

Dragoness in Ruins
By Angelus

Tera had finally found the ruins of a lost temple to a long-forgotten god. Most of the temple grounds had been swallowed up by overgrowth from the forest it slept in. The remnants of the walls were only waist-high and the gnarled root systems of towering trees had swallowed up the stone floors. The dragon picked her way over the uneven ground, being careful not to trip over the tangled roots or get her ample hips and rump caught between the trees.

“Ardly anysing left of zis place...” she muttered to herself as she wiped her brow, letting out a heavy sigh. She had a faintly posh and cartoonishly exaggerated French accent that permeated her words, and her frustration. Tera pushed onward, fighting through a wall of brush that grabbed at her brown explorer’s jacket. “Ugh!”

She threw herself forward to get free and ran right through an old stone doorway hidden by the brush. She only got halfway through before her orange rump got stuck. Tera snorted and braced her arms against the door frame to pull herself through. The dilapidated doorway crumbled at the sides, freeing her rear, and she stumbled through into the most intact portion of the temple she’d seen so far.

The walls here were still several feet high, and remnants of dirt-caked murals depicting a dragon’s face adorned the walls. Crumbling statues depicted a tall, two-legged dragon figure, though the details had been lost to erosion.

Tera was mildly interested in the history of the place, but her attention was on the prize. In the middle of the room, atop a raised center platform, a small golden statue of the dragon was laying on the floor, half-covered in fallen leaves and mud. She couldn’t hold back a grin as she ran up and snatched it up off the ground, brushing the debris off of it and admiring the untarnished shine. “Je l’ai trouvé!” she said in triumph.

“That’s. Not. Yours.” A deep voice rumbled from all around Tera, startling her. Her head swiveled, trying to find the source.

“Oi, finder’s are keepers! Zo back off!” Tera insisted as she hugged the idol against her chest, covering it with both arms.

“A trespasser, a thief, AND rude. I’ll have to deal with you.”

“You von’t even show yourzelf. I am not ahfraid of a coward.”

The sound of stone grinding against stone made Tera wince as it pounded against her ears. Her eyes went wide as both of the stone statues turned to look at her, and then stepped off their pedestals and toward her, towering over her. “Better, little mortal?” They kneeled down to eye level with her, leaning in uncomfortably close.

Tera swallowed, and her legs trembled. “U-uh... I uhm. Sought zis place was abandoned?” she tried, giving a nervous grin.

“Of course it is. This temple may have been built by mortals, but it was not FOR them. Once the work was finished, I sent them on their way with my blessing. They weren’t allowed in again, not even for maintenance. After all, I can always restore this place to what it used to look like. It’s trivial.” The statues went silent.

“And yet here. You. Are.” A mural of the dragon beneath her feet was speaking. Terra stumbled backward so that she wasn’t stepping on the mural as the tiles moved while he spoke.

"I overlooked the trespass seeing as my temple is little more than a ruin now. But you weren't satisfied with just a look."

The golden idol in her hand grabbed her wrists and started to speak. She yelped and tried to drop it, but it was clinging to her. "You came here for gold. Treasures. Relics. Riches. Well, you found them. I only wonder if you can *handle* them."

"W-wait, I vill put it back andz never return, I swear!" Terra shouted as she shook the idol out of her hands. It clattered to the floor. She ran for the collapsed exit, but before she could reach it the entire temple around her flickered and became whole. Every doorway was sealed shut with a stone slab, and the previously crumbling walls now towered three stories high, covered in colorful depictions of the ancient god that were illuminated by bright torchlight. The ceiling overhead was painted in blues and purples, with inlaid diamonds twinkling like stars. She stopped in her tracks, her chest heaving from her heavy breathing as she realized she was trapped.

"Never return? Now why would I let you leave?" The booming voice of the entity spoke from every surface. Terra covered her ears against the volume. "I'll grant you something more precious than gold. I'll let you feel a fraction of my power, enough to taste the stars~"

"Vh-vhat? Vhat do you-?" Tera's gaze was drawn upward, and she went silent in awe. The starry ceiling was no longer paint and gemstones, but a true view of a night sky. Stars twinkled in the heavens, more numerous than she could count. The brilliant band of the Milky Way sparkled overhead, painting the sky in rich blues.

