

Sharkzilla: A Beachside Spectacle

The striped tent tipped, threatening to fall over. A tiny gasp came from the red-orange dino inside, prompting the charcoal-colored dragon just outside to shake her head. "Everything alright in there, tubby?" The changing tent righted itself. "Yes, and I am *not* tubby. I just bumped the side..." a timbre of shyness coming through in Jericho's voice. "Well, with hips like that, no wonder--" Jeri cut her off with a loud "ShuuuUUUUSH!" Nova shrugged, rolling her eyes.

Taking a deep breath, the dinosaur tried to get his heart-rate lowered after that scare. As he slipped on his rather loose tank top for swimming, he imagined how embarrassing it would've been for every person on the beach to see him in all his naked glory. It wasn't exactly a fun train of thought. Jeri had been doing well keeping himself a little more trim as of late, though he still had a pudgy frame. He didn't mind it too much, but still didn't like the thought of being exposed in public. Speaking of that, he couldn't seem to find his swim trunks... or the clothes he had just removed, for that matter. The tent was empty save for himself and the black tank he currently wore.

A slightly worried voice rang out from the tent. "Uh, Nova? Have you seen my clothes anywhere?" The dragon, meanwhile, was just finishing up teleporting said clothes far away. "Yeah, I saw them blow away down the beach a while ago when your tent lifted up. Sorry, bub, they're gone. What a tragedy." "WHAT?! You saw them blow away...?" Jeri whined. "Then why didn't tell me? Aren't you magic? Can't you get them back?" Nova snorted. "I *could*, but I'm not going to." The dinosaur groaned, now cautiously holding the sides of the changing tent in case he happened to bump it again.

"Well can't you get me something; ANYTHING to wear at all?! You're magic, can't you just *poof* me something? Like a--" A big, black clawed paw poked through the tent flap, startling poor Jeri. "Wear this." The dino gaped as he saw a thin, bright yellow speedo dangling from those giant claws. "...NOVA THIS IS A PUBLIC PLACE! I'm *NOT* wearing that in front of other people!" He nearly bumped the tent again as he backed away from the offending garment, as if it were a coiled snake ready to attack. "Oh so you'd wear it in private, then?" she retorted. "And tough luck, either way: this is what I'm giving you. And don't even think about balling that tank top of yours up into makeshift underwear. You can either wear this speedo and show off your fat rump, or you go naked: your choice, butterball."

Nova waited a bit in silence before feeling the speedo gently lifted off her claw. She grinned and retracted it from the tent. "Good boy." Jeri sighed and slipped it on, feeling a strange tingle as he did so. A few seconds and much grumbling later, a very embarrassed Jeri exited the tent. Though he quickly noticed the dragon was nowhere to be seen. He started to call out for her, when a playful slap resounded on his butt, causing it to wobble just slightly. "*OH--!*" went the dinosaur in surprise, Nova bursting out laughing before further teasing the poor dino. "That barely fits over your fat ass. Looks good on you, butterball." A flustered trainwreck of sputters and comebacks rattled out of Jeri. They quickly fell away as he turned around, however, a blush popping up on his cheeks in their place.

The dragon stood in all her glory, her being a good foot taller than Jeri and quite the opposite in bodytype: she rippled with surprisingly soft musculature. Not really a professional bodybuilder's stature, but definitely *buff*. Even through her green one-piece bathing suit, it was obvious just how big she was. Jeri had always found his friend to be cute, and Nova used her size to tease the dino quite often. "Oh, sorry, were you saying something?" She smirked, leaning in close to Jeri. "I uh..." nothing else came out. "Good. C'mere, then. We're gonna find a nice, crowded spot where everyone can appreciate you." She bumped the dino's hips, causing him to stumble a little as she headed off to the beach. Swallowing nervously, Jeri followed, not noticing as his tail began to thicken up.

