

What's The Matter Man 4

By Bartan Tirix

The fox flopped on the large couch, landing on her back and nearly bouncing from the extra padding it was equipped with. Staring up at the well lit ceiling to the large but rather empty room, yawning slightly from boredom as her black tipped ears scanned the rest of the house from the same position. Picking up almost nothing throughout the magical mansion made for great beasts, ones requiring like 40 ft tall doorways.

A winter vacation was nice at first, though Kindle had a hard time living as a guest in another person's home. Especially one so empty, even more so after all the other attendees have left and the normal ones have all gone out for the day. Be it sledding, work, or whatever the six-legged bear was doing out there nowadays... Or whoever he was doing.

That never bothered her, but the white fox had troubles entertaining herself without the company of others. Stunned by choice paralysis; literally able to do or make anything within these walls, yet just stumped on exactly what. Leaving the anthro to just lay on the large couch, resting the back of her head on her hands. Tail over the armrest, yawning while those ears kept watch for anything new going on.

Maybe she should've gone sledding, but it didn't feel right being the third wheel to the two wyrms. Both Thea and Dia need their time together, even if it is entertaining the Troublemakers. Linet was busy working on some projects that got delayed during the holidays and Kindle pondered about going there to help her out, however... Sometimes people just really need some private time, and the fox could easily sense that.

Post-Holiday Fatigue, that's what she called it. Just what it sounds like, to the point where if the canine ruled the world, everyone would have an extra week off just to recover. Perhaps not the best idea in practice, but it was nice to think about.

Those ears flicked when a large door opened and heavy pawsteps were heard, knowing exactly who it was coming down the hallway. Quadruped, very large and weighed dozens of tonnes, perhaps even hundreds or thousands. Hearing them stop for a moment every time they came to a doorway, picturing those green peppered eyes scanning the room for any signs of life until they got to the one the fox occupied. Nearly sucking in a breath when a rather familiar white tail was spotted, only to lose it to disappointment when it wasn't who the beast thought.

"Yeah, it's just me." Kindle yawned.

"Oh, yeah..." The behemoth of a wyrm awkwardly responded, still looking through the room with a bit of hope, but. "Have you seen Bartan anywhere?"

"Working today. Apparently there was some emergency call, something to do with NNN."

"NNN?"

"No-Nut-November."

"November, right. That weird challenge- wait. Someone still wasn't...?"

"I never got the details. Maybe they messed up and tried to do it for December instead, or they were saving it for someone special and that person got stuck in an airport." The canine shrugged.

"What a terrible way to spend the holidays." Beo grumbled sadly.

"I know, right? Carrying that full sack around must be exhausting." The statement made the large wyrm double take at her, meeting the fox's smirk.

"...I meant-"

"I know what you meant, Beo. That was the joke." She chuckled. "What did you want with the furball anyway?" Kindle half watched the giant's ears begin to blush a bit when he thought about his words. "I getcha."

"A-actually, it wasn't a session exactly. But..." The brass dragon stopped, taking a step back to look down the hallway where he came. "Nevermind."

"No no, what's up? I'm bored out of my mind, maybe I can help."

"It's not your interest though, so I don't want to drag you into it." An eyebrow raised from the canine as she looked at him from afar. "I... wanted to do some muscle stuff with Bartan's noodle form."

"Those whiskers are so hawt." Kindle playfully huffed, making the brass one chuckle a bit. Though almost whimper when he seen her getting up. "What kind of stuff? Like exercise or something?" A deeper blush from the titan; a 35ft creature taking a step away from a 6ft anthro, tinting his metallic ears to a purple. "I'm bored, and the bear isn't getting off until sometime tomorrow... Well, he probably *is* getting off as we speak- but he isn't getting off work until..."

"A-and...?" Beo nearly whimpered, curling his neck at her walking towards the behemoth. "But you don't-?"

"That's Linet. She doesn't like muscle stuff that much." The fox corrected him, tapping his arm a bit and signaling a follow. "It doesn't bother me one way or another, so I'm up for giving it a try."

"You are?" The brass one started to follow her.

"Sure. Besides, we never get to hang out." That statement made Beo stop mid-step, eventually causing the fox to stop and wait for him to process such a thing. "You're always busy with Dia, Thea, or the TMs. Sometimes even Bartan or Jinx. I'm often with Linet, Ryoko and Deago."

"Oh wow, we *never* get to hang out...!" The dragon repeated, making the fox chuckle.

"That's what happens when you become a parent. So, come on. Let's go build up some mass, or whatever you call it. Forge some guns? I donno."

"Don't ruin this for me, Kin." Beo snorted, getting another chuckle from her as they moved down the hallway. "The thing is... I mean, appearance is enough on its own sometimes, but there's more to it than that."

