

This is a commission for Xilimyth (FurAffinity.net)

Warning: This story contains transformation, growth, macro, breast expansion, butt growth and severe (yet sexy) destruction.

Xilimyth belongs to her player.

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Inner Strength, by DragonMasterX.

“Alright Lola,” Xilimyth had thoroughly enjoyed her brief time growing larger and more powerful. “It’s time to ‘fess up!” She stood several hundred feet tall, big enough to give her hometown’s skyscraper office building a run for its money. However, the curious draco-cheetah had arrived at a point where she couldn’t ignore the details of her new powers any longer. As far as Xilimyth was concerned, she was supposed to be a little cheetah, no wings, claws or massive breasts or ass. Her transformation had made her feel good and she was certainly on board with the additional curves, size and dragon wings, but something didn’t sit right with her. “What did you do to me?” she asked the alligator girl nestled between her massive mammaries.

Lola merely wagged a finger up at Xilimyth and winked, “Like I just told you, kitten, I did nothing to you that you haven’t done to yourself before you went for a catnap.”

More confused than before, the dreadlocked giantess tried a different approach. “Fine, but can you at least tell me what’s the deal with me? Growing dragon wings and hundreds of feet tall can’t be an everyday condition!”

“That depends on which kind of mythology books you’ve been checking, hmm...” Lola rubbed under her chin with a pensive expression, making Xilimyth pout down at her, “Oh right, the details. I’ll level with ’cha, kitten. You have a great deal of potential in you, and there’s definitely enough kindness and caring instincts to pull it out. All you need for that is... just a teeny tiny little bit of help!”

“Will this hurt?” Xilimyth frowned, thumping her index fingertips together in worry.

“No way! I wouldn’t want my friend getting hurt. That’s the entire reason why I came here looking for you!” as Lola explained, Xilimyth felt less anxious but at the same time even more curious.

“So um... your reason for meeting me here is to protect me?”

“You could put it that way, yep!” Lola quickly nodded. Xilimyth was about to ask another question when Lola suddenly vanished in-between the giant fluffy breasts only to emerge back out. The alligator girl started walking her long legs atop Xilimyth’s gargantuan bust as if it was an actual walkway. “You see,” the gator lifted an index finger for emphasis, “There’s so much you can do on your own when you’re napping, so I figured I’d wake you up and give you a little push; help you deal with Her. After all, we don’t want any harm coming to you or anyone else, right?”

“Hold it right there. You did it again!” Xilimyth impatiently wiggled and pointed down at Lola, who stood in place in front of that giant finger. “You mentioned “Her” again. Who is that? Why do I have to deal with Her?”

The white toga-clad red-head folded her arms under her own, proud chest and gave Xilimyth a brief contemplative stare. “She’s a danger to you and everything you know, kitten.” To this sudden and serious declaration, Xilimyth, who was the biggest person she knew, felt her heart race as a chill went up her spine. Lola’s serious expression immediately brightened and she threw her arms up like a teenager ready to party. “But that’s business! By my estimates, you still have enough time to prepare.”

“Wait, wait. Am I going to have to fight? No one said anything about fighting! I just...” the towering draco-cheetah felt helpless all of a sudden, “I don’t want to hurt anybody. I enjoyed this a lot, but I was thinking about all those people below, and I didn’t want anything bad to happen to them. Now you’re telling me there’s this person who’s going to do bad things and I have to take care of her just like that?!”

“Oh. Well, when you put it like that...” Lola gazed up at the clouds above and nodded, “Yeppers, that’s what I’m saying.” At the sullen look in Xilimyth’s face, Lola appended: “But don’t worry. I never said you have to fight. In fact, I’m here because you’re powerful enough, or rather, can get powerful enough to protect yourself, and everybody else!”

“R-really? Do you think I can do that?” Xilimyth’s eyes focused on Lola’s like an insecure little girl instead of the curvaceous, monolithic creature she had become.

“Shucks, girl. You got this big from just a little kiss!” the gator heartily laughed, “Now think about all you can do as soon as you learn how to put your inner strength to good use. You just have to believe that you can do it.”

