

Drastic Improvements

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"Luna, Love? Where are you?"

Selene couldn't understand it. The little compound that she called home was hardly sprawling, and at more than twenty feet tall, there was no way Luna could hope to hide from her for very long. Her long, pale grey robes swirled around her stately figure as she stalked through the broad, airy hallways and occasionally called out her love's name. It was only when she heard a deep, rumbling whimper that she hesitated, perplexed.

She followed the sound, a worried frown stretching across her elegant features as she picked up the pace. If Luna had somehow managed to find some way to hurt herself, she would die. She knew that it was unlikely, but she was an alchemist. She knew that if a table was knocked over in the wrong way and certain compounds mixed in the right way, something could explode, or acids could spray everywhere, or noxious gases could be released that could kill someone, even a creature of Luna's stature. It was enough to concern her, and her mind raced, thinking of nothing but the countless disasters that could befall someone who didn't know what she was doing.

The regal alchemist surrendered her dignity, running wildly through the hallways in the direction of the pitiful noises, her heart hammering in her throat in a nearly blind panic. What she saw, however, when she frantically turned a sharp corner, stopped her cold in her tracks. The hallway before her was filled with a titanic pair of legs and a thick, nervously twitching tail.

Selene stopped to laugh. Her mirth in the face of her suddenly evaporated terror was explosive, and her shaky giggles bent her over, forcing her hands onto her knees as she leaned over to breathe. At the sound of her voice, the lower body wedged through the doorway at the end of the hall twitched eagerly. "Selene?" came Luna's deep, trembling voice,, muffled through the thick, stone wall "Is that you? Please be you!"

She had to laugh some more at the scaly behemoth's unease. A leg thicker than her torso, huge with hard, domineering muscle, moved awkwardly as the massive reptile shifted her weight. "Who else would it be, Love? Easy. I'm right behind you."

The legs froze, unwilling to even twitch out of fear of harming her as she strolled forward. She heard Luna sigh with relief as she let her hand fall to a thick, sturdy scale the color of pallid, sun-bleached bone. She brushed strands of her thick, black hair back out of her face as she walked along the length of an enormous, heavily muscled leg. The reptilian titan was resting on her knees, her waist wedged into a woefully undersized doorframe, and Selene took a moment to appreciate the sight of the powerful body bent over and trapped. "Love... How did you even get in here?"

Luna's rich, thundering voice was more audible closer to the cramped doorframe, but was still muted by more than a foot of obstructing stone wall. "I... I thought I heard you calling for me. I know I could have used the bigger passage, but this way was faster, and I thought I could fit if I bent the right way. I got my shoulders through, but... my hips... and then I couldn't wiggle back out..." There was a hesitant pause. "I'm stuck..."

"So I can see..." Selene voiced with a bemused grin. Luna's colossal body, while tremendously muscular, was also powerfully voluptuous, and the curves of her hips would simply not allow the scaly creature to continue through the doorframe. The alchemist was

surprised that her love had managed to squeeze the breadth of her massive shoulders and squish her humongous breasts through the portal. "How long have you been here, Luna?"

A powerful, tapering tail wiggled happily at the use of her name. "Um... I don't know. A few hours... Maybe more? I got stuck just after you took my blood for your potion."

Selene's fingers tightened on a thigh whose strength boggled her mind. "Luna! That was yesterday! You've been there for nearly a day! Why didn't you call for me?!"

Her answer began with a soft, awkward, "O-Oh..." Luna shifted again. "I... I didn't want to bother you. I knew you were busy, and you were trying to help me, and... I didn't want to get in your way. I thought..."

"You thought what, Love?" Selene murmured, reaching up to pet the curve of the lizard's expansive, muscular rear, "You thought that if you sat here long enough, you'd shrink down until you could squirm your way out of your mess? Isn't that the opposite of our goals?"

"Y-yes... I just didn't want... I don't know. I'm sorry, Selene. I didn't mean to get stuck. I just wanted to be with you, and when I thought I heard you yelling, I got scared and I didn't think... I'm sorry."

"I know Love." she replied gently, tenderly rubbing the scales around the base of Luna's tail, "You just wanted to be there if I needed you. I can't blame you for that. Here. Is there enough room for me to squeeze around you? I'd like to see your face. It has been a day, after all." She thought about that, frowning. "It's been a day... Luna... I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I was so absorbed in working that I neglected you for an entire day. I didn't even think to worry about you until I stopped to really think about your absence. What if you'd been hurt? Luna, please forgive me. I'm sorry."

The monumental reptilian let out an audible whimper, her tail writhing blindly until it found Selene. The huge, powerful limb touched her, curled over her shoulders and caressed her face like a doting lover. She leaned into it, holding it to her cheek as Luna rumbled at her through the wall. "Please don't be sorry, Selene. It's okay. You were busy... trying to help me. At least I was able to take a nap. It's not that uncomfortable here, and there are books on this side! I've been practicing my reading! Did you remember to get your sleep?"

"Love... I couldn't sleep without you there with me. What do you think? I was up all night." She pressed her full, soft lips to the tip of Luna's tail before sliding forward to examine the door. She let out a dismayed groan at how completely her love's waist filled the broad doorway. It truly was a miracle she had managed to get her shoulders through the opening without causing more than superficial damage to the wall. "Luna, why didn't you just break the wall? It's not like it would be difficult for you."

Luna's tail wagged gleefully in acknowledgement of her strength. "I know, Selene. But this... This place is my... is our home. I don't want to break anything. It's special."

