

Dangerous Love

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This story is of an adult nature. Adult themes include transformation (male anthropomorphic fox, female quadrupedal dragon), growth, weight gain, pregnancy, egg-laying, and sex (consensual only - vaginal and oral). All characters are and remain sentient adults. If you are offended by such contents you should not read or view this work. The author accepts no responsibility for damage you may incur reading this work. Characters are © the author and may not be used without permission.

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Chapter One - The Escape

It was a warm summer evening, and the verdant smell of lush plantlife hung thick in the air as a pair of lovebirds made their way through the tall grass. Anthony and Gina had decided earlier that evening to escape the repressive village they called home - at least for one night - and make love in the privacy of an ancient and massive nearby cavern. The location was not a secret; everyone in the village - including Gina's conservative zealot of a father - knew of it. But, it was several hours away, and contained nothing of interest so the rebellious couple hoped they would be left alone there.

In the dark, Anthony imagined Gina's long blond hair flowing wildly around her pale, radiant face, her green eyes gleaming with mischief. They were both still wearing the drab grey clothes all members of their community wore. Gina held up her long dress with one hand, like a princess with poor taste in color. Out in the forest, neither cared that this revealed her short, thin legs; an absolute social taboo in the village, even if she was still wearing long black stockings. At only five foot tall she was a petite girl who somehow managed to fill every room she was in with her cheerful presence.

Anthony was better at pretending to fit in with the villagers, though his resentment for the socially backwards community ran deep. His dark brown hair was perpetually tussled, and while he wanted to either grow it long so the weight would hold it down into something resembling order, or cut it short, his father forbade him from any efforts 'catering to his vanity'. He was short for a male, at only five foot eight, but his intelligence - when it was used for something other than sarcasm - was appreciated by the others whenever a problem needed solving. He was a somewhat skinny man, though no less fit for it, and he easily navigated obstacles without getting dirt on his clothing. Gina imagined his somewhat blemished face was stuck in his typical perpetually serious, almost sour face. She knew that face was a facade, borne of necessity in a culture that practically banned cheer, but it had become second nature to Anthony, and he kept it on when he was in fact quite happy. And right now, he certainly was.

Holding hands, the couple hurried down the gentle slope leading into the cavern. They had already deliberately taken off their gloves so their hands could actually touch; for unmarried individuals an offense punishable by whipping. Neither had any desire to enter into the marriages that had been arranged for

them; like others before them, they wanted each other. As they went deeper, the cavern became dark and cold in the absence of moonlight or lingering warmth from the sun. The couple stumbled through the dark, holding each other tightly. "This is deep enough, I think you can light a torch now." Anthony whispered in his rough voice. They had deliberately avoided lighting any torches outside. "I thought you had the torches." Gina whispered back. Her voice was high-pitched, almost a squeek. She giggled and the sound of fire stones clacking together told Anthony she was only joking. A moment and a flash later Gina's torch lit up the cavern, or rather, the area they were standing in. Unworked stone stretched all around them, the floor worn down by countless unknown feet in times gone by. They both looked up and around, in awe of the size of the cavern. They still held each other tight, though not out of fear; The cavern was safe, no one had ever mentioned any dangerous creatures living here. The couple continued deeper into the cavern, walking more slowly this time, arms wrapped around each other's waist. Looking at each other in silence, Smiling, savoring every moment.

Soon they reached the main cavern, an area so large the torchlight did not reach the ceiling. This area felt oddly warm, though not uncomfortable. No one had ever mentioned the temperature, and neither knew a thing about caves. The couple found a place to settle down and Gina set the torch in a cast iron holder. But as Gina then started undressing Anthony - in the most deliberately awkward manner possible- the latter noticed a metallic gleam in the dark. "Hey Gina, I think there's something over there." He gestured with one index finger, flopping around the sleeve Gina had half left on his arm. The girl looked in the direction. "Huh. Maybe someone else came here and left some of their things. Let's check it out." She took the torch and hurried over, leaving Anthony in the dark, with his clothes half-removed. "Wait, wait up." He hopped after her, pulling his pants back up. When he caught up with her, he saw what the gleam was. It was the torchlight reflecting off a pristine bronze cylinder, decorated with swirls. The cylinder was connected to a haphazard collection of pots and liquid containers via glass tubes, the whole mess crudely nailed to the top of a table with no legs. The whole thing looked bizarre, unlike anything they had ever seen, except perhaps an illegal alcohol brewery. And, it contained liquid, which appeared to be flowing through the glass tubes. "I think someone is making alcohol down here." Gina whispered. "Think maybe it's uncle tom?" Anthony shook his head. "No way, this can't be alcohol. It's too... something." Gina rolled her eyes and tried to open one of the valves. "We can just smell what it is." As the girl's soft, delicate fingers started fidgeting with one of the intricate mechanisms, Anthony reached out to stop her. "No, wait -" He never finished his sentence; a puff of smoke came out of the valve. Gina yelped and immediately pulled back her

hand, but the puff merely floated up and dissipated. Her boyfriend scolded her, looking even more sour than usual. "It's not like it could possibly contain something dangerous like acid, and gotten you horribly disfigured." The girl moved a finger across her face, pulling her hair behind her. She shrugged and her face reverted to her usual smirk. "Nope." Anthony groaned and turned his attention to the apparatus. "Well, it doesn't appear to do anything right now, and if there is someone else breaking the rules down here, more power to them. We should just leave it alone."