"Density, structure, overall feeling, stuff like that. I get you-"

"But strength as well. That's where I'm a little..." A questionable look from the fox, though her eyes were a little off from lining up with his. To the point where it weirded out the large wyrm so he shifted his head where they fit correctly. "...Lost"

"What do you mean?"

"Well... You already have strength. Great strength." The female anthro blinked at him. "You can pick me up with a single paw, gaining muscles isn't really going to do much."

"Actually..." Kindle shrugged. "When I'm doing that, it's kind of an illusion." The brass one tilted his head, perking those webbed ears. "I'm a Volratter, when I'm doing really large feats of strength, I'm honestly just manipulating gravity."

"What's a Volratty?"

"It's a very very complicated shapeshifter made from space and time." A blank stare from the brass one, making the fox stop for a moment and raise a finger. "Don't look at me like that,

you're a terrasque; a living battery meant to power several universes at once."

"Well, when you put it like that, I guess we are a little... Weird."

"My point is, I can hit pretty hard and lift heavy objects. But I don't have that much in terms of actual strength. So if that progression is what gets you off-"

"C-clean series, Kindle. Let's keep it that way."

"Tickles Your Fancy." She tried again, making the beast chuckle a bit loudly. "Then I'll only use my strength during tests. Cool beans?" That made the Titan smile, leaning down to nuzzle against the white anthro and feeling a little hug in return.

"Thank you~"

"You're welcome. Now, let's make a day of it." She came up to two massive doors, waiting for Beo to open them. Revealing a near-perfect representation of the living room Kindle was resting in, though made entirely out of Legos. Getting a questionable look from the fox that made the behemoth double take. "...Legos-?"

"The TMs got me into them. Sue me." The two chuckled as the fox shrugged. "Head in the open middle there, I'll get the device attuned. Do...?" A noise in question as the white anthro moved where instructed. "Shapeshifter, right? Do you have a... 'SFW mode'?"

"Yep. Though it's more of 'fluff covering the naughty bits.'"

"That'll do." The large dragon blushed as he fiddled with a digital device against the wall, getting Kindle to smirk at him.

"I could just make my clothes really stretchy-"

"-Please don't." An instant chuckle at Beo's bashful whimper. Taking a moment to study the high-tech machine before reaching down for another device that honestly looked like a footpump. "How much can you lift or press?"

"With both arms? Probably two V8 engines with only my strength." A double take from the brass one, and the female shrugged. "I'm not the strongest I know, but I'm no slouch."

"T-that's still... Quite impressive for your size."

"Those are the big ones my brother used to work with too; each like... 700lbs? [317.5kg]" That blush returned in those brass and red ears, tinting them purple as the dragon whimpered.

Of course spotting this and making the fox smirk coyly. "You okay~?"

"F-fine. Just... Unexpected due to your size."

"You must know weight quite well then." A large barbell weight was warped in before Kindle, several large discs already occupying the ends. "Calling my bluff?"

"Yes." Beo teased. "But really, I'm just curious at how much you can lift, and part of this fetish is seeing the progression; how much stronger you're becoming." Watching the canine nod, take a stance, breathe and lift the bar up to her collar, then upwards above her head where she held onto it for a solid ten seconds before dropping it down. "Very nice. That was only 1,300lbs, but you were not kidding."

"It's been a while since I relied on strength alone." Kindle huffed a bit. "And I thought the whole attraction to it was just size increase. Volume and such."

"For some it is, but." The wyrm's wings shrugged, still fiddling with the options on the device. "Okay, I think I got it."

"Really? No hoses or anything?" She watched him nearly waddle towards her; being a feral dragon and having a rather awkward upright walk while carrying the giant bellow-pad. Placing it down and making sure it was active.

"It's wireless."

"Which part-?" The fox suddenly strained and braced herself, detecting an involuntary change as her body lightly shifted in nearly all parts. Getting her to pant a bit before meeting the brass one's smirk.

"All of it." Beo couldn't help but grin at the canine's sudden reaction, nearly shaking herself off like she was rubbed the wrong way. "I think it worked."

"You could've warned me first." Kindle snorted playfully.

"But where's the fun in that~?" A tease that made the white one shake her head. "Alright, you'll need to-"

"Relax my body, I know." A breath. "It's going to take some getting used to, but okay. Hit me again." Another press to have her chest swell up underneath that black tank top, gathering most of the pump in the one area before sending it out through the rest of her body. Bulging her arms and legs ever so slightly while also making her... A little taller?

Maybe it was just an illusion to the wyrm, as his tail flicked a little in excitement. "That one went better."

