

Clouds Over California

By Bartan Tirix

He hated this place. The dull white walls. The never ended tunnel that the tram ran through. Up and down the massive building, as well as through it. It all just bored the orange lizard to death, each run taking at least an hour and 40 minutes of his life one way: from home to work. The first day, it was interesting. Fun even, but it got old so damn quickly.

And the worst part about it? They promise a free smartphone with the deal, but No signal. No reception. The only phones that worked here were landlines, and even then half the time he swore they didn't let calls through. But that's what he should expect in a secret underground facility. How the hell Terrick got this job in the first place was beyond him, to the point where he swore the company was just using him.

Damn contracts... If it wasn't for those recruitments and promises, the lizard could just leave. Attempt to find another job in what felt like a repressing society that thrived on debt and desperation. Victim to it himself, wishing so damn much that he could just live out that fantasy of either escaping it, or destroying it. Letting the entire system just restart while he lived out on a beach somewhere.

But Terr fit the form so perfectly, the exact person for the job. And what was the job? To ride a tram for what felt like 8 hours a day and write things down on some paper. Recording the effects that some glowing ball had on substances, instead of being actually useful to society. Instead of helping people, he was 'Gifted the ability to record the results in some scientific breakthrough!' Or at least that's how the recruiters put it.

Honestly, looking back, they were looking for a scapegoat in case something went wrong. The company could just blame it on some lizard with no friends, no family. Someone outside of the country, further increasing the xenophobia that the nearby city was plagued with. Just another unfortunate accident caused and blamed by all scaled kind.

How could he be so damn naive? Right. Desperation. Living in poverty. He should be thankful, yeah, but after the company delayed his payment for the past six weeks, one stops being loyal to the company. Even after the orange lizard has done everything they asked and has been "patient" as requested. To the point where he wondered if they were ever planning to pay him.

At least they compensated with free meals at the facility, or else Terrick wouldn't have been able to survive to this point. Finally feeling the tram slow to a stop and let him off at his

destination, that frail thin orange body cracking when he started to move. Detecting relieving snaps as he walked down the halls and stretched, ensuring he was no longer in that damn container on rails that swallows hours of his life each day. Uncomfortable cold seats, terrible lighting that lightly strobes. It's like the thing was designed for torture.

And now he was expected to work for the next sixteen hours. 'Without pay' in his eyes, the blue discs narrowing to show his disdain for this place. Wishing he could just find some loophole in order to escape this awful job. Work or not, this was borderline slavery. Passing several others without another word and just entering the lab, checking the schedule and finding out they're delaying his breakfast because he was 'Arriving too late'.

A deep breath to keep his anger under control. "It's only for two hours. Just think of the money, think of the money..." Terr chanted his mantra, attempting to keep calm and not get too upset. After all, that's what caused him to lose his last job. Not to say the boss didn't deserve it, arrogant bastard- Don't think about it! Don't think about it...

Whatever. Carry on like he always did. Putting on the white hazmat suit and helmet, the clipboard with instructions, and a large case of material samples. Apparently they want him to 'try' exposing these materials to the glowing white ball and see what happens, as well as record the results. And of course, they'd get somebody who was expendable to do such a thing.

With a low grumble, he operated the containment device to open up. Already finding out that steel had no reaction, and building this thing mostly out of that. However, there are still many other materials to try: pure metals, natural materials like sand and dirt, synthetics like the very suit he was wearing. Something you'd Think they would've known they forced him to interact with it, but it just goes to show you what the company really thinks about lizards.

Trying them one by one- starting with the hazmat material first to ensure there was no violent reaction, before starting at the top of the list. Again and again, there was no result changed. No visible alterations when they came in contact with the strange sphere, making Terrick wonder if it was just a glowing rock.

Only to then feel his scales crawl when he moved towards the bottom of the list: Flesh. A sample of... Deceased and fresh flesh were both greatly sealed in their containers, as well as sinew and bone. Making him uneasy as he carefully moved the tongs to pick up a perfectly square piece of... What looked to be dead pig skin and placed it on the orb. Getting no reaction before putting it back.

Then the 'live' one, which was just fresh, whatever that meant. Taking it with care, trying to ignore the red still dripping off as if the flesh was breathing, and accidentally dropping it onto the glowing ball. Watching in near horror as the blanket of skin... Grew! Larger and larger until it slipped off and... Fell into the container. Making the lizard both feel disgusted, by the now blanket of flesh he had to clean up, and... Astonished. Quickly writing it down before trying it

with another piece of his choice that disturbed him... Scales.

