

Growing Intimacy

A Story Commission for Flamm

Rain - Dragonien

Content Warning: H/H, Sex, Macro, Growth, Breast Expansion,
Cock Growth, Muscle Growth

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GROWING INTIMACY



“It’s a what?”

“A growth potion!”

Flamme's answer was accompanied by a wide, self-satisfied grin. As they responded, the gray and black striped feline wiggled the bottle of purple liquid in their hand as if to entice their companion. Rain, however, seemed nonplussed. The green-furred driger kept glancing back and forth between the container and the excited feline girl holding it as if unsure which she was more skeptical of.

“A... potion?” Rain questioned cautiously.

“Yep!”

“For growth? As in, we drink it and we get bigger?” the driger continued.

“Ya-huh!” Flamme again responded, this time with an excited head nod.

“... A potion? What is this some kind of JRPG? Where did you even get something like that? Is there a local apothecary around here I don't know about?” Rain challenged skeptically, not bothering to hide a friendly note of mocking sarcasm near the end of her question.

Flamme stared flatly at Rain for a moment elaborating with a huff. “Well I mean technically it's a scientifically synthesized chemical concoction created from the purification and mixture of various chemical compounds by a team of highly qualified military researchers. But I figured growth potion was less of a mouthful and sounded a little more colloquially understandable than calling it artificial mass enhancement compound B – 37.”

To punctuate her point the gray-furred feline stuck her tongue out at Rain. Despite the driger's challenge of the liquid's authenticity Flamme still maintained a smile throughout her response. Any concern Rain might have had that Flamme took her challenge personally was alleviated by the still-excited swishing of the gray feline's tail broadcasting their continued excitement unabated. Despite that, she still hesitated before asking her next question. After looking Flamme up and down searchingly once more she asked her next question.

“And where exactly did you get this... experimental military growth potion?”

Flamme's lips split into a Cheshire grin; clearly having been waiting for that question. “Oh, I know a guy! Well, to be more accurate I have a friend who has an uncle whose brother has a cousin that's dating a girl who's best friends with a guy that works for a contracting company that disposes of rejected military research projects! They get all kinds of cool stuff and sometimes they sell it under the table to make a little cash on the side!”

“... And you want us to drink an experimental compound from a rejected, mothballed military experiment?” Rain asked, incredulous.

“Oh, don’t worry!” Flamme reassured. “The guy said the only reason the military canceled the project was because they didn’t think it would be cost-effective to retrofit most of the barracks on base to fit people half again their normal size. Not to mention clothing and feeding them!”

Rain maintained her incredulous stare for several silent moments. Then, coming to a decision, she shrugged and shot Flamme a grin. “Okay, you know what? Yeah, sure. Why not? I always wanted to be a little bit taller.”

It was somewhat ironic for someone like Rain to say she wanted to be taller. After all, she was already several inches over seven feet tall. Almost everywhere she went she had to bend down slightly to get through most door frames. The reasoning was a bit clearer and more understandable when you knew that a good portion of the driger’s other friends averaged closer to eight feet rather than seven. Considering Flamme, despite being tall for an average woman, as still a good foot shorter than their hybrid friend Rain could only imagine how much they wanted to be taller as well.

Without further discussion, Flamme popped the lid off of the bottle. Upending it like a beer bottle, the feline shamelessly chugged half of its contents in one go! Ignoring the small dribble of the purple liquid dripping down from their chin Flamme grinned proudly before they offered the remaining half of the ‘potion’ to Rain. The driger, unwilling to be outdone, chugged the remains of the bottle just as eagerly as her companion had. Once the bottle was all but empty the hybrid carefully sealed the lid and placed it down on the coffee table.

Both feline women stared at each other silently for what seemed like an eternity. multiple times when one of them felt a tingle or an itch they thought the chemical was taking effect! Unfortunately, each instance wound up being a false alarm. After a couple of minutes of standing there with no discernible effects Flamme slouched in disappointment. Rain frowned as well; having gotten her hopes up a little more than she probably should have. Eventually, both women found themselves collapsing back onto the couch next to each other with matching disappointed sighs.

“Well, fuck.” Flamme eloquently complained. “That was a letdown.”

“Agreed.” Rain replied. “If anything, I was expecting it to go horribly wrong and turn us both into some kind of giant mutant monsters or something. Which, in hindsight, sounds like it would have been kind of fun. But nothing? This is just kind of...” She trailed off.

