newer armor plates beneath them that grew thicker and heavier, grew harder and glittered a brighter shade of black. Creases and lines riddled hir arms as they bulged broader and thicker, hir many bodily muscles pinching against each other till it became harder and harder for hir to even move, and hir body tensed till shi could feel a pinch on nearly every square inch of hir body.

Groaning deep in hir throat and closing hir eyes, shi felt the tensing in hir body reach a crux, tensing to a painful twinge now, before a series of pops and snaps occurred, and shi literally began to unfold.

Whole sections of hir body just suddenly separated, their connecting muscles loosening and stretching as far as they could go as those sections slid away from each other with a series of repeating and spiraling breaks, hir bones rapidly realigning hir whole body, and hir form was supported both by an endoskeleton and an exoskeleton in the form of all hir supporting armor plates, just before all those new sections suddenly tensed and locked into place once again. All at once hir shoulder width broadened half again as wide, the center of hir back thrusting backward to carry hir tail out from between hir butt cheeks, hir hips widening, hir legs and arms rapidly growing half again as wide and as long as they were a moment before, before hir navel

lengthened and hir chests heaved and distended forward, separating all hir many tits from themselves, and allowing hir free movement again.

She let hir cock fall from hir mouth as shi fell forward, that shaft dipping down onto the earth as shi gasped, long-arming hir body as all hir many tits pressed themselves into the ground, and as whole sections of hir body continued to slough away from hir like sectioning off icebergs from an ice flow, shi felt other things separating inside hir; in hir chest, in hir back and elsewhere. And then suddenly shi felt hir whole set of secondary muscles lining hir bones beneath hir first set of muscles thicken, each and every last fiber strengthening hir endoskeleton with thick, hardened tendons even as pieces of bone sheered off and spontaneously grew into new skeletal formations inside hir. Rising up on onto hir spiked knees, arching hir body powerfully and gasping, shi felt hir chest spasm forward, thrusting all hir pectorals and all four of hir primaries forward atop hir rib cage so hard that it made hir tits jiggle up and down over hir bodice. Shi then felt those pectorals throb twice their previous thickness, then throb twice over again, reorganizing themselves till shi felt whole new muscles bulge out of hir body, lining hir second pair of primaries, hefting hir tits upward, and then a strange feeling filled those new muscles, a feeling of hugging herself.

Gasping, shi looked down the length of hir body, hearing shattering cracks in hir armor as a ring of muscle and armor formed along the bases of all hir pectorals, a third set of pecs forming that pushed the already existing two sets higher, forcing them to overlap again as these bulges engorged and then began to break off hir body. With the splintering sound of shattering and crunching insect chitin, these two curving L-shaped masses broke off hir body from about hir ribs, hanging at hir sides just before they splintered again at the bow of the L just before they became jointed, extending a blade from the elbow, just before a pair of three-fingered hands extended from the wrist of armor there.

The new bones realigned, flared and thickened, the fingers spreading, and looking to hir sides as shi gained a rotator cuff to move the wrists and twist these new arms, shi held them and laughed both with hir primary arms and hands, fingering them for a moment as they gained feeling like a pair of arms that were waking up after shi'd slept on them. Letting them go as shi rapidly learned to control them, shi palmed hir body with those new hands as shi arched hir body back more, supporting hir weight on hir first set of arms and hir tail while hir cock rose off the ground and projected forward from hir loins. Shi sighed erotically as shi cupped and palmed hir tertiaries with hir new hands as shi gained greater and great control over them, hir massive phallus stiffening lengthening more as hir body throbbed and grew with each throb. These new set of arms quickly began to engorge as well, shattering the hardened shells around them and breaking them open while their biceps and triceps bulged outward, flaring hir forearms that very rapidly extended those new arms till they were as long as hir primary set, just before they both swelled to become identical to hir first pair of arms so that they could grow together; the three fingers of the new hands increasing to four and then five as the two main fingers separated.

Shi laughed at this change now, and concentrating, learning to control these arms separate from the first pair – hir first pair twitched a little as shi tried this – shi managed to get the two new hands to move to grab hir dick, and there shi hefted the massive weight of hir shaft and began to masturbate it with hir new hands as shi continued bracing hir weight behind hir with hir first pair.

Hir shaft had become so broad and massive that it took both hir hands to circumference it as shi began to jerk it off. Growling and groaning, licking the excess juices off hir mouth, shi experienced the ballooning and the aching of every last section of hir bodice; hir tail billowing outward, more of hir armor cleaving apart and lifting about hir thickening mass while shi stroked himself toward yet another climax. But as those plates billowed from hir, flaring in ornate and beautiful ways that overlapped layer after layer against hir back, more armor unfolded from within himself to add to the thickening arrays, covering more and more of hir bodice while framing hir tits and hir belly while hir hide thickened into heavy slabs of velvety hide.