And then the sky began to fall.

Like a sludge, the stars and the night oozed down the walls, seeming to erode them. No matter how hard Tera looked, the stars didn't seem to be flat paint against a wall. No, she felt like if she stepped into that spreading sludge, she would fall into an endless sky and never come back. She swallowed hard and rushed to the center of the room to get away from the melting sky, but the heavy distortion of space occurring in the temple meant she didn't see the body-sized droplet of night forming just above the center platform.

It dripped down and fell on top of her, smothering her in a slime so thick she couldn't move a single limb. She yelped in shock as she was surrounded by the cool and clinging slime, and her yelp was cut short as the slime forced itself into her mouth. "Hurk-!"

Her maw was wedged open and her cheeks swelled to their limit, pressing against her muzzle so tightly she could feel the tips of her huge teeth poking into them. Her eyes and pupils widened as she stared at the slime that was forcing its way into her. The stars deep inside the slime shifted around, flowing forward and pouring into her as they melted down from the ceiling.

"How is that for a taste? Surely, the power of every star in the sky would satisfy you, wouldn't it~?" His voice rumbled from all around, shaking the temple with his devilish, taunting timbre.

Tera couldn't reply. The slime was receding from her body, but she could feel the weight of it filling her stomach and weighing her down. She fell to her knees, unable to support her increasing weight, and desperately tried to claw at the slime to break the flow, but her hands passed through it as though it were empty air. Desperate, she tried to crawl away, but the slime pouring into her mouth acted like a tether, pulling taut and preventing her from stepping off of the platform.

Her belt didn't stand a chance. As her stomach surged out under her clothes, her belt pinched it right in the center. Her jacket bulged over and under it, and the leather belt creaked as it was quickly overwhelmed. It strained at the buckle, and the metal cut into the leather, tearing it until the buckle finally snapped off and the belt clattered to the ground. Her stomach bounced outward now that it was free, stretching the buttons of her jacket and pressing against the ground where she was kneeling.

As she struggled, Tera's ears picked up a growing hissing sound. For a moment she panicked. Snakes were the last thing she needed to deal with right now, but as she listened, she pinpointed the hissing sound. It was coming from her own body. It was a hiss, like air flowing from a tank.

Her whole body was starting to fill up. Her stomach was taking on the brunt of the expansion, but now she could feel everything else expanding, so much so that it was overwhelming: the feeling of her rump blowing up, stretching out her frilly bloomers, her thighs joining in and stiffening her leg joints, her bust expanding, making white-scaled cleavage spill from the top of her stretching top, her tail thickening atop her blimping butt... Her eyes swirled, dizzy from the overwhelming sensations.

"Awww, losing your constitution already? Shame, you'll hardly be able to properly enjoy all of the gifts I've got for you!" Holo's voice was reverberating from inside her swelling body now, making his words ring in her ears. "I'm sure you've started to feel it by now, but all of this congealed space I'm filling you with is expanding back into cosmic dust and gas inside of you. It's got quite the expansion ratio too, why, you'll be expanding like your own universe!" He cackled before going silent once more.

Tera had trouble comprehending the dragon god's taunting while contending with her predicament, but it was clear that he had expansive plans for her. Her hips and waist were widening along with her rump, giving her an increasingly ample and shapely orange rump that stretched out her frilly, sky-blue underwear. Her butt began to outgrow the confines of the fabric, and the white scales that covered the inner curve of her ass began to peek out. Her unders stretched and drew tight around the tops of her thighs and vanished into her expanding valley of dragon butt.

Her white stomach had spilled free of her jacket in the meantime, and it gurgled full of that decompressing slime. More of it poured into her mouth without end, and she was already spreading beyond the sides of the center platform. She was grounded by the weight and the overblown proportions of her lower body, but she still continued to flail her arms and stomp her feet to try and get free.

As the temple was filled with an increasing amount of dragon-lady, the cosmic dust expanding inside of her leaked into her bust, expanding it like a pair of balloons. Her jacket creaked as her expansion stretched it into a top that barely covered her bra, and her smooth cleavage bulged forward through the stretched-out opening at the neckline. The fabric pulled the buttons taut across the front, creating a ladder of windows that showed off her bra.