The orange expected the dead sheet to not have any reaction, and felt a little weird about taking the fresh one. Swearing by its very orange-red color that it was harvested from the lizard himself as he placed it on. Hearing it almost groan as it covered the glowing sphere with its size increase. Painting the ball itself with a deep red to pink after the blanket fell like the other.

It really did then... It really did help flesh grow. Trying muscle next, attempting to ignore his stomach turning and watching that grow as well! By this point, he was too curious. Well, a part of him was. Neglecting safety and carefully taking off the helmet, not detecting anything out of the ordinary other than the smell of warm flesh. Once again causing his stomach to warn him of surrounding dangers, but a slight energy in his pants pushed him forwards.

Gloves next, as he abandoned the clipboard and pen, slowly reaching out to the glowing sphere. Feeling its warm, comforting glow encourage such a thing, as the very blood from the tests seemed to have slipped off completely. Pushing his way into the light and actually... Detecting something smooth. Instantly detecting its energy gently slip into his arm and up to the shoulder. Spreading all the way through his body, as the rest of the suit started to feel... Tighter.

A sudden jolt away and any progress came to a halt. However, it did not reverse? Are its effects permanent? Slowly moving his hand around, moving every muscle and checking for any indication of pain, but nothing. Only feeling the suit feel still quite tight... Tight everywhere.

This thing... Made Terrick grow? Flexing to see a large bicep imprint within the white protection, something he could not clearly do before. It increased his height and muscle mass by only a few moments of touching! What else could this thing do? And what would the company use for it? Create the ultimate soldier? Maybe a monster of sorts to attack their enemies?

Terr had a choice to make here: To resume his current task in a job he hated. One that would likely take credit for all his discoveries and do the world injustice to what miracle this orb could bring. Or... He could maybe become a superhero. Fighting this damn company and protecting everyone from oppression and poverty! Becoming a symbol of hope for all the people out there! Not just lizards, but fur kind as well! The ocean folk! Terr could find a way to end global hunger! Promote equality- he could save the whales!

And what did this orange newt do? He decided to see if it would make his dick grow bigger too. Disappointing, I know. Stripping the hazmat suit off and climbing up onto the containment device, attempting to position himself over the orb and taking a deep breath. Slowly pressing his clothed crotch into the light until he felt it press against something solid. That warmth slowly passed through the dress pants and into his swelling sheath, flowing down into those twin orbs as well, as they started to bulge within the now tight clothing.

Weirdly enough, it didn't spread through the rest of his body, just focusing on the lizard's

package as it continued to grow at a steady rate. I don't care if it doesn't make sense, you wanted to read a hyper story, you're getting a hyper story. Feeling that sheath bulge larger while that pouch started to sag within the tight pants, but the lizard didn't move. Panting quietly as the warmth tickled and excited him, feeling his tool attempt to slip out in pulses.

A loud rip was heard below as the warmth increased slightly with its bare touch. Making Terrick whimper slightly before feeling the rest of the pants give out in one steady tear, allowing that massive sheath with the red flare to lump out into the fresh air. The damn thing was as thick as a jug of milk! Taking both arms to wrap around it as it continued its growing spree! That pouch already dropping down past his knees, becoming so heavy that the orange one started to lose balance, trying to remain on top of the sphere and the device-!

Until the stand holding the orb snapped, or at least Terr thought! Breaking the mechanism before causing both the glowing sphere and the lizard to drop straight down into the protective 'safe'. Still connected to the orb's energy and continuing to grow, that orange and red package soon started to fill it completely, causing Terrick to get stuck on top of his swelling balls and weapon. Just thankful he wasn't rock hard... Yet.

However, the sphere's gift was forever constant! Making the newt worry that his pouch might get so big it'll burst, already feeling really tight in the steel container! Hearing heavy groans while his own tool started leaking, but... Was it his organic walls? Or was it the machine? It was tight, sure, but more like a tight fit. And Terr didn't feel like his durability was wading. If anything, it felt... Reinforced?

Another tight strain that his own legs were a part of, making the lizard almost panic! The bloated sack starting to overflow and fold over the edge of the container, growing tighter and tighter! Getting small detections of the cool air down below as the enormous package pried the thick plates into curves before the metal shell burst! Causing his package to expand into the room freely and reveal its near car-size! Leaving him both... Well, astonishingly aroused, but also worried about being able to move! Trapped on top of his swelling tool and bloating pouch, resting on the orb that was completely out of reach!