"Please state your ..." The sentence came out of nowhere and trailed off into a liquid blubbering sound. It was a male voice, and sounded as though it came through a metal tube. Both looked at the device, the sound apparently coming from the valve Gina had just opened. "Sorry, what?" Gina replied to the voice. "Please state your request." The voice was slightly more clear now, though still disturbed by gurgling and bubbling sounds. Gina looked to Anthony, eyes wide. "This must be magic. If anyone finds out, they'll feed us to the crows." She immediately looked back to the device, less afraid, but still excited. "But then, nobody needs to know... think of the possibilities. Actually... what ARE the possibilities?" Before Anthony could figure out what to say, the apparatus responded. "The possibilities are limited only by the powers bestowed, bestilled, and distilled in me. Make your wishes." Anthony leaned closer, speaking into the valve. "Eh... back that carriage up - you mean we can make wishes? Are you a genie?" There was a momentary bubbling, another puff of smoke escaped the valve and Anthony backed off. "Correct. I am the essence of genie. Distilled to two thousand percent concentration, with only eighty-five percent loss of sanity. Make your wishes." This made Gina excited and caused her to lean closer and speak more loudly. "Okay, if you're a genie, er... we want..." She paused for a moment, looking to Anthony. She had never thought about this possibility. She was at a loss. Then she figured her desires out. "We want... more exciting lives. Like... magic and dragons. I think the world needs more stuff like dragons." Anthony rolled his eyes. "Gina, dragons don't exist. Just like werewolves, they're just fantasy." He might as well have said nothing, his girlfriend was not listening. Not really, anyway. She started making wishes: "Okay, mister genie-in-awhiskey-bottle. Make it happen. Werewolves and dragons and magic. And I want to be a little taller. And we want a ride to a better place, without so many puritan idiots. Oh, and I want my aunt to grow a moustache. A big, bushy moustache." Anthony stared at her, speechless. "But... you just used up all wishes. Couldn't you have let me get one too? Hell, couldn't you have spent that last wish on something OTHER than your aunt's facial hair?" Gina shrugged. "I figured we'd get two thousand percent of the normal amount of wishes, right?

Besides, don't you also want to leave this place? Oh! I just thought of another one! Genie, I want to throw eggs at everyone's houses. I want them covered in them!" She giggled and tried to come up with more things, but Anthony put a hand on her shoulder. "I think it's done." The apparatus had stopped making its gurgling sounds, and the liquid had vanished. Neither of them had noticed when it had become depleted, whether it diminished with each wish, gradually evaporated, or instantly disappeared, but the whole thing was now silent and still. "Damnit, I knew it was too good to be true." Gina pouted. Then pouted again. Then she got up. "I guess this was just someone's failed attempt at making an artificial genie. Shall we go make out now?" She tried her best to be cheerful, but there was no mistaking the disappointment in her voice." Anthony got up too and put his arms around her. "It's ok, we'll just do what we came here to do, and we'll talk no more of this. We only lost a few moments of time, nothing more."

Chapter Two - A Fresh Start

They sat down again a few feet away from the now-inert apparatus and continued what they had started earlier. Gina gently undressed Anthony, and he her. It was another taboo that they decided earlier to symbolically break. Once they were both naked, they each felt awkward. Neither had seen the other naked before - or anyone else of the opposite sex for that matter - and while the urge was there, neither had any experience.

Gina laid down on the pile of clothes, and Anthony laid down next to her, pulling his feet up, and moving his right leg over her. Gina moved her hands behind him, one on the back of his head, the other on his back, gently pulling him closer. Her tiny, perky breasts touched him on his slightly hairy chest, causing him to briefly shiver. She pulled further, squeezing her breasts between both their chests. Anthony nervously looked away for a moment as their faces pulled closer. Then their lips met. They lay there for a moment, eyes closed, Anthony moving one hand slowly through her hair in a semicircle, starting at her temple, ending at her neck and lingering there for a moment. Gina shifted sideways, placing herself more on top of Anthony, and breaking the kiss, touching his neck and chest with her lips as she slid down. Her hands were on his bony shoulders now, and his erect penis sandwiched between their bellies. As she righted herself momentarily, placing her knees beside him, her blond hair hung in front of her face. As she looked down, Anthony couldn't help but feel she resembled a tiny savage, ready to devour him, or at least his big toe. He straightened his back, and shifted his buttocks to be more comfortable. He was no weakling, and she was a featherweight, but her weight was still real enough to press him down. He placed one hand on her knee, and slid it up her leg, her narrow hip, her side, coming to rest on her shoulder. With his other hand he reached under her other leg, and tried moving her onto his penis. She reached under her and moved his penis in, using her other hand for support. As she slid back, there was a brief moment of pain, pleasure, and something else.

Anthony grunted awkwardly, slowly starting to push up while she placed her hands on his chest, gradually starting to move with the same rhythm. As Anthony's heels lay on the hard stone, he tried pulling them back onto the clothes, but found he could not move as easily as before. It was as though she was heavier now that she was moving gently up and down. Gina moved her

hands around her lover's neck, caressing the hard lines of a man born to farm life. The girl was unaware that behind her, her spine started elongating, forming a small nub, then a vestigial tail as the new growth pushed its way backwards. Anthony felt something between his own cheeks, but figured it was merely something in the pile of clothes and ignored it. It became harder to concentrate, all he could see - feel - was Gina on top of him. Likewise, Gina started moving faster now, making soft periodic noises as she lost sight of everything except Anthony. She felt invigorated, strong, and could not focus her thoughts on anything but the pleasure growing between them. Her feet felt odd, like her toes were moving away from the rest of her feet, and the hair on her lover's chest seemed more dense than before. She tried stopping for a moment to inspect, but found she could not bear to be away from this new pleasure for even a moment. As they both continued pushing, she drew closer to his chest again, while he arched his back. The two rolled sideways, still pushing back and forth, harder and faster now, and kissed again. With their eyes closed, neither noticed that this was only possible due to Gina's neck and face elongating. A creaking sound slowly made itself heard and Anthony's face started elongating as well, while his feet started reshaping themselves. The sounds of panting and moaning became louder as both became lost in the throes of passion, unaware that every push changed them further and further. Gina's hands lost their pinkie fingers as they were absorbed, leaving her with four clawed fingers on each hand. Her feet changed too, losing the smallest two toes, with the remaining three becoming thicker, and growing claws, all the while elongating and ripping gashes in the clothes the couple were making love on.