“Depressing?” Flamme offered helpfully.

“Disappointing?” Rain countered.

Then both women grinned at each other and, at the exact same moment, practically shouted at one another “Depressapointing!”

That sent the two into a fit of giggles for a solid minute; the tension in the air replaced with jovial mirth. When their laughter died down both feline women found themselves leaning against one another for support. Both turned to look at one another again, their eyes locking together as they stared one another down. The pure feline and feline-dragon hybrid sat there, stock still, locked in an impromptu staring contest. Or at least, that's what it would have looked like to anyone else. In reality, it was something completely different.

The sensation started as a gentle heat building up in their stomachs. It felt reminiscent of eating a bowl of hot soup on a cold day and the liquid warming them up from the inside. It spread out not just as heat but as a pleasing tingle that eventually reached every nerve ending in their body. Neither of the two seemed to notice as Rain's sports bra and Flamme's blouse both dimpled outwards with the clear outline of their hardening nipples. Similarly down below, workout shorts and short-cut jeans stretched outwards as the contents hidden within began to swell and harden with arousal. There was no signal that set things off. There was no sound, event, or anything else discernible to even the two girls that triggered their movement. One second Rain and Flamme were staring at each other with their only movement being the visible signs of building arousal. The next second the two were on each other like a pair of feral, horny teenagers.

The two feline's lips mashed together almost uncomfortably hard. Twin, powerful feline tongues began wrestling with one another in a constant battle to invade their partner's mouth. Their arms locked around each other's upper bodies and squeezed as if they were both trying to forcibly merge together into one being through sheer physical pressure. One of Rain's hands wound up cupping the back of Flamme's head; fingers roughly coming through her hair while pulling her forward and holding her into the kiss. Flamme let one of her own hands slide south until it shamelessly stuffed itself into the back of Rain's gym shorts. Sandwiched between the nylon of the stretchy workout shorts and softer cotton of her boxer briefs, Flamme's hand didn't hesitate to squeeze and grope the thick mound of flesh that was Rain's ass cheek.

Their breath came out in hot, ragged pants for the brief second that they would break the kiss to suck in some fresh air. The gentle warmth within them had stoked itself into a raging fire that felt like it was burning them both up from the inside! Fabric stretched and was either pulled or torn out of the way as the two began to frantically undress one another. This was made difficult by their unwillingness to part from each other more than absolutely necessary. This is why most of their clothing wound up being torn apart and left to fall to the ground in piles of ruined scraps. Or at least that's what their lust-addled minds first thought. They thought that right up until the two were briefly knocked from their fervor by a cracking sound. A split second later both of them fell a couple of feet lower as the couch gave out underneath them.

The jarring, if minor, impact brought the two feline women back to their senses. It was only then that they realized what had truly been happening. Rain and Flamme had been growing this entire time! In hindsight, they both realized that it hadn't been so much them tearing each other's clothes off as it had been them simply pulling away torn bits of cloth as the two outgrew them. Looking more critically at one another, they could see the straps of Flamme's bra with the clasp visibly warped out of shape. Scraps of denim and elastic nylon lay all over the floor from the remains of both of their pants. But the damage to their clothes was secondary to the changes in their

bodies. Even sitting down, pressed up against one another and leaning at an angle against the wall, both of their heads were scant inches away from the ceiling! With their clothing shredded apart every inch of the two women's enlarged and enhanced bodies were on full display.

Rain's overall proportions had not changed significantly compared to Flamme's. The tiger-dragon hybrid's already well-defined, athletic body had visibly bulged with newfound muscle mass! Thick, rippling muscles strained the skin under her fur with even the slightest movement. Even through the fine coat of her green striped fur the hybrid's muscle groups were visibly defined! Her shoulders were almost half again as wide as they used to be and her thighs look like they could crush bowling balls between them! Rain's biceps were now as big as her own head! But that wasn't the only thing whose size could be compared to her head. The hybrid's bustline, previously only moderately impressive, had ballooned in size significantly. Now, each of her hefty mammaries could have easily rivaled a basketball in size! That is if she had been her original height. Considering her newfound size they were now far, far larger than a basketball. Not to be outdone, her more 'masculine' equipment down south has swollen to impressive proportions as well. Now the thick pillar of pink flesh looked to be as big as one of Rain's own forearms! Her balls had swollen so big that even for her impressively large hands each orb would be like palming a softball to her. Even her ass has swollen in size into an impressive peach-shaped curve of flesh. A massive, couch-crushing peach as soft and squeezable as her biceps were firm and immovable.