As shi stroked himself, shi even began to feel armor layer itself upon and down the length of hir mighty shaft in a soft, velvety yet flexible and sectional layer of armor! Shi gasped as that happened, feeling the armor plates forming on hir dick separating apart along the long bands of hir phallus, showing the hot red flesh beneath the softer curving plates... plates made for pleasure.

“I guess they’re ribbed for hir pleasure now...” Iridium smirked, and smiling shi began caressing that massive armored ding dong, rocking and rolling hir hips as hir nectar continued seeping from hir feminine sex.

Shi groaned as the billowing sinews between all hir plates created edges and grooves between sections of hir body, making hir bulbous and with hyper muscularity everywhere. More grooves formed elsewhere inside hir body, revealing hardened bands of hir toughened hide that, even down hir belly and chest were firming up to form overlapping bands of toughened hide similar to hir phallic armor.

Shi moaned again, tossing hir head as what fur was left on hir – hir head fur, hir forearm and foreleg fur and tail fur with the fur about hir loins and chest having disappeared – thickened into bushier strands, and tossing hir head again and snarling, shi felt hir skull plates building up about hir horns, hir neck muscles thickening just before a another band of spikes rose up about hir brow, some of them lengthening into horns while already existing horns thickened wider and lengthened majestically, two more smaller crystals appearing on hir brow on either side of the first gem, and with their appearance shi moaned low and long, and at the end of the moan hir invisible spiritual muscles flared around hir, pushing a wave of dirt away from hir in every direction.

Hir chest billowed, the furnace in hir bodice heating up so brightly that bands of light shone through sections of hir armor, glittering as bands of purplish light wherever they appeared, laying atop hir body in some sort of eldritch designs that covered hir from head to toe.

And then sections of hir armor splayed outward from hir, breaking apart and building upon new constructs, and as shi felt the pressure in hir cock building, flaring the penile plates further apart till more purplish light lit down the length of hir cock, shi felt hir body becoming hugged in heavier and heavier plating that unfolded from within hir and then grew, hir wings flaring wider and wider and likewise growing feathers that were more of the same armored plates that the rest of hir body was growing, though these plates laid only along the backs of the leathery film

between the arms and fingers of hir wings. Wider still did hir wings grow, hir six shoulders billowing to hold each arm, just before a section of armor just over hir spine pinched and angled outward, the spikes down hir back creating a long serrated edge of super sharp blades just before shi felt more muscles hidden amidst the armor actuate, flaring those pieces wider, till at long last the design of the armor on hir back began to be made known.

Eight fractures opened up and shi moaned deeper than ever, climaxing from hir feminine sex in a torrent, lifting hir flaring tail as eight masses of flesh began to extend from these opened sections – four on the top of hir back and four more on its base – and to hir, it felt like eight new penises erecting through eight bulbous vaginas, giving hir the sensations of both sexual frictions of all eight, during that moment. Another jet of hir cum ejected from hir cock, the jet lasting longer than any shi'd had before, evacuating some of the pleasure, but those eight throbbing masses of sticky flesh, covered in a crystal clear ichor, throbbed outward, filling with blood as the eight shafts then flared out to hir sides in a radial on the outsides of hir wings.

The eight masses throbbed and grew wider, hir armor and bones and muscles beneath attaching themselves to make them jut out as far as they could go, just before two massive plates flared open like the wing covers on an insect. The eight shafts, vaguely penis-shaped, then fractured open, crunching as they broke apart and iridium screamed in tartaric ecstasy as each rod sectioned into thirds and unfolded, spreading a thin rainbow-like film between a multitude of fingers as they lifted up over and about hir bodice, flaring wider and larger and glittering in the sun as this new crystalline-like webbing hardened and thickened between the fingers; appearing like dragon wings combined with the wings of an insect.

Shi grit hir teeth as a pair of knobs behind the crown of horns decorating hir head began to telescope over and over and shi snarled as they grew many times over, extending into two long whip-like protrusions like antennae on an bug. Hir eight new wings then flared wider, a purple crystal growing on the wrist of each of the eight new wings, some of the larger ones gaining a second, even a third smaller crystal as these eight new wings flared wider. And between the huge flaring wing covers that had lifted atop hir back, other plates billowed outward, lifting flaring and arching blades that overlapped each other as they opened, before they suddenly began to whine amidst their centers deep inside hir body and burned there with fire. The top of hir spine turning outward as the top of hir back pushed even further outward, detaching from hir back and opening a depth inside hir and became an intake, and a half dozen more plates – three to either side of hir back, broad and boring deep into hir body – also flared and began to whine with life as well.

Shi came again, throwing a ling sinuous rope of cum from hir real cock, all hir wings shuddering as a blast of fire erupted from hir back from all those opened vents, and the sheer power of the thrust from all the vents lifted hir upward into the air before it halted as hir climax diminished, and shi caught himself from falling as shi balanced on hir toes and counterbalanced with hir tail.