Anthony felt warm, and more comfortable than he had ever been before, his skin becoming covered in thick fur that spread from his groin outwards, white on his belly and chest, rust-red elsewhere, and black on his hands and feet. Behind him his newly formed tail started forming fur as well, rust-red with a white tip. Gina's tail extended longer than Anthony's, but she developed no fur. Instead her skin became grey and slightly reflective, the new texture similarly spreading out from her groin outwards. From her spine several thin, flexible spikes started pushing up, followed by a transparent membrane that developed between them. The membrane thickened and became opaque, becoming the same texture and color as the rest of her. Breaking the kiss again, she panted loudly, huffing through her nose as she gritted her teeth. Her jaws continued elongating, lips becoming thinner, their color changing to match her new uniform skin texture. Her panting became louder and more guttural while her head was pushed away from that of her lover by her elongating neck. Her eyes were pushed to the side of her continually reshaping head, while the bridge of her nose rose and

widened, the front of her nose losing all definition, becoming one with the elongated shape of her head. Anthony's face was pushing outwards into a muzzle, but the rest of his face remained more or less the same. His ears became pointed and moved up while he threw his head backwards, grunting loudly as he reached climax. Gina's eyes opened as Anthony came within her, yelping as the final changes occurred. Her shoulders and hips rotated forward, the base of her skull reshaped, pushing her head in a straight line with her neck while her hair pulled back into her skull and vanished. Both lovers continued pushing for a few moments, but their eyes were wide, fearful at what had just happened to them, only now aware of the changes. Their surprise gave way to a sudden burst of fatigue, and they slumped onto the clothes, still pulling each other close in sleep.

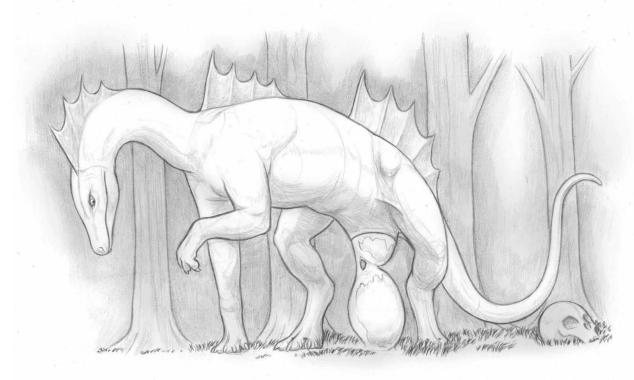
"Hey. Hey. Wake up." Anthony grumbled and rolled his head sideways, refusing to open his eyes. "More sleep. Go away." He mumbled and pulled a tattered piece of cloth over himself like a bed sheet. "No. Wake up. This is important." Something shook him, and he opened his eyes. Staring at him was a shiny grey muzzle, somewhat like that of a lizard, but devoid of scales. He yelped and moved to push her away, but he noticed his hands were covered in black fur and hand short claws. "What's going on?" He stared at Gina, big eyed, with his ears flat against his head. Then he remembered. "Oh, right."

They spent the next hour getting used to their new bodies. Gina now had to walk on four legs, and Anthony's digitigrade legs required some effort to stand on, but both quickly found their balance. "You look like a lizard." Anthony noted, looking down at Gina. She had frills, and her limbs were definitely not those of a lizard, but didn't dragons have wings? "Oh great. You get turned into something cute, and I get to be a lizard. This has to be the genie machine messing things up. And you're not even a wolf; that thing is definitely broken, because I never mentioned foxes, and..." She stopped for a moment as Anthony knelt beside her and pulled her head to his chest, kissing her. "Don't worry, we'll figure this out." He hugged her for a few more moments, then stood up again. "We should figure out what time it is, who knows how long we've been out. It might be light out...side.." Only then did they both realize the torch had burnt out, yet they were both able to see inside the cave. "Maybe we're supposed to be awake during the night now." Gina suggested. "But... yeah, we should see what time it is. Or something." Anthony was already collecting the tattered remains of their clothes. His trousers and shirt remained mostly intact, though he had to make a hole in the former. His shoes were useless now, but they were not cheap so he decided to take them as well. Maybe he could sell them to someone with human feet. All manner of thoughts crossed his mind as they walked back to the surface. How would he even sell anything like this? All he'd get would be

pitchforks and more torches, and he no longer had need of torches. They reached the surface, where morning had already come. The forest looked how it always did, though everything was still wet with morning dew. Anthony felt something push against his side, and he looked down to find Gina nuzzling his side and looking up at him. He couldn't read her expression as well anymore, but it was obvious to him she needed reassurance. He stroked the side of her head. "Don't worry. We'll figure this out."