"So you would just lay there until time turns the stone to dust around you?" the alchemist muttered dubiously, "My blankets would get terribly cold without you there beside me, Love. A night wouldn't be the same without the sound of you breathing against me. Nothing could make me feel safer. I would miss you, Love. Would you have me be cold and alone?"

"No!" Luna whined, half frantic, "No, never! Do... d-do you want me to break out? I'll try not to make a mess, I promise!"

"No, Love." Selene cautioned, "Wait. I'm going to need that wall for something I have planned. I just need to get to your beautiful face, Luna."

"S-so... do you want me to make the hole just a little bigger?"

"That would be wonderful, Love." The godlike lizard shifted, preparing to pit her unyielding strength against the wall. Selene stopped her with a calm hand on her thigh. "Wait, Love. I know a better way to do it. It has been almost an entire day, after all." She stepped over the crook of Luna's knee, sliding her body between thick, relentlessly powerful legs. With just an errant twitch, the reptile could smear her into a bloody paste between her legs, but she knew with unquestioning faith that Luna would never let that happen.

As she strode forward with slow, sensual purpose, Luna managed to squeak a nervous question. She answered calmly, turning to press her lips against the inside of the deific lizard's thigh. "Peace, Love. I need to be on the other side of that wall, and I know a much better way to widen the doorway. I like to watch you move, you know. I enjoy nothing more." Her lips inched forward, inward, toward the cleft between Luna's legs, and the lizard twitched excitedly.

To the monumental lizard, a twitch constituted a muscle heavier than Selene's entire body heaving under hard, unbreakable scales. She delighted in it, the sensation of the heavy, sinewy might bordering her body tensing with anticipation. She stepped forward, and Luna spread her legs, lifting her tail to allow the alchemist unrestricted access to everything she had to offer.

Her lips tickled the crease between a muscular thigh and a huge, firm rump, and Selene let herself drop slowly to her knees. She saw how tight the doorway was around Luna's densely-muscled waist, once more marveling at the dedication it would have taken for her humongous lover to get the mass of her heavy, powerful shoulders through the doorframe without completely destroying it. Her love's legs bordered her, columns of muscle and bone thicker than her entire body, and she slid her dainty, nimble fingers between Luna's thighs.

A muffled groan rumbled to her through the reptile's body and accompanied the tensing of thick, mighty muscles as she stroked her finger lovingly over Luna's pale ivory scales. The lizard's lovely crotch was bare, but she knew that it would only take a little encouraging for her trapped lover to open up for her. She gingerly fingered the nearly invisible slit that hid amidst the cleft between Luna's legs and happily kissed along the taut line of the muscle of her love's thick thigh. "Come, Love." Selene whispered, knowing Luna could hear her soft, breathy voice, "I know just what we can use to open up that door a little. You've just got to let it out for me."

She hummed happily as Luna let out an intoxicated moan. Heat blossomed beneath the reptile's loins as blood began to rush to her love's crotch. She rubbed and loved, purring soft, barely-audible encouragements to the amorous, pale-scaled giantess. A thick tail whipped excitedly through the air above her, and she felt Luna twitching against her as the lizard's ardor visibly built.

With tantalizing slowness, Selene felt the scales beneath her gleefully probing fingers bulge upward, pushed up by the unstoppable rise of what hid under Luna's loins. Her love cried a sharp, "Yes!" and awkwardly bucked broad, alluring hips, grinding against her hand and arm. The alchemist hooked her fingers, scraping sturdy, overlapping scales with as much vigor as she could muster, and shamelessly ground her robe-wrapped body against Luna's leg. "Go ahead, Love." she urged, "I'll stay right here. I trust you." She stroked slower, more firmly along the titanic reptile's crotch. "It must be uncomfortable to be so pent up, Love. Why don't you make use of that hole you've worked yourself into?"

"Yes..." she heard Luna pant, "Yes... It's so tight, Selene. It won't fit. It won't fit!"

It felt like there was a sauna boiling beneath her love's scales, and the bulge forming at the intersection between Luna's legs was growing with hard, rapid pulsations. "That's very much the point, isn't it, Love? I have faith in your ability to make it fit, so go ahead. How tight will it get before it starts to hurt? Don't hurt yourself, Luna, not on my account."

"But... Selene..." her pale lover said in a throaty growl, "It feels so good... to have you rub me."

"Oh? Is that so, Love?" the alchemist said innocently. She reached out with both hands, vigorously digging her fingertips into Luna's scales, pulling a terse grunt from the monolithic lizard. "And what makes you think that I'll stop? Do you think that you'll scare me away if you let me see you? Do you think the big, scary... beautiful creature that you are will frighten me? Do you think that you'll intimidate me if you let go? Why don't you stop worrying and just give me something else to rub?"

Luna's wickedly taloned toes curled in ecstasy as her answer was choked off into an unintelligible, bugling roar as she explosively released herself. The mound that had formed between her legs bulged powerfully, rising with unstoppable vigor as the muscles holding her back relaxed. Selene pulled back her hands at the last second to save herself from accidental dismemberment as the wall of scales that lined her love's loins split around what erupted from the reptile's body.

With a single, fluid motion, a monolithic, tapered organ poured from Luna's body to hit the floor with a loud, meaty thud. It always came out half-hard, but Selene's eyes widened in awe regardless as blood continued to flood the pale, dusky flesh. Below it, just in front of the alchemist's face, Luna's more feminine sex opened itself with eager pulsations, and the sudden smell of her love's need nearly knocked the regal woman unconscious.