"Yeah, but it still feels like someone is trying to microwave me." A look in concern from those green peppered eyes as she met them with her red ones. "No pain, just... Random expansion from the inside-"

"You were microwaved before?"

"-Long story." She brushed it off rather casually, signaling for another one. Watching the dragon adjust something on the pad before carefully pushing it down. Having a slight delay between the actual action and the result; hearing another breath suck in and inflate the fox's chest within her shirt again. Causing fluff to raise up everywhere along her body to almost hide the growth, but the bulges could easily be seen.

The metallic beast blushed as her fluff rested, now reshaped rather differently than before. Once again, the device did seem to be increasing Kindle's size, but her muscle structure was still top priority. Her dark baggy clothing starting to get a little tight, almost showing more of her leg and rear structure than her bare arms. Causing the wyrm to lean forwards and lightly pet the white fluff, gently at first but a little harder to tense the density. "Not bad." She replied, smirking at his painted ears.

Only for him to press again, letting the device hiss out and transfer into the white furball. Watching in real time as the fox's chest pillows puff out and pull up her shirt more to reveal the set of abs setting in. The bulges in her arms beginning to stick out significantly more as the dozen in her legs swell in the pants. Hearing the clothing stretch and nearly groan attempting to contain them. Easily looking a size too small for her height in general, let alone her physique.

But it was when she flexed a single arm that those bulges within the fluff really popped out. The Deltoid pushing the strap closer to her neck as if stepping out into the light proudly, even if it wasn't nearly as big as the ones that followed. The Bicep being the main show; large, swollen, sticking out of the fluffy mold with the help of the Tricep supporting it from below. Barely meeting the forearm across the bend that was the elbow; making contact with it as if to high-five it.

The ground lightly tremored from the flicks and light wags of that large brass tail, actually stunned by the progress. The black slits in his green eyes widening in focus, making the fox smirk at such an attraction- until he stepped on the pump again out of mis-balance. Causing Kindle's chest to puff out and nearly fill up the shirt alone. Fluff escaping through the armholes and collar area as she gasped, feeling the tanktop get immensely tighter for a few moments as

she waited for the extra volume to disperse.

...Only for it to remain. Cupping her own inflated pillows and carefully pressing them in, seeing if it would jump-start the flow into her pecs perhaps. However, nothing seemed to be moving. Even squeezing them, a few times; the shirt and breast folding around the fox's digits like plump balloons didn't seem to be doing anything. Turning to the dragon for an answer, and catching his blushing stare... That lasted longer than expected until Kindle lightly chuckled, snapping the brass wyrm out of his trance. "I think you broke it."

"Unlikely." Another pump inflated the chest and the chest alone, making the white one gasp as even more fluff bloated through the collar of her shirt. Nearly surrounding her muzzle as she raised an eyebrow at Beo. "...I may have broke it." He admitted proudly, getting light laughs from the two. Bringing up a holoscreen UI for the device and looking through it. "Yeah, I'm getting some error with the diversity part that I don't want to deal with."

"So, we're done here already?" The fox questioned, *slightly* disappointed at the idea of stopping. Though watching the dragon change some sliders on the UI, walk up directly behind the much smaller fox, actually having to lay down on his underside and bring her against his chest. Then bring the footpress closer.

"Hardly~" The brass titan purred. "Just means I'll have to do it myself." A gentle nuzzle from that red bearded muzzle as he very carefully felt the fox's shape. Almost scanning where the pathways through her strange body were. Pulling on just a little bit of volume with his Pressure Control 'Magic' (for lack of a better word) before... Admittedly, playing with those chest pillows. Getting a playful 'swat' on the arm by the canine after so long. "Okay, okay~"

"Get a move on, you. Or else I'm going to punish you with cheesy fetish dialogue." A playful gasp from the titan as he manipulated the volume in her chest to... Her chest? Making her double take at it and make a noise in question. "Did... Anything change?"

"Just testing, I added it into your pectoral muscles. No pains? No warning signs?"

"Nope." Kindle answered, though still feeling the beast play with her fluffy chest a little. "Come now, big boy. Pump me up fuller~" She teased him, though not without making the bear writing this groan loudly. Adding a chuckle from the brass wyrm, as more air was distributed from her core.

"Patience, darling. Patience." Beo played along, moving the volume down to her belly and shaping her abs. Swelling them out in pairs underneath the full bust, though having a hard time to be seen by the naked eye. Not only due to the fluff but the very shirt that was covering them

as well. Making the dragon grumble a bit as he attempted to feel through it. "I never liked clothing."