She watched as her body expanded on all sides of her, her lower half taking the majority of the expansion as the heavy cosmic slime pooled in her stomach before it decompressed into gasses. The white curve of her bust rose into her vision like a pair of rising suns, and her jacket was stretched so far that her bra was visible through the fabric. She grit her teeth as the jacket dug into her, deforming her chest balloons.

Tera couldn't see how big her butt was getting, but she could *feel* it. Those ballooning buns pressed against the temple walls behind her, wedging between them. As if having her boobs constricted by her top wasn't bad enough, now her backside was being squeezed tight by stone walls. She tried to shift into a more comfortable position, but her wiggling only succeeded in shifting a few bricks loose.

"Ugh." The being depicted on the statues and murals coalesced out of the stars, forming himself a body that he used to lounge on Tera's tits. He was a large dragon with red scales and a yellow underbelly, and gleaming eyes filled with stars. "First you steal, and now you ruin my temple." He gave her a small frown as her expanding rump caused a web of cracks to cover the walls. "Can't let that go unpunished." He snapped his fingers for dramatic flare and another river of slime poured from the sky and spilled across her rump.

Tera would have yelped if her moth weren't already crammed with slime. The blob of it that pooled atop her rear grabbed her stretched underwear and pulled them aside before plunging between her zeppelin cheeks and filling her from the rear as well. Her stomach gurgled as the pools of slime collided inside of her and swirled together, more than doubling her rate of expansion.

The stone walls shuddered as her new growth slammed her body against them, and the cracks along them deepened as bricks and mortar were knocked loose. She could hear the stone crack, and the falling debris bounced off of her body as she grew her way toward the pulsating, slimy ceiling. Her scales bulged through the holes in the crumbling temple, and the remains of the structure bulged in a final effort to contain her body.

It was fruitless of course. Tera had no control over her expansion, and the dragon god had no intent to stop her swelling before she demolished his restored temple. The stone walls were blasted outward by a surge of dragon butt. The crack of the stone echoed through the mountains and reverberated inside Tera's body.

A glittering night sky hung heavy above the rocky mountaintops, pressing into their peaks as though trying to swallow them. A warm summer breeze swept between them, rocking Tera's inflating body side to side, almost lifting her off the ground. She didn't think the temple had been in a warm mountain climate when she entered... Or maybe it was?

"Don't think about it too hard blimp-ass, time and space are pretty meaningless to me," Holo commented, appearing to read her thoughts. Tera gave him a pleading look, as though she'd had enough, but the dragon just snorted and pressed a dangerously sharp, clawed hand into the top of her bust. It squished in with little resistance. "Oh I think you have room for PLENTY more, you blimp." He smirked and pointed a finger to the sky, directing her gaze.

Now that she was free of the confining view of the temple, it was obvious that it wasn't just the starry ceiling mural that had melted down to fill her like a slime tank; the entire sky was falling. The mountains were smothered with darkness and stars, and the barrier between land and sky was impossible to discern. Tera's pupils shrink to panicked pinpricks. Just what kind of entity had she run afoul of?

She wasn't given much time to think about that as a button popped off of her jacket with almost supersonic speed. It whistled through the air as it shot away and disappeared into the night. Her bust surged out as the restraining fabric finally gave way. The jacket covered less than a halter top at this point, and the way it squeezed her chest made her skin and scales sting. She was glad for the relief of its constricting grip, but half wished it would stay in one

piece. As another button blasted free, her face heated with an embarrassed blush as the taut straps of her bra came into view.

"Surprising," Holo commented. "You used to this kind of thing? Half expected you'd have blown up by now, but your clothes are barely giving up the ghost. Guess you're used to being a dirigible, huh?" He didn't expect a reply, and wouldn't get one, though he hopped off of Tera's bust and floated a few feet above her, lounging in the air. "You're putting on a better show than I expected~"

A drawn-out creaking signaled the end of Tera's jacket. It could stretch no further, and finally exploded off of her, scattering tiny scraps across the mountainsides. Her boobs bounced out to a more uniform roundness now that they were only bound up by her bra, which clearly had a lot more stretch than the garment that covered it. Swollen as she was, her bust was only her third-largest feature. Her stomach was swollen into a huge, white sphere below it. It squashed out to her sides from the weight and viscosity of the slime still pumping it, and it was flanked on either side by a pair of tremendously orange thighs that were puffed up like overblown sausage skins. Her clawed toes were sinking into the advancing swell of bloated scales, and she curled them in to keep her talons away from her stretching hide.