Still shi bulged, hir nads resting over hir thighs as shi pinched hir legs together, and gritting hir teeth and gripping hir cock, shi hammered the mass of hir cock backward and groaned harder, gasping in an exhale that opened hir mouth wide, and a blaze of electrical energy flared between all hir teeth as the fire of a blast furnace escaped from hir throat in a torrent. Shi felt more plates

flare along each of hir arms and on hir thighs, calves and broadening feet, and more of those strange engine things formed on hir arms and legs as more plates grew over hir shoulders, giving hir flaring pauldrons while still more formed over hir neck with tall towering plates to either side of hir head while hir horns grew longer, hir claws thicker. With a snarl, shi felt hir body tensing all over again, tightening to where shi felt everything pinching again, and with another series of snaps, cracks and pops shi half fell apart, hardened and grew larger than ever.

Hir penis still billowed and amassed as shi grew larger, stronger and tougher, and shi felt whole new constructs, more crystals hidden within hir armor, appearing all over hir bodice. Shi felt hir powers growing, shi felt hir mind figuring out mathematics amidst hir phenomenal arousal, figured out physics, figured out the laws of the ether around hir and then combined them all into magic. Hir mental powers expanded and grew, hir invisible muscles flaring about hir, commingling with hir body solidly, till shi began figuring out other transforming abilities and implemented them, all the kinetics and powers of the mind, and then merged hir magic with hir psychics.

All at once shi began engorging, hir muscles becoming insanely thick and massive, billowing forward and engorging hir tits into even larger masses while shi grew. Hir muscles then separated and lengthened all the more, the rest of hir body billowing outward with more and more strength as shi steadily grew taller and taller, rising to become three hundred feet tall, with a four hundred foot tail whipping at hir backside, and a fifty foot cock billowing from hir loins.

Just like before shi flexed himself as shi felt himself nearing the end of the growth, and shi snarled with hir jaws flaring and hir teeth lengthening as shi flexed all hir arms and both of hir primary wings, hir eight new dragon fly-like wings flaring to their fullest as shi flexed hir cock. Then shi roared and hir shaft jostled heavily, and then at long last erupted the fullness of its mass, and a torrent of cum leapt from hir shaft that sprayed over a mile in its distance, lancing from hir loins like dozens of fire hoses all lined together, laying a veritable river of seed against the landscape. For the better part of five minutes shi evacuated hir cum, spraying hir milk every where as shi roared repeatedly in elation, bucking hir hips as hir voluminous sack compressed steadily into a tight and firm pair of swollen vaginal lips that were combined with a band of flesh at their tops where it formed the sheathe at the base of hir cock.

Iridium gasped as hir orgasmic power lessened slowly, hir cock drooping downward at long last as shi shivered as if cold, all hir wings drooping at hir back as hir third leg slid downward to bounce against hir thighs and finish draining that river of cum right up to hir toes. But then shi rose, taking an assessment of herself yet again as shi had done after the first few changes shi'd already moved through.

Hir bodily fluids were pooling within this crater formed from hir fall, and all the jizm that shi'd just evacuated to form that long creamy white river was beginning to pour into this place since it was all flowing downhill.

Smirking to himself, shi raised himself upright, feeling hir shaft draw back into hir body but remained like a bulbous mount caught between hir vaginal muscles that was tipped with a pee hole while shi flexed himself, feeling the strength of titans in hir body. Strength greater than the

old gods, greater than Atlas, who held up the world, greater than Chronos, father of all the titans, and as shi flexed, shi ultimately proved right then and there hir prowess. It was arousing in and of itself and exciting as shi discovered how to flex himself and hir new muscles, not withstanding the addition of hir new arms. But as shi flexed a few of hir hidden muscles, shi felt all those flaps and things on hir back open up as they wined to life, and suddenly shi was thrust right up into the sky to hir immediate surprise. Shi tumbled upward till shi righted herself and turned, flaring all hir ten wings for support and direction to guide hir form, and looking backward shi saw the ground hurtle away from hir as shi took off into the atmosphere like a shuttle launching on its main booster rocket.

But then looking back right as shi passed through the clouds at breakneck speed, like a five hundred foot long fighter jet, shi tried to control himself and stopped in the upper atmosphere before shi managed to stop hir jets from being in a perpetual state of after burn, and shi just hovered there.

Shi was so high, and shi could still breathe, and with the fire in hir chest shi was warm enough not to freeze to death up here. Laughing shi flexed a pose again, flexing hir four mighty arms, but more bits and pieces of hir opened up, revealing a multitude of crystals that shone brightly for a moment before dozens of brilliant rays erupted from a plethora of orifices all over hir body, from hir back, tail, arms and legs, hir body neck and shoulders.

Shi blinked as the rays sped off away from hir, and what shi found surprising was that shi could feel them all as if they were parts of hir. Shi blinked again at feeling that, as all those ports that had fired those rays closed, that shi could control them like flexing a muscle with minute twitches of hir mind and body, and lifting hir hand, shi waved it and all the streams and rays shifted their track and turned in midair. Giggling shi then splayed all four of hir arms and controlled them all to curl and coil like dozens of fiery streamers, making pretty flower-like displays like in a kaleidoscope till shi made them all collide together so that they blew up in a brilliant explosion.