"It's more of a tease thing, I think." The canine panted. "The bear likes it because he likes mystery. It's like wrapping a gift and making the receiver wonder about what's underneath-" Another puff that was nearly double the previous ones, swelling out the fox's white chest and making her slightly whimper at it. Surprised that the shirt seemed to contain a good majority of the volume as the fluff warped around the black fabric. Attempting to support the top with her own paws while the titan gently did the same (within reason, size difference and all). "Easy you."

"I think they're a size too small for you." Beo joked, slowly diverting the volume into the fox's overall size. Making it slightly easier for him to handle the canine's body, though still wanting to add some to her muscle structure. Pressing onto the pedal and requesting another puff to work on her shoulders and arms... But then got a sly idea. Unable to hide his grin, making Kindle somehow notice even without directly looking at the wyrm. "But if I had to get rid of one first..."

"Oh, no you don't-" The white one playfully objected, reaching for the pedal but getting walled off by a single metallic hand while the other pressed down. The sudden surge in volume in a different location making Kindle yelp and almost giggle, detecting her rear end bulge out instead of her chest! Tightening the glute area of those pants and stretching them out greatly!

But the beast didn't stop at just one, pressing down on the wireless footpump two times! Three Times! Four! Really bulging out the female's buttocks as she panted, wincing at the stretching noise of the fabric until the inevitable riiiiip! Causing an eruption of white fluff to escape through the fissure, tearing it larger and larger until it reached down to her claws. Pushing the fox forwards into his catching paw with his snout and leaving her bubbly behind vulnerable to the dragon's nuzzles. "You cheat- Ah! Damnit...!" Another puff added to her ass making her grumble lightly.

Yet, Kindle still smirked and shook her head, resting her jaw on her own paw while looking back at him. Letting the grand brass giant enjoy her enlarged rear; each bun nearly being the width of his snout. Every movement and nudge causing the quads to bounce and wobble as if they were three-quarter-inflated balloons. "I still think there's room left if you wanna give them another pump-" The smart remark and tease was instantly retaliated by the beast, giving the fox another three puffs and making her pant.

"That should be plenty~" Beo purred, sending his vocal vibration through the hollow rear end before shifting the volume around. Starting with the quads on the other side of her upper

legs, blowing them up against the dragon's paw and really stretching out the fabric until it eventually tore as well. Following the gaping fissures down to the bottom half of her legs where they routed the threads at the very ends. Leaving the pants as nothing more than long strips of fabric flowing freely.

Surprisingly, the wyrm left the waist intact. Distributing the volume along Kindle's legs; inflating and structuring her muscles down them, while giving that rear a little more padding. Purring at her strange skirt that teasingly hid some of the bulging details along those lower appendages. But something didn't quite look right, adding another two pumps into the fox's rear end before moving it down to her paws; getting them to match the strong legs accordingly. Then another three puffs, making the female huff and grumble lightly... Nah, make it four, just in case. Spending a bit more time playing with the large rear again, getting his muzzle playfully batted by the fluffy tail.

However, what was looking off was actually the appendage that was defending the bubbled bottom. Pressing that snout on top of the rear end, manipulating the volume within and directing it solely into that tail! Causing the canine to gasp in surprise as it began to inflate; swelling from the base of it and flowing outwards like a long balloon. Then extending it outwards before adding pumps directly into the fluffy appendage! Making it a little too large but that was okay, so long that it looked better.

Though it would look better without this skirt. Making the dragon grin slyly as he adjusted a few things on the pump's UI settings while lightly bouncing the fox in his other hand. Letting Kindle rest on her knees and feel her own enlarged tail for the moment. "This is what Bartan feels like-" The canine started to speak, only to feel an immense pressure get sent into her lower belly after another pedal press. Making the female gasp as her middle inflated almost directly around the waist 'belt' of the lower garment; the only thing still intact. "You really don't like pants-"

Another high pitched breath from her as another puff bulged her fluffy gut, still actually keeping the abs and muscle structure in relative form, just much much rounder and bloated. Folding around the belt as the fox attempted to hold back her expansion, only to get puff after puff added to it. Folding the belly in two as it challenged the waist's strap, hearing some of the fabric begin to rip and tear.

It didn't take long for Kindle's middle to nearly match her body's own volume, bloating around the belt strap as it grew thinner and thinner until finally breaking. Causing the large gut to extend freely and wobble as the rags fell off. Letting the fox rest a bit, panting, as Beo changed some settings again in the device. Though not without playing a little with the enlarged ballooned belly, using his digits to massage and gently squeeze the fox as she grumbled a bit,

blushing.

Next was that pesky shirt, now slid up and nearly becoming a tube top with straps for the bulky and well-rounded female. Expecting the brass one to just manipulate the air in Kindle's middle and perhaps transfer it into her chest instead, the white fox nearly yelped when that footpump was pressed down again! Even before she felt the pressure once again appear in her bust, expanding them quickly into twin pillows that were being held back via a black cloth. Folding around the strap and bloating out of the collar area like before; growing underneath her chin as the anthro canine huffed.