“But how? I... I think I got the whole growy part down so far but...” Xilimyth giggled nervously, starting to feel Lola’s encouragement. She still wasn’t completely convinced. “How do I do anything else?”

“Hmm...” Lola snapped her fingers as if she had found something out. “Here’s the deal, kitten. We’re going to coax your latent abilities out one by one. I’ll help!”

“Y-you will? That’s... that’s awesome! Oh, thank you so much Lola!” Xilimyth was so excited now that she heard Lola was willing to help her that she began to bounce in place, sending tremors across the asphalt as her curves wildly and visibly jiggled all over. “...Lola?”

“Might want to tone the excitement down just a little!” the gator girl giggled as she held onto Xilimyth’s left nipple after having nearly been thrown off.

“S-sorry!” the naked draco-cheetah blushed and sheepishly smiled. Xilimyth reached down, offering Lola her open palm to stand on like a platform. “Better?”

“Is that a trick question?” Lola chuckled as she looked between the giantess’ massive tits and her massive fingers, finally on her feet again.

“I just... really want to thank you. This all feels strange and weird, and to be honest I don’t have any reasons to trust anything you’re saying but...” Xilimyth closed a paw in front of her chest while softly smiling down at the comparatively small reptile, “...but somehow I feel like I can trust you.”

“D’aww, stop it. You’re going to make *me* blush, kitten,” Lola grinned, turning to look below. She looked at the demolished mall that Xilimyth had grown out of. “I think I got a good idea to start with. Alright, Xili, here’s what we’re gonna do. First, I want you to focus on growing really, really

huge. Once you're at your peak, try to direct your energy with your thoughts."

"Alright! You got it!" Xilimyth quickly nodded, then scratched her head with a nervous grin, "How?" she mewled.

"Don't fret the details, kitten!" Lola pointed down, "I bet you want to fix all the things you wrecked, including your favorite mall, right?" Xilimyth nodded her head slowly, "Good! It's all about having the right attitude. Just build up and then release your wish. Just think really hard on what you want to do. Don't worry; I'll be around to cheer you on!"

Xilimyth had no idea how exactly to proceed with the second part, but she figured that worrying about it wouldn't get anything done. If things truly were as serious as Lola was making them out to be, then wasting time considering whether she could or couldn't was not the best use of her time.

Part of the draco-cheetah was very excited; she would be trying to get even bigger than before. The sole thought of reliving her incredible expansion and pushing her limits to literally greater heights was enough to get her started.

Lola, who was still standing on top of Xilimyth's palm, saw the close-eyed, winged feline began to quake all over as she managed to get the energy flowing. In mere moments, Xilimyth had started to grow again. Buildings surrounding them seemed to shrink as the fluffy giantess attained bigger and bigger size. Xilimyth's already voluminous curves swelled out into even more impressive proportions. Her breasts, once as large as her own head, now billowed out even larger. Even if Lola and Xilimyth were the same height, there would be no contest in bust measurement anymore. That huge derriere at the expanding girl's back grew even bigger and rounder, forcing her hips to flare out and her thighs to thicken even more. Muscles began gain girth and additional strength as Xilimyth turned taller and taller, giving her a much more toned body.

Once her body had taken on an even curvier and stronger build, the growth picked up in speed. Xilimyth felt how even the slightest breeze sent microscopic jolts of pleasure to her brain simply by caressing the fur on her sensitive breasts. She purred and moaned, curling her toes against the roads below her, the claws digging into asphalt and sending fissures along the ground. Her massive hips thudded against the skyscraper she was outgrowing and the buildings on the side, resulting in an impromptu demolition. "Oh no! I didn't step away first!" the feline felt remorseful as she shot her eyes open in shock.

While she had not been planning on more destruction, Xilimyth had forgotten herself in the excitement. She had thus far doubled her size to over 400ft. tall, and was quite bigger than any edification in the modest metropolis. As the curvaceous, gigantic amazon shyly stepped away from her accidental destruction, she brushed dust and debris off the fur in her legs. A rather disappointed sigh left her mouth. "I don't think I've got what it takes..."