Chapter Three - First Batch

The first thing they decided to do was drink some water at a nearby creek. It proved tricky to drink with muzzles, but they eventually managed to get their fill. As soon as they had finished, Gina felt a swelling in her abdomen. She groaned: "Ohhh... what's going on... I think the water's bad..." She sat down and rolled onto her side, rubbing her belly. Anthony sat down beside her and felt her belly too, one hand supporting her head. "There's something in here, a bulge." Under his hand he felt something expand, something round, that soon was visible to the both of them. "What is that?" Gina yelped. She groaned as the bulge started moving backwards while another started forming. "I think ... those are eggs." Anthony whispered, tracing the lead shape with his hand. It continued to expand as it traveled backwards, becoming comically large - painfully large, no doubt. Gina grunted, clawing at the wet grass. "Aah... get it out... it's too big... ah..." Anthony tried helping her, but it was clear she did not have the strength to push such a large object out. "I think the eggs are too big for you. Something must be wrong with the spell the genie cast on you. Quick, stand up, and let gravity help. Anthony had to help the small dragoness to her unsteady feet, and immediately the first egg poked out of a slit under the dragoness' tail. She yelped again, and the egg pushed out further. The second egg was now also nearing her vagina, and a third was starting to form. Anthony backed away for a moment, amazed at the sheer size of the eggs. They were as big as a head, and firm but soft, like large rubber balls. The second egg came out more easily, and with a final grunt, the third and last one was laid. Gina flopped down again, panting, staring at her eggs in bewilderment.



Then the feeling returned. Stronger this time, but everywhere in her body. A rubbery groaning could be heard as her flesh expanded, skin stretching taut as she grew. She moaned in pleasure and pawed at the space in front of her, eyes closed. Anthony sat beside her, staring at her slack-jawed while her belly expanded slightly faster than the rest of her. He could hear her mumbling something, but it was only when she reached out and pulled him against her that he knew what she meant. She pulled him against her chest, nuzzling his neck and back as she grew next to him. He was not inside her, but he could feel her starting to make slight jerking movements, in time with bursts of growth and shallow panting. She pushed him away gently, so she could look at him pleadingly. "Please... I need you..." Before he could respond, she pulled herself forward along the ground, so his penis ended up roughly near her vagina. She looked at him, whimpering, pleading, and he gave in. She rolled onto her back to make it easier for him, and as he pushed into her, she gasped as her growth rate increased. She placed her forepaws on his shoulders, caressing his neck and the sides of his head as her paws became larger and slightly bulkier. He pushed with all his might; there was no subtlety this time. She pulled at him, wanting him closer to her, closer than perhaps physically possible. Gina's flesh continued expanding, faster than she was growing in length. Anthony could feel the muscles under him growing thicker, and his lover was developing a layer of fat everywhere, allowing him to be pushed slightly into her by her strong, growing

paws. When it came, their orgasm was accompanied by a guttural moan from Gina, deeper than her voice had been before. Her growth accelerated briefly, then stopped. Whereas she had been as large as a small human before, now she was as large as a horse. She murred and pulled her lover closer to her head, and licked, nuzzled, and kissed him while he half-slept with the largest grin his face had ever worn.

When her eggs came again, Gina let go of her lover, afraid the exertion of laying might cause her to accidentally hurt Anthony. Her belly swelled as she lay on her side, but there was no pain. Instead, each egg pleasantly stimulated her clitoris on the way out. A few minutes later, she had over two dozen eggs.



Some time later, Anthony got up and staggered over to the creek to wash his face. He could see his reflection in the clear water. "Not bad." he thought to himself. He saw Gina's head in the reflection, a sleek grey shape with two small green eyes looking at him. Despite her size, she looked so vulnerable. She nuzzled the back of his head, a slight tremor from the ground behind him informing him that she had sat down there. He wanted to say something, but couldn't think of anything. Instead he merely moved his head to the side and back, guiding her head forward with his arm, kissing the front of her muzzle while the back of it was gently resting on his shoulder.

Later that day, the urge came again, and despite his better judgement, Anthony gave in once more. While he retained his senses, his lover lost all inhibition when the urge took her. She never forced herself on him, but her pleading eyes, those fearful eyes, he did not want her to abandon her. He felt that she was still the same person underneath. Even though her body expanded in all

directions, her eyes remained mostly the same, like a small soul lost in a sea of growing dragon flesh. When the deed was done she was as large as a small cottage, her belly slowly expanding with new eggs. With her composure regained, she lay on the ground, looking at Anthony. "I'm sorry." Her voice had gained a deep echo, a rumble that accompanied every word she spoke. Anthony feared that rumble would only deepen. "I can't help myself. When it happens I just... I lose all control. It feels so good, I can't resist it." The fox sat down beside her large head and draped an arm over it. "I... can't help myself either. I think its the spell." As she felt her lover's arm on her head Gina felt like she should maybe have been more honest. She enjoyed their new situation. She was a large, powerful dragon, and her lover was a sly, swift fox. No one would ever force their absurd religious and social dogmas on either of them again. She was now powerful enough do set her own course. She could do what she wanted, with whoever she chose. And should anyone try to hurt Anthony for being with her, they had another thing coming.