Luna was already wet, oozing, and her ashy lips shined slickly with lusty fluids. As veins thicker than her wrist crawled down the length of the enormous member beneath Luna, pulsing visibly, feeding the steady, throbbing growth of it, she leaned forward. She pressed the soft cushions of her lips against a clit the size of her fist, and her love stiffened with a rough grunt. The aching button peeked from its hood to greet her as blood thundered audibly into the scaly giant's loins, and she kissed it again, more firmly, letting her lips rub over its taut, lusty flesh.

Her love squeaked a sound that seemed far too high-pitched to have come from the titan and tensed again. Selene heard stone grinding and cracking, and she looked down to see why, already suspecting the cause. The sight of Luna pushing herself upward on her knees, turning the top of the doorframe to powder was explained as she watched the slowly stiffening column of needy flesh that swelled into awesome, rigid perfection push longer and longer. Selene knew its dimension as well as she knew the catalysts that had created it, and knew that there was not enough room on this side of the wall to contain it. So Luna made room.

It thickened and inched across the floor with every beat of the scaled behemoth's heart, and Luna moaned as it scraped and rubbed across both the floor and the scales of her powerfully muscled stomach as it grew. She destroyed half the wall, but she eventually made room for it, and she eagerly forced it through the gap between her abdomen and the ground as its tapering head pushed into the next room. Selene cooed and encouraged it, stroking its base and shamelessly fondling the steely flesh that was on display before her.

The alchemist imagined the sight of it. It was so big, a match for her love. It would throb and grow until it pushed its girth between Luna's huge, perfect breasts. It would shove them apart with its power, and the goddess she had help create wouldn't be able to resist dipping her head to lick a long, agile tongue over its burning tip. The muscular legs that bordered Selene quivered excitedly, and it was clear that it was only Luna's self-control that was stopping her from mindlessly bucking her hips in a wild rhythm and pumping that massive, adamantite shaft through the vice of the doorway and into the pillow softness of the lizard's magnificent bust.

Luna let out a whine that quickly dropped into a heady moan as Selene scraped her fingers over the flesh of a twitching womanhood capable of swallowing her head. "It's okay, Love," she whispered comfortingly, "I'll make it worth the restraint, I promise. Just let me take you in. You're so beautiful it nearly stops my heart to look at you. Here, let me just... touch you."

It was an astounding experience every time, and every time she had to reacquaint herself with the divine flesh that sat before her. The heat that radiated off of the thick, fleshy lips of Luna's femininity was stifling, like her blood was boiling from the fury of her passion. Selene could have asked for no more welcoming a display. With gentle fingers, she caressed the burning skin, spreading more and more of the overwhelmingly fragrant fluid that leaked from her love across the taut womanhood.

Carefully, she rolled up her sleeves, baring her slim arms to the shoulder to preserve her robes from the mess she knew would be made. The fingers of one hand stayed on her love's throbbing clit and fondled the nub of hypersensitive flesh with wanton ardor, only varying in rhythm to keep Luna on her figurative toes as she started to squirm. Then, once more, she leaned forward to gingerly push her lips into her giant, scaly love's womanhood. She tasted Luna's dire need, let it smear over her face, coating her features in a glossy layer of her love's sensuality. She kissed and licked with slow passion, and cautiously, the fingers of her free hand crept upward.

Luna's flesh yielded to her with some hesitance as she teased her fingertips against her vast love's visibly aching entrance, but she was determined, and while the walls of her love's womanhood were just as powerful as the rest of the mighty physique trapped before her, her arm was so pitifully small, she had little trouble worming her hand into Luna's scalding loins. She pushed and pushed, sliding herself in until she buried up to her elbow in her huge, desperate lover.

She kept her mouth worshipfully attached to Luna's lusty lips as her arm adjusted to its new environment. The scaly titan's muscle-lined tunnel squeezed her mercilessly, fluttering ecstatically around her forearm, and she let out a moan of her own at being trapped just as her enormous love was. The passage wrapped around her arm gripped her with nothing but loving force, and she eagerly returned the gesture, cradling Luna's prominent, erect clit in tantalizing fingers.

The colossal lizard writhed and groaned, grinding the pale-skinned obelisk jutting from her loins into the floor with careful motions. It would take her no effort at all to twist the wrong way and snap Selene's arm at the elbow. That, however, didn't discourage the outmatched alchemist. Luna had never hurt her, and would die before letting her come to harm, just as she would for her love. With a doting smile, she worked her dainty fingers around the thick nub of electrically sensitive flesh in her hand, stroking it like she would Luna's more impressive endowment if she were able. As she did so, she moved her fingers inside her moaning lover, wiggling them as much as she could and raking them along the passage that pulsed against her arm.

She felt herself aching; she could feel the wetness between her own legs making her shapely thighs sticky with her own rising lust. She pushed it from her mind, ignoring it. This was not her time, it was Luna's. She burned, yearned to be touched by her love's gentle claws and caressed with tongue and tail, so slowly and carefully, and she whined hotly into her lover's loins. With growing strength and diminishing control, Luna's walls wrung her arm as the giantess wriggled and whimpered around her.