A nuzzle from that metallic snout gently pressed on her back, getting quite the view from above before pressing down on the pedal again. Swelling up Kindle's chest to the point where the snowy hills were nearly swallowing her own muzzle before finally hearing a loud snap! Followed by another, getting some relief from the tightness... But only some. The straps now allowing the bust to bubble above the clothing, becoming so large that she couldn't even wrap her arms around their exposed fluff. Especially after a few more pumps, feeling the bust battle with the torso clothing as it grew just too diminutive for the anthro's physique.

Yet, the top stubbornly persisted! Making the dragon in control grumble as he added pump after pump to overpower it! Stretching the magnificent fluffy chest balloons drastically larger as they bubbled up above the fabric, yet still putting an immense amount of pressure on it. Eventually causing a single thread of the black tube top to break, creating a large chain reaction with the satisfying rip Beo was hoping for! Causing the fox's bust to explode outwards once freed and bask in the relief of clean nudity. Yeah, this is totally getting a Mature rating, minimum.

The two paused, releasing their own huffs and purrs as the brass one nuzzled the inflated parts gently. Once again finding himself purring while playing with them as the canine caught her breath. "Enjoy your little detour?" She teased the large wyrm, getting a deep noise in confirmation. "Ready to get back on track then, now that you've stripped me down?"

"Yes. Now the real fun begins~" Another nudge from the large metallic snout as that brass paw gave a gentle squeeze, watching her belly and bust fold around his digits with relative ease. Implying the great durability her body seemed to have, making the wyrm smirk as he concentrated and slowly squeezed. Distributing all the gathered volume within Kindle's belly and chest throughout the rest of her body. Flowing into her arms and legs, helping beef up those muscles but also adding a focus onto her hands and feet. Ensuring that they don't fall behind.

As well as her head and torso, effectively upscaling the female's entire body as it fed off of

her enlarged front. Leaving the fox panting as she grew from being able to rest in the titan's hand to becoming large doll-sized! Able to once again reach the ground as those draconic arms pulled her into his chest for a hug, feeling out Kindle's still quite muscular body and purring deeply as he got strokes and pets of his own.

However, a few bits were still... Lacking. The belly was gone and replaced with abs once again, but so was the chest. Her tail a bit too short again, and well... Everything could definitely use some improvement. Taking no time to start adding a few puffs to the fox's bust once again, letting her huff as they swelled up- but only at a fraction of what they were before. An illusion, of course, caused by the canine's increase in size, but one that should be adjusted in the UI. Pulling it up and playfully keeping her from reaching over at it as the two chuckled. "You're just loving this, aren't you?" She teased him.

"I do love having control over others~" Another deep purr from the behemoth as he added significantly more to the slider, then pressing down on the pedal. Enlarging her bust greatly nearing Beachballs equivalent to her current size. Barely letting the fox able to reach their center with a single hand without causing them to warp. "I think that's a good size to keep around for now. However..." Another pump, inflating them greatly again. "I still need substance to work with~"

A few pants from the female as the dragon's large fores cupped the fluffy bust, gently transferring close to half of their size into the fox's tail. Once again overdoing it as his purple tongue slid down with the swelling. Adding a few more puffs one by one and sending them into the tail to inflate it greatly before topping off Kindle's behind. Sculpting the soft rear so that it matched the dense muscles that bulged in her legs, with a little bit of extra plush for good measure.

Next, the fox's arms seemed to be neglected long enough. Puffing up her chest again with a push of that pedal, the wyrm moved the volume into her deltoids and collar. Strengthening and tightening them up quite a bit before continuing the flow into the triceps. The bis getting their own individual puff, enlarging them greatly and expanding even further when she flexed. Stunning Beo, making him blush and whimper as Kindle got his attention. "May I try another lift now~?" It took a moment for the titan to double take and respond with a faint nod, pulling up the UI and adjusting the barbell's properties.

"I'll start it at 2,600lbs [1,179.34kg] for now; double what you lifted before." He stated, trying not to get too heated by the fox's physique and allowing her to step forwards after stroking under that bearded chin. Only to double take at her coy stare while Kindle waited, puzzling the large male before she took a step to the side revealing the barbell: Still currently at its previous size and honestly looking more like a dumbbell to her now. "...Right." A few taps on

the floating screen upscaled the large bell with several massive discs on each side of it. Watching the white one stretch for a moment before bending down and swaying that tail to the side, showing off and making the dragon nearly growl as he was flustered by the sight. "You tease..."