“Wark, wark baby...” shi murred to himself, and began discovering what other parts of hir could move aside from hir arms, hir legs, hir neck, tail and body, oh yes... and hir penis of course.

The blades on hir arms and the backs of hir feet were like mantis blades, hir antennae could create a lightning shock, and when shi tried breathing fire... damn...

Shi should've guessed something good was about to happen when shi summoned hir breath up from within hir and a whine formed inside hir throat, just before several gills opened up to vent more heat, hir mouth filled with static lightning and the fins against hir back glowed brightly. A column of fire blasted from hir mouth that quickly became wider than shi was... a four hundred foot column of fire that sped off for miles and miles. Its sheer power forced hir backward in the air, and shi had to use hir jets to keep hir in place. A five second column of fire four hundred feet wide and over twelve miles long... shi laughed incredulously at that, and blinked as shi realized as to how much destruction such a blast could create...

Shi vowed to be careful of such power.

Iridium found that shi had an incredible control of energy as shi flew backward and turned gracefully, flying through the upper atmosphere with barely any need to flap hir wings thanks to hir propulsion. Energy shields, electricity snapping on hir arms, controlling heat and cold... and as shi flew for a time, shi even experimented with these forces, making ponies and butterflies between hir hands and laughing like a school girl as they flitted about hir before exploding with small sparks.

Shi was so unbelievably powerful both in the literal and the figurative sense, and in hir mind shi thought that nothing bad could possibly befall hir now, that shi was beyond harm. That was until hir belly gurgled again.

“Again?” shi gasped, and clasped two of hir hands about hir navel and looked immediately for a place to land.

Shi practically dive-bombed a small area below hir, landing with a spraying of jets and hir swooping wings right when the flare of energy from hir navel flushed hir body and shi landed with a slump, ejecting loads of fire from hir mouth and all those jet ports all around hir for a few brief moments as shi gasped.

Hir tits jostled heavily, jiggling as shi moved, falling to hir hands and knees as shi coughed, and slapping a pair of hands to hir crotch, shi felt hir cock erecting once again.

“This... is... nuts!” shi groaned, even as hir nuts engorged into hir waiting hands, hir cock spewing like a long, armored, soft pink tongue from hir loins, and rapidly turning red as all the armor plates flared with hir shaft and flared about hir rising erection.

But this time, the energy flushing hir navel didn't flood fully into hir body, it was like a chambering fire in hir navel, and palming hir belly as hir cock erected to its fullest and began dripping hir seed, shi palmed hir belly with three hands, gasping and moaning as shi felt the power and energy flushing into hir, drawing from all hir powers, pulling all the energy they could and making hir weak from the passing. It even drew energy from the air and the air began to grow cold around hir, the grasses that were left freezing instantly about hir.

Shi groaned and then felt hir belly begin to lose its definition as it rounded outward, and for a moment shi thought that shi was about to go in a reverse crunch from all hir growth, become that tiny little woman again, but instead hir belly began to round outward, bulging forward within the confines of hir hips and hir ribs, and shi blinked amidst hir throbbing cock and nipples as shi saw herself becoming...

“Pregnant?” shi gasped, wondering if some idle male a short time ago had impregnated hir.

But it didn't really feel like that, shi was quite sure shi wasn't growing some new life inside hir, but to hir it definitely appeared like that. Hir belly rounded outward rapidly, blimping outward and filling with water as shi felt fluids rushing into hir navel to surround that powerful energy

growing inside hir. Unlike the incredible sexual high shi experienced before, this time shi began to feel comforted, and warm... as if everything was hopeful and beautiful and bright.

Shi reasoned that if shi wasn't really pregnant now, shi was nonetheless experiencing the effects of it.

Hir tits, all of them, swelled with lactation and glandular development, swelling rapidly, increasing to twice their previous size within a matter of moments, squirting hir milk as hir cock continued to leak hir seed and a faster drizzling rush now, hir cunt dripping with nectar.

Still hir navel ballooned roiling outward, stretching hir scales across hir hide, spreading hir armor plates there open, hir navel actually growing soft, fleshy and smooth; so large and rounded between hir sexes and sternum that it swelled forward away from hir body. It soon brushed against hir inner thighs and legs and sat upon hir prick, hir many breasts billowing off it and over it as shi rubbed it with all of hir hands, wondering what was happening to hir, even as the crystal that had become of hir once sunken belly button turned outward into a hard knob at the front of hir belly.

Shi could hear hir swollen hearts throbbing inside hir head as hir belly bulged till shi couldn't stand it any more, and using all four of hir arms, shi purred and massaged hir belly as if shi were nearing giving birth.

Inside hir body, shi felt the energy swelling, the last of the power, inflating hir to enormous sizes, and then it began to condense. In the center of hir bowels, all the remaining energy began to compress and congeal into a ball at the very center that was suspended within the amniotic fluids of hir womb, the ball shining so bright that it shone through hir flesh like a burning miniature sun and made hir flesh transparent with how bright it was. Ever so subtly that ball condensed further into a tight little package, right before it began to climb upward into hir body.