Chapter Four - Overgrowing The Establishment

When evening came they both felt hungry; Gina more so, and since neither had any experience hunting - let alone hunting in their current forms - they agreed that cattle theft was the only viable option. They figured they both looked different enough that should they be discovered, they would not be identified anyway. After hiding the eggs in the cavern, Gina offered to take Anthony on her back, appearing proud that she was strong enough to carry him. However, the fox preferred to walk on his own legs, enjoying the speed his new legs gave him. When the couple reached the first farm, they found the cattle had been moved inside, and when they attempted to forcibly open the barn, the family spotted them and sounded the alarm by ringing a large bell. Though the farmer and his pitchfork was no danger to them, it would not be long before trained soldiers from the village would show up, armed with halberds and crossbows. Gina decided to grab a cow and run off with it, nudging Anthony along. With the cow in her mouth she could only make growling noises, but her intentions were clear. They both ran back into the forest, Gina being slowed down by her plump body. Stopping for a moment to catch their breath, Gina dropped the cow onto the ground. "That ... went well." She tried grinning, hoping she could alleviate the grim situation somewhat. Anthony looked at her silly, toothy facial expression for a moment and chuckled. "Okay, maybe you'll make a better clown than cattle thief." Suddenly his eyes widened and his ears swiveled as they scanned the forest. "They're coming. Probably a dozen soldiers on horses. We can't fight them, and we can't outrun them... We're in trouble." As Anthony explained what he had heard, Gina felt a moment of empowerment and raised her head, grinning and pushing her chest out somewhat. "Not necessarily." She rumbled as her tail tip swished back and forth. "What do you mean?" Asked Anthony, increasingly nervous. His eyes were darting back and forth, trying to spot the approaching troops. "We have sex. Right here and now. If I'm big enough they'll just run off and never bother us again. We'll finally be free." Gina emphasized the last word, but Anthony heard the slight tremble in her voice when she mentioned being big enough. She WANTED to be larger. She had mentioned hating her small size before, but he never thought that this was not big enough for her. "I don't know... Aren't you big enough already?" Gina looked around from her higher vantage point. She couldn't see anyone, but the urge was already coming, and it wouldn't

hurt to motivate her lover a bit. "They'll be here any minute now. If we don't do this right now, we're both dead." It was not lost on Anthony, and he sighed. "Fine. This will probably be the quickest, least satisfying sex we've ever had." He hurriedly took off his trousers, and before he could fully remove his shirt, Gina's big maw was already around his nether parts, kissing him, licking him, and breathing warm air on him. She pushed him into a bush, not so hard that he hurt himself, but she left no question: this was going to happen. Anthony quickly found himself becoming erect. He was at a loss what he could possibly do for her and merely stroked the front of her muzzle. There was still a gentle, loving touch to her licking and kissing, but the urgency was unmistakable. Once he was fully erect, she kissed his entire face and pulled back, rolling on her back. "Hurry." She whispered, already panting in anticipation. He could already see her body growing slowly, and when he started climbing onto her massive form he could feel the tight, smooth hide underneath him expand bit by bit. When he reached her vagina, he couldn't help but notice that it had not increased in size much since last time. It was large enough to easily pass eggs, but seemed small on a creature this large. The distant sound of men and horses reminded him of the urgency of his task, and he inserted his member. How she could possibly feel anything from this was beyond him, but an immediate gasp reminded that she could. "Yes..." She whimpered, eyes closed, tongue lolling out of her mouth as she lowered her head back against the ground. Anthony did his best, pushing savagely, hoping his efforts would be noticed by the wall of flesh he was lying on. His efforts were soon rewarded as the dragoness' body started groaning, new flesh filling out her form as she grew. Her growth was even faster this time, each moan deeper than the last. As she swelled, her bulk expanded over the cow she had just dropped, and even started pushing aside small trees. The moaning and cracking sounds caused Anthony to wince. Certainly their hunters knew where they were, with all the noise the creature below him was making. Their only hope now was for her to become large enough in time to scare off the soldiers without a fight. A sickening wet crack indicated that the cow had been thoroughly crushed under the dragon's immense bulk. Her moans were deep rumbles now and had now lost all of the girl's original voice. It was hard to estimate how large she was now, but her belly had started to rise above some of the smaller trees, before they were pushed aside. She was squirming with pleasure now, pawing at the sky, turning her head side to side and making noises that might have once been cute but were now terrifying. She was out of control. And yet, if he didn't do this, they were both dead. He came as unceremoniously as he had entered her, and her moans became a roar, the constant groaning and stretching of her body now accompanied by an audible gurgling as her belly

started swelling with new eggs. Her squirming became so violent, Anthony could no longer stay mounted, and had to flee, lest he be crushed. He landed on the ground, as broken branches fell next to him, and immediately ran into the forest, stopping once he had reached what he considered a safe distance. He watched the immense dragoness turn sideways and continue to push, as though she were making love to an invisible partner. Her roaring continued as she started laying eggs. Not one by one, but entire pools, dozens, perhaps hundreds at a time. Every batch was larger than the last, and finally she arched her back and let loose a deafening roar as she herself climaxed, crushing more trees as she grew.



Moments later the soldiers came into view, men and horses in metal, smelling of sweat. A low growl from Gina made them and the ground tremble, and off they ran. "At least that part of the plan worked." Anthony mumbled to himself. Now to deal with the consequences. The fox walked towards the enormous dragon, looking her over. She must have been well over a hundred and fifty feet long, her weight immeasurable. Each of her toes was as long as he was tall. She was still panting, her head high above him.

As she saw him approach, the dragon swallowed and regained her composure. She had grown so much, and felt proud of how immense and powerful a creature she had become. She wanted him to be proud too, proud of how glorious his lover was. She puffed out her chest - as much as her immense bulk allowed - and looked down at him without lowering her head. She rumbled and murred as he reached her. She wanted him to take in all of her, admire her power. Certainly she deserved it now, and she would bask him in her glory. The

tiny figure by her forepaws looked up, nearly straight up, and uttered: "Wow. You're... huge." Gina smiled and murred, lowering her head, adjusting her position so she could come face to face without her lover having to move. "Yes..." She rumbled, and kissed his entire body. Some distance away, her belly continued its slow growth, the occasional ominous groaning a sign of things to come.