"Aw, c'mon, kitten! You were doing great!" Lola pumped a fist up, relaxed against the girl of veritably gargantuan dimensions, utilizing that soft palm as a bed. "Don't pout." The gator wagged her finger at seeing Xilimyth's defeated look, "You've got a lot of control now. And heck, all that power's flowing out nicely. For now, don't worry about your surroundings, you'll put it back together. Keep letting the energy go. Picture yourself floating in a riverbed, if it helps. Just let it take you along for a ride and seize yourself once you're ready!"

As Xilimyth listened to the explanation, she took a moment to breathe. The experience was nerve-racking. Feeling her body expand was enough to drive her crazy, but the pressure of not letting it overwhelm her combined with the need to unlock her latent abilities was making it hard on her. Her

friend was right, however. She had been able to stop herself with a lot of precision. "I can do this..." the draco-cheetah slowly closed her eyes and entered a state of calm and tranquility. Xilimyth allowed her spiking emotions to run their course as she focused on her wish to repair. At the same time, she willed herself to grow in paused but significant strides.

She added an extra fifty feet to her height in the next couple of seconds. Her buttocks jutted backwards with her body, knocking into a water tank above a building. The fluffy tail at her back caught it before it crashed into the ground and gently deposited it. Her feet continued to fill and take over the roads, while their sides cracked surrounding buildings. "Just let myself go..." she repeated in her head, like a mantra. Another fifty feet, then a hundred extra, then two hundred; her shadow was starting to cast over the city as she became taller and taller. Her wings were the main culprits of stealing sunlight which made Xilimyth feel extra warm and fuzzy. Purring like a kitty, she began to embrace both her vibrant and serene emotions at once.

Slowly but surely, the enlarging giantess began to flap her wings, managing to lift her massive body off the ground. Without disturbing the shrinking city any further, she left the cracked-down crater that her immense body weight had left in the crumbled down heaps of concrete, steel and glass. Over a thousand feet tall and growing, Xilimyth landed with the relative genteelness a being of her incredible size could manage. She was able to relocate herself at a safe distance at the outskirts, where she could continue pushing all that power out without immediate worry.

Xilimyth was easily able to tell she was unobstructed now, even with her eyes closed. This allowed her to breathe easy and to let herself simply bask in the experience of unbridled growth. Her body soared into the skies above as she doubled her size again; turning into a monumental, shapely figure that simply dwarfed the city she once called her home. Throughout this process, the draco-cheetah felt her mind begin to disperse the self-doubt that once plagued her thoughts. She truly felt, not just thought, that she could use all of this energy for something other than her own pleasure. Listening to Lola's advice, the expanding giant tried searching within herself, seeking aid in the form of abstract power. The empowered Xilimyth, possessed of purpose, visualized a yellowish sphere, calling it Repair.

Energy in the form of golden tendrils suddenly started flowing out of Xilimyth. Lola saw this and almost screamed out in excitement, but decided to keep quiet to avoid disturbing the giantess. Xilimyth had grown so positively enormous that Lola was likely going to be lost in a thicket of fluff; not that she minded. For now, the redhead was simply content with watching. And watch the gator girl did as the power coming out of her massive friend began to pour into the increasingly smaller settlement below them. As unnaturally bright light engulfed the city, its recently damaged and utterly destroyed buildings were one by one starting to recompose. As if by art of magic, the decisive damage once done to the structures was undone. The larger Xilimyth became the more effective this power acted. By the time the draco-cheetah reached half a mile tall, the now minuscule city had been fully restored. "You did it, kitten! You did it!" cried out Lola like a proud parent who had just watched a child learn how to ride a bike for the first time.

Xilimyth's eyes slowly opened as the energy tendrils dissipated. "Woahhh!" The sudden change in perspective almost made her lose her balance, but her wings allowed her to quickly stabilize. Once she was settled in place, she looked back and spread the wings with a smile, "These are pretty useful!" she giggled a bit and looked down at Lola on her palm, no bigger than a tiny speck now. "Lola! You're so small now... and so is the city!" observed a rather shocked Xilimyth; the city was almost literally at her feet.

"Multiplying your size by a factor of ten will do that, right!" the gator responded rather cheerfully for a sarcastic remark. Xilimyth didn't seem to mind, amazed at the development. "You're really

insistent on plumping up, too! Trying to impress little ‘ol me...?’

