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Warning: This story contains growth, macro, breast expansion, butt growth and size-theft. And lesbians too!

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Tables Turned, by DragonMasterX.

The forests were unusually quiet. Natural sounds filtered through the immutable silence to provide a serene background perfect for a walk. Erina disagreed. Her feet hurt. It felt like it had been forever since she had taken a break from hopping and dashing around the perilous areas surrounding the town of Rabi Rabi.

“Chin up, Erina! We must be getting near that cave!” chirped Erina’s friend, the diminutive fairy known as Ribbon. The unusual had been traveling together for quite some time now, braving through danger and facing powerful enemies. “Probably. Most likely I mean!”

“Easy for you to say, you’re not the one doing the walking,” Erina replied with a whimper as she followed her flying friend, dragging her feet onto the ground.

“Do your feet hurt? Why are you even adventuring with high-heels on, silly bunny?” Ribbon giggled teasingly, making Erina puff her cheeks out in annoyance.

“I don’t bring your fashion sense into question, do I?” retorted the human rabbit. Erina had a little laugh when Ribbon looked down at herself and spun in place in confusion.

“Oh!” the small fairy finally stopped twirling as she realized what Erina was pointing out. She was very scantily dressed for such an adorable being. The fairy was clad in a violet and light-blue getup that resembled a butterfly-themed miniskirt with two flat strips of fabric crisscrossing her chest. The outfit went perfect with her wings of the same pattern, and she wore yellow ribbons to tie her shoulder-length bubblegum-pink hair into twin pig tails. Her revealing appearance didn’t matter to Ribbon; or most people for that matter. She wasn’t only small in size, she had no curvature to speak of, unlike her much larger- rather, average sized friend. “Well, you shouldn’t! This a very honorable fairy dress, and Ribbon loves it!”

Erina grinned as she saw the fairy puff her practically non-existent chest out. On the opposite end of the spectrum, Erina was a very well developed bunny-girl. At five foot six, Ribbon could only reach up to Erina’s knee and that was being generous. The human rabbit had very long, curvy legs and only bothered to wear long white stockings on the right one. Her similarly exposed arms bore only white cuffs that matched the neck collar with her red ribbon-tie. The strapless one piece that hugged Erina’s hourglass shape was of the same lavender color as her high-heels and the voluminous mane of hair that cascaded all the way down to her thighs. With fluffy, cotton-like tail at her back and bent, long rabbit ears at her crown, Erina was the quintessential sexually appealing bunny girl. “I was just teasing. Ahh, I just needed a little break. We’ve been journeying all day, Ribbon. Don’t you get tired of flying?”

Ribbon didn’t blame the bunny girl’s attire of choice, since Erina hadn’t actually chosen it. The

bunny girl used to be no more than the beloved tiny little pet of a doting human master, when a curse transformed Erina into the lovely young woman she was now. The truth was, even though Ribbon felt jealous of how big and attention-receiving Erina's body was, she was a very important friend. "Fine fine. Ribbon agrees. We really won't stand a chance if we run into beasties and you're tired, will we?"

"Thank you!" Erina beamed, joining both of her hands in gratitude towards the fairy. Both friends then sat down, enjoying a moment of peace and quiet in the woods. "So, we finally managed to afford the Max Bracelet. It was pricy. Do you think it'll work as advertised?"

"It better! Ribbon doesn't like swindlers," the fairy folded her arms as she sat down on Erina's head, making the bunny giggle a little as her ears folded down to accommodate her friend on her head. "At least Miriam doesn't tease me for being so... not tall."

Erina's expression turned into a concerned frown, "Aw, are you still worried about Ashuri calling you small?"

Ribbon turned her nose up. "Humph. Ribbon's all over those petty insults! Besides, I checked myself out before we left. And I'll have you know I'm a quarter of an inch taller today! My biggest growth spurt yet. I knew I was still a growing girl!"

The pride in Ribbon's voice really offset the almost pathetic boast, but Erina chose to keep her disbelief hidden behind a polite smile, not wanting to upset the self-conscious fairy. It was then that their peace and quiet came to a close when a couple of feet touched down on the ground next to them.

"You've grown bigger? Fascinating!" a familiar voice caused Ribbon to freeze in place, grabbing Erina by the ears and hiding behind them. "Oh, you were just being figurative. Should've known," the disappointed newcomer was none other than the most devoted magic scholar of Rabi Rabi, Ashuri. While Erina and Ribbon didn't consider the witch-hatted girl a threat, Ashuri's appearances often put Ribbon on edge. The short-caped, corset wearing scholar was utterly taken by Ribbon's fairy heritage, and using her in experiments to gain knowledge wasn't out of the question for Ashuri. The salmon-haired young witch also loved to tease Ribbon about her size.

"Ms. Ashuri!" interrupted Erina, who stood up and curiously gazed at the witch, "To what do we owe your visit? Is something the matter back in Rabi Rabi? Is master okay?"

"Calm your bunny ears, little rabbit. I'm here just to say hi... and to tell you both about my most recent magic breakthrough!" Ashuri grinned, putting away her broomstick only to produce a book out of her satchel, "Ah yes! You'll want to come out here, tiny, or you won't be able to see."

Ribbon puffed her cheeks out angrily, but didn't fly off Erina's head. She knew Ashuri was trying to get her riled up, but didn't fall for it. "What is it? You can tell Ribbon from where you're standing. At a safe, non-kidnap-able distance!"

"Oh that? Pfft! I'm all done with wanting to take you to my study for private experiments. Why, the calm and quiet of the forest is the perfect backdrop to turn your little fairy butt even smaller!"

"Whu-what?" Ribbon's eyes froze, unable to properly react before Ashuri opened her book and instantly channeled a series of magic words. An aura encircling Ashuri transferred to the tome in her hands and shot a bolt that hit Ribbon's bracelet as she tried to dodge.

“Haha! Right on the mark!” Ashuri cheered as she saw the fairy begin to glow with magic that was being absorbed into the sprite’s body.