Selene could only imagine what her love was doing to herself on the other side of the wall separating them, but she was determined not to be outdone. Balling her hand into a fist, she

forced herself further into Luna's accepting womanhood and dragged a soft, delirious cry from the expansive body pinned before her. As her fingers tightened their hold on the firm, prominent clit that throbbed in her hand, she used it as an anchor to slowly pull her arm from her lover's crotch before forcing it back in all the way to the shoulder.

She closed her eyes and listened to her lover's euphoric vocalizations grow more and more forceful as seconds stretched on. Working herself into a cautious rhythm, the alchemist kept careful tabs on Luna's ecstatic rapture, and as the scaled titan grew increasingly ardent, so, too, did she. Showing surprising control, her love moved with her, rolling thick hips in time with her motions. The heavily muscled reptile rocked against her, adding gentle urgency to her own movements.

The slow humping of her tremendous lover spurred her on, and she gradually increased the tempo of her eagerly pumping arm to Luna's plainly vocal delight. They worked with each other, each eager to wring as much pleasure from the intimate contact as possible, and the way the thick, slick flesh squeezing her arm fluttered against her, she was sure that she was doing a good job. Selene could hear through the wall how busy her lover was with her end. Luna's moans and delirious outcries were further muffled by what she had in her mouth.

The alchemist grinned fiercely at the increasingly wet, slurping sounds that filtered through the barrier separating them. The giant, scaled beast pinned before her rocked her hips faster and faster, building to something disastrous, and Selene goaded her onward with as much force as she could pull from her comparatively spindly body. Luna's voice deepened with lust, growing hoarse and gruff as it whined incoherently around the huge, throbbing tool that had invaded the titan's mouth.

She pumped her slender fingers around the squat bump of flesh that pulsed in her hand with desperate strength. Her arm was taking a beating from the oozing tunnel wrapped around it, and she knew almost by instinct how close her gigantic lover was to blissful release. With a quiet moan of her own, she poured her all into Luna's crushingly tight womanhood, demanding wordlessly for her love to reach her vigorously-sought relief.

When Luna's fiercely gripping passage quivered and collapsed down on her arm, she thought she would reach her own release through the sheer power of the moment. The walls of muscle that bordered her tensed and locked up, shaking furiously as the monumental reptile came with the force of the engine of destruction that she was. She watched the girth of the monolithic member that had sprang from her lover's loins swell ludicrously, further shattering the stone around it as it dilated to carry the volume of the hot, thick seed that shot into the next room.

She tried to continue her ministrations, but Luna's feminine passage refused to release her to move. So the alchemist knelt there, behind her love, trapped just as she was as the pallid behemoth twitched and came endlessly. The muscles mercilessly gripping her arm fell on her withheld limb with frightful urgency and milked it with rapid, pulsing contractions. She felt like that if her shoulders would have allowed it, she would have been dragged arm-first into the spasming hole as muscles pulled and suckled hungrily on her slender limb.

As it did so, a gush of hot, slick juices practically exploded over her arm and shoulder as Luna forcefully erupted over her just as the giantess was engaged in erupting into herself. The messy slurping sounds increased in intensity, and Selene could hear her lover swallowing desperately, doing her best not to spill a single drop as gallons of heady, virile cream rocketed into her waiting maw.

Despite her frantic nature, Luna moved carefully and quickly. With short, sharp jerks matching the throbbing rhythm of her furiously twitching tool, she bucked herself through the doorframe and into her mouth, sucking and feasting on the strength of her ardor as Selene wished only for the chance to see it. Still, hearing it was rapture enough, and she pressed an ear to her trembling, mid-orgasm lover to listen to the combined sounds of a thundering heartbeat and wet squelching sounds that filled the air around them.

Eventually, though, even Luna could reach her limit, and the reptilian giant's half-drowned moans of ecstasy slowly dwindled to little, throaty whines as her release likewise died down. The muscle locked around her arm slowly and hesitantly relaxed, but it was still only with great effort that she was able to withdraw her slicked limb from her lover's depths. It came out with a delightfully lewd sound, and the feeling of it sliding against Luna's tense, aching flesh was enough to pull a groan from still-occupied lips.

Rising back to her feet, Selene leaned heavily on Luna's upraised rump and patted it lovingly with her slimy hand. A cool, soothing purr whispered from her smiling lips as she reminded Luna how amazing she was with a few quiet words. Her love quivered and twitched, hesitantly coming down from her orgasmic high as she slumped against the floor in her fatigue. With a smile, the alchemist murmured happily to the enormous reptile, "Wonderful, as always, Love. I'll never get tired of seeing you like that, so frantic but gentle. Thank you Luna."

Her ivory lover answered her without speech. As a thick, powerful tail twined giddily through the air, Luna grunted and heaved her body from the ground to her hands and knees once again. Her back pressed up into the overfilled doorway, grinding it to rubble against her might, and her legs spread even further, exhibiting the messy display of her mixed sexes as she rose and made room for the tiny alchemist.

With another whispered thanks, Selene gently lowered herself to her knees so wiggle her way between the arch of Luna's open legs. The space beneath her love was almost roomy, and she easily made her way along the slowly softening member, trailing idle fingers along its length as she went. As she passed through the ruined doorway, she heard a low moan rumble in the torso hovering above her and saw as much as felt Luna's colossal member stiffening in preparation once again.

There still was almost not enough room when she reached another obstacle, the wall of pale scales that covered Luna's ample bust. Sensing the issue, the gigantic woman shifted to the side, opening up a gap large enough for Selene to squeeze through. As she slipped through the opening and rose to back to her feet, she looked around the room for the damage she was expecting. To her surprise, there was almost none; Luna had taken good care of the mess she was capable of making.

