

Saria floated in space some more, still having that wide grin. A-Ninetales floated back some more, knowing what that grin meant. He knew more than anyone how much Saria loved being huge and having him join her. Her thirst for size growth surpassed anyone he knew.

That grin told him how much more she desired.

Saria opened her mouth wide enough to chomp down on one of the moons with no problem. A fiery glow emitted from her throat, which brightened as the second ticked by. A-Ninetales widened his eyes, knowing what she plotted to do.

"Saria, wait!" A-Ninetales lunged forward.

Saira waved a single digit at him before firing Flamethrower.

The flames impacted A-Ninetales on his chest.

"Eep!"

At once, A-Ninetales absorbed the flame, causing him to grow in size. He blushed bright red, enjoying every moment of it. His tails bumped against the other moon, knocking it out of orbit. He reached to restabilize its orbit, but he grew so fast that he bounced it farther away.

"Is-Isn't this enough?" A-Ninetales asked when he reached Saria's size.

Saria shook her claw again and fired more flames at him.

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"Ugh. What happened?" Glaurung rubbed his forehead. He stumbled as he stood up, pressing his staff onto the ground. He gripped his staff tight when he felt how great gravity pulled him down. "Why does everything feel so heavy?"

"That's easy to guess." Glorfindel stood steady, glancing at the stars above them.

"Not really, but— Wait." Glaurung blinked. "Isn't it a day? Why does it look night?" He glanced over at Glorfindel. "And how are you still standing fine?"

"I applied a gravity adjustment spell on me," Glorfindel answered. He rolled his eyes. "If you actually practice magic better and improve your skill, you wouldn't need to ask that question in the first place."

"H-hey! I don't need—" Glaurung shook his head. "That's not important. Where are we?"

"Take a guess." Glorfindel waved his arm around.

Glaurung blinked and glanced at the ground. At least, what he took as the ground. He reached down and knocked at the grayish-black ground, with it making a rough knocking sound. This stretched on what looked like forever in front of him. When he spun around, he gasped. White fur, taller than mountains, stretched on and above.

It was there where it clicked.

"We're on Saria's forehead!" Glaurung gasped and stumbled.

"I'm glad that something ticked in that brain of yours," Glorfindel said. He sighed. "Oh, jeez. This is getting out of control."

"What do you—" Glaurung paused when he spotted a flame-like glow. He spun to the source and widened his eyes. A stream of flames poured out, landing on A-Ninetales's fur. Already, he doubled Saria's size. "Uh. Yes. It is, um, *growing* out of control."

Glorfindel smacked Glaurung's head for that pun.

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More flames flowed out from Saria's mouth, impacting A-Ninetales. He grew more by the second, outsizing Saria by a fair amount. Part of him wanted to stop her, saying that he had enough. Another part of him desired more.

He wondered if his genuine desire to grow big rivaled Saria's.

After a minute of using Flamethrower, Saira stopped and grinned at him. She marveled at her masterpiece, the one she plotted for this day. There, A-Ninetales floated in space, with her more like a plush toy to him.

A-Ninetales, for his part, blushed bright red to the point where his nose might bleed. Part of him wanted to snuggle Saria close, like some kind of doll, but he feared it could be a trap. He glanced at the moons, which pressed against his fur like ants. The planet he once stood on at his regular size floated in space, more like a marble to him.

He smiled at his size before he felt something was off.

"Saria?" A-Ninetales asked. "This part felt a bit tame for you. Why did you stop here?"

"Because that was just the tasting," Saria answered. She snickered. "Now, here's the main event!"

Saria slammed her front paws against A-Ninetales's chest. Despite the size difference, she managed to knock him away.

"H-hey!" A-Ninetales wiggled, floating back. "What was that—"

He spun around and blinked.

“Oh.” A-Ninetales flattened his ears back.

Ahead, the star of this system floated in space. Its bright blue plasma shone sunlight throughout the planets and moons orbiting around it. Though it still held some great distance, A-Ninetales floated toward it.