“What did you do, Ms. Ashuri?!” Erina panicked as she heard Ribbon shriek behind her ears. There was a little chortle coming from Ashuri. The witch dismissively waved a hand. “If you hurt Ribbon...” the bunny produced a gigantic red hammer with the intention of delivering prompt justice with it.

“Oh settle down, bunny-bun. It was nothing harmful. Just a little amusing shrink spell.”

“A sh-shrink spell?!” Ribbon was outraged, “Where do you get off casting this spell on me? Ribbon doesn’t want to be smaller!”

“Relax! You’re small already, what’s there to lose? I just wanted to see if turning you pixie-sized was possible, heehee!” Ashuri couldn’t help but giggle at the fairy’s predicament, but her amusement suddenly turned to bewilderment and sudden confusion when she started to feel her strength being sapped. “Huh? Were you always so tall, Erina?”

The bunny girl blinked repeatedly in surprise, her arms sagging as the comically large hammer in her hand dropped to the grassy ground. Erina stared intently at the witch at first, starting to see the body-hugging garments on Ashuri suddenly look drastically looser. And looser still, as if she was losing definition and becoming shorter. At the same time, Erina felt an increasing amount of weight on top of her head. It wasn’t long before she started to see Ribbon’s soft legs start draping over her forehead. “Ribbon? A-are you okay?” the bunny asked.

Ribbon was more than okay. At first she was scared of being shrunk, but not only was she spared a fate of humiliation, it seemed like the spell had the opposite effect on her! “For all of the world’s fairy dust... I’m getting bigger!” she exclaimed out in excitement. Ribbon’s initial disbelief had dispersed the moment she lost her balance atop Erina’s head, being forced to sit down. Everything about the fairy was magnifying. And she was positively glowing with energy.

“Oh no...” the confused, smaller Ashuri realized her folly once Ribbon’s enlarging form revealed the accessory equipped on her wrist. “Don’t tell me that’s the Max Bracelet! This is not fair! I didn’t know you had acquired that rare artifact already!”

Ribbon looked down at the bracelet in question. She remembered being struck by the spell in her arm, and while she had momentarily felt queasy, the item on her arm seemed to have made her feel better. “So the vendor wasn’t lying! This will unlock Ribbon’s true form!” the fairy almost chanted with delight, especially after the first thing that had happened was her growing bigger. The bracelet seemed to be brimming with magical power, all of it spilling out onto Ribbon. Her fairy physiology was so attuned to the absorbed and converted mana that the artifact itself became an amplifier.

“I wouldn’t have attempted a channeling spell if I knew you had that, curses!” whined a powerless Ashuri. “Ribbon, listen. You have to release all that mana! It has to return to me before it’s too late!”

Ribbon couldn’t hear the witch. The fairy was finally big. Still smaller than Erina, but she was definitely the largest fairy she knew so far! Ashuri was also bigger than Ribbon, but at the rate the witch’s size was vanishing, it wasn’t going to be the case much longer. It didn’t take a genius to put two and two together. Ribbon looked at her arm with a grin as her bracelet glowed brighter and brighter, clearly having nullified the shrinking spell and, having tethered to Ashuri through her channeling, was absorbing her magic power. Ribbon could feel her own power growing with her

body. “Ohhh, Ribbon doesn’t think so! At least not for now. Ribbon’s enjoying this very much!”

Ashuri’s face of disdain was the cream of the crop for Ribbon, but that wasn’t enough for the expanding sprite. No, there needed to be reparations for all the bullying she had received.

Erina felt a bit of relief once her winged friend, now as tall as her own legs were long, floated over to the diminishing witch. “Um... Ribbon, are you sure you shouldn’t listen to Ms. Ashuri...?” the bunny wasn’t exactly a master in sorcery; she had no idea if this could end in disaster. She knew Ribbon, however, and knew she wouldn’t do anything to seriously harm Ashuri.

By now, Ashuri’s clothes looked far too big on her person. She came up only to the lower section of Erina’s bust line in height, whereas the smirking pig-tailed fairy approaching her was very close to matching their height. “Oh, Ribbon, come now. You’re not mad that I wanted to use you in my experiments, are you?” the witch nervously giggled. Ribbon gave her a sweet smile in return before swooping down. In the next few moments, Ashuri found herself lying on the ground with the grinning fairy straddling her neck.

“Perish the thought!” Ribbon replied as she pulled Ashuri’s hat off to better see her terrified face. “Ribbon isn’t mad anymore; after all, you’re making me so big. And Ribbon wants to show you her appreciation!”

Ashuri wasn’t sure how to respond. Ribbon’s gentle words were obviously concealing resentment, and the deal was sealed when the enlarging fairy turned around and sat down on the witch’s face. Ashuri flailed her arms and tried to get Ribbon off her; however, Ashuri’s own shrinking body was making it very hard to deal with Ribbon’s increasing weight.

“Mmm!” Ribbon moaned as the bracelet shone with powerful light. The mana she was receiving was being absorbed at a faster rate now. The fairy couldn’t help but whimper as she felt tightness surrounding her body. The fairy outfit had been growing with her as a result of the magic spell, but Ribbon was the beneficiary of yet another series of changes neither she nor Ashuri had expected. The crisscrossing straps of cloth in front of Ribbon’s flat chest had their limits tested as the fairy’s breasts began pushing out. The tiny little miniskirt hugging her hips was fighting a similar tug-of-war with Ribbon’s flaring hips.

The witch under Ribbon could only whimper as she not only felt herself become more insignificant, but as Ribbon’s buttocks began to cover all of her face she also became aware that her own feminine proportions were being sapped, transferred to the greedy fairy! “S-stop!” Ashuri cried from under Ribbon’s butt, but her voice was muffled.

Erina was beyond herself with concern, but she didn’t want to interrupt what was clearly a dispute between the other two. Erina was always willing to defend her friend from danger but it looked like Ribbon wasn’t going to be in need of rescuing anytime soon.