Suppressing a gleeful giggle, Selene turned to look up at her love. Luna looked back down at her, a smile plastered over her reptilian snout showing razored teeth the size of knives. The gargantuan reptile's eyes gleamed like burnished gold, and it was past a sharp horn that capped her nose that she looked at the alchemist. Adding to her fierce appearance were another pair of horns that grew from her head to curve backward over her skull and a long trail of scythelike spikes that traced the line of her spine all the way from the top of her head to the end of her tail.

She was blissfully, hauntingly beautiful, and the expression with which she favored the far-outmatched alchemist made Selene feel unworthy. Luna had saved the room before her from a vigorous hosing, but that hadn't done everything to stop her from making a mess. The scaled

titan's mouth and face was a drippy mess, and she noisily licked her thick leavings from her lips as Selene watched and appreciated.

Shaking her head in awe at her sun-bleached love, she strolled forward to lean against a bulky shoulder, laughing at the hopelessly sheepish look Luna gave her. "Are you still stuck, my love?" she mused coyly.

The scaly colossus looked uncertainly back over her shoulder. The spines dividing her back into two halves dug noisily into the wall as she shifted experimentally. "Y-yes... I... my hips... they're too wide."

"Nonsense, Love. They're perfect." Selene assured her, "Besides, I think I rather like you like this. I have to admit, when I first saw you stuck in this wall with your tail in the air and your legs spread... a lot of interesting things crossed my mind."

A beatific smile crossed Luna's features as Selene drifted closer to press a soothing kiss against the backwards curving horn that capped the scaly giantess's snout. "Mmh..." murmured the statuesque reptile, "I'm sure I wouldn't have minded all that much, Selene. I'm sure I could have handled it."

"Oh, I know you could have, Love. And I might be able to be persuaded into indulging myself at a later time. Right now, however, I need to speak with you, Luna." At that, Selene's unstoppably mighty love wiggled herself lower, squishing her titanic breasts into the ground and using them as a cushion as she dropped her head to Selene's level, golden eyes shining attentively. The alchemist smiled happily at Luna's display of faithfulness and lovingly stroked her nose as she spoke. "It's time, Love. It's time to leave this place. I've given my former colleagues my answer with my little display of willfulness, and they will soon descend on this place to punish me for my insubordination."

A threatening growl started in Luna's cavernous chest, and the herculean lizard bared her teeth in a fierce snarl. "I won't let them hurt you, Selene."

Pride blossomed in her chest. "I know, Luna. I know, but I'd rather not have to fight anyone until we're ready. We have work that needs to be done before we can begin doing what we've spent so long planning. I've gotten everything ready for us to leave, everything but a few little things." Pressing another soft kiss onto Luna's lips, she sashayed away from the trapped lizard over to the bank of laden bookshelves that lined on wall. She slid a few choice texts she might have need for from their spaces and hid them in a bag slung over her shoulder.

Seeing this, Luna wriggled and asked in a quiet, innocent voice. "If... we have to go, can we take the one about the spider queen and the moths? That one's my favorite."

Selene smiled warmly and walked over to pull a thin, leather-bound book from one of the nearer cases. "This one?" Luna gleefully nodded an affirmative, and she slipped it into her bag. "Of course we can, Love. Here, I'll take the sequel, too. This one you can read to me, alright?" The alchemist couldn't see it, but she could almost hear her love's powerful, spiked tail whipping through the air on the other side of the ruined wall as Luna once more nodded eagerly. As she strode over, the ivory monolith stuck in the wall reached out to her, brushing a few impossibly tender fingers across her cheek, and she hesitated, leaning into the delicate contact.

"Selene..." Luna said slowly, "Do we really have to go? I could protect you here, and we... and we could... This is home. I've never had a home before, Selene."

Her love looked to be on the verge of tears, and her golden eyes shone wetly. "I know, Love." she replied in a soothing murmur, "And I've never been happier, but we've been through this before. Is it a few half-underground buildings that make it a home?"

"N-no..." Luna answered, abashed.

"Then what is it that makes a home?"

The reptile wriggled with increased energy. "Being with someone you love. Feeling safe and happy." She quickly reversed her previous position, pressing her snout happily into Selene's outstretched hand. "You're right. Home is just a word. I just want to be with you, Selene. I'll follow you anywhere you go. I'll *make* anywhere you go a home for us, I promise."

A mixture of joy and pride threatened to burst from her ample chest, and to keep herself from giggling manically, she leaned in to push another kiss into the horn at the end of Luna's nose. "I'm sure you will, Luna. I know you will. And that leads me to my final task, that for which I was really up all night. I've got a gift for you, Love. I pray you'll like it."

An excited quiver worked its way through Luna's body, beginning at her clawed fingertips and trailing to the end of her tail. "Really, Selene?" she gasped, truly surprised, "What is it? What is it?! Oh, please... Please tell me! You know I can't stand it when you tease me!"

Her smile broadened at Luna's eagerness, and she didn't make her love wait too long. From the pack slung over her shoulder, she pulled a simple, if large, glass phial that held nearly a pint of murky, lavender fluid. The two story lizard's eyes opened wide as she gently laid it in trembling fingers. "It took many tries, Love, but I think I managed it. This... this is by far the most potent potion I've ever created, and it took every ounce of my skill to keep it from destabilizing in my face. If I did it right... It should do what you want it to, Luna, make you bigger, bigger than you are even now."

