

//Sympathetic Growth, for Brenderlin

//by Cerine Hero

Xilimyth alighted on the edge of the building's rooftop wall and then stepped down, folding her long wings together behind her back. The spotted dracat paused for a moment to regather her hair and pin it back behind her ears after her flight. The wind had been intense as she flew, stretching her greatly enhanced wing and back muscles. Speed and lift was no object now. Whatever had happened to her to make her swell so enormously, muscles bulging all over her body, had not yet ebbed – if it ever would.

She reached into her pocket and took out her phone, speed-dialing Brenna's number. The dracat had borrowed some clothes in the meantime in order to avoid flying nude over the city. The phone rang once and then the cougar answered. “Hey! I'm here now. And I've got a surprise.”

“Prrf!” came the cougar's reply. “I'll be right up!”

Xili put the phone away and waited until the stairwell door was thrown open, and Brenna charged out into the sunlight. The cougar was buff and well-built, with a nicely-muscled body and a modestly tall frame, but she skidded to a halt as she got close to the dracat. Xili grinned playfully and raised her arms up to flex, making her thick biceps bunch up and swell.

The cheetah-dragon had been tiny in comparison to Brenna, but after her unusual encounter with an enormous vixen, she had spontaneously grown to make Brenna look tiny. Her muscles were bigger, she was taller, and her frame was thicker than the cougar's, who looked on the edge of salivating.

Brenna pounced on the dracat as she turned to flex her back, wrapping her arms completely around her and pinning her wings between bulging lats and plump breasts. “You look prrfin' amazing! What in the world did you do?”

“Nothing!” Xili replied, rubbing her friend's arms and laughing. “I guess nothing. I touched someone really huge and grew. I have no idea why.”

“Well, you're not a tinycat anymore,” Brenna teased, massaging Xili's abs.

Xili wiggled and turned around, looking down at the cougar, their busts pressing together as they hugged. Then, to her surprise, the tan-furred cougar began to grow taller. They both noticed at once, taking a half-step back as Brenna began to swell.

“I guess it's contagious,” Xili offered, grinning wide as her friend's muscles started ballooning under her clothes.

Brenna lifted her arms, watching as her biceps and triceps forced back her sleeves, exposing more light brown fur. The muscles grew in definition as they bloated, becoming harder and thicker. The cougar made her purring-growling noise and pushed up her shoulders as they exploded, the deltoids swelling like balloons and pulling her blue shirt tight across her body. It tightened around her breasts, the outlines of her bra showing in the fabric. Cleavage poured over the top of her undergarments, the softly-bouncing globes barely held by the bra at odds with the hardening muscles all over the rest of her.

Her pants squeezed tight to her legs while her long tail whipped about excitedly. The jeans, unable to stretch more than an inch or two, burst their stitching on the seams down her thighs as her quads inflated thicker and thicker, soft fur bulging free as it hugged tightly to her muscles. The rips tore up and down her legs as she grew, more and more fur bursting into view.

Xilimyth wrapped her wings around the cougar and grinned, massaging Brenna's thickening abs as her top lifted higher and away by her breasts and shoulders. Brenna had a flat tummy before, with just the traces of abs beginning to form, but now as she grew, they shredded their way to the surface, expanding into a cobblestone path of rock-solid muscle down the front of her belly. Obliques bulged into being alongside them as her torso and hips widened, giving her waistline a tapered look.

The cougar's prrfling rose sharply as Xili rubbed her stomach, and soon the blue top was shredding, bursting at the sleeves and down the sides. Her bra emerged first, overloaded with

ballooning bosom and puffing pecs. Her breasts came next, pouring over every edge of the bra they could find before it exploded entirely, leaving the prrfler standing topless and busty. Her pants split down the middle of the seat, and the button on the front burst open, heralding their soon total destruction, the denim fabric unable to contain any more cougar.

Xili stepped forward to help cover her friend, still grinning as Brenna's shocked expression climbed higher and higher. She was immense now, towering over the cheetah-dragon, her thickening frame scaling larger with extra height and pure mass. The cougar was a paragon of feminine muscularity now, every inch of her bulging with hard, corded muscle. When she flexed her arms and legs, they thickened immensely with powerful meat, vigor flooding into them from her powerful core.

Inhaling deep into her huge chest, Brenna bared her fangs in ecstasy as she posed with her arms, making her biceps, deltoids, and lats blimp from the stress. After a nod of approval from the cheetah-dragon, Brenna then flexed her arms forward with a sheepish grin, wrapping her forearms around her bust and squeezing them together with her biceps. Xili smiled and squeezed the furry muscles, purring softly as she felt down Brenna's arms and rippling sides to slap her tremendous thighs playfully. Brenna lowered her arms back down and wrapped them around Xili's chest, pulling her into a full bear hug and lifting her clawed feet off the roofing.

Xili laughed and squeezed Brenna's shoulders, feeling the firm muscles under the fur. The cougar was almost triple the width she had been before and more than a foot and a half taller; she would be too big to fit through typical doorways without intense maneuvers. And now that they were both bigger than bodybuilders, they would need to do some custom clothes shopping in the near future.

"I guess this means I'm still the tinycat," Xili offered, "compared to you."