"You like it." The canine said with her exhale, lifting the bar with relative ease and keeping it over her chest. "Can you add more to it?"

"You sure?" A solid nod from the female, and a few discs became much larger; starting from the inner bar moving out.

"Keep it coming." Three more, rounding it to 3,200lbs [1,452kg]. "One more set." A slight whimper from the male as he increased it. Watching her body flex against the weight but lifting up the 4,000lbs [1,814kg] with moderate ease. Even able to shift her legs and rotate her torso to display those flexing muscles before setting down the bar. Causing the ground to shake and cave in chuckling at the immense heated wave Kindle felt; knowing it came from the dragon's huff. "Maybe I should be posting for a calendar, might make for a great Xmas gift next year-"

"Only if you want me to mount you at the start of every month." Beo snorted, getting her to chuckle as she moved back into his chest. Leaning against those stout metallic shoulders as he struggled to keep himself composed, a heated aura being felt from his frilled ears even at her distance. Unable to keep the fox from slyly grinning as she pet his own bicep, giving it a few taps.

"...You want that photo session, don't you-?"

"Yes-Maybe." The two shared a chuckle. "I may have already started an album from the beginning."

"A hobby of yours-?" The dragon's step on the pedal interrupted her, once again causing her bosom to enlarge significantly before being shifted around. This time along her back muscles and trapezius; the center area between her shoulder blades and up the neck. Increasing their volume within the fluff to the point where they began to bubble out, no longer feeling neglected.

"One I've been doing for a while, yes." Beo purred, still blushing a bit as he added another puff into the fox. Working on her deltoids, triceps, forearms and below a little more before adding more to those pecs. Flowing them down rather naturally to the rows of abs and the muscles along her sides/ribs as the female huffed a little deeper. Not realizing just how rough he was being with the transfer. "Am I going too fast?"

"A little, but keep doing it. I..." A low growl from Kindle, but one of pleasure. Especially when she started rolling those shoulders and stretching out her form, really feeling the added strength that was being gifted to her. "I like it. It just..."

"Makes you feel powerful~?"

"Kind of like a beast, yes. I can see why the bear feels so much more confident in that form." I have no idea what she's talking about. "But it does..." A noise in cautionable question was heard from the dragon. "It is doing something with my... Urges."

"Like your instincts?" The fox nodded in response, releasing a breath as her hands flexed and tensed. "Don't hold back." The white one double taked at Beo, nearly scolding him with those red eyes. "Don't force it out, but let it out naturally."

"You can't be serious."

"What exactly would you be afraid of? Hurting me? Damaging a self-repairing city of Legos that has seen countless Kaiju fights and- ...Encounters." The slight pause made her raise an eyebrow.

"Encounters-?"

"You know exactly what I mean." His snort made the canine chuckle. "But you've held back and forced your default shape for years. I want to see what happens when Kindle lets the Killer out~" The titan purred, nuzzling against her bulky form. Soon getting a pet on that large muzzle as she shook her head at the silly name.

"Is this an order from the Top Brass?"

"The Brass Badass, yes." Another purr as Kindle shook her head, immediately huffing when another puff was felt. "Just relax and let it come out naturally, I want to see what your inner beast looks like~" Taking the added volume and bringing it down to her lower back and abs. Carving them out of the fluff with his talents so that they could be admired, creating a 'washboard' on her belly. A few more pumps to really help define them and the surrounding muscles.

Though it was difficult to enjoy such an art when the female was so small, giving the fox a nuzzle before consistently giving her body puff after puff of air. Inflating that fluffy chest and immediately sending the volume in all directions, creating a near pulse that passed through all her limbs at once. Affecting everything; muscles, claws, head and ears. Paws and hands, making the wyrm purr as she held onto Beo for balance. Panting heavier and heavier as Kindle grew

larger within his half embrace.

But she was also leaning forward. Only slightly at first, and the brass one just assumed it was for balance, but he kept noticing it the larger the fox grew. Nearly getting to about 1/3rd Beo's mass; like a low-medium sized dog to him as she kneeled down. Growling with her pants as they grew deeper. Then the dragon noticed it; her feet were also changing; going from plantigrade to digitigrade. Her heel extending back and melding upwards with her thick calve as she leaned on all fours.

It definitely concerned the titan, not expecting an actual transformation. To the point where he almost stopped, but those vocals were not that of pain. Well, maybe a little tiny bit, but not the majority. Let alone, that long tail kept tapping at the behemoth's shoulder and arm, wagging in excitement much like the bear's did. Encouraging the brass beast to continue pumping more volume into Kindle.