Awed, Luna cupped the flask in her hands, cradling it to her chest with the same care she would have shown a child. "Selene... Will it really? Can it...?"

"If it can't love, than nothing I can currently produce will be able to. It's the best I can do with my current abilities and equipment." She dropped her eyes to her feet, scuffing her knee-length alligator-skin boots on the rough, stony floor in a display of nervousness. "The people who came to us, the ones we... took... they helped greatly. I learned how to use emotions to strengthen the effects of various reagents." Pride in her own skill forced her smile into a beaming grin that showed her teeth. "I may not have magic of my own, but nature has much hidden away, and I can use it to great effect. It should respond to your emotion, any one, as long as you feel it strongly enough. Anger or happiness or... love, even. It will feed you, make you bigger."

Luna looked at the contents of her hands as if Selene had handed her the world. "So... if I love you enough, this will make me grow?"

"Well... It should make you bigger regardless, but emotion can augment the effect to a certain degree, yes." She was blushing furiously when she looked back up at the reptile's slitted, golden eyes. "I have to admit, Luna... I'm anxious to see how greatly it will affect you. I just know you will be magnificent."

Her love looked suddenly uncertain. "But Selene... what if I don't love you enough? What if nothing happens?"

Selene shrugged but laid her hands soothingly on her love's snout, gently rubbing thick scales. "Simple, Luna. If that happens, then you just need to get angry at me for failing you so miserably. That should work too."

The reptile's mouth opened to voice more uncertainties, but Selene cradled her jaw and slowly pushed upward on it, encouraging Luna to shut her mouth. "Relax, Love. I have faith in you. And it should work even if you are truly an empty husk inside, which I simply do not believe. It just might not be spectacular. It's hard to predict what all will happen; I just know that it will give you some of what you desire. It's the least I could do." She leaned in, hissing in a

conspiratorial whisper. "I even managed to make it taste like ripe strawberries. I know how much you love them."

That seemed to be enough to assuage Luna's worries, and the reptilian titaness relaxed, squirming happily. "When should I drink it?"

Selene laughed. "I don't know if I could wait any longer to see the results of my work, Love. Drink it now."

Blinking uncertainly, Luna sounded hesitant. "But... I'm stuck down here... I might break something."

"Oh, without a doubt, Luna. But I've already gathered everything I need to take with me when we leave. All that's left is you, and you said it yourself; you're stuck. I'm just doing what I can to help you regain your freedom."

Briefly nuzzling against Selene's soft figure, she cradled the puny alchemist with the fingers of her empty hand, using them to hug her to a smoothly scaled cheek. "Thank you, Selene."

"Like I said, Love. It's the least I could do for you. I just hope it is sufficient enough to please you. I did all I could."

Her tail thrashed ecstatically against the walls of the hallway behind her, and she could feel her scales peeling chips out of the stone that was imprisoning her. Selene kissed her again while lovingly stroking her snout and horn, and she grinned fiercely as she felt the effervescent euphoria that was the sensation of the familiar emotion. It welled up in her, threatening to force her heart into her throat through sheer, unadulterated happiness.

She returned Selene's shameless affection with another nuzzle before she slid her head away from the woman standing before her. Parting her lips and teeth, she casually flicked her wrist, tossing the potion made for her, flask and all, into her mouth. With a loud crunch, she crushed it between her thick, jagged teeth and savored the flavor of fresh strawberries that suddenly filled her mouth. She purred joyfully as she ground the glass to dust, mixing it into a transformative slurry in her maw before swallowing noisily.

Selene's legs quivered from the force of her breathless anticipation. For a terse few seconds, there was silence before Luna eventually shattered it with a happy, "Mmh... It really does taste like strawberries. When we leave, could we go somewhere that they grow? We could go out and pick them and look at all the little, tiny flowers. I'd really like... I... Oh, that's... warm..." Over the course of the sentence, her already thunderous voice dropped into a crooning moan that vibrated in her chest.

It was with greatly roused excitement that the alchemist watched Luna's demeanor gradually shift. Bright, golden eyes glazed, staring blankly ahead, while a pair of thickly muscled arms slapped hands heavily down onto the floor to support the weight of her well-endowed torso. The reptilian giantess's claws dug grooves into the floor as she balled her fingers into tight fists, and she let out another throaty moan that made it sound like she was thoroughly enjoying what was beginning to course through her veins.

Selene could picture the potion reacting in Luna's stomach, churning and roiling with ferociously unleashed potential as it was finally catalyzed into action. Her love's pleasure manifested in far more physical ways, however, and the reptile's still-exposed member, resting dormant beneath Luna's body, began to throb visibly and eagerly back to life. She couldn't help but watch it. It stiffened, dragging its immense, fleshy weight off of the powdered floor beneath it. It grew longer and thicker with fast, excited pulsations, and the veins that lined its twitching girth dilated to flood it with potion-carrying blood.

When the compounds roaring through the scaled titan's arteries reached a crucial density, they reacted with stunning, utterly overwhelming force. Luna's eyes rolled back in her head as she let out a sharp, blissful grunt, and with it, her body surged outward. Mass bloomed from nothingness, created in the furnace of her chemically induced transformation, and pushed her larger with smooth, even pulsations that grew increasingly rapid in time with her racing heart.