After Gina satiated her hunger on some of the destroyed trees and the flattened cow carcass the couple decided to return to the cavern for now. It was the only place large enough for the dragoness, and neither wanted to sleep outside. Gina carried the eggs inside her mouth and deposited them by the others. The pile was still puny compared to her size, certainly the eggs developing inside her were far more numerous. She settled herself such that her vagina was directly over a trench in the ground, where she could lay her eggs. Anthony made sure the genie apparatus was placed somewhere out of the way, in case they needed it later. It was still inert, but maybe it would reactivate later. It seemed to Anthony that undoing the previous wishes was the best course of action, but he did not share that with Gina. He knew deep down that she was enjoying this far too much and would never go back to the way things were before. As they went to sleep, Gina insisted that Anthony lay next to her, but the risk of her growing over him and crushing him in her sleep made him decide to sleep elsewhere in the cavern. That night, Gina silently cried herself to sleep as she stared at her tiny lover from across the cavern, and for the first time doubted her new self. She wanted him to worship her, not fear her. Maybe a little fear was fine, but she wanted him near her. She wanted to smother him with her enormity. The dragon closed her eyes and resolved to make even better love to him tomorrow. She would become the most glorious dragon ever imagined. She would become his goddess, he would never be able to say no to her. He would worship the ground she walked upon, and she would give him all of herself.

Chapter Five - Consequences

The next day started with yet more laying. Gina produced a stream of eggs, quickly filling up the trench as eggs flowed from her to the side of the cavern. Anthony awoke and sauntered over to her, staring up at his lover's massive form. She was still growing, he could see more and more of the cavern floor slowly disappear under the wall of her flesh. The rate of growth was gradually increasing, perhaps she was going to have another spurt soon. The massive head turned sideways, a tiny eye looking back at Anthony. The dragoness pursed her lips to her lover. "Hey." She rumbled softly.



When she spoke normally, her original voice could still be faintly heard amidst the rumbling. "Good morning. Did you sleep well?" She did her best to sound sweet and friendly, but Anthony could still feel the ground reverberating through his padded feet. He shook his head and walked over towards her head, leaving the wet sounds of the stream of eggs being laid behind him. When he passed her massive right fore paw, he sighed. "We need to talk, Gina." He said, not looking at her face. There was a moment of silence. Gina was afraid he'd eventually bring it up, she had hoped - perhaps foolishly - that he would see things her way before this came up. "We need to stop this. You. You need to stop growing. This can't go on forever." Anthony looked at her sternly. She in turn stared at him blankly. Was he making demands of her now? Her? She would humor him. She did not want to lose him; giving in would be infinitely preferable to upsetting him. "Why? Who says it will continue indefinitely?" She rumbled, moving her head closer to him. She wanted to simply kiss him, and shut him up, but the dragoness knew he would not want a kiss now. Anthony shook his head again. "We don't know that, but we need to assume that it will. We can't take care of this many children, and... well... look at you. How will we do anything together if you keep growing? We need to stop your growth now, or you'll become too big." Gina drew her head back slightly. In her mind she frowned, but to Anthony her expression remained unchanged. He could not help but notice that she was coming closer, her growth pushing her head closer to him. "Too big for what? I promise, I will never become too big for you. I... How do you know it can even

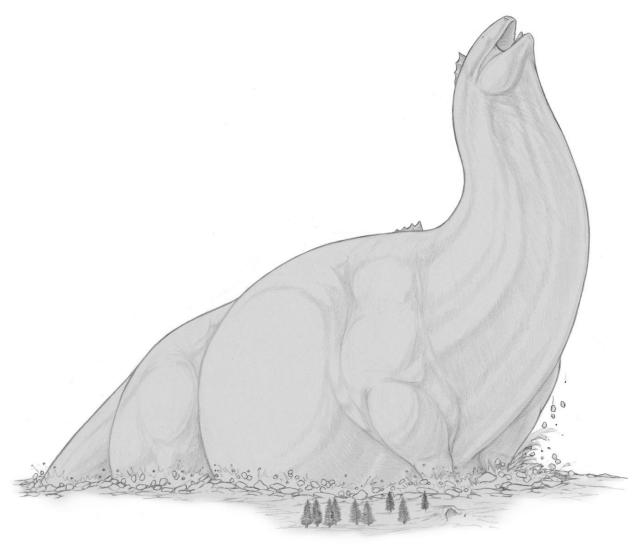
be stopped? Don't you think this is simply the way things were meant to be?" She felt reassured for a moment. Inevitability. There was no arguing with that. She knew another growth spurt was coming. She had felt it all morning. All she had to do was delay him, and she would become a goddess before his eyes. The problem would go away on its own. The erection he was sporting told her he wanted this. She could give him a tongue job right now. She could have sex with him, with just her mouth. Or maybe he wanted her to gently press a paw against him? She felt a wave of pleasure rolling over her. She just had to share that with her lover... "Gina? Are you paying any attention?" She blinked and focussed on the fox before her. Why was Anthony backing away? Another wave of pleasure hit her, she could not help but close her eyes and rumble a moan of pleasure. When she opened her eyes, Anthony was on his way out of the cave. He had stopped on a raised area and looked down at her. She murred and blew him another kiss. "You can't stop it... why not enjoy it with me? Please?" The fox stared at the dragoness below him, who was starting to fill up the cavern. "I'll eh... get back to you on that when you're done renovating. I'll be... outside." Gina felt her back press against something. The ceiling?