The incredibly curvy creature had been busy surveying her surroundings, taking in the strangely familiar sensations of pure elation that came with observing so many things that should be bigger in a diminutive scale. It was like she had been walked into a tiny diorama for an urban landscape. The almost hypnotic effect of being able to look far, really far away into the horizon and seeing so many cities in the distance virtually clumped together was entrancing. Lola’s comment snapped her back to reality. “Wuh-what? What do you mean plumping... ahhh! They grew again?” The draconic feline reached down with her free hand to cup one of her utterly immeasurable breasts. The furry flesh was extremely sensitive, sending ripples of pleasure across her skin even to a light touch.

Lola stared up and flipped herself around on her belly, kicking her legs back as she stared in amusement. This made Xilimyth stop and cover herself, giving Lola a panicked stare that virtually yelled: “Th-this isn’t a show, y’know?!”

The gator girl laughed in response. “Aw boo! You’ve been mooning all of the farmland for the past fifteen minutes. Can’t make an exception for a member of big bits lovers? I’m sure I’m not the only fan enjoying this right now!”

Xilimyth appeared even more embarrassed at first, but she figured she had been ignoring her own nudity for a while. Perhaps the size increments had been so overwhelming to her senses that she had simply outgrown her basic inhibitions; she certainly had been fine strutting off her massively naked body until Lola started getting perverted about it. In the end, the draco-cheetah decided there were more important things than to worry about whether her curves and privates were being looked at. Plus, knowing that she was potentially the object of attention of many people at once made the attention-hogging cat in her rejoice. “Fine, just... try not to be a big perv about it, got that?”

“No promises!” said Lola with a toothy-grin. “So, what’s next, kitten?” she asked as Xilimyth gently knelt down. The gator observed with glee as her friend’s flared-out hips and thighs became accentuated with that brief leg movement; the thick buttocks behind squishing against the back of Xilimyth’s legs. Lola bet anybody behind the toned draco-cheetah was getting a very pretty view.

Curiously, Xilimyth leaned down further, placing an arm around her chest not to cover up, but to keep it from bouncing down and flattening everything under its ludicrous weight. By squinting her eyes and batting her dreadlocks out of the way with her wrist, Xilimyth was pleased to see the result of her work on the city below. “It really did work!”

“Was there ever any doubt? Expert coaching, woo!” celebrated the anthropomorphic reptile. Xilimyth was gladdened and was about to put her palm next to her eyes to better address Lola. When she put her hand in front of her face, however, Lola was nowhere to be seen. “Up here, kitten!” Looking up, Xilimyth saw nothing other than the clouds that were so dreamily close to her now. Lola was standing on top of her friend’s head. “Well... I guess you won’t be able to see me properly, but I think staying up high will help with the talking if you get too big.”

“Oh! Thank you, that frees my hand up. I didn’t want to accidentally clench and squish you, you know!” Xilimyth laughed as she slowly stood up.

“Don’t worry about me, I might not look it, but I’m pretty tough myself!”

“R-right, well... you asked what next, earlier,” Xilimyth put a finger under lips, an idea coming to mind. “If I can use Repair to restore, I think I can do something even better to prevent damage in the first place!”

“Oooh! Getting all tingly just thinking about it. You go girl. Just talk if you need any help!”

Xilimyth nodded, even though Lola couldn't see it. Speaking with somebody who was so small was awkward, and Xilimyth wasn't entirely sure why or how it worked, but her mysterious friend had already proven to be an invaluable mentor in this new experience. Xilimyth wanted to impress her.

Once again, the cheetah closed her eyes, focusing on the wellspring of energy residing within. The process was much faster now that she was able to grasp the very division of when to let the flow take her, and when to command it. To ensure she was clicking things right, the winged giant focused on developing her curvy further. This caused her breasts to swell out even more impressively to the point they were twice the size of her own head each; if she ever returned to her old height then she would have a terrible time with bras; the occurrence was amusing to her instead of dreary. Her muscles added extra girth to them, making her biceps and shoulders stick out more as her legs gained even more definition. The starts of washboard abs on her torso consolidated into a solid six-pack as her curvy flanks adapted to the athletic body. Her thighs and ass plumped up even more in spite of the new musculature, preserving her hourglass, extremely feminine shape while harmonizing with an agreeably muscular build.