Her arms and legs lengthened, abruptly shoving her broadening back against the ceiling and lancing the spikes lining her spine into the roof of the suddenly cramped room. Luna's teeth snapped loudly closed as she stifled another sharp, breathy moan, and Selene cried out with brazen glee as she watched it happen. "Yes!" roared the colossal lizard, "Selene! It... Oh-Nngh! Y-yes! More! Bigger! **Yes!**"

The alchemist watched her handiwork overwhelm the writhing lizard. Muscle tensed and flexed as Luna contorted with the sensations rocking her powerful physique, and her adamantite might built on itself with urgent enthusiasm. Her corded arms thickened hugely, bulging with unstoppable power and pushing up the bleached scales that covered them. Her shoulders popped and widened to support more and more hulking might, and her spine lengthened, pushing her taller as she stretched further into the room, blocking the exit.

Her waist thickened in proportion, the muscle lining it pulsing with ardent breaths as her abdomen grew more densely robust. It filled the remnants of the broken doorframe and quickly began to crumble the stone wall around her as she swelled outward. Selene could hardly breathe through her reverent awe. Foot after foot pounded onto her love. The screech of shattering rock filled the air, drowned out immediately by Luna's husky, needy cries for more. Each second that passed left the reptile huger and more powerful, and she groaned deliriously as it kept going.

The tapered tool that was now standing proudly off of her loins throbbed and bulged with her, grinding into the rubble below it as Luna rolled her thickening hips with increasing force, pleasuring herself against the ground. It swelled thickly, already drooling a steady stream of clear, heady fluid that was pushed out by her blinding ecstasy. Razor sharp teeth gnashed loudly as they grew within an elongating snout. The tapered ivory horns that crested a savage, reptilian visage cracked as they pushed themselves longer and thicker, digging mercilessly into the ceiling.

Luna squinted her eyes tightly shut and heaved herself upward on the massive, spreading columns of muscle and scales that were her arms. Her claws dug deeper and deeper ruts into the stone of the floor as her thick, powerful digits splayed outward. Her back hit the ceiling with a thunderous crash as it shattered rock and brought a rain of rubble down around her expanding frame. The breath left her lungs in rapturous pants, and as she continued to grow, she wailed the alchemist's name over and over, screaming in hopeless ecstasy.

Enormous arms quivered, fighting against the weight of the stone above. The room they were in was one of the lower ones, completely underground, and countless tons of rock and soil were above them. That, however, didn't seem to matter to the surging lizard, who pushed upward with increasingly desperate force. The stone of the floor split under the weight pressing down on it. The muscle lining her powerful limbs tensed and strained, growing harder and impossibly large, and with a deafening crack, the rocky ceiling was split by the birth of a wide fissure that began to shake the roof over their heads.

Sensing that the time to stand idly by and watch was rapidly coming to a close, Selene sashayed with almost comical casualness through the chaos to the hollow beneath Luna's throat. Her lover's scaly breasts ballooned atop the dense, heavy pecs that pushed them outward, squishing lewdly into the ground to the lizard's increasingly gruff cries. The plush masses of

flesh that, alone, must have weighed a ton were joined by the presence of her lover's more masculine equipment, the tapered head of a throbbing, fleshy cock that began to pump between the luscious masses.

Luna vigorously pleased herself as she grew bigger, heedless of the slabs of stone that fell around and atop her. They bounced harmlessly off of her body, and she shielded the alchemist with her form. Selene huddled in the space provided, running dotting fingers along the taut, stressed lines of Luna's neck that drifted further away as her lover swelled above her. She purred encouraging words that couldn't have possibly been heard over the din of her temporary sanctuary exploding around her, but she whispered them nonetheless, knowing Luna understood how she felt.

There was another tremendous crack, and a huge block of stone rained down from the ceiling, glancing off of Luna's shoulder before crushing the floor to powder under its weight. A cascade of rough, rocky soil followed in its wake, and behind it came a shaft of clear, wan light from the outside. The massive chest that thickened above her let out a triumphant roar at the glimpse of the outside world, and the arms that were attached to it were suddenly forced straight as a harsh, guttural grunt signaled the end of the stony roof. Rock and dust flooded the air, and Selene hid her face in her robes, closing her eyes to save them from the grit that poured down around her.

The sound was deafening, the sound of growth, wet, meaty popping of tendons, and sharp cracks of shifting bones filled the air, mingling with screaming rock and the dull roar of Luna as she forced herself free of her prison with defiant, unrelenting strength. Fingers that almost felt as thick as her legs wrapped around her, and she was gently lifted into the air and into the light. She coughed to clear her throat and opened her eyes as light washed over her.

Luna was still panting, throbbing outward, but she stood proudly. Her taloned feet churned the room below her into gravel as she quickly outgrew it. As her spine grew longer, she was stretched enormously tall, and she pulsed wider to maintain her enormous proportions. Muscle heaved and flexed, giddily used even as more and more of it came into being, wrapping around the lizard's frame in a progressively deeper layer of hard, threatening might.

In spite of the changes wracking Luna's body, Selene was held gently, squeezed tenderly. In contrast to this, her lover's other hand was busy furiously pistoning along the length of the massive maleness that gained foot after foot with frightening speed. Selene squealed as she was lifted higher and outward, as if Luna was trying to give her a view of what was happening, and she drank it in, feeling nothing but pure joy that what she had spent so long making was working to such an astounding affect.

Luna's hard, angular physique bulged on its own, each time being left bigger and more pronounced. The lines between her muscles deepened as she surged, gaining in definition and density even as her feminine assets were given the same gift. Her sexes, both, oozed messily, and the scales between her thighs shone with sensual slickness even as the hand she was using to so eagerly bring pleasure to herself was soaked with her musky pre.