In fact, Ribbon couldn’t have felt any better had she tried to. When the additional changes first began to set in, the fairy felt the discomfort of clothing constraining her curves. But now, Ribbon wanted to see and feel her outfit failing to contain her. She wanted to see her breasts plumping up, gaining defined round shapes like those on Erina and Ashuri before she started to shrink. The sensation was indescribable.

The straps of cloth at Ribbon’s chest very quickly succumbed to the battle of independence waged by the fairy’s expanding bosoms. There was a loud rip that sentenced Ribbon to be topless, her new boobs flapping out onto her chest like a big pair of mounds. “Ahh! Much better... now the back!”

Ribbon was completely lost in the process. As Ashuri, her tormentor, became smaller and smaller, so too did her own body rise taller and taller. It wasn't going to be long before their sizes were completely reversed.

Helpless Ashuri could only make her best honest effort at pushing that growing ass away from her. Ribbon wasn't just absorbing her size, she was also feeding off her curves! The fairy's butt had already become so enormous that the 3ft. tall witch was forced under that shapely behind. Ribbon seemed to cheer with glee as tears began to form along the fabric of her miniskirt, her hips pushing out as her thighs and buttocks thickened further. Skin and flesh finished destroying the last vestiges of Ribbon's vestments as she was left not just with Ashuri's height, but also her smoking hot body.

"Look at me, Erina! Ribbon looks amazing!" the fairy cheered. The only reason the bunny was strictly taller than Ribbon was due to her ears now.

"Th-that looks... that was um... very amazing indeed, Ribbon!" Erina admitted, starting to feel a peculiar sensation after watching such a literally magical spectacle. To distract herself from the less-than-proper thoughts invading her mind, the bunny girl pointed down at Ashuri's discarded clothes. "What happened to Ms. Ashuri, though?"

"Hmm?" Ribbon, having thoroughly enjoyed that power high and her newly developed body, looked down between her legs, noticing a very little 2ft. tall, almost featureless Ashuri. The big fairy grinned. "She must've slipped under Ribbon!"

Ashuri felt lightheaded. She had never experienced shrinking before, and it wasn't a sensation she was very excited to repeat. Ribbon's comparatively enormous butt had pinned her down so decisively that the relatively short-lived process had been like an eternity of being nearly smothered under so much fairy rump. The drained witch had no time to take a breather even after she had finally managed to somehow find her way out. When she opened her eyes she heard both Erina and Ribbon talking, and she was faced with Ribbon's uncovered, hairless womanhood. The sight was so scandalous that Ashuri's face brightly reddened and she covered her eyes with her hands. "Nooooooo!" she cried out.

Ribbon laughed and fished the little witch out with both hands, holding her up like a doll. "Aw, look who's so cute and tiny now, Erina! Mmm...!" Ribbon giggled teasingly, feeling the gratification of being on the other side of fence now. The pink-haired fairy's own cheeks began to flush with color as she found herself trembling, moaning again. "O-oh... is this another failed spell of yours, little witch?"

That distinctive moan of pleasure and the palpable rumbling that was causing Ashuri's captor to quake all over was less than encouraging to Ashuri. The witch's eyes darted to the side only to watch Ribbon's super-charged bracelet become so shiny that it literally transmuted into light which melded into Ribbon's wrist. "It's too late..." Ashuri lamented as Ribbon began to glow in a very similar way to the disappeared bracelet, the fairy's wings becoming much larger in relation to the rest of her.

"Too late? Too late for what?" asked a worried Erina, who rushed to her friend's side. "What's going to happen to Ribbon?"

"She became one with the bracelet while it was infused with too much mana. Even I don't know what's going to happen!" Ashuri was bracing for something nasty, and Erina began to slowly back away from Ribbon, who kept moaning, lost in a trance of absolute bliss.

The fairy was the only one who could see them. They were in the trees, in the little creatures inhabiting them, even in the smallest leaf or blade of grass. The shiny little spheres were small but numerous, residual signatures of mana scattered across the air; bits and pieces of magic energy that would eventually dissipate. To Ribbon, however, this was mana she could absorb and convert into even more power for her body.

It felt so clear in her mind. It was as if the bracelet, which was no more, had transferred all of the knowledge of the mystical process that had enabled her expansion. Now Ribbon didn't have to take anymore mana from Ashuri, she could just take everything that wasn't being used and make it hers without guilt. And she did just that.

Overwhelmed by the several new sensations running amok in her body, Ribbon bit her lower lip to stifle a scream of delight as she felt overflowing amounts of mana being sucked into her, empowering her further. Erina and Ashuri were both surprised when the pink haired fairy started growing again. Counting her blessings, Ashuri sighed in relief when she noticed she wasn't shrinking any further, but it didn't make her feel any better when she suddenly saw Ribbon's breasts were starting to advance towards her. "Not bigger?!" vociferated the outraged witch.

Even Erina started feeling a bit self-conscious when she saw Ribbon's plump tits begin to inflate. As Ribbon's bust-line increased it was made clear that even if she were to put on Ashuri's clothes, the corset would simply not agree with the enlarging pair. In a few moments, Ribbon's breasts had reached the size of ripe melons. They were so big and round that they didn't need the pushup assistance of a bra to create a rather inviting cleavage on their own natural way.

Ribbon felt the flesh of her bosom augmenting with every little bit of mana she absorbed. In the middle of her expansion, the fairy took note of a particular section of her chest that was warmer than the rest. She deduced this was where the focus of her newly discovered ability was. With a bit of concentration and the curiosity of wanting to experiment, Ribbon quickly managed to will this focus to a different area of her body. She had really enjoyed smothering Ashuri with her butt as a counter-prank, but she had to admit the feeling of extra weight behind her was arousing. Advocating the magical energies swirling within her to one different task, Ribbon felt her rump begin to swell.