Her rump was by far her largest feature, with each orange cheek as big as a city block. It creaked as it expanded faster than the rest of her, and her underwear groaned as they tried and failed to contain so much dragon rump. Slime pumped in between those cheeks, each pump making her rear end surge wider and wider. The pressure of it forcing its way in caused it to backsplash around her jaws and rump, splattering her with tiny globs of slime. Unrelenting, even these slime splashes pulled themselves together and dove right into the dragon.

The pointed mountains were starting to feel small as Tera's own rounded mountains squeezed tight between the peaks. Her expansion was accelerating as the growing volume of slime inside of her turned into more and more cosmic gas. Her body rumbled as her surface trembled, like a dull earthquake that lasted a few seconds before abating. It was the first of many quakes that would signal that a limit of some kind was approaching for the mountain-cracking blimp that Tera had become.

"Didn't think you'd be rearranging the landscape when we started... Don't you know when to give up? You're ruining this lovely mountain vista." Holo blamed her, as though he wasn't at fault. Her body was pinned between a few mountainsides, and the pressure her body was putting on them was shifting the earth and stone, causing landslides and rockfall. It was just like bursting free of the temple, but the mountain faces were much rougher than the smooth stone, and they scraped against her scales.

"Come on, just blow up already!" Holo's eyes gleamed with stars as he glared at Tera, and the slime flowed faster, making Tera's guts ache from the strain. Her rumbling hide was thinning as her head rose over the mountain peaks—not that she could appreciate the view past the mountains of her own boobs. Colorful nebulae and twinkling lights started to shine through Tera as her body was forced full of a miniature cosmos.

Tera cursed herself for ever setting foot in that temple. No amount of treasure was worth being turned into a god's toy balloon and then blown up! Her frustration amounted to little more than some spacey smoke billowing out of her snout. She was powerless to do anything to turn her situation around. She even took a couple more swipes at the slime with her surprisingly mobile and relatively slim arms, but as before, her claws passed through them like thin air.

A sound like a thunderclap snapped her out of her efforts, and she realized she could feel the mountains crumbling away beneath her, defeated by her massiveness. Air rushed across her body from the speed of her expansion, and her head broke through the clouds in the upper atmosphere. Her creaking form had been forced large as a landmass, spreading wide across the planet's surface and smothering it with dragon tum and tush.

"Oop, right, you need air, can't have you passing out!" Holo was hanging upside-down in the air, and with a swish of his tail, an invisible bubble of breathable atmosphere collected around Tera's head. She mentally protested that she had MORE than enough air, as evidenced by her rapidly expanding, creaking blimp of a body.

Breaching the atmosphere had a devastating effect on the already straining dragon. The reduction in air pressure as her top half entered the vacuum of space caused a surge of expansion that rocked her whole body. The creak that rang out from her scaled hide rattled the entire atmosphere, like a planet-wide screech of shredding steel. She twisted up her face in confusion and strain as the growth surge confused the sensations of her own body.

Her rump pressed firmly against the Earth and swelled around the blue rock, squeezing it into the white-scaled valley of her planetary cheeks. Her mind could hardly process the feeling of her former homeworld now being so small compared to her that she could smother it between her cheeks. The biggest mountains, the deepest oceans, her body surpassed them all by increasing magnitudes.

As she grew increasingly transparent, her bra strained and pinched into her taut, firm balloon boobs. The sensation was overwhelming, like having tight steel cables wrapped around a pair of planets, squeezing them tight and together. Luckily, her skin was more resilient than the fabric. The straps strained, sinking into her skin until they were almost swallowed by the bulging tide of flesh. The front of that bra was pulled so tight that the once ample fabric now barely covered her nipples, and the dark flesh of them was peeking around the sides of the fabric.

