

Kai'riel's Date
By Angelus

Kai'riel had been exploring a dense forest, looking for the forest spirit known as Calofisteri. The Miqu'te warrior was chasing the legend of the alleged forest spirit, who was said to be as gorgeous as she was deadly. Kai'riel came upon an old and overgrown stone altar under the shade of trees, and as she approached, the old altar glowed until it was blinding, forcing her to turn away and shield her eyes. When the light dimmed, Kai'riel saw her. Calofisteri.

Without warning, Calofisteri attacked with great ferocity. Her long hair was larger than she was, and it twisted into storms of blades that forced Kai'riel to use her Dragoon techniques to give her the mobility she needed to weave through the sweeping attacks without getting sliced to ribbons. Made for mobility, the Dragoon outfit was light. Her black, knee-high combat boots were outfitted to absorb the shock from the hard landings that Dragoons experienced. Her dark shorts were tightly fitted to keep from catching on anything midair, and they came halfway down her thighs. Her top was a simple breastplate that she had layered a short-sleeve, cropped jacket over the top of.

Calofisteri was just like the legends Kai'riel had read about her. She was a blue-skinned goddess, thrice Kai'riel's size and adorned in gold accessories. Most of her body was bare, but her skin was said to deflect attacks like it was made of metal. She floated in place, rarely moving, instead letting her long hair form into scythes and axes that lashed out at Kai'riel. "Begone, intruder!"

Kai'riel dodged every blow, waiting for her opportunity. She flattened her ears against her head and pulled her tail around her waist to keep them from getting clipped. She could feel the wind from each missed strike whip against her skin, and that alone was enough to sting. "Phew! Come on, take it easy! I'm not even attacking...." she said, mostly to herself as she panted from the exertion of having to run, leap, and slide between attacks.

"You're a nimble one lady, I'll give you that. But let's see how you dodge this!" Calofisteri laid off her attack and spread her arms to her sides. Several balls of green liquid appeared in a circle around her, floating in the air. They began to absorb the ambient magic in the air, gathering power for Calofisteri. "No mortal can survive my ultimate mana burst! Flee while you can if you value your life!"

Calofisteri wasn't kidding, but Kai'riel had different plans. This is just what she had been waiting for. Using her Dragoon speed, she practically teleported to the nearest liquid orb. Each one of them was as big as she was, or bigger, and a fog of energy was being absorbed into each one. Destroying them was one option, but Kai'riel didn't want to let so much power go to waste. She cupped the big orb in both hands and touched her lips to it, and began to guzzle down the mana-collecting liquid.

It flowed into her, almost as though wanting to be consumed. Kai'riel's neck bulged a bit with the flow, and she held her breath as the gallons of liquid flowed down her throat. Her slim frame swelled after the first few gulps. Her sides bulged outward, and the front of her pale stomach grew into a heavy ball that bounced over the large belts that held up her shorts. Her cute navel was quickly pulled flat across her front as she gulped down the mana orb. She could

feel a tingle of magical energy within her from the mana the liquid had absorbed, but she felt the weight of her stomach much, much more than that.

By the time she finished, her stomach was almost touching the floor, and she had to lean back to keep it from grounding her. Her gut bubbled and grumbled from being so overfilled with magical liquid... and there were more than a half dozen more orbs to go, with no time for breaks. Remarkably, her size didn't hinder her skills, and she teleported to the next orb, and then the next, guzzling them down in similar fashion.

There was nothing she could do about her ballooning size. Her stomach touched the floor and flattened out against it. She was looking like a cream-colored water balloon, with the way her stomach wobbled with liquid and spread over the ground from the weight. Her stomach flooding to such huge sizes caused her shorts to feel tight around her waist, and her breastplate was feeling too small for her bust. She was swollen bigger than she could remember being before, but now was no time for the Warrior of Light to give in, even as she faced down the biggest orb yet! This one was at least as big as she was NOW, and it wasn't even the last of them. She hesitated for a moment at the thought of having to more than double her current size to pull off her plan... But there was no turning back now!

Kai'riel pressed her face against the mana liquid, and it flowed into her seemingly of its own will, just like the others. She hardly had to put effort into it at all, aside from having to stretch her stomach to grander and greater extremes. Her stomach rose up to her chest height, and spread out far beyond the width of her arm span.

The sheer weight of it left her huffing and panting. Even as a Dragoon, lugging this much extra weight was exhausting her. She was forced to lean against her own stomach for support, and she sank right in. Her tail swished as she felt her skin stretching against her arms and under her fingertips. Her ears twitched with every gurgle and slosh of the lake she was filling herself with. The only reason she could still move at this size was thanks to the extra mana she was getting from the orbs as she drank them down.