In mere moments, the beautiful fairy attained a body even more gorgeous than before. Erina's curvy hourglass shape was no match for hers. Ribbon's breasts were simply huge; her nipples alone were bigger than Ashuri's entire head, each. As soon as Ribbon stood up, her extremely wide hips were easy to be appraised. The thick, plump thighs at her front and the shapely, round buttocks at her back gave the impression that Ribbon had turned into some sort of obscenely-endowed fertility goddess.

Yet, the fairy had only gotten started. Ribbon wasn't satisfied with merely focusing her ability on enhancing her body proportions to what she thought she deserved. Ribbon wanted to be even bigger. She wasn't going to settle for Ashuri's past height; that would not do! Closing her eyes and focusing really hard, Ribbon zoned in on the area of influence that had been responsible for her enhanced curves. Once her mind grasped it, she managed to expand this focus to wreath her entire being in it. With that, Ribbon began to suck in even more residual mana and started to swell larger.

"Dear god, how is she so good at this already?" Ashuri lamented ever teasing Ribbon about her size. She knew it wasn't in the fairy's nature to be harmful, but she didn't like her chances considering the fairy was starting to enlarge.

Erina found herself in the role of curious observer. By far this was the least destructive and negative type of magic she had ever witnessed, and she could not deny its visual appeal. The bunny girl's

heart almost skipped a beat as Ribbon's body started to shudder and enlarge all at once. Ribbon's legs appeared to become longer as her body rose in size. Those incredible curves of her began to look even more prominent as she broke six foot tall and went onto even greater heights. Erina didn't at all mind the alien sensation of watching once-tiny Ribbon starting to dwarf even her in size. Not even with her high heels could Erina measure up to the busty fairy.

Ribbon was consumed with the idea of growth. When it had first happened, the fairy had simply been content enough with not being the object of ridicule because of her small size, but after having experienced the excellent sensation of occupying more and more space as her body grew into it, she was simply hooked. The fairy felt every inch of her being ascend to seven foot tall. She looked down and found a strange new kind of pleasure when she saw how small Erina seemed in relation to herself. In fact, as she became bigger and bigger, Ribbon was super enthralled at how the minuscule Ashuri now neatly fit in just one of her hands. A naughty little smirk drew itself on the pink haired, growing sprite's face as she pinched the witch by her shoulders and lifted her over to her face.

"Ahh! Whu-what are you doing, Ribbon?!" Ashuri struggled in mid-air as the now nine feet tall fairy narrowed her eyes at her. "W-wait, don't... you're not thinking of eating me, are you...? I'm sorry...! I'm sorry I... uwaaahh!" the witch's pleas were interrupted as Ribbon suddenly let go, the poor witch slipping downwards into the gaping canyon that was the fairy's cleavage. "Ooof!" Ashuri was confused, relieved, but still confused. The fall hadn't hurt her at all thanks to how soft those enormous pillows sticking out on Ribbon's chest were. Her lower body was entirely stuck, trapped, sandwiched between the two fairy mammaries. While incarcerated in a prison of boob flesh, however, Ashuri felt fortunate to still be alive.

"Thank you for the apology, Ashuri. Ribbon appreciates that. Teehee!" the fairy, while comparatively enormous, was still regular old Ribbon it seemed. Ashuri sighed in relief.

Sure, the witch was trapped. She hated the fact a pair of giant tits were carrying her like some sort of ultra-padded vehicle, but at the very least Ribbon didn't appear mad at her!

Erina was a completely different case. She was both awe-struck and evidently dumb-struck as well. Watching the Amazonian Ribbon dump a little girl and carry her in her enormous boobs was a sight unlike anything her wildest fantasies had been able to produce. Ever since Erina had become a half-human, she had developed intelligence that separated her animal instincts in one way, but didn't necessarily rid her of them. With visual imagination and so much positive feedback in front of her eyes, the bunny girl was simply stunned, a victim of raging hormones rocking a storm in her brain. She was drooling at Ribbon.

And Ribbon, seeing this, got another naughty idea. The fairy, thoroughly enjoying being the object of her friend's undivided attention, gave brief respite to her mana absorption and growth. Posing confidently to give Erina a good look of her long legs and alluring hips, Ribbon put her hands under the massive breasts she had grown and gave them a squeeze. Unprepared for the great stimulus that handling such big, sensitive body parts would bring, Ribbon fell victim of her own hubris and lost it, almost screaming out in orgasmic joy. She was overtaken by the intense jolt of electric delight running up her spine, her wings turning rigid behind her.

Erina almost hopped in delight. She couldn't say anything, but she was definitely in love with the idea of watching more. No, merely witnessing this wasn't enough. Erina wanted to be part of it.

As Ribbon recovered from the astounding sensation that almost brought her to an orgasm, she reopened her eyes to look down at her friend, now standing right in front of her. The Amazonian fairy rested both hands on her wide hips and smiled. "What do you think about the new Ribbon,

Erina?”

The display of confidence was just as attractive as the rest of Ribbon. Still, as courageous as she had felt mere seconds ago, her moves suddenly died down into a silent pause. The bunny girl found herself in a completely new situation. She felt attracted to her friend. Erina wondered if Ribbon felt the same or if she was just showing off. “This is... wow. I know it isn’t the first time we’ve seen something like this happen. Saya once made me grow so big while in town, but this... and... all of that...” Erina felt her hands and fingers trembling nervously as she couldn’t look away from Ribbon’s bust and hips; the fairy was so absolutely curvy that she looked all kinds of tantalizing.

Ribbon wasn’t at all clueless. She knew she had made herself almost wickedly sexy in addition to larger; it only made sense that Erina found her to be beautiful. With a small giggle, the fairy reached up to undo her twin pigtails by removing the yellow laces tying her hair up. Ribbon’s cotton-candy colored mane freely flowed down her back. “Ribbon looks pretty good, I know,” the fairy continued with a smirk, running a hand down the smooth skin on her arms. She found the way Erina was idolizing her with her eyes adorable; it made her feel not only pretty, but wanted. And who would be the best to receive her affection if not her best friend?