Xilimyth halted the improvements, smiling and purring to herself as she felt the new muscles at her abdominals and otherwise girly body. She loved how beautiful the extra size made her feel. She flexed energetically, visualizing power coursing through her veins as she stared at her right biceps. This gesture released an incredible amount of energy that her body immediately absorbed, shooting straight up to the heavens. Xilimyth grew and grew, tripling in size in mere seconds. She had mastered the process of making herself bigger on demand. “I can do it!” the enlarging female added a second arm for a double bicep flex, looking out into the atmosphere above her. She spread her magnificent wingspan as she expanded, closing her eyes and basking in her own power. “Bigger... bigger...!” she whimpered as her whole body shivered.

At the point her body was dispersing clouds around her curvy frame, Xilimyth found that she was able to both enjoy the pleasure and divert her attention to the power she needed to divide in order to use it. Keeping herself in check while still amplifying her size, and by extension, her strength, the mega giantess bordering on the giga realm pointed down with an open claw. In her mind, she focused on a cubical shape of green color. This allowed Xilimyth to project her power in such a manner that the increasingly shorter landscape under her feet was covered in a protective bubble. This bubble had the job of preserving what was inside while harmlessly repelling anything outside. “It's working...!” the cheetah giggled as she felt herself rising as the ground below tried to protect itself from her humongous weight. “It's working! I'm doing it again, I'm... eeeeeep!”

There was a sudden shriek coming from Xilimyth as she grew so big that the Barrier below became uneven to stand on. This unwittingly caused her to be launched up. “Oh... coming dooooooown!” Lola shouted from above as she held onto the fur of Xilimyth's ears. The cheetah crashed with a monstrous thud that would have easily decimated the area for miles at once, had Xilimyth not coated it in her Barrier first.

“W-wait...” Xilimyth groaned a little as she felt a sturdy yet comfortable surface holding her gargantuan body up. The several miles tall giantess was instantly pleased when she felt the fruit of her labor actually save the space under her. “It really DID work!” she giggled, experimentally pushing a paw down against the green film coating cities and farmlands alike. Xilimyth applied greater and greater pressure, but the Barrier held strong, fueled by her very own power. “I did it! Lola, the Barrier worked!” she giddily bounced in place, clapping her hands together.

“Yay! Hold on, gotta fit my toga back on,” the rattled gator had been thrown around the giant dreadlocks after the fall, but she still sounded perky. “Ah, that does look nice! Heh, do you even need me around anymore? That was some great show, kitten!”

“Heehee,” the busty giant rocked atop the protected area without fear, reaching back to scratch her head, very pleased with herself. “It was only great because you told me how to relax and do it. I don’t think I was gonna make it on my own. But now I think that if I keep getting bigger, I’ll get powerful enough to protect the whole world! Only...”

“Mmmyes?” Lola rolled around on her spot on top of Xilimyth’s head. She was starting to enjoy her time as an advisor.

“Hmm, I don’t think I’ll be able to project my Barrier fast enough to cover the whole world while I grow. It’s fast, but not fast enough!” Xilimyth looked at her green-coated hand, pressing the knuckle of her index on her lips thoughtfully.

“You can only cover something smaller than you. Is that what you’re saying?”

“Right! And I don’t think I’ll have the time to decide which part I want to protect as I get bigger. I need a safer location to grow from...” Xilimyth relaxed back, resting her head on a mountain that her head was currently dwarfing. Her eyes looked out into space. At this size, she was able to see past the usual layer of blue that constituted the sky. The endless void of space gave the draco-cheetah an idea that made her smile.

“Did I just hear a ding, or is the lack of oxygen up here getting to me?” Lola laughed, “Just kidding. The need to breathe is overrated anyway!”

“Were you just reading my mind?” a surprised Xilimyth mewled.

“The way you’ve been going, I think everybody down there knows what you’re thinking right now, kitten!”

The winged titan sat up cross-legged and smiled at her handiwork. She was able to heal and protect. Now she simply had to find a way to be where she was needed on demand. With her focus set, Xilimyth rolled her eyes up and grinned, “Alright then. Hang on Lola. This one’s gonna be big.”