She felt like a lake as she finished the bigger orb, and she wasn't even halfway done yet. A hiccup made her bounce in place, and she realized that she had downed all three of those orbs in just a few seconds each, as Calofisteri hadn't finished charging her attack yet. Kai'riel wasn't going to give Calofisteri the chance to use that move, and the bloated dragoon zipped between to each of the remaining orbs and guzzled them down.

Calofisteri was so focused on charging her attack that she didn't notice what Kai'riel was up to. A grin was stretched over the spirit's face, as she felt the mana in the air drain into her leeching orbs. "In mere moments, you will be destroyed!" she bellowed to the warrior that dared opposed her. "Now my orbs, return to me and face oblivion!" she shouted, as she bid her liquid orbs to return to her.

But nothing happened.

Calofisteri was confused by this. She grunted, and tried again. "I said, return to me, and give me the power to blow away this mortal pest!" Still nothing. Her hair fell flat, and she could feel her power waning. It took quite a bit of energy to prepare that spell, and she wasn't getting her usual, exponential returns. She looked around, trying to spot her orbs, but her eyes only found one orb shape nearby.

Kai'riel was swollen to a size as big as Calofisteri herself. Her skin was stretched and groaning, and the ballooned cat girl was trying to stifle her hiccups. Her pale stomach still spread heavily across the ground, but the upper curve of her pale skin was taut and creaking. She looked like she could burst at any moment, and the creaking of her taxed hide made it sound like she was ready to blow too.

Calofisteri could do nothing but stare, wide eyed and awed that someone had managed to stop her ultimate attack by simply *drinking* the whole thing. She'd never seen someone so full of liquid mana. Even when using this move herself, she was much bigger than Kai'riel, and didn't end up looking nearly as huge. The idea of attacking didn't even cross her mind, as she stared at the smooth and swollen curves of Kai'riel's body, which was looking larger by the minute. Calofisteri realized that her loss of power was causing her to shrink down to a normal human size. She was as good as defeated.

Kai'riel grinned wide and raised a hand. "Hey Calo, I hope you're ready for this!"

Calofisteri squeezed her eyes shut, and braced for a powerful attack. She heard Kai'riel snap her fingers... And then felt a gentle hand on one cheek and a kiss on the other. She carefully opened her eyes, and was face to face with Kai'riel, and her belly that dwarfed the both of them. Calofisteri blushed in spite of herself as Kai'riel gazed into her eyes.

"Hey, cutie~" Kai'riel started. "You put up a real fight! I was never here to tussle though," she explained as she fixed her hair. It had grown frazzled from the fight.

"O-oh? Most who come here have hostile intent," Calofisteri said.

"Oh, I don't doubt that, I know why you started off with an attack. But uh, really, I was just here because I heard that a really hot goddess who liked to chug mana lived here~" Kai'riel continued. "And I maybe kinda wanted to, ah..." she blushed, getting bashful. "Flirt a little, and show her that I was pretty good at mana-drinking too." She gave a bright smile, and her tail swished with delight.

Calofisteri smiled back, and she leaned into Kai'riel a little. "Is that so? Well, I must say, I really AM impressed. This is quite a hot look for you," she said with a wink.

Kai'riel giggled. "Oh shoot, well you warm up pretty fast don't you? If you like this, I'd love to do it again sometime." Her stomach let out a long, low creak. "Not uh, anytime soon mind you."

"Again? Hmm... That could be fun. It makes me wish this wasn't such a public space though. People come here all the time looking for a fight..."

"Hmm..." Kai'riel looked deep in thought as she rubbed a hand over her smooth, taut belly. "Oh, I've got it! I can use all this power to unbind you from the altar, and you can move in with me!"

"R-really?" Calofisteri was shocked. "I'd love that! You seem sweet, and you're so cute."

"Of course really! I'm the Warrior of Light, I can totally do this." Kai'riel focused on all of the energy inside her belly, and she snapped her fingers. Her stomach shrank somewhat, and the stone altar cracked in half. "There, done!"

Calo felt a wave of relief wash over her. "Goodness, that feels better already. Thank you, warrior." She gave a grateful bow.

"Don't sweat it. Oh, and I'm Kai'riel, by the way!"

“Kai’riel! That’s a nice name. You know mine already, but you may call me Calo for short.”

“Sounds good, Calo! Now, as soon as I can move properly again, I’ll show you my place. It’s suuuper big!”

Calo and Kai spent the rest of the day talking about their plans for the next few days together as they waited the several hours it took for Kairiel’s belly to reduce to a reasonable size. They walked home together, side by side, with Kai’riel’s beach ball sized belly bouncing along with every step. Calo was very interested to see where these odd but fortunate events would take the two of them.