Ignoring Ashuri’s groans of discomfort, Ribbon reached down with her hands. Her arms squeezed her breasts together further, making the little witch squirm a little but she otherwise was unharmed. Erina let out a small meep as Ribbon picked her up by her waist, pulling her straight off the floor. Now that Ribbon was so big, Erina could see just how physically stronger she was; pulling her up had been an effortless task! “Oh dear...” Erina felt so incredibly warm, as if Ribbon herself was radiating heat. As their eyes made contact, the bunny girl almost immediately sank her face against Ribbon’s chest, doing what she could to hide her embarrassed expression from her friend.

Ribbon giggled. “Oh Erina, you silly bunny! Don’t be shy now,” the fairy sang out playfully as she gently tugged one of the rabbit girl’s ears, allowing Erina to pull her face back up. “Ribbon is thinking the same thing.”

Erina lost it at that point. Her eyes couldn’t believe that giddy, perverse yet so inviting grin on Ribbon’s face. The tension seemed to disperse as the bunny felt herself going limp in the fairy’s grip. Ribbon closed her eyes and slightly craned her neck down, joining their lips for a kiss. The bunny girl went from limp to proverbially liquid in Ribbon’s hands. Even with the size difference, their tongues met in a rivalry for dominance wrought by a fiery tongue wrestle. The wet slurps from such a deep kiss was the witness to how desperate fairy and bunny were to communicate the need for each other.

Such exhibitionism wasn’t agreeing with Ashuri, who was flailing around, having her vision obfuscated by Erina’s comparatively small chest mashing against Ribbon’s massive knockers. “C-come off it you two!” the tiny witch whimpered, “There’s still a little person between your boobs, hello?!”

Despite how into the kiss Ribbon was, passion wasn’t going to last long with those muffled cries for help. Without breaking the kiss, the fairy let go of Erina with one hand and reached down to fish Ashuri out of her squishy prison. Ribbon absent mindedly dropped Ashuri over her shoulder, resulting in the witch sliding down her back. “Eeek! Be gentler you giant doof!” the upset Ashuri yelped as she tried to hang onto Ribbon’s wings, but she slipped and continued sliding down all the way until her descent abruptly came to an end. “Oh. You have to be kidding me!”

Ashuri groaned as she was again caught, this time jammed smack-dab in-between the fairy woman’s massive buttocks. The witch did her best to free herself, but it was hard to pull herself off



with all the movement. "Alright you cheeky dummy, you've had your fun. Put me back to normal!"

Ribbon couldn't hide the smile even while she was still making out with Erina. The fairy finally broke the kiss off, knowing she and Erina wouldn't get a chance to truly express their feelings for each other with Ashuri whining about it. Putting Erina over on top of her shoulders, she reached down to push Ashuri off her butt, but without properly measuring her strength ended up shoving the witch. "Oops!" there was a brief blast of magic energy that released from Ribbon's palm. This manifested as a short distance beam with enough range to engulf Ashuri in its area of effect.

"What did you... oooh!" Ashuri panicked at first, but she instantly stopped minding the rude treatment when suddenly she saw her drained curves begin to swell back into place. The witch moaned as her tiny body stretched and grew, reclaiming the size and proportions she used to be so proud of in the past. "You did it! I'm back to normal! Yay!" the witch didn't even mind the fact she was completely naked, her clothes still in a pile around Ribbon's tattered garments.

"Ribbon... did it?" the fairy looked at her hand curiously as magic dispersed. Ribbon didn't feel any weaker after that strange burst of power left her body, and she could still see and absorb mana off the air.

Erina, who had finally snapped out of a tongue-play infused fever, saw the change in Ashuri. This made her very curious as she looked down at her much larger friend. "I didn't know you could also enlarge others, Ribbon!"

"Ribbon didn't know that either," the fairy began to widely grin as she looked back at Erina with a purposeful glint in her eyes. There was an initial pause between the two friends before the bunny girl's ears suddenly stood up straight at attention and she went red-faced.

"Oh no. Enough of this whole size-shifting thing for this witch," Ashuri didn't need anybody to spell it out for her, and she certainly didn't want to be caught in any more high powered shenanigans for at least the next century; she had learnt her lesson about teasing others because of their size and was just glad to have her body and magic restored.. Scrambling to get her clothes back, she didn't even bother getting dressed and simply warped away.

Ribbon scooped Erina in her arms and gave her a little peck on the lips. "Ribbon wants to try this out on you, Erina. It'll be like that time with Saya, except much stronger!"

"S-stronger?" Erina was still beyond herself with anxiety after breaking away from the illusion of their first kiss, but something about the way Ribbon was manhandling her turned her on. It was very different to how her master coddled her. With Ribbon, Erina felt a certain kind of freedom to explore that she didn't get with her beloved owner. It made Erina feel naughty and guilty, but at the same time, with Ribbon as her accomplice, it suddenly didn't feel as bad. "I... I suppose we can try!"

"That's the spirit!" Ribbon beamed with excitement and made herself bigger first, as she wanted to be able to hold Erina in her hand comfortably when she grew. Something about holding the bunny girl up simply felt amazing to the fairy. After reaching 15ft. tall, she was delighted to see how minuscule Erina looked. "Oooh, I better hurry. You look so cute huddled up in my hand, Erina!" She wasted no time and began to focus in recreating the same phenomenon that allowed her to project her new ability earlier.

Erina was utterly amazed by how easy Ribbon could add to her size now. It was like she had never been a tiny little fairy, and had always been this towering, womanly beauty. As Ribbon's spurt

culminated at 20ft. tall, the bunny realized she had felt jealousy that Ashuri had spent so long inside of Ribbon's cleavage. Now that the fairy was as tall as some trees, Erina could see just how immense her friend's breasts were. Not just the size, but the shape and mass were perfect. Erina, so close to those overgrown sweater puppies, couldn't resist her urges any longer and reached over to give them a good squeeze.

A high-pitched squeal left Ribbon's mouth as the fairy felt a sharp pinch on her heavy-duty boobs. Her concentration broken, there was another blast of magic and this time, Erina was the target. "D-dummy! Don't break my focus like thaaaat..." the fairy trailed off with a whine as she saw Erina reel back moaning.