“Ooooh, I love puns. Holding fast and ready, cap’n! Don’t you hold back!” the alligator cheered as Xilimyth resumed her expansion.

Tens of miles became hundreds as Xilimyth flourished with power. Her figure blotted out the sun for several cities and towns at once, covering the landscape in seemingly eternal yet harmless shade. Her mountain-dwarfing breasts bounced as an excited, energetic Xilimyth hit their sides with her elbows. The pleasant electricity coursing through her was making her shake her arms with girlish gestures as she alternated between moans, purrs and squeals of delight.

As she grew bigger, Xilimyth did what she could do direct her power to expand her Barrier. The green coat of protective energy effectively became a resizable and comfortable mattress for her to sit down on as she grew. By sitting still throughout her expansion, she managed to keep her powers properly active. Just as she had predicted, however, it was really hard to balance the Barrier’s and her own size to protect every piece of ground her body was growing onto. Her abilities seemed to be tethered in direct proportion to the largest size he had achieved, so she couldn’t stop now. That’s when her plan entered in motion.

First, Xilimyth ensured she had attained a size where her body would begin harming the vicinity. This didn't happen until she was several thousand miles tall. At that point, cities were almost indistinguishable, let alone people or animals. Taking a brief glance down, the giga giantess was able to truly appreciate her size as the landscape below blended together before her eyes. It was breath-taking how large she had become. The draco-cheetah wondered just how many eyes were set on her physics-defying body. Every new milestone of height she breached had wrought with it a rush of wild sensations conflagrating into deep-seated euphoria that warmed every super-powered cell in her being.

Growing didn't just feel good. Expanding and taking up more and more space, feeling her increasingly superior weight straining the green Barrier below was the equivalent of parachuting. The feeling could be compared to standing on a very dangerous edge where one knew where the limit was, but did not know where it was; and thus the adventure to find this limit gave form to the ultimate shape of bliss. Xilimyth's quest for bigness was no different, and she also had a purpose. She was going to protect, that was going to be her way to share her incredible amount of power with the rest of the world.

The state had become the kitty dragon's sitting cushion. Xilimyth purred with delight as she commanded her body to grow and grow, starting to violate geographical limits as her endless size crusade picked up more and more. Her curves and muscles rejoiced as her frame tore through biblical heights. Xilimyth was multiplying her size at such a rapid pace that it wasn't going to be long before the entire country was buried under her legs. Dangerously close to sinking into the cities below, the very tip of her gargantuan, clawed toenails soon began to overflow the safety of the Barrier. Sensing that she had reached the limit of her protective Barrier, Xilimyth suddenly focused on a different aspect she had been preparing in her mind.

A red star, this time, Xilimyth concentrated on the new shape of her powers. A bright, crimson aura surged out of her monstrously big self, her fur coat glowing vibrantly. This was the last display of her vast power output that the continent saw before the draco-cheetah vanished from sight. The green coat disappeared with her, and the poor, shaken world was finally left alone in peace.

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Elsewhere in the Solar System, a bright flash of blinding light burst in the empty space between the planets Mars and Jupiter. From within the blast of energy materialized a spinning, moon-sized Xilimyth, who found herself dizzy and confused at the sudden lack of atmosphere and gravity. "Oh jeez, waaaaah!" fortunately for the overpowered dread-locked girl, she did not run into trouble with her lungs or depressurization. On the other hand, she felt completely lost in outer space. "Where am I going?! How do I stop spinning? Should've thought this through more!" She pawed around helplessly as she tried to stabilize mid-floating, managing to latch onto a drifting asteroid caught in the same hapless situation she was in. Xilimyth sank her claws onto the floating debris, sighing in relief. She felt like a stupid cat that had just gotten stuck up a tree. "Okay... calm down. You made it out of Earth. Somehow you're still alive and... woooooow...!"

Xilimyth's jaw dropped as she looked out ahead at the largest planet of the System. Jupiter utterly shamed her in size along with Mars. A shiver ran up her spine. "I'm so huge that I can properly see these." She felt ticklish on her cheeks, as if she had just tasted perfect sweetness. The knowledge of her own sheer size was turning her on. Xilimyth felt her heart race, but not because of anxiety anymore.

