

A-Ninetales twitched his ears, hearing some kind of squeak behind him. He turned his head around and raised an eyebrow. So far, he saw nothing behind him but still felt suspicious. If Saria and Glorfindel were behind making him grow, he doubted they would stop at this size.

He shifted his eyes downward and widened his eyes.

Below, the large box full of Flame Orbs somehow produced four wheels since he last saw it, driving toward his back right paw.

It slammed against his paw before he moved, with the Flame Orbs exploding on contact.

“YIP!”

At once, his body absorbed the expanding flames without causing too much damage. That still left him with one big problem.

He grew again, and given how much Flame Orbs lay in the box, he doubted it would be negligible.

A-Ninetales blushed all over his face. He grew much faster than before, with his paw squeezing against a cliff. His tails brushed against mountains from miles away, touching the craggy sides. Within a couple of seconds, he doubled in height and still grew.

Despite growing fast, he still scanned the ground below for Saria and Glorfindel. Though he had gotten good with finding individuals in impossibly huge sizes, it would be more challenging than his previous height. He shifted his eyes to the ground, searching but not finding them.

“I know you’re down there,” A-Ninetales whispered. Even a mere whispered could be heard for miles at his growing heights. “It wouldn’t be your style if you weren’t here, seeing me huge.”

He blinked, sensing one of his tails brushing against something wet.

A-Ninetales twisted around and gasped. The green sea lay over a hundred miles away, but he grew enough to touch it without moving. He winced and glanced at the ground beneath him. At his growing size, a mere paw could crush dozens of mountains beneath it without spreading it out, nothing more than crust to him.

He took a few steps away from the sea.

“Jeez. I’m getting so huge.” A-Ninetales glanced around, with the ground a mix of blue, black, red, and tan. “How big are they getting me?”

# # #

“He’s still growing,” Glorfindel said. His voice held awe with a hint of fear. “Far larger than I would’ve under my own power.” He twisted over to Glaurung. “How much flame power did you put into those Flame Orbs?”

“Ghehehehe. Well.” Glaurung rubbed the back of his head. “The first one, the next several, or—”

“I’m talking about that box,” Glorfindel clarified. He shook his head. “Those are making him far huger than the previous ones.”

Glaurung twisted away with his cheeks blushing. “Those were what I originally planned for him to get huge from, so I wanted to start out huge. To that end, I asked Palúrien for assistance. I never told her how much flame power they should hold.”

Glorfindel remained silent for a few seconds. At the end, he smacked his palm against his forehead. He said, “So, from what you’re telling me, you asked for Palúrien’s assistance. The ONE person who is more over the top when it comes to bigness than you. Her, right?”

Glaurung hesitated before nodding.

Glorfindel groaned. “He’s going to get big.”

# # #

A-Ninetales blushed increasingly, though he could no longer hide how much excitement he got from growing. He grinned wide, seeing hundreds of miles away. The ground gained a hazy tint to his view from how massive he grew. The tallest mountains in this world felt nothing more than mere bumps to his paws' paddings.

"This is one amazing moment!" A-Ninetales said. He wagged his tails fast from joy. "How much bigger will I get?"

His tails rubbed against the ocean again. He took a few steps forward, getting them out of the green water. At the size he grew to, the planet's curvature became visible to his size. His legs brushed against the clouds beneath him, knocking them aside.

To those below, A-Ninetales appeared as a kind of behemoth being. Though his body held haze from the sheer distance, no being mistook how huge he become. A single claw of his could crumble mountains by a mere flick. To the fungus monsters living, A-Ninetales towered as some kind of deity.

A-Ninetales lifted his paw to walk forward. It stretched onward for dozens of miles, heading to a mushroom forest. The forest's creatures screamed out before being silenced by the landing paw. There, it lay for a few tense seconds.

When A-Ninetales lifted his paw again, the forest and the beings living in it remained intact. To them, it felt as though a heavy blanket landed on them, keeping them warm during those tense seconds. A-Ninetales still held outstanding control over his size powers even at such sizes.

After a few more seconds, A-Ninetales finally stopped growing.

“Whew. That-that was fun,” A-Ninetales admitted. He glanced around the area and snickered. He stood as the largest within the continent itself. “I wonder how big I got.”

A-Ninetales furrowed his brow, calculating how huge he grew. The continent below still outsized him even by length, though he figured he could reach both ends if he tried. After all, a single tail would be at least equal, if not longer, than his body’s length. That still did not figure into total height, but he used it to help calculate. When he finished, his muzzle curled into a grin.

“A tiny bit over 3,708,278 feet tall,” A-Ninetales concluded. “Just over 702 miles tall.”

A-Ninetales stood there in wonder at the beauty of the world. From up close, when he stood at three foot seven, this planet’s mossy and mushroom-y looked off. He found it

amazing from a distance, from how the blue sun shone to the continental shapes.

"I'm glad that they chose this spot to make me grow." A-Ninetales rubbed his chin. "Is this it? Where are Saria and Glorfindel?"

# # #

"OK. I'm making an executive veto here," Glorfindel said. He crossed his arms. "You're no longer having your girlfriend help you with these kinds of stuff."

"Hey! She's not my girlfriend, you know!" Despite Glaurung's words, he blushed and held a pleased expression. "She is just a friend."

"I don't know. Given how you insist on her being a 'goddess,' I wondered if it's just mere love." Glorfindel stuck his tongue out.

"She IS a deity!" Glaurung huffed out his cheeks. "I saw her doing impossible things that even an amateur mage would question."

"Like you?" Glorfindel rolled his eyes. "What about you, Saria?"

Glaurung and Glorfindel turned to Saria, who remained starstruck at A-Ninetales. Glaurung poked her

with a stick, knocking her to the ground. She persisted in her pose despite the poke.

“She’s still out,” Glorfindel said. He shook his head. “Still, I’m glad that’s over with. No more—” He paused when he saw Glaurung’s embarrassed expression. “There’s another she helped with, isn’t there.”

“That’s the original part two.”

# # #

A-Ninetales stared at the ground, searching for Saria and Glorfindel again. He squinted, finding the tiniest dot of white and green. After a few seconds of searching, he sighed.

“Not here,” A-Ninetales said.

He lifted his front right paw to take a step closer.

It aimed toward a mountain that he felt was safe.

Within, filled to the brim, lay hundreds of Flame Orbs, ready to explode like a volcano.