

Lyn's Delivery Journey

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Content warning: Pokémon, Macro (to teramacro levels), Deity

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The morning sunlight shined down, though Lyn kept running in the shade. Her grayish backpack, full of packages, bounced up and down against her back. When she came across a water puddle, she leaped over it without slowing down. A truck rumbled in place in front of her, with its driver turning the wheel to turn. Before the driver moved an inch forward, Lyn jumped over the truck's hood and reached the other side.

"Got the timing right this time," Lyn said. She reached into one of her pouches, with them sewn into her dark blue frilly pants, and pulled out a small notebook. It listed on its first page a pattern of events to rely on in the morning; the first one listed for 8:14AM was, '*Truck waiting at the alleyway in front of Kyth Street.*' She checked it off in her mind and pocketed it. "Now, for the third through seventh delivery."

Lyn the anthro Helioptile ran toward one of the apartment complexes within the city. She brushed back her short black hair, tipped with the same yellow shade as much of her scaly body. With that done, she could better observe the apartment numbers on each locker. It did not take long to spot one with the number 117, her next delivery. She opened it with a special key and pulled a package from her backpack along with her work

smartphone. With the scanner attachment on the phone, she scanned the barcode on the parcel before placing it in the locker and shutting it. She did it four more times, completing her run with this apartment.

“So far, so good,” Lyn said.

She ran out while pulling her other notebook, this one listing her hourly schedule for the day. It held details on where and when she should be in the city for her job. Beside it had a weather report she put down the night before, listing everything from the sun angle to the percentage of rain. It even included backup plans on proceeding with her day if she touched water and/or sun at a specific hour.

“First hour is done without any issue and just started with the second hour.” Lyn pocketed her notebook and ran down the sidewalk. Her ear-like gray frills, long enough to reach her hips and tipped with yellow, flopped behind her. She adjusted the belt on her maroon shirt, which held black straps, without pausing or tripping. Her yellow, with a gray tip tail as long as her body and with a pouch strapped near the base, hovered above the ground. “I hope I don’t need to use backup C, D, or E. Again.”

Lyn ran toward her next destination, a narrow building with three floors on the other side of Ash Rd. Cars drove up

and down the road, separating her from that house. The street crossing lights stood about five hundred feet away to the south, but it would also expose her to sunlight. As a result, Lyn chose to cross the street without pausing.

The vehicles did not stop at all, but that was alright. Lyn leaped high enough that a car drove under her. She ran and frontward flipped to avoid a roaring truck. She landed on her feet on the other side without causing any damage at all to the packages.

Lyn grinned and ran over to that building, ringing its doorbell. "Delivery!"

Only fifteen seconds passed when an anthro Furret answered the door. "Why, hello, Lyn."

"Mr. Thomas Pleun, package for you." Lyn pulled the package and phone scanner out of her package. She scanned its barcode and handed it to Thomas, who accepted it. "Have a good day!"

Thomas nodded and went inside with a kind smile. Without waiting for Thomas to close the door, Lyn ran off to her next destination. She still needed to deliver three more parcels to clear out her first route of the day. She was ahead of schedule, especially in her current height of six feet, but that proved that she could still improve.

Lyn smiled a bit, feeling proud of her work. She ran harder, reaching an alleyway. This path would be a shortcut to her next delivery, but crossing through would not be easy. Wired fencing stood in the middle, but that was the easy part. The hard part was getting past those series of puddles.

It would not be too problematic if she ran around and used another alleyway. After all, she was ahead of schedule, and the time loss would not cost her a minute of her time. The other path, she knew, would also have minimal chances of sunlight landing on her.

Lyn still ran forward, jumping from one dry spot to the next.

“A lady like me needs as much exercise as possible!” Lyn grunted, making mighty leaps over water puddles. When she came across one that was wide even for her leaps, she changed course to jump toward a wall. She ran on it for a few steps before leaping off, propelling her to the other end. She huffed and kept running. “So far, so—”

A window opened above her head.