The bunny girl's outfit didn't last as long as Ribbon's. As Erina felt an exacerbated version of Ribbon's initial breast expansion, the bunny writhed in place, cutely crying: "Nooooo!" and "Aahhh!" in a decidedly lewd soliloquy. Ribbon stayed quiet as she was mesmerized by the sight of Erina's top quickly tenting and pushing out against the expanding bust-line.

The bunny's breasts took almost no time in doubling their size. At a much faster pace, Erina's top ripped down the middle, exposing her flawless tummy and belly-button. The fabric once responsible for sensually holding Erina's now huge tits up lost its strength as the rabbit girl's bust doubled up yet again. A loud tear doomed the corset-like one-piece's top, and Erina's tits, now each the size of her own head, breathed fresh air.

Ribbon was very pleased with the result, and had been anticipating to see Erina's pair in all of their naked glory. Reaching down with a curious, large finger, Ribbon poked Erina's massive tits, pressing them down. The way her friend squirmed and moaned to the newfound sensitivity made a pleasurable tingle run up Ribbon's spine. The feeling of another girl's breasts against her touch was simply marvelous, and she could certainly spot the differences between them. Erina's nipples, for instance, were slightly darker than hers, and the tips were also pointier. She couldn't wait to have fun with them. "Hmm, but your interruption made Ribbon fire an incomplete spell! Erina, you have to stay still for a minute. If you don't do that..." the fairy snickered and used her nail to pinch down Erina's left nipple, softly sinking the nub against the bunny girl's boob flesh.

"Nnnnhhhh!" Erina was a complete slave to that kind of torture. She didn't know it herself yet, but being handled so decisively by a caring touch was all she had ever wanted. "Y-yes... I'll stay still. I'm sorry, it's just... you look so beautiful, Ribbon!"

"Don't worry, silly bunny," Ribbon grinned and stopped pressing. She pointed her index up, a spark of magic flaring up at the tip. "I'll make sure you're just as pretty!" she winked.

Once freed from that giant finger's delectable pressure, Erina went down on her knees and just looked up at the enormous fairy in anticipation. The bunny girl trembled with excitement, her quaking body sending ripples across her new, busty body. Mammaries jiggling and bouncing atop her ruined outfit's top, Erina couldn't wait to see what the new changes would do to the rest of it! She didn't have to wait very long to find out.

When Ribbon channeled her spell, this time successfully, Erina felt a familiar tingle all over her body. The bunny looked at her glowing hands, noticing an aura of magic energy was outlining her frame. At once, the channeled power was absorbed into her skin, which triggered growth. Erina experienced every little nuanced sensation of her body outgrowing her outfit. She first felt her wrist and neck cuffs start to hug her skin and later tightly clamp down on her expanding form. Her toes curled inside of her high heels as her feet tore them apart. The singular legging on her right leg began to bust at the seams as Erina grew bigger and bigger. She stared back with a cute squeal as

she felt her ass begin to grow out to proportions similar to Ribbon's.

The fairy simply beaming with pride at her own spell. Erina wasn't just growing bigger, she was also being enhanced like she had done to herself! As Erina looked back, Ribbon grinned and turned her around with her fingers, looking at her back. The enhancement became evident once the abused one-piece started to ride up the line between Erina's expanding buttocks. Once pretty and sufficiently curvy, those ass cheeks very quickly fattened up into taut spheres competing for space at Erina's back. Ribbon amused herself with the view as Erina was unable to stop wiggling her hips and tail as her ass grew larger and larger, devouring the fabric of the one-piece. Eventually there was a loud rip when Erina grew too tall for the main part of her outfit.

Already at 8ft. tall and going on fast, Erina's alluring getup shredded to tatters and left her completely naked. Ribbon soon had to put a second hand under Erina to prevent her from falling as she became too big to sit on just one palm. "Finally...! It felt so good to burst out of that. This... this is amazing...!" exclaimed an euphoric Erina, whose hands managed to pull off whatever little amount of fabric had been caught up between her buttocks. She was most of all relieved that she wasn't being constrained by her footwear anymore. Erina could curl her toes happily and enjoy the fresh windy breeze caressing her nude form.

"Mmhm," a satisfied Ribbon nodded down at her friend. The fairy had no idea growth magic was something she'd ever be able to command, much less enjoy so much! Erina looked prettier than ever, and she looked very happy with her new body. "Now, let's get even bigger."

Caught off guard by the proposal, Erina, who had very much enjoyed reaching a 10ft. tall height, frowned in confusion. "Is... is it going to be okay?" part of Erina was worried if they got too large things might get complicated, but another part was screaming at her to let Ribbon do whatever she wanted to her.

Ribbon merely smiled and reached down to stroke the bunny girl's head and ears, "Leave it to Ribbon, Erina! If we don't like it after we're done, I'll just figure out a way to change us back." With a wink and a purr, she added, "Now I know why your master loved to hold you in her hands when you were a normal bunny rabbit. You're so adorable, even with huge boobies on you."

Erina blushed at the compliment. At the same time, she appreciated those words from the powerful fairy. As a show of appreciation and consent, Erina averted her gaze with a soft smile and hugged her arms around her massive chest, shaking it for Ribbon to see. Erina briefly darted her eyes from her huge tits up to Ribbon to make sure she was doing it right. The fairy was grinning, so she took it as a positive sign.

"Now hang on, and let's have fun!" Ribbon gently bent over to set Erina down by her feet. The fairy squeaked a little in surprise as she felt a few branches poking her butt from behind. Ribbon turned back to greet the trees and smiled. "I guess it's time for us to get used to bumping into things. Teehee!"

Erina giggled with Ribbon, who stood up straight again. Being half her size and with those huge tits jutting out of the fairy's chest, it was impossible for Erina to see her face now. Soon it didn't matter, as Ribbon began to absorb and process mana for the express purpose of making both of them grow. In mere moments, Erina shot up to Ribbon's height! The fairy grinned once their chests mashed together so casually, even though they were standing apart. "W-wow...! You're really getting the hang of this, Ribbon!"