Nova soon plopped the oversized beach towel down in the sand and sat on the edge, patting a spot for the dino to follow suit. He did, choosing to sit at the other end. The dragon rolled her eyes, knowing Jeri was trying to avoid her teasing. She watched behind the dino's rump as her plan began to take action. That long dinosaur tail started to plump up, weighing down further into the sand. A small bump formed at the top as it began to fatten. Its scales seemed to sink away. One by one they disappeared, only to be replaced with a supple, squishy hide. More blubber piled onto it before the bump eventually stuck out high, now easily-recognizable as an aquatic fin. As the tail widened further, it grew within reach of Nova, who promptly grabbed around it with both arms. Jeri yelped in surprise, turning just in time to find a fat, meaty shark tail plopped into his lap. It took him a moment to realize who it belonged to.

"WH... WHAT HAPPENED TO MY TAIL?!" He yelled, though soon regretted it. A couple of other beach loungers looked in his direction. The dino's eyes widened and he froze like a deer in headlights, praying the strangers wouldn't pay him much mind.

They soon lost interest, drawing Jeri's attention back to Nova, and his new, growing tail which she was currently squeezing and prodding.

"*Nova!*" he hissed under his breath. "Hm?" She acted as if she barely noticed him speaking, her admittedly soft claws squeezing over the plumpened limb he now sported. "This isn't funny! I'm wearing your stupid speedo, that's *plenty* for you to tease me about! Now, what'd you do to my tail? Why's it--" She cut him off. "...huge? Well, you eat like a fatass long enough, you start blimping up. I'm not the one who ate like a pig, y'know, why blame me?" She grinned as Jeri's face lit up. "I DI--" He cleared his throat and lowered his voice. "I *didn't*. And shut up. I'm not a pig, now--" "Just a shark who eats like one, then?" He waved his arms about; too flustered to respond for a moment. "I'm *not* a shark!"

"Not yet. Just your tail. Oh, and your footpaws." The dinosaur cocked his head for a moment before glancing down. What greeted him were a pair of three-clawed, oversized shark paws. They looked almost reptilian in shape, though with the same squishy skin instead of scales. The paws seemed to be bloating up almost comically, filling with blubber as Jeri watched them. They didn't seem to be sized for Jeri at all, looking like they would fit better on a much, *much* larger creature the bigger they grew. "Though they're starting to look more whale-like to me," Nova quipped. Jeri's yellow-orange cheeks tinted over with pink as he watched for a while, almost entranced with how good it felt to have those paws bloat. He could feel every bit of lard being tightly packed into them. It became more and more exciting as his thoughts started to get carried away. They were so heavy now; hardly sizable for walking at this point. Jeri couldn't get them off of his mind. It was enthralling to feel them grow and grow... and grow...

He snapped back to reality as someone ran by, realizing his predicament. "My p... paws, too?! Come on, that's not fair! Change me *back!*" She grinned menacingly. "Oh, I can't. Not until it's done. And rest assured you'll be *massive* by then. There's no way around it anymore. You're going to turn into a lardy pile of shark-monster blubber, but I'm sure you'll end up loving it; you always do. Nothing to do now but watch and wait!" She leaned back, smirking. Jeri couldn't take it. The dino knew if this kept up he was going to be humiliated in front of all these people, and he knew there was no way Nova was gonna let up. He had to think fast.

Jeri grunted as he planted his paws upright, ignoring their jiggling. He pushed at the ground trying to heft himself up, finding this difficult as the growth started to work its way up his legs. Everywhere the light blue and white hide formed, his body stretched. Even as he managed to right himself, he felt his lower legs starting to puff

out as they each formed into pool floatie-like rungs of blubber resting on his beach ball paws.

Nova stood up beside him, seeming to flaunt how quickly she was able to rise compared to her swelling friend. "Where do you think you're going, butterball?" He had already begun to walk away, obviously having a difficult time doing so with his calves and thighs starting to visibly balloon. "Butterball?! I'm not--!" He groaned, knowing that train of thought wasn't helpful. "I'm leaving. I am not just gonna sit around while you try to make me into a show for all these people. I'm just gonna... leave..." Jeri's pace was quickly slowing to a waddle as his pillowing thighs pressed together, greatly hindering his speed. He pressed on, determined to make it back to his car. The dragon walked beside him, bumping his broad hips with her sculpted ones. "You know that won't work. *If* you even manage to make it off the beach when we're this far in, you can't fit in your car. And we both know you're only going to get heavier. Clock's ticking: soon you won't be able to walk, fatass."