An anthro Sawsbuck tossed a half-full water bottle out.

It landed on top of Lyn’s head, splattering her with water.

"Nope."

The runes under her left eye and on her tail, as blue as her eyes, glowed in response. They were shaped in three Vs, with the two outer ones on her face and the middle one on her tail upside down. A line crossed through each of the Vs. The symbol also held four dots, with two above and two below.

They always glowed whenever she grew in size.

Lyn gave a slight yelp, with the alleyway becoming smaller to her. Every bit of the water she touched got absorbed into her thanks to her ability, Dry Skin. Her clothes bounced off the water, much of it splattering around her. The tiny grains beneath her got pushed aside by her webbed feet-paws. By the time she stopped growing, she reached twelve feet tall.

"Oh, darn." Lyn checked over herself. Her clothes grew with her for the same reason the water bounced off them. Her backpack grew, though the packages they held remained the same size. "Nothing I can do about it now."

Lyn checked the wired fence, which only reached her waist. She let out a small smile and, with another leap, jumped over it. No puddles lay on the other side, which

she found fortunate. Once done, she rushed over to her next destination.

Along the way, she could not help but think about her friend, Vilanna, who also had such macro abilities. That flirty Ninetales enjoyed it more than Lyn, though that may be because she held more control over it. Plus, her job involved construction and demolishing buildings, making them much more valuable. For Lyn, being big could be just as much as a handicap.

There were days when Lyn outsized even the tallest buildings before the day's end.

She wondered if she could avoid something like that.

"OK." Lyn rushed onto a street, passing by an anthro Vulpix along the way. It should not be too much of a problem at this height, but it required some adjustment to her route. The next alleyway was already narrow even for her regular height; at twelve feet tall, she could forget about it. "OK. Plan C."

Lyn rushed past the narrow alleyway and instead ran around. The sunlight inched higher, like a predator ready to pounce on her. It lay high enough to cover the path, but she knew this city's patterns better than anyone.

She jumped to the side, catching the back of the truck.

"Yes!" Lyn hung on the back, avoiding the sunlight, until the sidewalk became shaded. She hopped off and rushed onward. "Plan C successful."

Lyn rushed to the next destination, kneeled in front of the door, and rang the doorbell. "Delivery!"

#

The day proceeded without any more incidents, to Lyn's relief. Once she completed her route, she returned to the delivery company for the next set of packages and a new route. When she came in through the back, she saw more packages set up for her. They were much more than what she started with, which she was not surprised by. Her coworkers and bosses expected her to come in larger than she left and planned accordingly.

"Wouldn't it be best if you use a truck instead?" Her coworker, an anthro Gogoat, asked. "You could even have one of us to—"

"Nah. I appreciate it, though," Lyn replied. She gathered up the packages and placed them in her backpack. Her work smartphone beeped, and it loaded with a new route to deliver them. "Besides, I like the challenge."

The Gogoat sighed and shook his head. "If you say so."

Lyn rushed out of the building, doing so quickly despite carrying a larger load than before. The sun crawled higher, but she memorized every route and corner in this city. She knew every tree, wall, building, and alleyway to hide in from the light. With the current route set up, it would be little problem at all.

Lyn pulled out her notebook while sprinting and glanced it over. One of the later deliveries would be more exposed to the sunlight, but she already had a plan. A truck full of pallets passed around the corner at 10:34AM. If she clung to its side, it would allow her to be in the shade until she went under a large tree. Once done, she would deliver her package and hop onto the next truck, with it passing by at 10:41 AM.

With this plan set in mind, she pocketed her notebook.

Despite her size already doubling the surrounding others' height, nobody gave Lyn a second look. While beings of unusual sizes were not ordinary, they were not unheard of either. Even rarer were the destructive macros, with most of them more playful or did it as a job like Vilanna. Given that this universe was under the careful eye of Ynaa, that might be why evil macros rarely appear.