It gave out, making no sound as the shreds of fabric exploded into the vacuum, but the bursting of that bra sent a shockwave through Tera's body that made her head spin and her eardrums ache. The sound reverberated through her body until it vibrated against the planet pinned against her rump, shaking it to the core. Her dark nipples were thick and puffy, and now that they were free of the fabric they started to hiss a continual leak of starry gasses that dissolved into the surrounding emptiness.

Her hide was pulling so thin it was becoming hard to see her. The cosmos within her body blended with the cosmos around her, making her translucent body difficult to pick out against the background. The only thing that indicated her presence was her underwear, which was stretched across her eclipsing butt and still completely opaque. Her rump dominated her size, making up more than half of her body on its own, and that size was highlighted by the way her panties hugged those cosmic curves, making them plain to see even as the rest of her body thinned. The Earth had all but vanished between those cheeks as the dragon's body swelled to multiple Earth masses in size, approaching the tremendous mass of a gas giant.

Holo's voice carried even across the empty space and reached Tera's ears even though all she could hear was the explosive creaking and earth-shattering rumbling of her own hide. "Still holding on huh? You really ARE a cosmos! For the moment~" he hissed with a wicked grin. "Yeah, you're not gonna last much longer, gas giant, but it's been fun. After your scraps blast across the solar system, I'll be sure to remember you fondly!" He tapped a claw to her hide,

making Tera wince as the slight tap sent what felt like bolts of lightning across her bubble-thin skin.

“Bye~”

Tera’s body quaked as she surpassed her limit, holding on by sheer force of will even as more of the heavens were pumped into her body. With no stretch left her internal pressure rose in surges that rocked her from bust to butt. Starry fog was whistling out of her nostrils and nipples like a kettle boiling over. She couldn’t budge an inch, the pressure rendering every inch of her immobile, too tight and firm to even wiggle her snout.

And then the inevitable. *BANG!* Tera’s body exploded with the force of a small supernova, reducing Earth and the other nearby planets into dust. Her body was shredded more thoroughly than a balloon as every scrap of her was atomized by the shockwave that ripped through space. The blast stripped a layer of plasma from the sun and knocked the most distant planets into an entirely new orbit as every ounce of space she swallowed expanded to fill the void she left behind.

As the destruction stilled, Holo hummed in thought, drifting through the stars. “Hmmm... More damage than I thought to start. You know what, I have a less destructive punishment in mind.” He yawned, and his eyes gleamed...

Tera gasped and her eyes opened wide as though waking from a nightmare. She remembered every moment of what had just happened, and in great detail. She felt over her body, finding herself in one piece, but not quite the way she remembered starting... Her body was huge. Not as bloated as the finale, but still as big as a building, with an ass as big as a house and a stomach and boobs that could fill a living room. Her clothing was back too, and straining gently from the expansion.

“Vhat... happened?” she asked in a daze, her mind not able to catch up to the present.

“Oh hey, blimp, you made it back~” Holo’s voice came from behind her, and she could feel him lounging on her butt. “I figured that blasting half the solar system wasn’t the best idea, I mean, no Earth means no mortals, and that’s not fun for me. Sooo I took things back a bit, to just before you wrecked my temple. And the good news? This is your new *minimum* size. I think being a permablimp is a fitting punishment for your transgression!” He grinned and gave her butt a slap with an open hand.

“Y-you are kidding, vright? I cannot live like zis!” Tera protested, her body creaking gently as she reached back for the dragon, though he was several feet out of reach.

“You’re going to have to make the best of it! Unless of course, you prefer the *other* ending.” He tapped his claws against her hide for emphasis, and Tera clammed up.

“N-no, zis is fine, sank you,” she gulped.

“Good choice. Now, you’re free to go. I’m going to try and return to my eternal slumber. Could take a while though, say, an entire mortal lifetime~? So if I have trouble falling asleep, I might just find you again!” He wore that same grin as always, simultaneously genuine and unnerving.

Tera blinked, and he was gone without a trace. She was at the foot of a mountain, and a small town was in the distance, maybe a couple of miles walk across a mostly flat green tundra. Her body was bloated but still mobile, and she managed to waddle along even with thighs bigger than a roadway and a butt that could flatten a building. She grumbled to herself with every step, swearing that she was done with relic hunting for real this time.

She never could keep that promise.