Before she could get too far off the ground Luna let herself fall to her knees, pounding a pair of matching craters into the ground below. With gentleness that belied her frantic state, Luna lowered her to the rock-strewn landscape to slam both of her hands down onto the ground. Mercilessly, the paragon of enormous, sensual power used her position to run her aching cock along the groove of the crevice she had split into the rock below.

Still growing, popping outward and crushing rock to dust, she looked down into the hole from which she had just burst, into the tunnel that had held her trapped just moment before.

Selene silently urged her own, begging her to do what she seemed to be planning. With a giddy moan that echoed off the rocks around them, Luna slid herself into the subterranean passage. Her masculinity nearly filled the room she had vacated, and the alchemist watched it dilate hugely in preparation as Luna began to eagerly hump herself into the earth below.

Selene could only watch as Luna began to brutally buck her hips into the ground, crying out in with mind-erasing rapture, her voice full of lust and pleasure. The alchemist could only pray that it was pleasure she had been honored to give her love. The scaly behemoth's knees dug furrows into the dirt as her stance was forced wider by her broadening hips. Her legs thickened with her arms, the muscle tensing and building ludicrously as they worked to drive her tapered tool deeper and deeper into the hole from which she had sprang.

Her cries deepened, falling into her chest with the depth of her need, and Selene mirrored the sentiment. The alchemist thought that she would reach an orgasm at the sheer sight of what was happening before her. That, however, was nothing compared to what she could practically see building up beneath her lover's scales. Luna's stuttering growth began to finally slow, dulling to a barely-perceptible throbbing in her form, and with it, Luna reached the limits of her inhuman endurance.

It ended with a cataclysm that Selene only wished she could have seen from the other end. Luna roared, a sound that threatened to deafen the woefully-undersized alchemist, and tensed her entire body. Muscle tightened beneath pale scales, and the audience of one could hear the underground torrent of boiling seed as her partially-buried home was flooded.

As she came, one last wave of stuttering change washed over Luna's body. The bony spurs that trailed down her back jutted further from the line of her spine as they lengthened with her horns. As she wildly humped the ground, her silhouette grew more intimidating, sharper, spikier, and she showed twin rows of scimitar-bladed teeth as she opened her mouth and screamed a sound so deep that it rattled chips of stone on the ground.

Slowly, however, hesitantly, Luna's motions slowed to a more reasonable pace. She casually thrust herself into the ground, grunting as she rode out the rest of her orgasm. Even then, it seemed to stretch on for minutes, until eventually, she slowed to a halt, leaving herself buried into the ground. Selene looked on in utter awe. Thick, pearlescent fluid leaked from cracks that had formed in the rocks around them, and she could only guess at how much virile seed her lover had pumped into the earth.

Gasping, spent, Luna looked aside, to her, and smiled wearily. "I... I really..." she wheezed, her voice so powerful that, even speaking breathlessly, it rumbled through the air like thunder, "I really... like strawberries..."

Selene laughed at the goofy grin her lover shot her. She made a mental note to find strawberries at her earliest convenience as she watched Luna wince and pull herself from her makeshift toy. Foot after endless foot of softening, pale flesh was dragged out of the ground, taking with it a messy slurry of stone dust and viscous fluid, and the more that came, the wider the alchemist's eyes opened. She was forced to crane her neck, and she was left in a colossal shadow as Luna rose to her feet.

She blinked, full of pride and not a small amount of desire at what she saw. Luna's form was gigantic, having more than doubled in size, and it was clear that all her other dimensions had been gifted similarly. The thick tool that she awkwardly pulled back into her body, leaving her slick loins bare, must have been three times the alchemist's height alone.

Grinning happily, her massive tail flicking through the air, Luna licked her lips with a thick, nimble tongue before stooping, reaching down through the intervening forty feet to lift

Selene from the rock. The alchemist could only watch the bicep of the arm that held her, corded muscle that must have weighed tons, move under the smooth scales that laid over it. Her lover's definition was still stunning, displaying shameless, obvious power that was augmented by the sheer size of her frame, and she couldn't stop herself from staring.

At least until Luna's sharp, golden irises dominated her vision. Carefully, Luna set her down atop an angular, reptilian snout, and Selene made sure not to look down at the ground that was so, so far away, choosing rather to recline back against the horn that was long enough to support her torso. "This is amazing, Luna." she said in utter awe, "You never cease to amaze me. This... This is far more than I anticipated. I don't know how... but... I don't know what to say."

The voice that vibrated beneath her jarred her. "You don't have to say anything." Luna's smile touched her bright eyes. "I'm just... ready to go. I'll take you anywhere, Selene, anywhere you need to go. I promise I'll be there with you forever."

The shaking of the scales beneath her was doing entirely-too-pleasant things to her loins, and she tried not to moan too loudly. "Luna... I will do right by you, I promise."

Her lover's long tongue snaked between vicious teeth to leave a sheen of alive across her cheek with impossible tenderness, and her entire world shook as Luna took a tremendous step. "You don't have to, Selene. Just do right by you, and I'll be with you."

The alchemist felt like her face would break from how hard she smiled. As she patted the scales beneath her, she looked behind her, to where Luna was taking her, and considered the possibility of another, stronger potion. It had to be possible. She would find a way, for Luna, and maybe for herself, eventually.