That resulted in a peaceful world.

Lyn wondered if something could shatter that peaceful order but dismissed that thought as silly.

She hopped over fences and walls, leaped over cars and trucks, and hid under trees and buildings. She avoided touching the smallest water droplet and the slightest sunlight touch each time. She also delivered the parcels at a rate faster than if she was using one of the delivery trucks. That made her feel proud.

It ticked 10:32AM when she reached the spot where the truck drove by.

Minutes passed, and the truck did not come.

Lyn tilted her head, rechecked her notebook, and scratched the top of her head in confusion. This was where the truck should have rolled past by, but even after waiting five minutes, it still did not appear. Perhaps the truck was late, or the driver had a sick day. She could not determine the answer, but one thing was clear: the truck did not come as planned, bringing her rush to a halt.

"OK. Stay calm," Lyn said to herself. She glanced at her notebook and nodded. "Time for plan E."

Lyn rushed over to where a skyscraper's shadow reached the other side of the road. She inhaled and made

a couple of leaps to the other end, hopping over various vehicles along the way. She sprinted to where the shadow ended, at an alleyway to the back of the building.

“Just head over to the back and deliver the package that way,” Lyn said. She patted her backpack and kept running. “They’ll understand. They always do.”

Lyn reached halfway through the alleyway when a curtain hanging over a window ripped off. That would typically not be a problem, except the tenant living inside loved mirrors to test with. She would set them all over the ground floor, having the mirror reflect anything, including light, to test out reflective angles. She was at least kind enough to hang curtains so that the glare did not hurt anyone’s eyes, but she neglected its care for too long.

As a result, sunlight shone from one side of the ground floor to the other, shining onto Lyn.

That was bad since, in truth, she had two abilities instead of one: Dry Skin and Solar Power.

Both abilities triggered her growth powers.

Lyn blushed and ran out of the way, but already that reflected sunlight caused her to grow. She grew fast despite soaking in that warm light for only a few seconds. She rose higher, reaching the second and then the third floor. She

also felt her rear expanded by a bit, though he pants stretched to contain it.

For some reason, the sunlight also made her curvy.

When Lyn escaped the sunlight, she stood at forty feet tall. The buildings she stood between became narrow to her, with only inches to move from. Lyn grunted, twisted herself to the side, and walked through the alley. She could smash through at her size, but she instead made gentle strides. She did not enjoy destruction like Vilanna did.

Lyn huffed and made another stride forward. Though slower than planned, she made decent progress. Only two more strides and—

She felt her foot-paw landing on a giant puddle.

Lyn only had time to yelp before she grew massively. She moved forward enough to ensure her hips would not be trapped between the buildings. As a result, she only scraped the buildings instead of smashing them. Some of the dust lay on her pants, to her embarrassment. When she stopped growing, the buildings went up to her knees.

"So much for that," Lyn muttered to herself. She glanced at the ground and saw how much her body absorbed the puddle that once dominated the road. While the buildings could not block her from sunlight, the cloud

above still could. "At least that brought me some time. Let's see. I'm at Plan F and then Plan G."

Lyn hopped over the building to the other side. When she landed, the roads shook, with the cars bouncing up and down. At the very least, only a few folks drove their vehicles on this side of the city. She turned to the building where she meant to deliver that package and, with a slight smile, knocked the top floor's window.

"Delivery!" Lyn got onto her knee and waited. An anthro Houndour opened the window and leaned out, his expression completely understanding. Lyn reached into her backpack and pulled out a package smaller than her fingertip. Along the way, she pulled out her work phone and scanned the package with it; despite it being even smaller than the package, she succeeded with surprising care. She handed it over to the anthro Houndour and said, "Package for you, Mr. Dean Bishop!"

"Ah! I've been waiting all week for this!" Mr. Bishop patted it for a few seconds. "Have a great day, Lyn!"

"You too!"