Not that Flamme's changes were any less impressive. While not nearly as visibly muscular as Rain had become, Flamme's own body had noticeably thickened and tightened up with streamlined muscle mass. Although where Rain's new proportions came off more like a powerful female bodybuilder, Flamme now had the body of a dedicated track star. Or rather she would have if she weren't so ridiculously top and bottom heavy now as well. If most of their newfound body mass had been spread fairly evenly across her green hybrid companion then Flamme had used her body's overall musculature as a dump stat. Instead, despite rivaling her companion in

height, Flamme's utterly enormous bustline was almost twice the size of Rain's! Each of the gray feline's breasts had grown so enormous that Flamme would have struggled to get her arms around her them to reach her nipples! Despite still appearing perky and well supported, the sheer quantity of supple feminine flesh caused them to sag down under their own weight to the point they covered her torso all the way to her belly button. Similarly, her ass had ballooned in size to borderline disproportionate levels. Each of Flamme's individual massive ass cheeks, proportionally, were now almost as wide as her entire body had been earlier that day! Even if she had been her normal height she would have had to turn sideways to squeeze her enormous hips through doorframes. Even then the feline's ass and thighs would have been brushing the sides of the doorframe. And her cock had not been forgotten by her disproportionate expansion. The enlarged appendage was now so big that if Flamme hugged it against herself the tip would nearly poke out of her own cleavage! She would have needed both hands just to palm a single one of her enormous testicles.

Both women took in their newfound shapes even as they tried to gauge their new height. As if their bodily proportions weren't extreme enough on their own their best guess at their current height put them both somewhere around fifteen feet tall. Which meant that those basketballs proudly extending from Rain's chest, in reality, were more like beach balls to anyone else. And that massive girl cock of Flamme's that horses would have envied would make a two-liter bottle look narrow! When the two altered felines finished examining their changes they both turned their attention towards one another.

"Oh wow... " Flamme murmured in disbelief as she looked over Rain's impressive biceps and hefty cock. She had to pause for a moment to wet her lips with her tongue before continuing. "You're huge... "

"Forget me, look at you...!" Rain replied in equal awe as she eyed up the utterly enormous proportions of Flamme's chest. Even with Rain's larger pectorals helping to accentuate the hybrid's own chest she still couldn't hold a candle to Flamme's monster mommy milkers.

As if sparked by their admiration of one another the heat from before returned to spread through the two once again. Their arousal surged and the two pressed together to explore each other's bodies with glee. The more aroused the two felines became the stronger the unnatural heat burned within them. It was a raging fire using their own lusts as fuel to cause their bodies to begin expanding outwards again. While their proportions no longer drastically changed it only took a moment for their heads to bump against the ceiling. Their endowments and waistlines no longer were changing but their overall height seemed happy to pick up the slack. Not that either of them minded.

Rain shoved against Flamme's shoulders hard enough that the gray feline broke through the wall behind her! She landed on her back halfway into her own bedroom amidst the destroyed remains of the living room wall. More of the wall was torn away apart as Rain knocked it out of her way so she could crawl on top of the prone feline. With neither shame nor hesitation, Rain reached out to possessively grasp one of Flamme's breasts. Eagerly, her palm ground into the sensitive nub of hardened flesh that was Flamme's nipple. At the same time, the tiger-dragon hybrid leaned forward and encircled the feline's other nipple in the warm, wet embrace of her lips. Pleasure surged through Flamme like lightning and their body surged larger underneath the hybrid in response. Much to both of their surprise, the sudden assault of pleasure momentarily caused Flamme's growth to outpace Rain's.

Within moments Flamme's feet smashed through the far wall in the living room while her head tore through the bedroom wall behind her. Despite her best efforts Flamme simply couldn't reach her arms all the way around her enormous bust to reach Rain and return the attention. So, instead, she stretched her arms out to grip the ground for support. Wood, steel piping, and drywall broke against her forearms and elbows they swept through the increasingly fragile walls. Before long too much of the support structure had been destroyed and the roof collapsed on top of them both!