"And I'm just getting started!" said the fairy as she hugged the bunny-girl. Both 25ft. tall females

moaned as their sensitive nipples rubbed against each other's tit flesh. Erina felt incredible pleasure that she had never thought possible. Ribbon, convinced that they were fully equalized, began to douse them both in power. And the process, this time shared, started anew.

The couple of giantesses swelled in tandem, their bodies' nerves all primed and jolting them with pleasure at every inch they added. As Erina cried out in bliss from the combined joy of having her breasts smashed together against another impressive set and having her body expanded, Ribbon clenched her teeth and looked back. The fairy watched branches shattering loudly against her swelling rump, whole trees starting to be pushed back as her body took their space.

A once calm forest, the landscape fell victim to perversity as Erina's lewd moans complemented Ribbon's squeals of delight. They were becoming truly gigantic. From a bird's point of view, two incredibly endowed, buxom women were starting to grow out of the canopy. They were embraced, and bit by bit finding the courage to embolden their actions.

At first simply content with roaming each other's back, Ribbon reached down to grab Erina's big buttocks. The bunny responded by dunking her face in-between Ribbon's mammaries, the objects of the lapin's obsession. While one fondled and squeezed, the other kissed and suckled. "E-Erina," Ribbon stuttered, finding herself almost overwhelmed by the sensations of growth and the bunny's lips and tongue doing wonderful service to her erogenous zone, "You really like huge breasts, don't you?"

Erina spoke no words, showing the reason why by tilting her head up, one of Ribbon's nipples caught in her mouth. The aroused bunny moaned into Ribbon's breasts as the fairy's fingers sank against her rump.

"Don't stop, ohhh please!" Ribbon vociferated with a high-pitched scream. Even when Erina wasn't directly sucking her breasts, just having her hover her mouth above them, drooling over her skin, spinning her tongue around her sensitive areola was driving the fairy crazy. Their combined efforts simply fueled the growth spurt, turning it rampant.

At 50ft. tall, the two giantesses were mostly visible from above. The crowns of the tallest trees could only reach their pelvic areas. They simply towered above them. When the expansion kicked up in speed, their rumbling, enlarging forms simply began to knock over trees, overturn boulders, collapse nearby caves; nothing was safe from their ascent.

Ribbon was very horny. Enduring Erina's eager mouth without breaking focus was an ordeal in and of itself. She had to calm her down or she'd have to start all over again. But Ribbon didn't want Erina to stop. Instead, she decided to do something else to take control. The fairy lowered her right hand at the bottom of the rabbit's huge butt and slipped a finger underneath. Erina screamed into Ribbon's breasts as the fairy slipped her index into her exposed muff, causing the bunny to nearly hit her climax. Panting, Ribbon watched as Erina's assault lost its bulldozing pace and added a second finger for good measure. The bunny girl's moans were offset by Ribbon's own screams of delight when suddenly the stubborn rabbit reached up with her hands and began to fondle the humongous fairy tits. "R-Ribbon can't take much more of this..." the fairy yelped.

The truth was both 100ft. tall girls were extremely aroused by each other and the constant feeling of growth. Sexual juice was running down their thighs and legs, dripping down with increasingly loud splashes, showering the dwindling forest in their vaginal lubricant. The titanic lovers were beyond themselves with overflowing passion for each other. And this lust only grew with their bodies. Ribbon had been mostly in control, even if the impact of the spell had been amplifying due to her rising heat. She stole just one glance down to look at the trees barely reaching up to their knees.

When she looked again, they were beneath their ankles! They were growing so big so fast that it wasn't going to be long before they broke the 200ft. tall mark.

Before that happened, however, Ribbon pushed Erina off her slobbered, aching chest. The fairy's nipples were red and hard, a testament to the bunny's lust for her huge knockers. "R-Ribbon?" Erina opened her eyes, seeming to snap out of her boob-induced trance, "W-was I off?"

"N-no, that's not it..." Ribbon tightly gripped Erina by the shoulders, the magic stopping to pour into their truly massive bodies. "I just... that mouth...!" the fairy seemed to be a possessed animal.

Erina blinked in surprise at the sudden halt, but then, as she squinted, the rabbit girl noticed a really tiny bunny-shaped flake suddenly pitch down at the bridge of her nose. It took Erina only a moment to realize what that was when dozens and hundreds of other bunny symbols started filling the sky with their diminutive but numerous presences. This wasn't Erina's first time experiencing this strange phenomenon. When these bunny symbols started raining down, some sort of bunny-fueled obsession began to grip the hearts and minds of all those exposed to it; from wanting to have anything bunny related to simply just touching and feeling their soft tails and ears, this magic enthusiasm could sometimes be a hassle to deal with. Erina, being a bunny herself, was immune to the flakes' effects, but with Ribbon being in such a heightened state of arousal she could only imagine what she was going through!

Soon, the bunny girl found herself on her back. They giantesses crashed down onto the forest, now a series of small bushes acting like a green bed to them. Ribbon had an expression of pure lust and almost addiction on her face. Erina couldn't talk; she didn't want to talk. She kept hearing Ribbon talk about her mouth, how eager her tongue was and that she wanted to feel that tongue.

"S-show me, Erina... I want... I want your tongue inside me!" cried out the desperately horny fairy, practically smothering the bunny rabbit. Ribbon sat up on Erina, straddling her, and then spun around. Depositing that enormous ass on Erina, the bunny giantess was hit straight on by the fairy's sweet-smelling groin. The scent emanating from Ribbon's fairy pussy was like that of a fruity cocktail, nothing foul, and the juice that inevitably got onto Erina's lips definitely gave off taste of nectar. Erina had absolutely no objections.