That label was quickly coming true as his transformation spread to his butt. Only a hint of light blue showed on the edges of each rumpcheek, accentuating those white twin-moons of butt as they expanded. It became quite distracting for the poor growing dino, as he could feel each pound of lard tightly packing itself into each cheek. His tight little yellow undergarment became tighter, but it gradually stretched out *just* wide enough in size to keep from exploding off his doughy rear. Instead of ripping, it was now showing said backside off very well to all who could see. The experience of those cheeks becoming heavier and heavier, sagging slightly while still maintaining a perfectly soft, round shape was causing him to squirm a little as he waddled along. In fact, the feeling all that pudding-like fat pouring into every puffy fold on his body was quickly beginning to hinder him more than his own size was. Though, Jeri didn't seem to notice as even his height was starting to well up, his body having grown an extra foot upwards at this point.

He stopped. Everything Nova was saying was coming true. He wasn't gonna make it. Even his tank top was starting to stretch. "Well--! Then... what do I do?! I can't just sit here and let everyone see me like thi-... oh..." It was already too late. His panicked arguments with Nova had drawn people's glances, but his increasingly massive form had kept their attention. Many of the beachgoers had stopped what they were doing, now staring at the half-shark, half-dinosaur currently bloating up disproportionately; his lower half still growing while his torso was only just starting to catch up.

Jeri's stood slack-jawed, eyes darting back and forth between all his 'admirers' as he panicked. A clawed paw squeezed at one of his buttocks, his fat seeping out between Nova's claws like rising bread dough. "See? Everyone's watching." The dino made an odd noise as he stifled a yelp and a moan simultaneously, wobbling slightly away from the teasing dragon. She immediately closed the gap, coming up behind him and wrapping her thick arms around his fattening love handles to knead and grope at his tummy as it began to pack on the pounds now, too. As he plumped up another foot in height, she nestled her long, draconic maw under his neck. His tank was already riding up his belly, looking more like a bra as it cupped over his swelling chest. Nova let out a long, smoky breath which rose around Jeri's face as she explored that now keg-sized paunch. "But you want this, don't you? You love being a massive spectacle and you know it, whale shark." That paunch bulged out heavily, slapping down against his chair-sized thighs and sending his whole blubbery body wobbling. His chest was next, both growing into slick mounds of doughy shark-blubber which she quickly seized in her possessive claws as his over-burdened tank top finally burst off. Her muzzle crept up a bit to whisper to him as she rubbed and squeezed over his breasts tantalizingly. "Why not give in, then? Just let yourself *swell* while everyone watches on? It would be so *easy*, wouldn't it? To be a greedy, fat *monster* of a shark."

The rapidly-changing dino shuddered, his body tingling in pleasure. It was getting hard to focus due to Nova's incessant teasing. The fatass shark did his best to try, though. "Nnnn... no. I can't... *HUFF* can't do this! Gotta g-... get away. Hard to walk... can't walk, what can I--" He looked towards the ocean and gasped as an idea formed. "...but I can still swim!"

Breaking away from the teasing dragon, he began a thundering waddle towards the shore. He blushed as people looked on, watching and murmuring to each other about this blubbery being. Nova easily kept up with him, teasing at his roll-laden lovehandles. "Don't you mean float? You know, fat is buoyant. Wouldn't be surprised if a bloated fatass like you would even sit on *top* of the water, blubber-belly." She gave a playful slap to his gut, watching him struggle to keep his wide stride as his body jostled this way and that. "Shut up...! I..." His flustered state and hefting mass kept him from speaking much as he panted. "... can make... it..."