With a pop, a rush of thousands of gallons rushed from hir loins, and shi moaned deeply as hir cock suddenly shuddered and lanced a single stream of cum from off hir body like it was a water cannon discharging its load, and shi moaned, feeling that ball, that spark of living energy, slide up into hir chest instead of passing down between hir loins to be birthed from hir, till it found hir hearts and merged with them.

Hir eyes widened greatly at the burning sensation of fire inside hir body as hir stomach compressed completely, draining the last of the water that was in hir belly out of hir just before every last muscle in hir body suddenly began to tense harder than ever to the point where every bit of hir pinched and ached again.

Shi gripped hir sternum, moaning deep and tartaric moans from the base of hir throat as hir pussy billowed and quivered, and shi felt more power than shi'd ever felt before rush into hir body, pulsating into hir with every beat of hir hearts, pushing into hir veins and nerves; the energy rushing, gushing, flowing, engorging... till the inevitable happened.

And with the sound of rubbing leather, shi began to grow again and swell, but this time hir growth came with explosions and eruptions of growth, explosions that shattered large sections of hir armor and scales, making them flare about the engorging muscle that popped outward in their growth.

Iridium moaned and snarled with each popping growth... the snapping and billowing force of hir newest and most violent of transformations was so erotic that shi gave off a low warbling sound that bespoke of every erotic film in history.

Every part of hir was rippling like this, erupting, engorging in sudden jolts, but what shi discovered through bleary eyes and a hazy mind, was that with each popping sensation shi experienced, sensations that made hir harder than a steel rod, an explosion of energy billowed from hir and destroyed the land about hir.

Shi grit hir teeth, and exercising as much strength as shi could, shi pushed himself up onto hir feet as hir cock suddenly spasmed and lurched forward to twice its length and thickness, spreading all its velvety plates while hir arrow-head penis tip flared wide and ejected a stream of hot steaming seed that spewed out for half a mile this time. That spasm very nearly made hir collapse again, but shi grit hir teeth, grabbed its mass, and then forced himself to rise again; fighting hir weakened knees. Soon hir cock was erecting upward, hardening as its head bobbed right before hir collar bone, its curving mass still billowing while shi was struck with a lancing explosion of growth on one side of hir body that made one arm practically double in size, hir attached tit engorging to thrice its size, while the chest and back muscles supporting it doubled in thickness and that portion of hir arm just slid sideways and distended unnaturally. The release of snapping energy that erupted from hir off that arm sent a curving swath of destruction to hir side, and turning hir head, shi saw as deer and cute little bunnies and a swath of plants, flowers and trees were immediately disintegrated.

Iridium gasped at the destruction and then looked at hir arm that had caused the destruction, and then screamed outward even as one of hir opposing arms exploded as well, and shi gasped as more of the meadow shi was in just disintegrated and charred.

With a sob and the realization that shi couldn't control this, shi flared hir wings and leapt upward into the sky, hir back jets opening upward to propel hir skyward with a blast of force, blaring with the fury of a shuttle launch, and with a shudder this growing three hundred foot body of hir's was launched upward into the sky, trailing a column of fire and vapor as shi flew up in the stratosphere.

More and more explosions and pops billowed about hir, some painful, most of them erotic beyond belief, hir loins leaking hir juices as shi soon passed through the cloud cover up and up into the stratosphere. Shi felt like shi was getting beaten up, but in a pleasurable way, but the strength, the sheer unmitigated strength that was filling hir body, hir loins, hir tits and every muscle of hir body, was literally increasing by leaps and bounds. And then shi was shoved upward into outer space, and shi left the atmosphere of the Earth before shi realized what was happening. In a panic shi paused as shi came into the cold embrace of the eternal night of space, hovering there as hir jets silenced themselves, and there shi remained for a moment or two,

before shi was again punched it felt, with more power being forced in hir, with more punches and kicks striking hir everywhere, and with every blow a lance of pleasure and an explosion of increased strength engorged hir body.

The blows came faster and faster as shi flexed hir form, feeling every bit of hir rippling and billowing, long curving tube-like things breaking from hir to line hir body, huge pylons rose up from hir back over hir shoulder blades and fanning plates that rose up about hir body, but that was nothing in comparison to the muscle that shi was growing.

Hir body plates were spreading so much that thick bands of sinew could be seen between the heavy chitin or whatever these massive plates were made of. Hir neck broadened, hir body billowed and hir mind numbed as hir consciousness simply expanded in every direction. More pops and hisses snapped all over hir body as shi billowed more and more, hir primaries all together rapidly swelling to half hir body weight, hir engorged penis becoming at the very least a tenth hir weight before the rest of hir grew like a hulking behemoth.

