

## **Of Flubs and Fennecs**

**By: RaddaRaem**

"The stepstool is just over there, y'know."

Two fluff tipped fennec ears splayed to their sides in response. Their owner grunted and chose not to dignify that with a proper response.

"Come on Connie, this quit being cute ages ago. Just admit when you're beat." Black furred hand scratching at his chin, a fiery red fox regarded the fennec before him with a mixture of impatience and pity. Up above him an incessant clicking wracked at his ears as he held the lab's door propped open. Red to green, green to red. The motion sensor could not make up its freaking mind on whether or not he was there. "It's okay to ask for help."

A swish of her tail and snoot of her muzzle was all Connie need to expertly dash Huxley's hopes of returning home in a timely manner.

"Oh my God you are so freaking stubborn," the red fox groaned loudly. Huxley slunk inside the laboratory's sterile confines and allowed the door to gently shut behind him. Much to his relief the motion sensor finally went silent. At the very least Huxley had that much going for him.

Standing upon her tippytoes, clawed paws clacking loudly at the tiled floor, Connie struggled valiantly to slide a digital weighing scale back onto the shelf where it belonged. The smooth plane of metal that loomed overhead taunted her so! It was just barely out of reach and she knew, the fennec knew, that with some deft hops and stretches and cursing she would be able to place this piece of equipment back where it belonged with nobody's help but her own!

"C'mere shrimp," Huxley chuckled as he padded up behind her. His denim waist bumping into the back of her head, the red fox slipped his hands underneath her dainty armpits and hoisted her up.

"Noooooooooooo!" Connie wailed as her body was carried forward. Her loose fitting labcoat swished gently in the air as the scale slipped free from her grip and quietly tunked into place on the shelf.

"See that wasn't so bad." Planting a wet smooch upon the top of her fuzzy forehead, Connie's tremendous ears flattened reluctantly.

The fennec grumped and crossed her arms about her chest. Connie struggled to maintain her pout as her boyfriend continued to shower her with smooches and cuddle her close to his broad thick chest. Fluffy ears flicking against his chin and tail wagging back and forth against his tummy she supposed she could find it in herself to forgive him. Again. Just this time.

"Always easier to ask for forgiveness than permission, heh." Huxley cuddled her close and rested his chin between her ears. "That and I have a surprise for you. One that I think you'll like!"

Hmmph. She could never stay mad at her huge hunky Huxley for long. Well, relatively huge anyway. Huxley's terribly average 5'8" form towered over her vertically challenged fennec self at almost twice her size. "What kind of surprise?" Her thin fingers clutched at his wrists in expectation.

"Well it wouldn't be much of a surprise if I just out and out told you now would it? All I'll say is you're in for a *big* surprise." Lifting a leg up the red fox shoved a knee into the push door's metal bar. A gush of warm air buffeted the couple as it creaked open and Huxley carried them both out onto the sidewalk leading up to their shared place of work. The sun hung low in the sky, streaks of orange and pink spread across the sky as they basked in the heat of the setting summer sun.

"Well?" Connie's ears perked up to attention as she felt herself being lowered to the ground. Her padded toes and soles twiddled against the warm concrete while she tilted her head back to meet her boyfriend's gaze. The fennec tilted her head to side when Huxley's hands disappeared behind him.

Wiggling side to side to build up anticipation, the red fox produced, with no small amount of flair, a colorless vial. Glass cork shoved tightly into its curved and open mouth so as to hold in its contents. Pasted upon its side was a large "x2" sticker in all black. Multiple smudges, all varying shades of black, littered the bottom of the vial's exterior. "Just a little somethin' somethin' I found while cleaning up the archives today."

Connie's eyes lit up at the sight. Wasting no time she grabby grabbed at elixir and popped the cork with a flick of her clawed thumb.

"Hey hey hey easy there! It might not be a growth serum you know." Huxley giggled. "I mean the 'x2' is so vague! Could just as double your weight or shoe size instead of your height." A stifled laugh escaped from the red fox's maw as his gal pal chugged the contents of his surprise in one go. With a content gasp she slapped the glass container back into his waiting hand.

Hints of red burned through Connie's tan furred cheeks when she let out a subdued burp. "Oh hun you shouldn't have." Wrapping her arms around Huxley's waist the fennec couldn't help but giggle when she felt the serum work its way through her tiny frame and an intoxicating warmth filled her fluffy self. Her work pants stretched and tore until they resembled little more than the shortest of shorts against her long and lithe form. Growling gently she couldn't help but trace her wet foxy nose along her boyfriend's chest as her spurt of growth tapered off at his neck.

"Aww it's nothing. I know how much you love to indulge in these. Enjoy it while it lasts!" Craning his neck down only slightly, Huxley planted a smooch upon his lovely lady's lips. "Ack!" He recoiled as another urp sounded out and a wave of warm air blew his facial fur back.

Connie meeped loudly when Huxley's chin caught against her billowing and rising breasts. "N-no really." The fennec's fluffy form radiated warmth as she continued to spread out in all directions. "You shouldn't have."

Eyes level with her waist for the very first time in his life, Huxley's mind reeled at the implications. Eyes drawn away from his girlfriend's foxy form and down to his palm his gaze focused intently on those black smudges he had dismissed earlier. Ignoring the low rumble filling the air that coincided with a sudden coolness as a great shadow swallowed him whole, Huxley dragged a padded finger along one. His heart sank when it moved along with his digit. Bringing it up to his face he nervously whined when he realized it was another sticker that had slid out of place. It was a "0" plain and simple. The red fox's eyes went wide when he realized just how many smudges err... stickers had drifted away from their proper labeling. There was more than a couple.

“Hun...” A husky and thooming voice that was nearly deafening in scope called out. Huxley could feel his ribs wracking in his chest from the waves of sound. “This is only temporary, right?”

Gulping, Huxley turned his attention back to the world around him. The land around him had gone dark and Connie was nowhere to be seen. Inches before him the land indented and depressed most curiously. Slabs of concrete and grass covered mounds of dirt lay jutting out before him in what had to have been a crater of fennec origin. Off on the horizon he could make out mountain range that hadn't been there moments earlier. Pillars of polished keratin that matched skyscrapers in size jutting out from its sides. “I sure hope so.”

“You hope?” A bellowing belch sounded out from the heavens shortly afterwards. Clothes rippling on his fluffy form, Huxley couldn't even hear the laboratory collapsing behind him during the minute long rapture.

The red fox's tail went limp when he turned his attention skyward. Even though he could see the sun in his periphery all was black directly above him. A sole, nigh incomprehensible in size, spanned across the heavens with peaks and valleys of scrunched fur and muscle. Tremendous city smothering toes twiddled down at him worriedly before they suddenly tensed up. Another low rumble sounded out, one that go on for minutes, and soon those plump digits disappeared from view entirely as Connie's fat foot spread beyond the Earth's curvature.

“H-heh. W-well. I umm... I did say you were in for a big surprise, right?”