With her hands going up to grab Ribbon's rump to keep her locked into position, Erina found herself sampling more of that juice before she actually went on with the deed. The bunny's tongue happily dragged over the perimeter surrounding her friend's vaginal folds, collecting sweat and juice that she readily drew inside her mouth. The taste was unmistakable. Ribbon tasted like melon.

Ribbon felt Erina's grip on her backside, practically smothering herself with her lower body. This position gave the sex-crazed fairy a very good view of Erina's exposed lady-parts. The bunny had been squirting, having been hitting a collection of mini-orgasms; and as a result, her cunt was a mess. Ribbon just dove down and mindlessly began to work her tongue over to clean off Erina's muff, grabbing her legs squirming legs to keep her down. These aggressive approaches made Erina feel so good so suddenly that she forgot about pace and simply pressed her lips against the fleshy pink entrance.

From one moment to the next, the two friends found themselves making out with each other's nether lips, collecting and drinking each other's juices before busying their tongues to explore their moist insides. Ribbon was understandably more concerned with getting off and feeling the bunny have her way with her, her mind lost in an all-consuming inferno of hormones and magic. Erina's oral assault was not discouraged at all, as the pleasure she felt, she wanted to return in kind. Plus the flavorful texture of Ribbon's fairy juices were simply too good to pass up.

They ate each other out for the better part of an hour, and not once did their mouths or tongues go numb. They shared an orgasm together and simply got even bolder. While Ribbon literally was sucking Erina's pussy like a vacuum, causing the bunny to scream into Ribbon's own pussy; the bunny giantess added her nose into the fray, rubbing against and occasionally sinking it against Ribbon's labia as she used her lower teeth to graze the sprite's clitoris. It was a team effort of how to exploit each other's weakness for maximum pleasure.

After a second orgasm they shared, the strange phenomenon in the sky finally vanished; as it was always temporary. Ribbon came off her stupor only to find herself with a mouthful of bunny girl juice, and cried out as she felt Erina's tongue buried deep within her. "A-ahh...! E-Erina...? Oh my God, we actually... nnnghh... y-you're so good at it...!" she squealed in joy.

The bunny whined, humping her hips against Ribbon, but her pussy couldn't reach back-arched fairy titan. Instilled with an almost feverish need to mate, the bunny girl suddenly stopped licking only to topple the fairy over.

"Ahh!" Ribbon cried out as she fell over on her huge tushie. She had no time to recuperate however, as the overeager Erina immediately mounted her. "E-Erina, what's come over you?!"

Erina couldn't really explain it to herself, but she was beyond caring about explanations. She wanted this and nothing would stop her from attaining the release she wanted. The busty rabbit's breasts bounced and jiggled before Ribbon's eyes as her friend pushed her down and straddled her. With their legs crossed together, Erina pulled down to kiss Ribbon and started smashing their pelvises together.

Ribbon moaned into the new kiss, feeling the warmth of their saliva and juices mixing together into a depraved tongue wrestle. The fairy lost all inhibitions as Erina humped her, grinding and rubbing their swollen vaginas together. It was brutal and intense, but both of them loved to hear the squelching noises coming from the joining of their sexes.

Their mating of epic proportions lasted for hours. Even as their pleasure built up to and they experienced powerful sexual release, Erina simply resumed with vibrant reserves of vigor. It was an otherworldly experience to Ribbon, who had never seen a bunny girl in heat before. She was in heaven. Ribbon hit orgasm after orgasm, and had to do absolutely nothing for it. Erina guided them with her ceaseless thrusts and sustained genital grinding. Their tits mashed together like dough, the friction between those two pairs hot enough to melt a boulder; yet to them it was just more pleasure.

The fairy giantess was losing herself to the insanity, her stamina long gone. Trying to pry Erina off was like attempting to excise a tick off a mutt; it was just not going to happen. Ribbon realized she had been the one to cause this by riling Erina up so much, but now she had no escape. If she let the bunny go on, she'd hump her to sleep... or worse!

Then it hit her. Ribbon didn't have to give in. She had just attained the means to never have to be in a situation where someone else, even if that someone is just a sexually crazed best friend, could take advantage of her. Ribbon, long past her pleasure threshold, tried to shut the intense sensations off and instead began to focus. And after the focus, the fairy began to expand once more.

To avoid Erina hurting herself by losing her balance and falling off her, Ribbon nearly instantly doubled in size. At 400ft. tall, she felt her arms free, no longer pinned under Erina's. She doubled up in size again, causing the confused bunny to bounce off Ribbon's tummy into the air. Ribbon grew yet again, topping off at over a thousand feet tall. With an open palm, Ribbon caught her

friend in her hand and was finally able to sit back up.

“Just... calm yourself, bunny!” Ribbon panted in exhaustion as she held her friend up in her hand, half-giggling as she saw Erina come off her sexual high. “That was... very intense...”

Erina panted as well, the tension she had braved through during those long hours of unstoppable humping starting to take a toll on her now. The bunny almost felt like she was going to collapse when all of a sudden Ribbon smacked her behind with a finger. “Eeek! Wh-what was that for...?” she whimpered, rubbing her jiggling buttocks with a frown.

Ribbon grinned, “Ribbon liked that. A lot. But we have to work on pacing.”

“Nnhh... oh-okay...” the curvaceous bunny girl gasped, sitting up on Ribbon’s hand, “R-Ribbon... do you think master will be upset at me for... doing this? ...With you?” Erina looked down at the ruined landscape. Their unimpeded growth combined with their carnal acts had truly decimated a major portion of the forest hugging Rabi-Rabi town’s border.

“She didn’t get upset at you when you showed up all grown into a human body. Although fixing all we squished under our huge butts will take a while!” Ribbon giggled, shrugging. She could take all eternity apologizing to little people and making amends later. For now, she was simply too ecstatic about being able to hold the gigantic Erina in her hand, being an even huger giant herself. From now on, she was going to be the biggest. Hell, from now on, Ribbon didn’t have to worry about her size issues, and her relationship with her friend Erina had scaled up to new heights so to speak. There was nowhere else to go but up from now on!

The End.