She was truly relishing this experience, and she wanted more out of it. She realized that if she



persisted, her reward would be more power and the skill to wield it. Purring and nuzzling at the comparatively little asteroid she had clutched onto, Xilimyth retracted her claws and gently pushed the oversized rock away. Excited, and with her purpose renewed, Xilimyth finally found her center and quietly floated in place. She closed her eyes and decided this was the best time and place to see just how big she could really get.

With electricity cackling through her toned and stacked body, the draco-cheetah allowed the overflow of energy turn into unbridled power. As soon as it started creeping out of her body, she willed it back inside. Her toes curled and her fists clenched as her body began to shudder. Every last fiber of her being was washed over by the incredible taste of inner strength. Xilimyth exploded with size, quadrupling her height instantly. She doubled over in pleasure, screaming and letting out all of the lewd moaning she had been holding in for so long. "Yes!" the celestial body-sized giantess roared as she fed on the incredible sensations coursing through her.

"More, more!" she eagerly begged as she willed herself bigger and bigger. In almost no time, the planet Mars was dwarfed by Xilimyth, whose round proportions eventually came to outsize as well. As she quadrupled in size again, the draco-cheetah spread her wings, feeling sunlight bathe her from behind. Her fluffy tail curled upwards as she arched her back, crying out into the void. Her pinions stretched out powerfully as the membrane of her wings began to quickly steal all the natural light that was supposed to reach Jupiter instead.

"Bigger, bigger!" chanted the eager draco-cheetah as she outsized Jupiter. The sight of the shrinking gas giant drove her crazy. Xilimyth had her arms curled back, her hands gripping her shoulders. She was biting her lips as she saw her record-breaking breasts about to run into and push Jupiter away. It was too much for her. "Bigger!" she roared out one more time as her energy surged. With it, the powerful being's size simply blasted off into overdrive, causing her to begin rapidly outgrowing everything in the Solar System.

Millions upon millions of light years stacked together to fuel Xilimyth's ascension. Her incredible expansion saw her turn into an object so unbelievably large that the worlds composing the Solar System were drawn towards her. Xilimyth's mass had reached such levels that the Sun couldn't compete with her anymore. The draco-cheetah's waist became the new pivot for each planet, for each natural satellite and for every little bit of space debris. And she simply continued to grow and grow, enlarging, flaring out into a glorious new celestial form.

Xilimyth was absolutely lost in her high. She could feel the Sun drawing in closer, approaching her immense bosom which far outsized it by now. The draco-cheetah didn't need her eyes to see it, all she needed to feel was that ever increasing warmth getting more and more intense the closer Sol floated. With a smile, she opened her bright, energy-filled eyes and opened her arms as well, receiving the shrinking Sun into an embrace. Xilimyth giggled as she cuddled the giant star. That staggering amount of heat was completely unable to harm her, let alone singe her fur. Xilimyth purred as the Sun became smaller than her boobs, then smaller than a relative basketball in her hold. It didn't take very long before the god-like being was able to levitate the very core of the Solar System right above her palm as if it was no more than a baseball. Xilimyth happily grinned.

"Well done, kitten!"

"AHHH!" the light in Xilimyth's eyes vanished as she cried out in a panic, almost batting the Sun out of existence by reflex. To prevent that from happening she pulled the Sun back into her bosom with a sigh, as if she had just prevented an expensive, brittle object from falling and shattering. "L-Lola?! How are you even- You must be smaller than a microbe to me right now!"

“Hey, I resent that!” the gator girl’s voice huffed, “I’ll have you know I’m the prettiest of all the microbes.”

“Nuh-never mind that! A-are you okay? Oh my god, I totally forgot about you!” Xilimyth quickly asked.

“Reeeee-lax, pussycat! I’m more than fine. And happy for you after that show, for sure!”

“B-but...” Xilimyth paused. “You were watching all of that? But how? You’re in my dreadlocks, aren’t you?”

“Details!” Lola responded, “Now that your boobs are big enough to snuff the Sun out, you can probably coat every planet in your Barrier, huh? And I bet you could even Blink into neighboring Systems without a problem now.”