Lyn stood and ran down the road. Despite her size, she left no damage on the streets below. She hopped over a truck meant for 10:41AM if she did not grow to such

massive sizes. She sighed slightly but decided not to let it bum her out. After all, she still had some deliveries to do.

#

The day proceeded with Lyn making more deliveries. She returned to the delivery company for more packages when she completed that route. They must have heard about how much she had grown since they already set up pallets of packages for her to deliver. She blushed a bit but accepted the pallets and new route. Because of her enlarged size, her route took her outside of this city to others. After that, she returned to load up more packages into her backpack.

She had at least doubled her height by that point.

Lyn blushed, with her growing underneath the sunlight since few places could block her from it. It did not make her grow as large as before because of how charged that reflective light was. Still, she grew so steadily that, by 12:47PM, she reached five hundred feet tall. Even with her leaping entire skyscrapers, it grew more complicated to make deliveries since her hips no longer fitted between them. It did not help that, even with the streets wide enough to accommodate macros, her foot-paw dominated both sides.

At least her lunch break was soon.

Once the clock ticked 1:00PM, she sighed and rushed to behind a mountain. That mountain, known as Mt. Kthaarae, stood behind an ocean with its crashing waves landing against it. She pulled out her work phone and tapped it without damaging it despite it being a speck to her nails. With a few presses, Lyn clocked out for lunch. She sat and pulled her knees next to her chest, which was already swollen to a larger cup size. She sighed and relaxed, hiding in the mountain's shade.

"A half-hour lunch. That should give me time to shrink." Lyn breathed easier than before. While she would not shrink as much since it was not night, being in the shadow allowed her charged height to wear off. She hoped to achieve that earlier, but the two slipups made it unfeasible. "Now, to rest and wait."

Lyn relaxed for one of the few times in the day. She breathed in and out, leaning back against the mountainside. Despite it being lunch, she brought nothing to eat. That was alright since the energy that made her vast also sustained her. Besides, her lunch would not even be a snack if she was hungry.

She swayed her tail—

It splashed in the ocean.

Within seconds, Lyn grew larger than that mountain. She twisted around in shock, wondering what happened, until she glanced at her tail. With it far longer than average, when she swayed her tail, it curled around the mountain and crashed against the ocean. She had enough time to puff out her cheeks before slipping and landing in the salty water.

For one second, the sea engulfed much of her body.

In another, only the very back lay under it.

Lyn pushed herself up and rushed onto solid ground. Her clothes remained dry, with the water slipping off from her. She brushed aside debris, stood straight, and blushed bright red. Just before, the mountain towered over her without any issue; at this moment, the mountain could only reach her ankles.

"W-well, shucks." Lyn rubbed her cheeks, trying to wipe away the blush. "I-I'm so large now."

Even as she spoke, her body grew at a steady rate. Without any shade to hide behind, the sunlight activated her Solar Power ability. And at her colossal size of 5,000 feet tall, there was no longer any place to hide from sunlight.

Lyn pulled out her notebook with her plans. "Sigh. For all my planning, I have yet to make one at this size that doesn't involve her."

Lyn sighed, put away the notebook, and sat next to the tiny mountain, waiting for lunch to end.

#

"You know, no matter how many times I see you like this, it always surprises me," Lyn's Gogoat coworker said.

Lyn sucked in her lips and glanced away.

After being in the sun for a half-hour, she grew to 5,500 feet tall. The tallest skyscrapers would not be able to reach higher than her toes. Though at least she could still complete deliveries even at this size, she just needed to think of cities and towns like a giant mat to place 'toys' at.

"We were planning to load pallets of packages to ship to stores and such, but that won't be needed anymore." Lyn's coworker pointed at the pallet loads, which were enough to fill a ship. "You can load them into your backpack and deliver them throughout the region. After that, we'll be done for the day. Is that alright?"