Hir wings flared, hir tail lengthened and bulged insanely, either growing ten times hir body length, hir eight smaller dragonfly wings spreading outward and a pair separating to make their number ten. Shi moaned, though the sound of hir voice barely reached hir ears due to the vacuum of space, but strangely shi could still breathe!

Shi moaned again and engorged more, hir body a cacophony of brilliant multi-colored sparks that were happening so fast that shi was surrounded by an aura of fireworks it appeared.

Down on earth, those who could see hir oed and ahed, wondering what celebration was important enough to garner a space firework display so all could see it, but with the display that high up none could really tell that there was a three hundred growing to five hundred foot long from toe to crown creature amidst the snapping brilliance.

Crystals blossomed everywhere, giving hir armor and scales an electric purplish haze and tint to them, the many doors that covered hir many body energy weaponry from before in hir previous form sliding open permanently now as hir body billowed. Two new pairs of eyes appeared above hir first, hir horns growing into massive towers against hir head, massive space cannons and blades the size of a city blocks disgorging from hir body. The black on hir body became so dark it was like a hole in space, the white becoming so brilliant that it glowed like the light of the sun at noon.

Shi thrashed and spasmed, continuing to grow thicker, with the explosions growing intensity, merging together, till at long last...

The explosion that burst from hir was so brilliant that it lit the sky temporarily brighter than even the sun. A radial disk of energy blossomed from hir, showing the momentous moment of a new weapon being formed, and in its wake was a creature... a creature of such impeccable size, mass and power, that no human scale could measure hir.

Iridium twitched awake, not realizing that shi'd lost consciousness in that last moment, and immediately shi noticed the girth of hir chest, and lifted hir four arms to see the sheer unbelievable mass of hir arms, and then the even greater unbelievable masses of hir four largest tits. Whenever shi moved, whenever shi flexed, hir muscles would actually move out of the way to make way for the incoming movement, and as shi floated in space, hir wings spread wide and gossamer-like about hir, hir dragon wings now covered with feathers all across their backs but not the fronts.

Shi felt incredibly powerful now.

I mean, come on! I'm in space now! Shi giggled, and then turned, flapped hir wings and actually moved through space. Shi flew a distance and then saw something that took hir attention, and laughing, shi turned on hir wing and headed straight for the moon.

Shi'd dreamed of being an astronaut since shi was a child, dreamed of stepping foot on the moon, and now here was hir chance.

And so within a matter of minutes as shi turned on hir thrusters and jets, shi rocketed forward and headed for the moon, traveling faster than any shuttle had ever managed before, a many day trip being accomplished within only a few minutes, and soon shi was turning and landing like a five-hundred foot meteorite on the moon's surface, creating a broad crater about himself as shi set foot on the surface of a place where so few individuals in history had ever set foot.

Shi felt so privileged, and rising to hir feet, shi flexed in all hir glory, keening out a roar of hir elation before shi began to caress two of hir primaries and stroke herself, hir enormous tail waving at hir backside as hir wings seemed to float about hir with their weightlessness. But then shi heard an answering keening sound that surprised hir, sounding like whale song, and shi blinked, suddenly on the verge of crying out of happiness from the sound, and turning toward the sound, a sound strong enough that it can travel through space, shi saw something crawling about the edge of the moon, approaching from its dark side, but glowing with a multitude of lights from glowing crystals on hir body. Shi stood hir ground out of sheer awe and amazement at the creature that approached hir, nearly twice hir size, and more beautiful beyond anything shi'd ever seen.

This creature moved right up to hir, and looking hir in the eyes, dipped its head and smelled hir neck, then hir bosom, and then rose.

'Child... you are new and untested. The maturity of an adult in a child's body.' Shi heard in hir head, and shi tried answering it, but no sound discernable as language exited hir mouth, and the creature smiled and lifted one of its long powerful hands to palm the side of hir head. *'Think your words.'* it said.

Shi thought and shi thought again, screwing up hir four eyes in an attempt to make hir thoughts known, and then at last shi managed: *'Who are you?'*

'A Celestial.' the creature said quietly, and continued smelling Iridium's body, moving closer and closer as Iridium felt the weight of this creature weigh down upon hir. As surprising as it was for hir, shi was able to hold its weight.

'A "Celestial?"' Iridium repeated, and lifted hir four hands as the creature snuffled hir between hir breasts, and then slowly descended toward hir now throbbing cock.

Shi was aroused, shi was enjoying this creature's presence and shi was reacting to something primal within this creature, and it was that primal connection that got Iridium's knees to bend till shi was kneeling on the ground before this creature.

'W-what do you w-want with me?' shi asked, swooning as shi felt a part of hir resisting this advance, another part of hir wanting it.

'To mate with you...' the creature stated once Iridium had lain backward, legs spread, hir long phallus quivering hotly from hir pelvis, and as this creature crawled over hir placating body, shi saw it extend a massive phallus of its own, while portions of its body distended, revealing breasts of its own.

'M-mate?' Iridium sighed, arching hir back. *'Why would you want to do that with me?'*

'To introduce you... to the whole of our power.' The creature said then, and arching backward, its own reddened phallus nudged beneath hir nads, found the slit of hir pussy and slid inside easily inside hir.