Growing and growing into the room, such energy and excitement caused that red tower to slip out of his massive sheath faster. All while that orange sack blimped out behind him, soon reaching the walls on both ends as the orb's gift seemed infinite! Growing for another solid minute, knocking anything left standing over and nearly swallowing any panels bolted to the ground with that sack. All while that red weapon crawled across the room, reaching the corner as the lizard connected to such a beast panted and moaned loudly. Leaking out precious clear fluids as it started to climb up the wall; having nowhere else left to progress. Enlarging in heavy pulses as he continued to be more and more erect before a loud clunk! Nothing new considering what the lizard was able to touch at this point and the growth slowed to a stop.

...Did it run out? Was this the limit of the sphere's power? Making Terrick whimper loudly, still trapped between a set of balls about the size of a room, and likely a semi-truck tractor length of a weapon. One still pulsing from sheer excitement as it started sliding up the far wall. And then, something caught the orange one's frilled ear... The sound of something rolling.

He looked towards the floor only to find the glowing orb had slipped out, likely when the steel container collapsed under the newt's weight. Making him wonder how he was ever going to reach it now as it slowly rolled into the corner. Was he really doomed to just sit here with the biggest tool on the planet until security arrived? All because he couldn't get himself big enough to grab the sphere?

All hope felt lost as he gazed up at the security camera, ears falling when it was looking directly at him. Balls churning and groaning as it continued to crush anything under their massive weight. Tool still slipping out of that protection as the camera started to trigger his Exhibitionism, as it continued to crawl up the wall. Making Terr slightly whimper at the situation, until he was interrupted by a loud groan... The sounds of... Metal? Below him?

A sudden drop a few feet as a metal beam below the floor caved in. Creating a large dent in the floor as the tiles snapped upwards, including the ones under the orb! Sending it lobing up towards the lizard as he desperately reached for it! Barely getting it into his grasp, before nearly dropping it a few times! Clawing at it for traction until he was gifted such a thing and bringing it into his chest for a tight embrace, mostly out of instinct and ensuring he didn't drop it again.

But of course, that energy started flowing into his core. Sending a warmth into his main body as it began to enlarge, separately from his package. A steady increase that caused the newt to fall through the rest of the floor as he held the orb tightly. Grumbling as his package took the majority of the drop, but didn't actually hurt that bad.

Soon enough, his legs could reach the bent floor again. Really feeling the power in those thick muscles being sculpted as Terrick rooted himself within the new room; a type of storage that was currently being used as a 'giant domino ring' whereas many of the shelves were being knocked over. The longer the lizard held the orb, the stronger that warmth became.

Though his weapon and pouch were still much larger than the rest of his orange body, but it was catching up! Able to look into the hole he fell through as he gave that hardening red tower a few rubs. Almost seeing all the large fleshy spines flare up with the pulse, but... Was it big enough? Carefully taking the, now much smaller in comparison, orb in one hand, he placed it on that sheath.

The warmth swam through the massive package once again, steadily enlarging it while the lizard continued his growing spree. Bulging his muscles while those heavy balls trampled over racks and boxes of probably files or something. Crushing everything underneath as the orange one grew bigger and bigger! The energy within his massive weapon growing as it started to leak,

and soon release 'jolt's which were more like barrel spills.

Until he started pressing up against the ceiling again. Using his free paw to attempt to make the hole bigger so Terr wouldn't get trapped, but it wasn't enough! Bringing that other one with the orb and finding a place for it nearby. Not wanting to lose it, the newt (if he can even be called that anymore) placed it in his maw for the time being while he started breaking out more of the flooring near his shoulders. Still growing his main body in the process but also increasing his muscle mass.

Until he encountered one really hard chunk of flooring, using most of his newly acquired strength to even put a dent into it! Bulging those biceps as he heard the metal beams inside groan before they suddenly snapped! Causing Terrick to kick his head backwards and... Feel the orb slide down his throat.

The orange one remained still for a few moments, nearly whimpering after realizing what just happened. The warmth really sinking into his core before causing the muscley scaled beast to grow larger and larger! Filling up room after room with no way to stop it, focusing on his main body more but that package between his legs was still slightly growing too!

Attempting to slow down such a thing by pressing against the upper and sidewalls did no good, especially when his hands continued to grow larger and larger. Producing a sharp claw at the end of every digit, sharpening every tooth and fang in his maw as it too grew! Becoming slightly longer and almost armored in scales, feeling such durability slide down to every inch of his darkening orange body. Focusing more on that enlarging set of pecs and abs as, a large muscled back that started to grow some defensive spikes! Piercing the very walls as the orb started to turn the scrawny lizard into a... Giant monster!?