"Sure." Lyn kneeled and gathered the packages together, each feeling so light. She placed them into her backpack, ensuring they would not crush each other. "All

set up." Lyn stood and twisted away. "Sorry for the trouble."

"Trouble? You're our MVP!" Lyn's coworker grinned. "You always make rate even before you gain your macro abilities and always complete each delivery. We can't have a better worker than you. Oh, and before you go." The anthro Gogoat went inside. Lyn blinked, twisted forward, and waited. Her coworker ran back outside, holding a package. "There's one last delivery that just came in. In fact, I bet she was waiting for something like this for days, maybe weeks."

"Oh, but who—" Lyn picked up the package and read the label. "Oh!"

"Yup! Enjoy the rest of your day, Lyn!" The anthro Gogoat coworker went inside with a wave.

"I will!"

Lyn pocketed the special package inside her left pants pocket and went outside the city's boundaries. She reached into her backpack and pulled out pallets full of parcels. Each one had a label indicating which city it was for and which store to ship it to. She placed the first one in the back of a construction store, where many workers already waited for it. For the pallets that had individual parcels, she

tore the shrink wrap and, like a child setting blocks on a mat, Lyn set them in front of their destination and knocked on the door. Once done, she pocketed the empty pallet and pulled out another one.

She repeated this pattern of delivering like this while being larger than cities. When it took her to another town or city, she only took a few steps to reach it. While it did not demand much from her body, she still missed running through the city to make deliveries.

To her, it was a lot of fun.

#

The day passed by, with the sun crawling down the horizon.

Lyn kneeled in front of another city a hundred miles away from home. With her size of 7,000 feet tall, it took her a decent walk to get there. She took out a package individually, making delivery until she emptied the final pallet. Lyn smiled, pocketed it, and stood up straight.

"That was the final one to do for the day." Lyn zipped her backpack shut and patted her pants' pockets. "Second to last, though."

Lyn thought about how to achieve since the next one was unique. Even at Lyn's current size, it would be difficult

to reach out and contact her. Each time she thought of a plan, she came to the same conclusion.

"Time to go to the ocean," Lyn said with a straight face.

Lyn walked over to the nearest beach and thought about what to do afterward. A considerable part of her wanted to relax at home, but she knew that was impossible. At the very least, relaxing at home beat doing a balancing act on the planet itself. Perhaps she would do the same thing she always did at such sizes.

She stepped into the ocean and went further in.

Within seconds, water and sunlight brought her to incredible heights. Already, she outsized 7,500 feet within seconds and still grew bigger. She sped up the process by dipping her tail under the salty water. Her yellow face reddened, though she kept going deeper into the sea.

She pushed aside clouds through her growing size alone. A trail of clouds followed her ear-like fins and tail. The ocean could not reach halfway up her feet-paws, with the distance growing between them. The stars poked through the horizon in far greater numbers than before.

By the time Lyn reached the ocean's other end, she towered over the planet.

Lyn blushed and, with a gentle push from her toes, floated away from the planet's gravity pull. Despite the lack of oxygen and pressure in space, she breathed as easily as her normal-sized self on the planet. She never understood how or why that was the way this universe worked.

She heard theories that Ynaa changed that particular physics rule, but she doubted that. Even before Ynaa ascended into a goddess, she and Kyth, Kthaarae, and others outgrew the planet and had no problem. Instead, she believed the other theory that it was a rule made long ago, and Ynaa only expanded on it.

Lyn glanced at the planet, with the ocean still the same amount despite her Dry Skin sucking it up like a stray.

It was more Ynaa's style to enchant the ocean so it would not flood or shrink no matter what.

"Now to wait." Lyn floated in space. The sunlight laded on her body, making her grow even more. With each second, the planet looked smaller to her. Her nerves acted up, and she wondered how long it would take.

"Come on."

A massive shade, dwarfing part of the solar system, landed on Lyn.

Lyn smiled and spun upward. "Hey there."