Larger and larger the white fox grew, her haunches touching up to that bearded chin as he nuzzled and stroked that near perfect behind with his free hand. Watching it slightly shift a little, but hardly much compared to her legs. Beginning to detect a groaning echo within the white coat as the air shifted around and stretched the more hollow frame. The muscles within them altering and reshaping to become that of a Jacked-Up Quadruped Canine, with incredibly powerful paws. Raking the plastic ground and replacing the Lego with large gashes as the black claws grew larger and more threatening.

Her back began to shift as well, to bend more naturally towards the change of the hindquarters. The waist becoming more rounded from its previous oval shape, but the muscles still kept a lot of Beo's sculpting work. Her ribs following the same shape, moving a lot of the contents from her inners upwards closer to the diaphragm; keeping them nice and protected beneath the layer of abs and the ribcage.

Yet, the female's pecs seemed to remain. Still morphing with the change of her collar and shoulders, but it also kept the large volume in Kindle's bust. Creating a pair of fluffy pillows for her to rest on as her body was pumped larger and larger. Creaking as they stretched out into great spheres. To the point where the wyrm had to sit up and pause the rhythm, leaving the white one in huffs but demanding. "More...!"

"Are you feeling okay-?"

"**More!**" The giant canine growled, lost in the addiction of growth. Beo now realizing that she's made it past half his own size while he used his own talents to resume the pedal presses. "Not enough...!" Another deep growl of craving from the fox as she felt those brass claws comb

through her fur, still very thick but lush. Yet allowing the grand shape of her enhanced structure to be on full display: the great and broad shoulders, massive biceps nearly matching the dragon's at his own full size! The details still stitched into those abs, only gathering more with every pump and divide through her body.

Kindle had become a giant bulky... Canine of sorts. The head still resembled that of a fox, but the body far exceeded such a slender form. More of that of an English Mastiff or a Newfoundland; standing tall and proud while flexing with every sip of volume. Yet she still growled for more between her huffs, growing more and more impatient with the dragon's study of her form.

But Beo could not help admiring such a thing; large, muscular yet fluffy in appearance. Not as soft as he was normally used to, as if this form wasn't made for comfort but... Battle? The coat growing more stiff, becoming more rigid and like an extra layer of armor while also being flexible around the muscle's growth... Wait, growth? The wyrm double taked, barely noticing the deeper breaths the female was taking. Further filling up her structure with air little by little and letting the muffled groans of her shifting body echo. Sure, the brass one was increasing her overall size, but her actual muscles were growing more as well? Biceps swelling up significantly alongside the rest of her arms, deltoids broadening around her already thick collar. Following the heavier pulses down her body as the behemoth blushed, ending back where he started; directly behind her.

And even the white furry glutes were enlarging, unable to keep his paws from feeling their firmness as they dug into the white forest. Making Beo purr loudly as he felt them pulse... Surprisingly significantly, compared to what he was actually adding to her. Almost as if Kindle was...? A slight whimper left him when those deep breaths finally clicked into his distracted brain: the fox was taking a page from Jinx's book and inhaling with her breaths!? Adding the volume she was breathing into her body as her form grew very close in size to his very own! Stretching larger and becoming more swollen with every inhale!

The very moment Beo stopped pumping was met with aggression from the giant canine, taking a powerful step backwards and shoving the metallic wyrm back! Giving her access to the footpump as she brought up the UI, changing the overall size of the device and its output dramatically before pressing down on the pedal! Flooding her bust with a great amount of volume as it morphed around her bulky fores as if they were pillars! Nearly engulfing her own head before distributing to the rest of her body, enlarging it all well past Beo's own size as he struggled to keep balance. Sliding backwards with her growth, not getting enough room to regain his root and stuck attempting to balance on his hind legs!

Grappling with the fluffy haunches to get into a better position, his paws causing the firm

rear to groan and fold around his grip only made the fluffy female even more assertive. Pressing in another puff along with her own great inhale before sending it all into her rear end and tail! Inflating the quads and appendage drastically like a pair of furred airbags; shoving Beo against the wall and pinning him here! Making him blush deeply and nearly whimper as the Lego bricks... Lightly cracked? Creaking as the fox continued her own growth!

Immense puff after puff caused that white forest to flood the room; a mix of padding, bust, bulk, and overall growth of Kindle's mass. To the point where the actual wireless pump (not the pedal) was giving errors, unable to somehow 'detect' her. Making the canine growl in slight frustration, along with the dragon's own struggles to squeeze around her, fueling those impulses to just bite the wall it was attached to and swallow the tank! Another press of the pedal and the tank pumped her bosom without a struggle, making her roar in pleasure and addition before dividing it throughout her body! Rapidly increasing her muscle structure as both her shoulders slammed against opposite walls! Her head ramming against the front wall she already took a bite out of; breaking down the series of plastic bricks into a new room! And further cracking the wall the dragon was pinned to; her ballooned behind absolutely engulfing him in its fluff!

