

A-Ninetales flailed his limbs around like trying to swim in a lake. He still sank toward the blue sun, falling deeper thanks to its stronger gravity. To him, it felt like one of his legs got wrapped up by an anchor that dropped into an ocean.

The blue sun grew bigger and bigger by his view, already outsizing his colossal height. He fell faster into it as he grew closer, with its gravity growing stronger. A-Ninetales flailed his legs, hoping to grab anything that could allow him to escape. Instead, he floated closer to the sun, making him look like a dot.

“SARIA!!!” A-Ninetales cried out. “I’LL GET YOU FOR THIS!!!”

“I’m hoping for it.” Saria winked back.

A-Ninetales touched the blue sun.

He gulped, feeling its overwhelming energy, boosting his Flash Fire into overdrive. He exploded in size, growing fast. Despite that, he sank deep into the plasma. The surface shuddered, but it consumed A-Ninetales.

The seconds ticked down, with Saria watching the sun with glee.

A-Ninetales’s head burst out from the sun, with it alone dwarfing his previous size of 789,731,654.68 feet tall. His

nine tails followed from behind, with the tips flaming with plasma. His legs broke free, with them flailing. It almost looked as though he hatched out from an egg. Saria giggled at the sight.

Meanwhile, the sun sank against his body, absorbed by him. A-Ninetales's body glowed bright, surging from overpowering energy. By the time the first minute since he fell into the sun died, he had absorbed the sun in its entirety.

A-Ninetales gritted his teeth, feeling that energy that caused him to grow fast. Behind that, though, lay a different feeling that he tried to cover. He hungered for more rather than feeling full from absorbing so much. That addiction for growth, one that he knew that absorbing a universe filled with stars would never sate.

Saria snickered, landing on A-Ninetales's muzzle once he grew close enough. "Hello."

"Hello to you," A-Ninetales said between gritted teeth.

"Ah. Don't be so sour." Saria rubbed him between his eyes. "I know you love it."

"I know, but did you really need to take down this entire star system along?!" A-Ninetales reached up and pressed Saria between his paws. She still held a smug look

despite being squeezed between two toes. "It'll take forever to repair the damages done—"

"Nope!" Saria reached into her bandana and pulled out a piece of paper. She showed it to A-Ninetales. "No need. I got a mission request to remove this entire star system. It's for space traffic reasons, I'm told."

"And that's supposed to make me feel better?!" A-Ninetales huffed out. "What about the ones living on that planet?!"

"That's the interesting part," Saria explained. She winked at him. "It was once a natural planet filled with various life, like on Earth. However, I was told that a fungus plague wiped out much of its life. Some survived and went to space, but the rest died, taken over by the plague. It's been about five hundred years since, leaving no trace of its original life. The plague was inert thanks to a lack of prey, but it might be able to spread, which might be the other reason why this star system is set for destruction."

A-Ninetales huffed out some more, trying to calm himself from his anger. He wondered how much about its story was true, though. Perhaps it was always like that; attempts at colonizing were left useless, thanks to how hostile the fungus monsters were. Or maybe it was thanks

to an experiment that went out of control. Regardless, he sensed no lie from his dear Saria.

He still squeezed her tight between his paws.

"Alright." A-Ninetales flashed her a grin. "If you want some fun, I'll give you fun."

A-Ninetales still grew fast, crashing against multiple planets at once. They all shattered against his growing size, with its gravity stronger than the sun they once orbited. He let out a murr despite himself, wagging, which dissipated a gas giant.

Within minutes, he outsized the entire star system, reaching from one end to the next. He still grew in size, with Saria becoming an ant to him. Her body glowed, and she grew along with him. He snickered at the sight.

Five minutes later, A-Ninetales stopped growing.

"Woah." A-Ninetales glanced at the space the star system once floated in. He thought that it would not cover his entire chest. He glanced at Saria, who also stopped growing but at a much smaller size. At her height, she reminded him of a plush toy. He snickered and squeezed her some more. "Cute little toy."

“Hey! I’m the one locked into 1.3 billion in height, not you.” Saria held an annoyed yet pleased expression. “You’re like a god of some kind, even to me.”

A-Ninetales chuckled and nosed her nose. “I guess, though that doesn’t fit me.” He flattened his right ear to the side. “Still, why do all of this?”

“To be honest, my dear,” Saria explained with a wide grin, “I noticed how tired you are. You let yourself grow ragged for far too long. So, I decided that you needed to relax. What better way to help you relax than making you grow?”

“Besides forcing me to get a week off?” A-Ninetales still laughed. “Ah, my dear. It’s no worries. You saw me through and gave me the best help possible. I can’t thank you enough.”

“No problem.”

A-Ninetales and Saria nosed each other, each lovingly staring at the other’s eyes.

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“Ugh. Gravity. Too powerful.” Glaurung moaned, laying on top of A-Ninetales’s fur strand.

"I. I can't. Make a spell. Powerful enough." Glorfindel lay on his back next to Glaurung, just as helpless.

"H-how big. Is A-Ninetales?" Glaurung gasped.

"I-I think. He is. Around. 65 trillion. 244 billion. 572 million. 207 thousand. 9 hundred. 42 feet. Tall." Glorfindel attempted to lift his staff up, but it was crushing against his hand-paw. "We. We need to. Merge together."

"Merge with YOU!? No way." Glaurung huffed. "You overly prideful. Preachy. Kitsune with. Bossy problems."

"You super arrogant. Lazy. Greedy dragon. A waste of. Potential." Glorfindel gritted his teeth.

"Can't you just. Teleport us. Out?" Glaurung rolled his eyes.

"I-I can't focus. Enough. Just shut up. And let's merge. Together."

"And let you. Take the. Front seat? Nope."

"Ugh." Glorfindel flopped his head to the side. "I really do. Hate you. At times."

"And I. Love you too. Buddy."