

A-Ninetales lowered his paw on top of the mountain. It consumed much of it without any issues at all. At his current size, a single digit of his paw would cover hundreds of miles without any problems.

Under normal circumstances, A-Ninetales stepping on top of that mountain would prove no problem. Even if it was not a volcano or, in this case, filled to the brim with Flame Orbs, it would not cause any issues. Thanks to his incredible control over his size, he could lay on an entire continent occupied by people and not crush them. To them, it would feel like a heavy blanket fell on top of them. So, he would not cause any issues, nor would it cause the Flame Orbs to trigger.

Except that five Flame Orbs were placed in strategic spots where A-Ninetales would touch them.

When they exploded, it caused a chain reaction, causing the mountain to erupt all of its Flame Orbs.

“Huh?!” A-Ninetales blinked and glanced at his front right paw. “HOW?!”

With each Flame Orb touching A-Ninetales, he grew in size. At his colossal size at over 702 miles, a single one would cause a ‘minor’ growth. With hundreds of them, however, he grew just as fast as the previous attempts.

A-Ninetales blushed, though he grinned wide. Already, he outsized the continent he stood on, with him slipping onto the green ocean again. His tails curled all around the planet, dominating more of the land. The fungus monsters soon found themselves in a sea of golden-white fur thicker than any mountain they encountered.

Soon, he lay down and curled around the planet he grew to rival its size. He chuckled, with all on the planet hearing. Any sense of tiredness from before faded away. To them, this felt good.

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"GAH!" Glorfindel wiggled underneath A-Ninetale's belly. "This isn't what I have in mind!"

"Eh, just go with it." Glaurung snickered, rubbing A-Ninetales's belly as much as possible. "After all, he's clearly having fun now."

"I don't consider being under him fun!" Glorfindel growled. "I prefer to move, after all! Unlike you, you gluttonous dragon!"

"I can't help myself if I have such a big appetite," Glaurung said. He rolled his yellow eyes. "And besides, I always make sure I'm mobile."

"After pushing yourself until you're a mere inch away, that is." Glorfindel pushed up against a single fur strand. "Now, how to—"

A-Ninetales shifted before Glorfindel could ask his question.

"Huh?" Glorfindel glanced upward.

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A-Ninetales wiggled his paws, snickering. He kept growing, curling his body so he remained on the planet itself. It grew difficult as time went on, though. His tails brushed against his face without any issue despite the base being on the other side of the planet. He found his body contorting to remain curled up on it.

He hopped off from the planet with a reluctant sigh.

A-Ninetales still grew, enough that his tails brushed against one of the planet's three moons. The world lost many details as he grew, enough that it turned to a mix of green and blue. He wiggled his head, with them having a healthy amount of blush on them. To those on the planet, his body appeared to glow with gold.

A minute of growing later, he finally stopped.

"Whew. That one lay a massive punch on me." A-Ninetales glanced at the planet he once stood on at the beginning of the day. His shadow covered all of it, with his back to the sun. He set his paw on the continent he once stood upon; it dominated much of it, with his previous height like a bug to his current one. "This day has been a massive one for me."

He thought about how much he grew this time. While he thought about it, he orbited the planet, letting sunlight land on top of it. He compared his size to the world to help with the calculations, like an exercise ball. When he realized his current magnitude, he beamed.

"A bit over 112,731,654 feet tall." A-Ninetales snickered, pressing his front left paw against his muzzle. "Now, this is an amazing size. I love it." He glanced at the planet and tilted his head. "I wondered what they think now? Is this it?"

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"OK! Next time we do this, leave your girlfriend out of this!" Glorfindel dusted off the blue grass from his red shirt. "We never planned for him to be this big."

"I told you before. She's not my girlfriend." Glaurung shifted his eyes to the side. He whispered, "Honestly, I think she would be much happier with Andracca."

"What was that?!" Glorfindel stretched out, popping some joints. "Did you also bring in Andracca!?"

"What? No!" Glaurung waved his arms at Glorfindel. "I only brought in Palúrien! No one else!"

"Well, good!" Glorfindel shook his head and pressed his hand-paws against his muzzle. "Jeez. A-Ninetales got too big. This is far beyond what we planned."

"Oh, I don't know." Glaurung glanced at the sky. "He seems happy with it."

Glorfindel blinked and glanced at the sky as well.

Above, A-Ninetales grinned as wide as his muzzle would allow. He dominated the sky enough that his golden-white fur shone through the misty blue distance. He hovered above like some kind of deity, watching over them.

"Yes. I do have to admit it." Glorfindel rubbed his golden hair-fur a bit. He twisted back at Glaurung with a questioning stare. "Did you also have your girlfriend stuff up the moon with Flame Orbs?"

“NO!” Glaurung shook his head so fast that his ear-fins wiggled. “In fact, that’s all the Flame Orbs we made! There’s no more.”

“OK. Whew.” Glorfindel relaxed. “I guess—”

“No more?”

Glorfindel and Glaurung flinched before they turned to Saria, who spoke. She stood up after being frozen in glee. She still grinned at the massive A-Ninetales hanging above.

“That can’t be it!” Saria hopped up and down.

“Er, that is it.” Glaurung rubbed the back of his head. “Besides, we accomplished what we—”

“We can’t end this here! Not yet!” Saria’s eyes shone bright. “We need to continue the fun!”

“But how are you—” Glorfindel paused and thought momentarily. The answer clicked, causing him to widen his eyes. “Oh, no.”

“What? What is it?” Glaurung asked. He approached and shook Glorfindel’s shoulder.

Glaurung turned to Saria and blinked.

Saria’s body glowed, with a rainbow of color hovering above her in a strand like a reverse S.

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"Huh?" A-Ninetales blinked at the white light shining from the planet. He squinted his eyes at it. "What's—"

At once, the light exploded, enough to blind him for a moment. He shut his eyes and gritted his teeth, twisting away. When he opened them again, he saw the white light expanding in size in front of him. He floated back, brushing against another moon along the way.

This light grew more, with a rainbow of colors floating in a particular shape above it. It reminded A-Ninetales of the interior of a custom marble. The rainbow congealed into white, dark blue, and light blue, twisted into a reverse S. A-Ninetales widened his eyes.

"That's the Mega Evolution symbol! Specifically, of an Absolite!" A-Ninetales floated back some more. "That can only mean one thing."

The glowing white took shape, with a pair of streams floating behind. It stopped glowing in a series of sparkles, revealing large white furry wings. The white's limbs also burst out from the glow, showing dark grey to black claws. Dark grey spikes grew longer on the heels and elbows, with the white fur growing longer. The scythe-like tail took on a saw-like shape. Her face stopped glowing, with the

sickle-shaped horn on the right side of her head much longer and broader than before. Another horn grew on the opposite side of her head. The turf of fur on the left side of her face stretched down to her neck, like long hair. The oval marking on her forehead took on a rounded upside-down triangle.

She grinned at A-Ninetales. "Hello, my dear Daren."

A-Ninetales wiggled. "Hello, Saria."

Saria grinned wide, with her yellow eyes shining bright. Despite A-Ninetales's immense size, one that could be called divine, Saria towered over him at least doubled his own. He tilted his head, flattening his ears back.

"Oh, don't think this is over," Saria giggled. "We're only starting the fun."