But one more addition to that rear/body was enough to finally break her out of the cramped space! Shoving Beo through the wall and onto the floor of the large bedroom now messy with bricks! Barely getting time to get up before the strong balloony fluff began taking up the space, attempting to make it to the doorway but barely getting a paw within its frame before being pushed away again! Making the brass one grumble through his blush as he watched the fluff bloat bigger and bigger, groaning loudly as it stretched. Trapping him into another room as he pressed into it, trying to squeeze through. Soon finding himself pressed up against another wall as the fox continued to pump herself fuller and fuller!

Only to hear the UI chime pop up, muffled but echoing through her body while she paused. A deep groaning of movement and morphing as her muscled structure struggled to keep its shape within the tight corridors. The soft growls, occasionally of irritation, could be heard... Then that of desire? (Oh no.) Beo thought through his blushing whimpers. (She discovered you could edit the numeric value directly beside the slider.) Picturing her movements as she fiddled with the screen, going far beyond what the display allowed! Then a slam against the pedal-

From the streets, stop-motion movements of Lego people were going among their daily lives. The occasional traffic was expected during the evening rush hour as they waited patiently for the lights to change and move things along. People eager to cross the streets chatting to

each other in a language of gibberish, only stopping when they felt a small quake. Looking about to see if anyone else noticed it...

Then a second one, startling them a bit as one pointed way out in the suburbs towards two massive white hills that appeared. Only for them to get massively bigger! Entering the city limits and breaking down several dozen buildings before shrinking down, and watching a giant feral fox grow in its place! Still with a magnificent bust and bubbly behind, while being absolutely jacked! Her muscles almost glistened against the evening light while also keeping that fluffy coating! Still able to reach the ground, even with her chest touching it, while in her balanced stance. Taking a moment to roar loudly against the rush of power as the Lego people began to panic and flee!

But the white beast didn't pay any mind to them. Just took a moment to huff and shake off the stimulation of growth- both in size and in muscle, before looking around at her surroundings. Spotting the titan digging himself out of some rubble then she frantically looked around the same area for the pump pedal... Only to find it in a crater she made with her paw; absolutely totaled and unable to be repaired. A low growl left the 500 meter tall white canine [for reference, that's about 1.5 Eiffel Towers] as Kindle started to calm down and regain control. "**Damnit.**" She cursed, her vocals becoming bellows at this size but only making the brass one chuckle.

"Broke it?" A disappointed snort in agreement as Beo looked over her form, huffing loudly himself and releasing groans as he attempted to keep *himself* composed. The fluffy beast was gargantuan. Each forearm was an apartment building worth of dense bulges; biceps as wide as a six-lane city street. A series of massive bubbles covered in fur, groaning and creaking as they lightly collided with each other while Kindle looked around. Rubbing up against the massive pecs that morphed into the grand twin globes that made Kindle's bust; morphing far around each Pillar of Strength, pressing into the ground.

The theme seemed to echo through the canine's frame, her sides a series of swollen ropes bulging out as they flowed down to the front of her coat. As if transferring the great power her back bulk seemed to produce with every breath, shifting along with her deep pants and huffs, groaning as those shoulders moved around in faint rotations, like that of a machine. Further increasing those deep bassy vocals that seemed to echo within her hollow body; groans, creaks, thick stretches that sung of durability gain instead of loss.

A shiver caused Kindle's coat to raise up a little and flow down towards her back end, as if tugging the dragon's green gaze to her back half. The identical framework being used for her forelegs also showing off on her hinds as well. Quads swelling out greatly, like the little sibling of those biceps. Calves swollen out like the bulk in her forearms. The glutes, however... Taking

grand inspiration on the female's bust instead of the pecs; a massive pair of blimps that sandwiched her tail. Grand, round, bouncy yet firm. Nodding with every breath she took, a slight lag to the movements that hypnotized Beo as the beast calmed down.

"H-how do you feel?" A deep breath from the canine as she studied herself, flexing a single arm and enlarging those muscles greatly in the process. Her ear catching the sharp whimper from the wyrm.

"Powerful-... Are you okay?" She looked at the much smaller one for a few moments, his entire metallic snout now painted in purple. **"Beo?"**

"I'm breaking it." A head tilt from Kindle as those ears perked; still flexing and shifting her body slightly into a proud pose. Showing off her enlarged but well sculpted rear; all the abs and her beautiful bust along with her arm bulk. Smirking at his reaction.

"You're breaking it~?"

"The SFW rule. I'm breaking it." She chuckled at Beo as the dragon lunged at her massive body in desperate need.