As Anthony turned and ran off, Gina felt her rear end being pressed against the ground. The bursts of expansion pushed her against the ground, and only heightened her pleasure. Before long she was completely lost to her pleasure once more, oblivious to the crumbling rock around her.

Anthony covered his eyes briefly with his arm as he reached the exit. He could hear a rumbling, but it was not Gina. He looked down and saw a crack in the ground, spreading past his feet. Bits of dirt started falling from the ceiling of the cave entrance and he bolted. He had never run this fast in his life. He imagined this was fast for a fox even. "Crap" He thought to himself; he had forgotten his shoes. Behind him, a thunderous explosion drowned all thought of footwear. Rocks great and small flew in all directions, clouds of dirt billowed away, as a massive grey shape rose - no, expanded, out from the hole. An immense head rose, followed by an immensely thick neck, shoulders, and finally bloated abdomen. He could see tremors going through the immense body, propagating slowly, each time followed by a burst of growth. She was widening the hole in the ground as she grew, throwing more dirt, rocks, and trees sideways. Anthony had to dodge several smaller rocks and decided to put more distance between himself and the behemoth growing before him. Gina for her part was completely unaware of her lover's fate. She relished the power surging into her. She felt the earth crack beneath her, giving way to her. Her constant moaning had deepened to such a degree that it shook the earth. She hoped the sound would carry far enough to reach the village. When she climaxed, she

roared her dominance to the world. She was in charge now. None could stop her, and all had to know.



The feeling of pleasure subsided more slowly this time, her body adjusting much more slowly now. She gradually regained her senses and realised her head was hundreds of feet in the air, even though she was standing in a hole in the ground. Even the sheer length of the muzzle in front of her eyes impressed her. She found her body responded more slowly now, and she had to make a concentrated effort to move her limbs. After pulling herself out of her crater - creating a massive gash in the earth in the process - she again became more accustomed to her movements. Her belly was now so bloated it dragged on the ground, as did her tail behind her. She couldn't tell how large she was, but she must have been least a thousand feet long! She immediately wanted to show off to Anthony, but she could not see him anywhere. Had she crushed him in her passion? Her pleasure immediately turned to panic as she turned her head to look behind her, only to see destroyed earth. She turned the other way - agonizingly slow, it seemed to her, though she realised her head was in fact travelling quite fast; it

just had far to travel - and saw more of the same. She lowered her head to just below the trees, but could see no one there either. She had to go find him. But where? In fact... wouldn't he be able to see her now? Why wasn't he coming to her? Thoughts of abandonment raced through her head before she spotted a red furred figure in a clearing ahead of her. She immediately advanced, closing the distance in only a few steps. She beamed with pride as she came to a stop in front of him, doing her best to strike a pose, though she quickly found that her body had become so engorged she could do little more than merely stand there. She remained silent for a moment, then lowered her head, hoping to kiss him. She was however so massive that even with her lower jaw on the ground, her lips were far out of reach. Gina whimpered and tried pushing her jaw into the ground. Quickly realising she might hurt her lover, she instead lowered her tongue and carefully licked him with the tip, while he just stood there, dumbfounded as a massive wall of pink flesh descended upon him and gave him a bath. Gina realised that she could not see Anthony directly in front of her muzzle and pulled away, turning her head sideways, knocking over several large trees, so she could look at him with her right eye, a tiny green speck on an immense grey wall. She noticed he was still erect. All this pleasure had been hers only. She felt guilty, terribly guilty. How could she have been so selfish? After all he had given her, she had to share herself with him, had to give back to him, anything else would be unforgivable. "Why don't you lie down, love." She meant to whisper it, but it came out as a rumble, no trace of her original voice remained, though in her own mind she still sounded female, at least.

On the ground, Anthony sighed and sat down as the massive shape above him slowly lowered, casting a darker and darker shadow on him as it neared. The immense lips parted, revealing teeth as big as he was, and a mouth large enough to swallow entire buildings without effort. Hot, moist air washed over him as the gargantuan dragon exhaled. He realised she must be making every effort to control her breathing; she could have easily blown him away. The tongue descended and landed its tip on him, squirming and moving up and down, gently pressing down on his groin. The jaws continued to open, and landed in front, and behind him. He guessed she was doing that to obtain a more stable position. He stared up, realising he was completely surrounded by a massive dragon's maw. One snap and he would be gone. She would not even have noticed it. Instead, more of the tongue came down, covering him completely, smothering him, rubbing mucus into him, making love to him. He gave in and put his arms and legs around the massive slab of quivering, wet flesh on top of him and pushed back. He did not know how long it lasted, but eventually he came, and once he stopped bucking, Gina withdrew her tongue and lifted the tips of her jaws off the

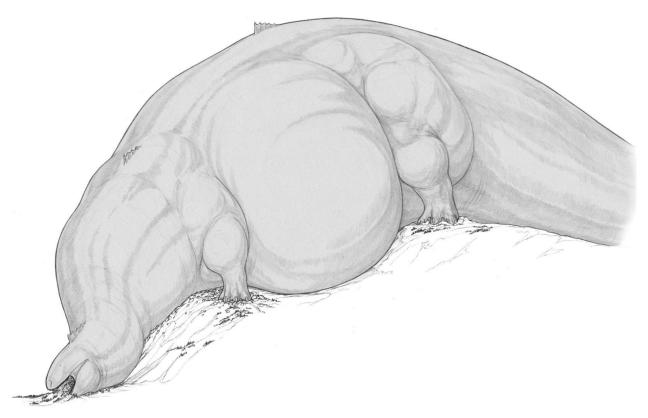
ground, leaving deep imprints. As her lover lay on the ground, exhausted, she rumbled to herself, satisfied, and confident that she had been right all along. There was only one more thing she had to do to make this day perfect.