Thankfully Rain had still been growing as well, if not as fast as the feline companion whose tits the hybrid was currently groping and sucking on. What had to be hundreds of pounds of debris slid off of Rain's back as if the collapse of the roof had been little more than someone dumping a laundry basket full of clothes on top of her. Frankly, the tigress hybrid didn't even seem to notice. They were far too preoccupied with the growing pink nub of flesh that was Flamme's nipple which was threatening to outgrow their muzzle!

Neither of the two paid any attention whatsoever to their surroundings as they continued to grow free of the decimated remains of Flamme's house. Nor did they take notice when their still-growing bodies begin to smash through nearby neighbors' homes and shove cars parked nearby out of their way. The growing chorus of panicked yelling from the neighbors was drowned out by the booming moans of the hyper-endowed feline and the rumbling, lustful growls of the draconic-tigress on top of her.

Abruptly Rain was shoved backward from her perch on her friend's stomach as Flamme sat upright. It was only then that Rain had a moment to take stock and realize how much she had been outgrown. Even though Rain now easily could have sat on Flamme's two-story house like a stepstool the hybrid was barely half Flamme's size! Near the end of her play with Flamme's chest Rain hadn't been so much laying on top of her feline companion as she had been sprawled out on their stomach. And now that enormous gray-furred feline, with her equally enormous breasts, was sitting upright and grinning down at the green tigress between her spread legs. It was only after the fact that Rain realized that Flamme's rise hadn't tumbling back onto the ground. Rather, Rain found herself straddling a cock almost as thick around as she was. She easily saw Flamme respond to the tigress's legs unconsciously clenching around her perch for support. When she did the already huge feline visibly swelled several feet larger even as a soft groan escaped from their lips. This growth spurt included the throbbing mass of flesh between Rain's legs and spread them apart a few more inches in response.

Again, the world abruptly shifted as Rain was pushed from her perch. Then it was Rain who found herself on her back. A hand almost as big as the tigress hybrid's torso pressed down against Rain's chest to hold her in place. The sky overhead filled with the toothy grin of her fellow feminine feline as Flamme leaned in overhead. The hybrid was keenly aware that with Flamme now on all fours over her she found herself threatened with being buried underneath the two mountains that were Flamme's breasts. Mercifully, Flamme didn't lower herself down to trap the smaller, but still gigantic, hybrid as they so easily could have. Instead, they slowly crawled themselves backward until their breasts were pressing into the ground, creating tit-shaped craters in the process, as the giant feline lowered her head down between Rain's legs.

It was Rain's turn to paw and grasp at the ground to either side of her for support as Flamme finally got her chance to reciprocate. Fingers bigger than trucks tore deep gouges in the dirt and smashed apart fences and nearby homes without notice as Rain's fingers clenched and gouged trenches into the ground. Moist warmth enveloped Rain's shaft all the way down to the hilt as the larger feline wrapped her lips around Rain's needy erection. For anyone that was even remotely the same size as the hybrid, it would have been nigh-impossible to fit something so proportionally massive in their mouth. Thankfully Flamme, for the moment at least, still was more than twice her companion's size. However, that rapidly began to change the moment Rain felt Flamme's rough feline tongue start dragging itself along her shaft

While both of them had continued growing and now covered most of the neighborhood, it was Rain's turn to surge larger faster than the other feline. Much like the effect of her actions on Flamme, every suckle, kiss, and lick along the hybrid's erection caused the draconic-tigress to swell and expand larger in inconsistent, uneven spasms of growth. Every time Flamme would push her head down to take in all of Rain's length the hybrid would thrust her hips in response and Flamme would feel Rain's shaft shove itself a couple of inches deeper into Flamme's mouth and throat. Well, inches to the

two of them. In reality, each thrust was adding multiple feet of length to the titanic endowment.

Before long Flamme's attention had allowed Rain to catch up and the two were almost the same size again. This meant that when Rain, acting more on instinct than thought, grabbed at Flamme's head in an attempt to push the feline down further Flamme couldn't easily pull back! Flamme first squeezed, then slapped their hands in warning on Rain's thighs as the hybrids cock shoved itself deeper and deeper into Flamme's throat. Thankfully, Rain came to her senses and realized what she was doing. She released her hold and her friend pulled free with a gasp a split second before Rain's dick got too large for Flamme to handle.

Flamme was left panting from the struggle and, now that they were roughly the same size again, took a moment to regain her breath. Despite the unintentional rough treatment, the gray-furred feline titan was grinning down at her friend; still on all fours over her fellow giant. "Looks like that evened things up nicely..." She cooed excitedly.