Xilimyth shook her head, knocking her questions to the back of her head. Instead, she decided to address Lola’s concerns. The draco-cheetah was feeling so great that it was good to have somebody to tell about it. “Oh Lola! You have no idea how amazing this last spurt was. I feel so powerful, like I can do anything!”

“You probably can! Heck, you’re holding the Sun in your hand and the rest of the System hasn’t been thrown out into chaos... yet!” the gator giggled. Xilimyth blinked in surprise, her ears perking up as she realized it was true.

“Hold on, you’re right! I was... hehe, I was a bit taken in by how small the Sun is, but how come I didn’t actually damage it? And... every world down there seems to be fine, even if they were thrown off orbit!” Xilimyth’s eyes followed the slowly moving, floating belt of planets surrounding her massive hips. It was like to them, she was their new Sun. “Did I... did I do this?”

“Huh, so you must be getting way better at using your powers!” observed a serendipitous Lola. “You must’ve subconsciously reached out and protected them while you grew. It was such an explosive expansion that it would’ve wiped out everything, if you didn’t absorb it into your body first!”

“I... I didn’t want to cause any trouble!” Xilimyth honestly spoke, “But the growth... I couldn’t... I didn’t want to stop it either. I just wanted for there to be a way to enjoy myself without upsetting everyone.”

“And it somehow worked. You must’ve found a way to increase your influence. Way to go, kitten! Give yourself a pat in the back. That IS a lot of progress in a single session!” Lola’s congratulations made Xilimyth blush and reach up to scratch her head in embarrassment.

“Th-thank you! I can’t say it wasn’t enjoyable, but it WAS hard to keep my wits about me!” the draco-cheetah smiled, purring as she hugged her hips and legs with her extra thick tail. “Very worth it to get this big and strong...”

“And we’re only just getting started!” declared an energetic Lola, whose voice was so incredibly clear it was hard to tell whether she was microscopic or floating right next to Xilimyth.

“I’m so lucky to have you by my side... or on top of my head or... wherever you are, Lola. Before I met you, I never thought I could have a role like this in life. But now I’m so confident about it...! It’s like I’m brimming with energy, like I really can do anything!” the joyous, Solar System sized

giant flexed.

“Mmhm. And you’ll only get better as you... uh oh.”

“Uh oh? What is it, Lola...?” the draco-cheetah asked, so distracted by their chat that she neglected to pay attention to the external energy pulses causing flashes in the void behind her. Xilimyth turned around, craning her neck up to see what the source of those lights were. The flashes were not unlike lightning, as if a storm was brewing in outer space.

It was a cosmic storm. Xilimyth’s eyes widened and her ears folded back, every macroscopic strand of hair in her fur coat standing on end. The cackling energy ahead of Xilimyth spanned nearly endless amounts of space. The draco-cheetah was bigger than her Solar System, but the nebulous phenomenon she was facing was what the frightened feline assumed a galaxy was like.

“This is... um...” Lola stopped as the nebula began to shift and disperse. There was a brief moment of suspense as the thundering clouds were pushed aside by what appeared to be two ludicrously sized spheres of black and white. The sheer amount of mass was staggering to Xilimyth. Those gargantuan things were dozens, no, hundreds of times bigger than she was! Was this the danger Lola had been adverting earlier? Xilimyth’s confidence was rapidly vanishing.

As the nebulous clouds fully dispersed, a body connected to the spheres revealed to be even larger. Glossy white and black scales seemed to shine with their own personal light. The otherworldly hide coated a Herculean, visibly vascular frame with two arms, legs, wings and a tail. Spikes on each side of the creature gave it an intimidating appearance. The mix of black and white featured a circle over the feminine creature’s enormous breasts. With curves that could put Xilimyth’s incredible endowments to shame, the galaxy-sized, female dragon opened her maw and snarled down at her. Xilimyth reeled back in fear, successfully intimidated by the bafflingly larger giantess. “There. You. Are!”

Gulping nervously herself, Lola looked at the astonishing being brimming with raw cosmic power. Xilimyth couldn’t see it, but Lola was wearing a sheepish smile. “This is “Her”.”

To Be Continued...