

Big Punishment

By Angelus

Ada stood underneath a huge glass dome situated in one of the large GlaceTech test chambers. She was standing on a big red X that was taped onto the smooth floor, and she squirmed with anxiety as she looked up to Angelus who was standing on a raised platform outside the glass. "H-hey, you don't really need to do this, right?" Ada asked.

Angelus looked down at her, a small frown on his white muzzle and disappointment in his icy eyes. "Of course I do. You broke my size ray, and the contract you signed before taking out that test model clearly states that you have to help me finish my testing." The arctic fox pulled a big lever on the control console in front of him, and a large size-ray positioned outside the dome shot a continuous beam at wolf Ada.

"I don't think I like this!" Ada shouted as she started to grow. She crept up taller, bigger, as the beam on her grew her body. Her clothes quickly grew tight and began to tear, letting orange fur burst free.

"Your feedback is noted," Angelus replied, unconcerned as he took some notes down on a clipboard. He gazed down at his test subject, watching her pants burst off her thighs and her shirt grow taut around her bust. He turned up the beam intensity.

Ada yelped, feeling that beam grow stronger. She grew faster, bursting free of her clothes completely. She used her black furred hands to try and cover herself, as the room seemed to shrink ever smaller around her. She scrunched her body up and ducked her head as she ran short on space in the glass dome. "Angelus? Hey, Angelus, I'm r-running out of space in here!" she stammered. The backs of her feet pressed against the glass, and with a grunt she braced her hands on it in front of her. She hunched over more, ducking down as her head hit the top.

"S-seriously! Stop!" Ada yelled. Angelus wasn't even looking at her, he was busy admiring his freshly manicured claws. Ada grunted as she was pressed against the glass on all sides. She couldn't scrunch herself down any further, and so her body started to bend in uncomfortable ways. Her face pressed against the glass and started to flatten out, and her back arched up into the top curve of the dome. Her feet mashed against it, arms squashing tight against her sides.

Ada's growing form was being forced to conform to the shape of the dome as though she were a doll made of wet clay. She grunted her begging protests as she could feel herself getting slowly crushed by the pressure of her own body against itself. Against probability, the glass didn't break, or even crack. Her features became more obscured, her orange fur blended in against itself. There was an ominous rumbling as her form was pressed so tight it was flat and smooth against the glass. With the ray still going, the pressure was rising. Ada wasn't sure how much more she could take. She could barely think at all, with the tremendous pressure on her body. Her brain was swimming.

The door to the test chamber burst open behind Angelus, and he turned towards the doors with a rageful flame in his eyes. Zeek was standing in the doorway, panting, trying to catch his breath. "What do you *want*," Angelus hissed to the grey fox before him.

“Ada... huff... I broke the ray. Phew... Give her a break!” Zeek gasped, still winded from running all the way here.

Angelus looked back to the mass of orange and black fur under the dome. “And why would I do that?” Angelus asked. Zeek stumbled over to Angelus, and whispered something into his ears that made them flick. “What, is that all?” Angelus asked, unamused. Zeek huffed, and added a bit more.

While they were negotiation, Ada’s situation continued to worsen. Her body folded and buckled on itself, squeezing into every centimeter of space it could find. As her head grew, her face spread against the glass. Her wide-open eyes couldn’t move as they stretched, wide and flat along the inside of her prison. Her features grew more distorted, with those eyes seeming to take up more face real estate. She was hardly recognizable.

Just before it was all too late, Angelus seemed to relent. “Hmm. Fine. Deal.” He turned a dial on the machine and threw the lever in reverse.

Ada started to shrink, her features returning to normal as she unstuck herself from the glass and gasped with relief. She slowly returned to her normal size, but... It soon became clear that her boobs weren’t shrinking as fast as the rest of her. She didn’t dare anything, not after barely being spared. By the time she was back to “normal” her boobs were still so big they almost touched the ground. They were heavy too. She had to hold them up in her hands to keep some of the strain off her back.

“You’re Zeek’s problem now,” Angelus said as he raised the dome and left the room.

Zeek bounded down to Ada and looked her over with a sly smirk. “Wow, looking good~ Lemme carry those for you!” he said, as he slid his hands under her bust and hoisted them up, blushing in doing so.

Ada couldn’t complain. It was still hard to think, and it was nice to not have to carry these herself. She huffed and let Zeek do his thing, happy to be free of the dome.