Iridium gasped; minutely surprised that shi could do so in space, but the sheer thickness of that monstrous penis that was erecting inside hir, pushing hir bowels out of the way, spreading hir sex to a gaping wide opening as this creature, a herm like hir, pushed deeper and deeper inside Iridium, right up to the depths of hir bowels. Iridium took that dick to its hilt as the creature took hir phallus with two great hands, drew it backward and began sucking on it, and Iridium felt hir eyes roll back in hir head as shi immediately began humping this larger creature's mouth, and immediately shi felt the creature climax, blasting and splattering hir insides with its cream.

Over and over it filled hir, hir belly distending again as this creature filled hir with power, every last lancelet that the creature ejected into hir filled hir body, and slid right into that orb of power right in the center of hir chest.

Iridium moaned low in hir throat, and felt a pressure billowing out hir own cock, filling it and making it flare and extend as shi lifted hir hands about hir, one to help hold hir shaft upward, another to hold the creature's shaft inside hir, while hir other two hands laced with the hands of the creature throttling hir. And then Iridium gurgled and then thrust hir shaft upward and released hir own torrent into the creature, and though shi was unsure of how shi knew this, shi knew that hir energies being released by hir cock were traveling into the creature, down its body, right into its own shaft, and back into hir, re-depositing hir lost energy.

Shi had a full, rounded reservoir in hir belly now, and as shi lay there, shi again felt a tensing, felt an empowering, and with sparks and snaps of electricity over hir body, shi began to grow yet again.

Hir body began to billow, every muscle engorging and making hir stronger, making hir more powerful, hir wings growing so wide and large that each massive feather became the size of a city block. Hir tail billowed outward to over a full mile, and hir body became nearly a mile long in and of itself. Hir chests jostled and engorged as shi gasped and moaned as hir power increased, hir twelve wings flaring beneath hir, billowing outward every which way.

Iridium heaved and moaned, arching hir back as shi was forcibly energized through sexual transmission. The sensation was odd yet incredibly arousing and erotic, and it got hir to cream and spew and cum repeatedly, hir fluids crystallizing within the cold of space while hir body billowed and engorged and spread.

Soon shi was as large as the monstrous Celestial, though this creature still glowed far more brilliantly than shi did, and this once draco-wolfess was now a creature that was miles long, with wings that were ten times as wide as shi was tall, with a tail that was nearly twice as long as shi was tall. And before shi knew it, this creature was pulling out of hir, ejecting a minute blast onto hir loins and pelvis that crystallized immediately before the creature drew up hir own phallus into himself and it became covered by a pocket of armored flesh, and the bulbous mammaries on hir chest compressed tightly about hir chest before more plates folded over them.

Iridium didn't compress, as a matter of fact shi still wanted more, and rolling onto hir knees quickly, shi palmed the great bulge in this creature's loins where shi hoped to suckle from a pussy or to swallow the bone, but the pouch covering the creature's sexes kept it all inside, away from hir. But the creature nonetheless palmed Iridium's head while Iridium continued absorbing more and more of the energy within hir belly, still growing stronger, hir powers growing.

'You're still too young, child.' The creature said softly, warmly. *'I grant you the strength to survive... and I shall return in a few thousand years... once you've learned more of where you come from... we'll return to collect you.'*

'We?' Iridium blinked, but the creature merely smiled, and bending hir knees leapt off the moon.

Iridium looked up and watched as this shi-beast turned in space, waved goodbye, turned again, faced the absolute darkness of space, and flaring wings and jets and pylons all across hir back suddenly leapt away through space with a great burst of energy, it was like those space movies when a ship jumped to light speed or into hyperspace or something.

Iridium waved good bye, and then turned himself, looking back to hir home, a tiny blue-white ball of a world floating around the sun in the comparison of the vastness of this great abyss surrounding hir. Though shi wanted to follow after the creature that'd loved hir and made hir even greater, shi was afraid to. And so leaping off the moon himself, shi floated toward earth. Shi floated quickly, reaching the earth in a matter of hours thanks to hir other powers, whereas shi reached the moon in minutes before, and floating around the earth and finding hir continent,

shi began to descend. Shi folded hir wings backward as shi descended chest-first into the atmosphere, tilting hir head back so as to feel as much of the fiery heat of re-entering the earth's atmosphere against hir body, and a halo of fire bloomed about hir body as shi descended. Once past the upper atmosphere, shi opened hir wings and began to descend, hir body still engulfed in fire as shi approached the self same park where shi began this crazy series of changes, night fall having fallen around it now, and realizing that hir sheer size impacting the earth at this velocity would devastate the city, shi began changing, shrinking, pushing hir power inward, and diminishing in size.