That's definitely what it sounded like, as those frilled ears picked up the sounds of the staff panic! Desperately attempting to escape the large complex as the orange behemoth finally erupted through the center of it! Growing steadily larger and larger, as his body moved into proportion to his package... Okay, a *little* smaller than that red tool. However, at the cost of the orb running out of power. Terr could still feel its warmth in his own core, but the growth seemed to have stopped.

It took a few moments of getting his balance and perspective, now past rivaling the main tower where the CEOs of the damn company held office. Now that Terrick was able to stand, walk, and now rock hard; maybe it was time for a little payback from the 'little guy' they decided to screw over. Releasing a deep growl that was almost a purr, the dark orange kaiju created a large gash in the low-middle walls... Large enough for, well, you can see where this is going.

The tower started to lean on one end, but now with his newly acquired strength, he could hold it still with one arm. Leaning it forward a little while his own tower got lined up with the gash, the beast of a lizard thrust into the building. Breaking through floor after floor, raking

out much of the debris with his now tough and fleshy spines. Soaking up the main length of the tower as he slid it in deeper and deeper.

It made for a good fleshlight for his size, really. Finally able to release all that pent up energy into something much deserving of revenge. Literally fucking the company that attempted to fuck him over, releasing truck tankards of preseed as Terr's motions soon caused the building to fully break off from the main complex.

But that didn't mean the orange one couldn't finish. Gripping the metal and glass cylinder with both hands and sliding it up and down his own tool! Across those large spines and feeling the remains of each floor mixed with his pre tickle his ridges! Slide down his sheath and bounce off those enormous balls, constantly churning and swearing it was growing still with the motions!

It didn't take too long to nearly reach the top floor, likely where the damn bosses were trapped! And by the time that armored tip was just below them, it was ready to unleash a flood! Keeping it up for a little bit longer, wanting to practically empty his entire sack onto them, but the pleasure was just too much! Feeling its creamy white already start to mix with the heavy amount of pre before it erupted!

And that tool erupted violently! Shattering all windows as Terrick pumped that tower to the brim with lizard seed! Constantly sliding it over his weapon as it released torrent after torrent... Which in this case, the word did not do such a thing justice. It was like releasing a freaking lake over the entire building and into that tower. Letting it break through the top floor and flood that entire structure before it completely burst. Soaking the beast as he stroked off the rest of his orgasm!

A few pants, and there was some movement within the white flood, slowly washing over him as it... Broke down the rest of the building? Bringing the wreckage of the entire complex towards Terr, only for that energy within his core start to heat up more! As if absorbing the matter his release gathered and started to make the kaiju larger once again!

A large focus on it was still that package, making it nearly twice the size as previous! But his body was not neglected in the slightest; what was once maybe 25% of that tower was easily triple the size of it after the seed was done! Leaving a large crater where his place of work used to be... As well as leaving Terrick a hunger. A hunger for more. A hunger for power...

His now glowing blue eyes scanned and gazed over the city. Perfect. Cleaning himself off, he let out a loud roar towards the city. Hoping many of the citizens that were smart enough to flee would. Any that would stay... He glanced at his flexing monstrous bicep. They would become part of something much greater. They would become part of him...!

With his tool still ready, leaking out pools of that tip, and a heavy swinging pouch that hangs

down to his knees, the kaiju walked forwards. Echoing the heavy steps, not only to once again warn people, but because **Jaysus** those balls were heavy! Even with his well built form, it was like attempting to drag around the largest load of wet laundry in your life!

Every slow step towards the city increased his paw size by another several feet, the orb still causing his body to grow with every droplet that tool released. Breaking down any matter it could find and almost bringing it back to feed the main source: be it the behemoth or the core. Really, they were one in the same now. Though definitely a little power hungry, they were still... "Terrick"? Or was he now something much more?

But a new desire kept echoing through his heart, interrupting those thoughts as he reached the outskirts of the city. Ignoring his now instinctual greed and letting those within the homes live, Terr had other targets. Ones within the base of the city. Like this damn movie theater that wouldn't serve him honey roasted nuts! Even though the guy in front of him **just** ordered some and there was still a whole whack of them Right There! In Plain Sight!