Before Rain could ask what Flamme was planning the feline rose to her knees and shuffled herself forward. The tigress let out a grunt as she abruptly felt the enormous tonnage of Flamme's prodigious posterior plant itself on her stomach with her still saliva slick erection pressing up against Flamme's backside. Much the same way that Rain had grabbed her earlier, Flamme gripped Rain's shoulders and held the hybrid down as they lifted up and, without ceremony, slammed themselves down on Rain's erection.

Flamme's feminine folds spread themselves to the absolute limit as she struggled to fit Rain's massive cock inside her. Both felines let out a thunderous groan of lust and desire from the stimulation that echoed through their surroundings. The abrupt penetration caused both of them to nearly double in size; causing their lusty moans to deepen and grow in volume along with them! Dozens of homes, shops, strip malls, and other nearby buildings were simply bulldozed out of the way by the tidal wave of expanding flesh that was Rain and Flamme. The two were already nearing a

four-digit foot height after only a few seconds of the feline riding the tigress hybrid. And they were only getting started.

Flamme started slow but quickly sped up her gyration as she rose from Rain's lap only to slam back down repeatedly. Over and over her enormous backside crashed down onto the tigress's hips with the force of a meteoric impact. If Rain hadn't been similarly physically enhanced the sheer kinetic force of the cataclysm that was Flamme's ass probably would have crushed her. Or, at the very least, broken a few bones. But Rain was no wilting flower and she gave as good as she got. Every slam downwards was met with a corresponding thrust while Flamme rode Rain like a bucking bronco. Each time she slammed down and hilted the hybrid within her the impact shattered the ground around them and the resulting earthquakes caused nearby buildings to collapse! The cycle only got worse as a split second after each impact both of the sexually-charged titans would surge larger as the waves of pleasure stimulated the chemical causing their growth.

Their continually increasing size was only exacerbated by Rain's secondary contribution to their fuckfest. With Flamme on top, their enormous log of a cock was in the perfect position for Rain to squeeze her own impressive bustline around it. The tigress hybrid squeezed her hands to either side of her own ample breasts and used her cleavage to milk the gray-furred feline as much as Flamme's nethers were doing to her. With such a multi-pronged assault of stimulation for them both it didn't take long to finally push them both over the edge.

Their twin roars of release shattered glass for miles as Flamme slammed down on Rain's hips one final time. Her fingers clenched almost painfully tight on the tigress's shoulders as the shaft buried deep within her begin to pulsate and throb over and over again. With each pulsation Flamme felt her insides filling up to the point that she swore her stomach look like it was distending from the sheer amount of cum Rain was pumping into her! Her own body shuttered violently as she, too, was pushed over the edge. The feline's nethers clenched desperately around Rain's girth while her own erection shamelessly painted Rain's chest, face, and the landscape past the

tigress's head with rope after rope of cum. Neither of the two even noticed, too lost in their overwhelming releases, that with each pulsation of their mutual orgasms their bodies surge larger faster than ever.

When they both finally came down from their peaks Flamme simply collapsed limply on top of Rain. After taking moment to catch her breath she pulled herself off of Rain before she rolled onto her back next to the cum soaked tigress. Both women lay there for an indeterminate amount of time; chests heaving as they struggled to regain their senses. When they finally recovered enough to speak both turned towards each other and sighed in contentment. Finally, at least for the moment, the unnatural lust from the chemical had been sated. Although their contentment soon turned to confusion when they both noticed something moving in the space between their heads. Both of them went near cross-eyed trying to focus on the tiny object only to discover that it was a plane! A passenger airplane flying in the space between their two faces, barely able to fly high enough to be in their field of vision. It made both women keenly aware that they were much, much larger than either realized.

“Uh... hey Flamme? I thought that stuff was only supposed to make us a few inches taller. I'm pretty sure we're a little bit bigger than that.” Rain commented.

Flamme screwed up her face in concentration as she tried to figure out what could have gone wrong. A moment later her eyes lit up as she realized her mistake.

“Oh! Now I remember! The guy said we were only supposed to take one drop each!” she exclaimed happily.

The gray-furred feline paused in their excitement over remembering the warning and turned her head to look around at their surroundings. It was only then that she realized they were big enough that they both could actually see the curvature of the planet. When she turned to look back at Rain she gave a nervous smile.

"I uh... think we took a bit more than." Flamme said sheepishly.

"Gee, you think?"

About Author

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