Hir phallus withdrew into hir, leaving only hir strong and voluminous pussy, hir breasts remaining hugely distended and massive, hir wings folding into hir back as hir many layers of armor folded into each other and reduced themselves rapidly into hir body along with hir fading size and strength. Scales gave way to hide, hide gave way to fur, and shi became more and more naked, till at long last with a hurtling crash shi landed in the middle of the trees in which shi'd first began to change, and there shi paused, naked, compressed into a ball.

A crater was blasted around hir, though it was nowhere near as large as it could've been if shi were still a mile tall, and looking down at hir body, fingering hir pussy and getting it to cream, shi then caressed one of hir now many and in some cases massive tits, getting that to cream too while shi felt hir masculine power inside of hir draco-wolfess body. But what shi kept for herself was a perfectly feminine form, and immense primary breasts, and what was more was that shi was more heavily built in a muscular way than any ten *male* Olympic body builders. It filled hir with power, and with the knowledge that shi could grow to a mile high behemoth of planet busting strength and power, filled hir with erotic arousal. Hir wolf's tail and hir wings flittered at hir back, and shi quivered, getting a minute orgasm to release from hir loins, hir clitoris bulging at the peak of hir loins wanting to become a penis again, but shi didn't let it.

◇

Once again shi had become a she... till she wanted to be otherwise.

But then she felt something being placed over her shoulders, and her eyes went wide and she pulled her hand from her pussy and off her tit as she turned to face a tall man with white hair who'd just gotten done placing a billowing cloak over her shoulders.

"Who are you?!" she exclaimed and pulled the garment he'd just given her around her body to hide her nakedness.

"Terran Mushunoshi." He said, and lifting his head so that she could see his blue eyes, she suddenly saw his pupils pinch until they disappeared, and his irises broaden until the whites of his eyes disappeared.

She gasped at him and he smiled, and when he blinked, his eyelids blinked, and then a third eyelid in each eye blinked behind those – like the eyelid of a cat – before his eyes returned to normal. Iridium blinked at him in return as he turned slightly, and following his gaze, she saw a

multitude of lesser dragons working diligently to repair the hole she'd escaped from, and deep inside was the tree.

“W-what... what's going on? Who are you really?”

“Perhaps I should answer your questions in reverse order Iridium.”

“You know my name?” she blinked.

“Of course. I know the name of every last man, woman and child on earth.” He said, and Iridium's eyes broadened wide in surprise at him. “But as for your questions, I am also known as Pseudodrake... and I'm the Principal Guardian of Earth, former Bahumat of the Dragon Council.”

“Guardian? Bahumat?” Iridium repeated, and she felt his smaller hand plant on the small of her back as he drew her forward and pointed at the tree with a cane in his hands.

“You've uncovered a major find, Iridium. You found a sacred tree. It's just a sapling at the moment, but of all places in the world for it to grow, it chose here, in this park, in the center of a major human city in order to grow. Now that you've uncovered it, it is now defenseless... and it needs a guardian. It choose you.”

“M-ME?!” she exclaimed. “How can it choose anything?”

“Because *it* is a sentient creature, Iridium. Yes it is a plant, but as a sapling it is only a child, and it needs someone to care for it till it is strong enough to do so itself. It was very impressed, by the way, that you were able to absorb all its incredible power in one of the fruit that it'd created.”

“Fruit?”

Pseudo stopped one of the dragons walking by, and uncovered a small cloth from a circular potted plant in which three of those flowers with the large fruit in them were growing, their trailing vines dangling over the pot.

Iridium blinked at them, at the same time craving one, but also feeling too full to eat one despite also feeling hungry. It was an odd feeling.

“These are called Dragini, and they affect dragons in a way that I'm sure you are intimately familiar with.” She blinked as this human with the Asian features pulled the cloth back over the fruit and the dragon hurried along. More dragons were rapidly molding the earth and the roots of the tree to cover the tree up using what she now recognized as magic. “Your job will be simple at first, which is just to guard the location of the tree, but as the tree sprouts above the ground, you'll have a greater duty to keep it from harm. As such, you and it are intertwined; being that inside your chest is what we call a weapon core, which is the thing that just allowed you to become a mile high power house.”

Iridium blinked and kept staring at the tree below the earth as it quickly became hidden from view, but somehow, she could still sense it.

“What would happen if the tree were killed or died?” she asked.

“Then if you couldn’t detach yourself from your weapon core, then you would either die, or very quickly replace the tree.”

“It doesn’t look like I have a choice.” Iridium said blankly, and then looked at the tall human who smiled comfortingly at her.

“Most of us rarely do, Iridium. It’s a great honor... and a great curse. Wear it proudly nonetheless. We will train you, of course, teach you.”

“Who’s ‘we.’ ” She asked as they began walking away into the night. “I hear that a lot lately.”

Pseudo merely smiled and then palmed her on the back again. “All will be revealed to you in time, Iridium, but know that there are many secret places and things in the world... and we know all of them.”

And in a blink of an eye, the two disappeared into the night as if they never were, traveling to those hidden, secret places in the world, to begin this new weapon of the earth’s training, the one known as:

Iridium.

<End>