Father Barris and his sister sat at an empty table, silently staring at eachother. The woman grim, anger on her face, only partially masked by an immense moustache. They heard the tremors before they saw anything. When the Father left his house, the first thing he saw was an immense grey shape approaching the village. It took a few moments to realise, but it was unmistakably a lizard or dragon, its grey shiny hide reflecting the sunlight, and gently quivering under the force of the creature's own footsteps. It was immense, bloated beyond belief, dragging its ponderous bulk towards them. At first he thought the creature was moving slowly, but then he realised it merely appeared slow due to its size; in absolute terms, it was approaching rapidly! Others had joined him, mouth agape. The creature started changing course, turning away from the village, finally stopping on a nearby hill. Everyone could now see the ruined earth in the dragon's wake; trees and farmland had been crushed or pushed aside, leaving a flattened dirt road hundreds of feet wide. There was a rumble that started softly, but quickly picked up volume. It shook the ground, and it took a few moments before Barris realised it came from the creature. It grew before his eyes! Slowly, but unmistakably rising, the great shape expanded upwards and outwards, the great head raising and opening its massive jaws as the rumble increased in volume. Then something else happened. A white flood appeared from a spot under the base of the dragon's tail, rolling down the hill and towards the village. There was no way anyone could escape it in time. Barris shouted for everyone to climb onto the roofs of their cottages and the church, only just in time for a flood of large white eggs in a thick slurry to come crashing into the village. It swept away smaller things; carriages and outhouses were carried along instantly. Then, walls started giving in. Entire buildings were pulled off their supports and carried away with the flood, sometimes with unwanted passengers on the roof.

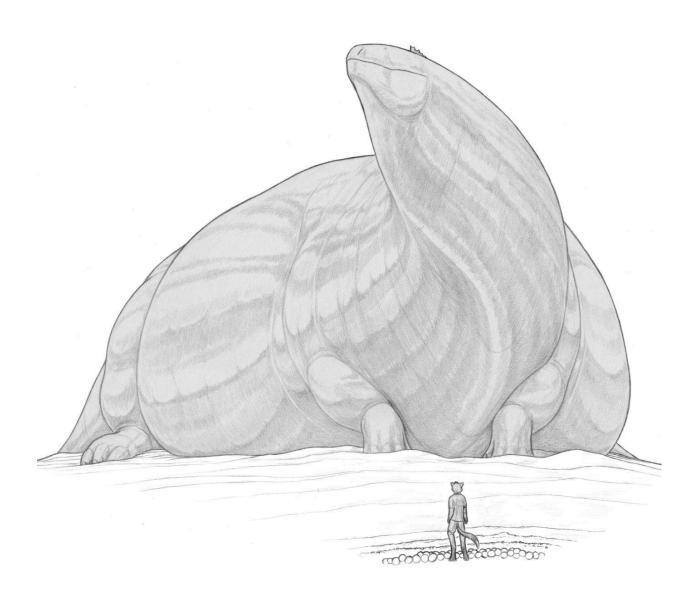


Then, the flood halted, leaving the village quite literally displaced. When Barris stopped clutching the roof of his cottage he looked towards the dragon and saw it had grown even larger. It must have been a thousand feet at first, but now it must have been twice that. The creature did not acknowledge his presence; it simply left, with more ponderous steps, but still a higher actual speed due to its size.

Anthony saw Gina returning from her trip to the village, twice the size she had been when she left. Still she was growing, plowing an ever-widening gash in the earth as she went, leaving massive craters wherever her colossal feet touched the earth. He saw the massive form climbing over the last hill - they had considered it a mountain once - scooping up a section of the forest and swallowing it, earth and all.



The dragon ate more and more of the landscape, leaving widening a gap hundreds of feet across, and herself all the larger for it. Anthony had always figured the mass Gina was gaining had to be coming from somewhere, though seeing her casually devour an entire tract of land directly and adding it to her growing bulk was still disconcerting. There was something about the ease with which she scooped vast areas up at once, swallowing each bite in a single gulp. He could see -and hear- the mass travelling down her neck, and when it reached her belly there was a groaning sound as she grew a little more. Every bite was slightly larger than the last, and, disturbingly, more eager. He feared that sooner or later, Gina's new urges would overwhelm her completely, and while he did not think her a killer, she couldn't have possibly known there was no one in the forest she just devoured in seconds. In fact, he did not know either. Even if they could perhaps never return to a normal life together, he hoped that the cycle would stop soon. A rumble in the distance told him it had not stopped yet. Gina's form expanded again, her great maw lowering to scoop more and more sections of the earth away. Meanwhile, the entire valley was starting to fill up with her unborn progeny; mountains and seas of eggs, flowing outwards from her. The dragon herself expanded over the ones near her, likely crushing many, and sometimes accidentally devoured ones that flowed too close to her feeding area, though not nearly as fast as she produced them. She paused for a moment, looking in his direction. Trees and rocks fell from the sides of her mouth before she lazily swallowed the chunk of earth that had been larger than the largest farm at the village. She probably knew where he was, roughly, though certainly she could not see him. He saw the massive dragoness blow him one more kiss before she resumed her task of converting more of the world into more of herself.



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Meanybeany is a fantasy and furry artist and writer, specializing in growth and weight gain. He is available for commissions through his website.

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