Kyth, the goddess of hugs, smiled at Lyn like a mother would. Her hair-mane, pure red unlike other Zoroark with black tips, stretched down to her feet-paws. They split into three ponytails, with the two sides having a universe and the center a glowing green gem instead of teals. She wore a dress with it, looking like she had squeezed a universe so tight that it formed around her. A belt wrapped around her waist along with pure white linings on her arms and ankles, each one tied with universes. Her eyes held the same shade of green as the gem itself. Outside her eyes lay glowing green bow-like shape runes with a dot at the line end; that rune pattern also hung on her ears as silver earrings and on openings on her dress at the thigh.

Kyth reached out and hugged Lyn close. "Hello again. It's the tenth time we met like this."

"Yeah. Some days can get really bad regarding luck." Lyn rubbed the back of her head.

"Kekehehe. I bet you're happy that I enchanted your clothes then." Kyth spoke like a mother with a hint of a tease. She rubbed Lyn on the top of her head. "So, what happened this time? Did you tripped on a car and landed on the water again?"

"Lahaha. Not really." Lyn blushed and glanced at her long tail. "I guess you can say that the start of it was because I could not control this well enough."

"Kekehehe. I see." Kyth leaned forward and nosed Lyn. "At this rate, you'll be huge all the time."

Lyn blushed bright red. "Oh, no! I-I doubt I'll be that good!"

Kyth laughed. "Don't push yourself down. Besides," Kyth winked at Lyn, "I heard that Viktoria is interested in you."

Lyn blushed harder. "M-me?! " For what reason?! "

"She heard how good you are at your job." Kyth hugged Lyn close again. "In fact, she thought the whole process was so orderly, which she loves."

"I-I see." Lyn shook her head. "I-I doubt I'll be good as a demideity like her."

"You never know." Kyth released Lyn but kept her in the shade. "So, let's keep you behind me until you shrink back to normal."

"Yeah." Lyn patted her pants and lighted up. "Oh! Before I forget." Lyn reached inside her pocket and pulled

out a package. It was so tiny that a single scale of hers was larger than it. "Delivery!"

"A delivery?" Kyth raised her hand-paw up, letting the package float over to her. Though it was much tinier for her, she read the label on it as clearly as day. Her eyes sparkled like the universes she wore as she grinned. "It's from Avy!"

Her hand-paw glowed, with the parcel glowing green in response. It grew as though it was a seed, and Kyth just watered it. When it reached the size of her palm, she stopped its growth. The tape ripped off the box by itself, with the box opening itself.

A green gem, carved in the shape of Kyth's rune symbol, lay within along with a letter. It was connected to a golden chain and ended with a latch. Kyth picked up the letter and read it while levitating the gem over to her palm. Once she finished, a single tear dropped from her left eye.

"Ah, my sweet daughter. I miss you too." Kyth took the gem necklace and wore it around her neck. "I'll be sure to visit you soon."

"I bet you're proud of her," Lyn commented.

"I am." Kyth reached out and, for a third time, hugged Lyn close. "Thank you for delivering this, even if it did result in you becoming so huge again."

"Er, yeah. Though, as I said, I was already huge by that point." Lyn squished against Kyth's stomach. "And my coworker implied that she was waiting for something like this."

"Oh, did she now. Kekehehe." Kyth let go of Lyn while allowing her to lay against her belly. "That's my Avy, alright. Now, take care."

"I will." Lyn spun around and relaxed.

Kyth smiled and glanced at the planet, where she came from as a mere mortal. Part of her wished to hug it, but she held off on it. It would not be good if Lyn got squished between them. Besides, when Lyn returned to her standard size, she would hug everyone at once without anything getting in the way. She was sure Lyn, Avy, and the others would appreciate it.

Meanwhile, Lyn relaxed and watched the stars in peace.

About Author

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I'd love to hear from you and answer any questions you may have.

Thanks again for your support, and I can't wait to share more of my work with you soon!