He tried to ignore all distractions, such as feeling his arms sagging heavier against his sides. They were joining along with the rest of him. That blue and white plush hid creeping along them as they inflated with adipose. His handpaws now matched his footpaws somewhat; puffy and useless, each claw akin to a plump croissant now. Speaking of footpaws, it was hard for him to ignore how each looming

step from his oversized stompers left a circular, dinner plate-sized hole in the ground. Some of the deep indentations had even begun to fill with water as he neared the shore. Nova was quick to comment. "Those pawprints of yours are just puddles now, just wait until you get *bigger*; you'll be making ponds everywhere you go; a regular sharkzilla!"

Jeri whined. It was becoming increasingly hard to ignore all of Nova's teasing along with the hulking distraction of his own weighty body. Luckily for him, he soon reached the water. His monumental form caused giant splashes as he crashed in up to his hips before wading in further. He frantically stepped further in, determined to get under the water completely to hide. True to what Nova had said, his body began to fight against this. As he battled to get under, he could feel a fin grow in along his back. Knowing his transformation was almost complete, he fought harder. He managed to become completely submerged after struggling, but his floaty fat quickly caused him to resurface as his strength ran out.

The resulting massive wave spread across the beach, catching the attention of every citizen within the area. As they turned to look, they would find truly a sight to behold: a titanic, 15-foot mountain of blubbery shark monster surfaced, having been spun around by the force of his upheaval so his enormous, four-ton gut was on full display along with his boat-sized breasts. Nova clambered atop him, choosing to rest on his thick shoulder after teasing and groping her way up his mound of belly. She tapped at one of his pudgy shark cheeks, examining his toothy muzzle. It would definitely seem fierce if it weren't for it looking equally as pudgy as the rest of him. "There we go, seems like you're all done. Not an *ounce* of dinosaur left, just many *tons* of lardy shark monster."

Jeri was overwhelmed by the sensations of his body, and knowing he was currently the main event as even passersby from the highway had come to gawk at this strange, almost spherical sea creature. Those unfortunate enough to be currently out behind him in the ocean were getting quite the show. His freighter of a rump was on full display above the water with that tight yellow speedo showing off every curve, while his tail lazily floated like a sandbar of fat on the water. He attempted one last comeback against the muscled dragon who had caused all this. "Yeah, w-well you-uuuUUUUUAAARP--!" A big belch rang out of his snout, reeking of fishy undertones. "I what?" She replied, not really giving him a chance to speak back. "Oh, don't worry, I'll make sure and feed that demanding gut of yours. After all, you can't use those anvil paws anymore; I doubt you can really even move your arms much at this point." It was true, his arms were forced out to his sides quite a bit just to

continue resting on his many, many rolls. Said paws looked more like giant floatation devices or possibly oversized pooltoys; each bloated mitt having only the smallest semblance of motion left in them.

The dragon stood atop his enormous inner tube of a neck, her big draconic paws sinking into the doughy flesh there. From this spot, she was able to reach her head up to his ear so she could lean in and whisper. “We’re going to get you *bigger* now. And I’ve made it so your height will keep growing, as well. You’re going to outsize skyscrapers, your body bloating wider than football stadiums. No going back now, this is how it’s going to be for you; just a towering, fat-filled shark monster who thinks of *nothing* but satiating that always-present hunger. Doesn’t that sound nice?” She wobbled at one of his lardy cheeks, grinning. Jeri swallowed nervously, his face growing a shade of red as he thought it over. “F... Fine. I want it. O-Oof... Make me huge, I wanna be the biggest thing possible. I don’t wanna stop... HUFF...” The panting, embarrassed sharkzilla finally gave in to what he was wanting all along, just in time for his lumbering belly to grumble in hunger. His blubbery, smooth paunch sent vibrations throughout the water as it rumbled, causing small waves to form around its base. Nova smirked deviously. “Good boy,” she said as she gave his oversized muzzle a pat. “Now, let’s see if we can’t find some gallons of chum to stuff you with. Your appetite is *monstrous*, after all.”

[Commission for JerichoWing]