Picking up the entire building with both hands and de-rooting it from the city block. Placing it over the head of his weapon and thrusting! Hard! Half in anger, half in arousal at his power and the destruction! Titillating his instincts as he motioned into the theater, a little harder than he should have. Leaking out a lot of those juices that were building up in it as the structure started to collapse a little earlier than expected. Crushing it with his paws as that weapon released a single torrent.

That seed really did seem to act quite quickly after the first tower, but he honestly blamed it on the cheaper materials. Meaning, it would be difficult to mate with something quite small or cheaply made. Gazing around and noticing the tall bank nearby and giving off a sly grin. Deny his credit card, will they? Well, he's definitely the type to hold a grudge.

Walking over to it, pushing some of the other buildings aside or down just so his enormous sack could follow, Terrick looked over the building. Something about 60% of his current height, but not for too much longer. Squatting down and power lifting it out of its foundation was harder than he expected, causing those muscles to bulge and tense up as he placed the tall structure over his weapon's head.

Carefully setting it down as that tip pierced floor after floor, getting through enough to get that blissful feeling once again. Sliding it up and down that shaft as it leaked out 'jolt' after 'jolt' of preseed. Letting it drip out of the windows of several floors and onto the streets, breaking down anything it touched and bringing it all back to the beast! Infusing that matter and adding it to Terr as he slid that tower up further and further, rising up with his energy and climax!

Reaching to his very sheath as that massive red weapon throbbed. Setting the building down horizontally semi-carefully onto other smaller buildings and mating with it harder and harder!

Feeling that orgasm just around the corner as the white fluids poured out! Finally hitting that point of no return and rushing past it! Seeing how far he could go until his body forced him to remain still!

Those balls churned and groaned loudly! Clenching up and preparing to drain every drop they contained! That red tool throbbed and thickened up, nearly bursting out of the building itself from the mass increase! Forcing the shaft to get stuck, but Terr stripped away the walls surrounding those sensitive ridges! Rubbing them over and over as a deep bellowing roar gathered in his throat! And that bank exploded!

What was created was a near volcano of white fluid! Erupting from a single source and raining its juices all around the city as the kaiju lost balance! Falling onto his back, taking out several buildings and stroking himself through the orgasm as it launched like a geyser! Soaking everything and flooding the city streets like a dam that recently burst! Breaking down everything it touched and adding it to the beast's mass as he continued to release again and again! Melting away the streets, buildings, roads and everything under it!

The climax was slowing down, but Terr rapidly started growing and growing! Keeping that libido energy at a full time high as his power trip increased! Along with that tool and that sack: easily taking up half of his mass and growing larger and larger! Making it hard for him to remain footed on the ground as that weapon grew with it! Nearly creating a crater where the city once was and that see piling up at the bottom of it, eating its way down.

This... Was perfect! What he first felt was worry that he wouldn't be able to get out, but those instincts wanted more! Not another city, not another country's worth of mass for its own, but the entire planet! Adjusting his red tower to point down into the hole, still leaking juices and aiding such a cause, Terrick started thrusting into the planet itself!

The hole was a little big at first, but the constant growth was not done yet! Quickly filling that out and then focusing on his body! Making the behemoth so massive that the crater was maybe a large bowl to him! Then focusing on those balls again! Growing them larger and larger, far past the size of mountains and deserts! Containing literal oceans of seed as the beast thrust harder and harder!

Grounds quaked from even the very far side of the world! Being jackhammered by the kaiju as more and more seed was poured into that hole in the crater! That tool becoming so tight and nearly trapped in there as that climaxed was reached! The growth of his body and weapon triggering a second one! The massive balls churning and being overfilled pushed it to a third! Leaking out rivers and rivers of white into the planet before unleashing everything that was built up! Draining that massive pouch for several moments steadily as the behemoth roared loudly!

Not much was detected for several moments until the world shook! Every plate underneath was pushed back and broken through! Every volcano and large mountain top exploded as white

fluids erupted from their peaks! Then the smaller mountains! Then the hills as the very crust of the planet started to crack into fissures! Gushing out a massive amount of white seed that it just could not contain! Rumbling loudly before the entire planet exploded into a large orb of white!

...One that was growing smaller and smaller, as it devoured every bit of debris and pulled it back in. Causing a dark orange tail to peek out of the sphere, then paws and hands! Buffed legs and muscled arms! A thick ripped chest with a bestial head! All connected to a massive package at least three times the size of him!

Purring loudly at such a feeling as he started to calm down... Only to once again feel that hunger. Terrick wanted more. The Orb wanted more! And they shall get it, as he gazed around the black void. After all...

There were still many planets out there... Ripe for the taking...!