

Riddle of the Cups

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A Patreon Vignette for Shukko

Endra belongs to Vic

Presented with a cursed set of interlinked drinking glasses, Endra gets to work turning them into something more predictable and useful. As skilled as she is, the feat is easier said than done.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Mature readers and the following tags apply: Female, Kitsune, Magic, Unaware, Weight Gain, Rapid Weight Gain, Wardrobe Malfunction, Blob, Immobile

Endra eyed the set of glasses with scrutiny. The kitsune had seen hundreds of enchanted and cursed cups in her day, though none quite like the bunch before her. Her five tails flickered behind her while she pondered their puzzle, until she reached for a small pouch of powder. She poured a small pile of the sparkling dust into her palm and blew it over the magicked containers, bathing them in a cloud of dust. The substance hung in the air for just a moment before settling on the surfaces, adhering to unseen lines of energy. Glimmering trails exposed the energies woven into each of the cups, but more importantly, it showed the links between them. Endra spent a long moment considering and analyzing the powerful threads. Once she formulated a potential solution, she reached for her tools and solved out her puzzle.

The kitsune's pick glowed in her grip as she infused it with her own mana, granting it the ability to lift the metaphysical strings from their worn grooves. A pair of equally luminescent tweezers let her rearrange their paths, connecting and reconnecting nodes and hubs of energy. Her hands moved with a skill and grace that came after years of practice, and the nature of the cups shifted as she rerouted their energies. Still, she struggled to find a satisfactory solution. The vast majority of all possible combinations merely fizzled, rendering the glasses as ordinary containers. Finding a functional combination without unwanted side effects proved even more difficult. A positive enchantment in one glass always produced a negative in another, resulting in a roulette of random effects. Her tails swayed with growing irritation as she wracked her brain, until like a lightning bolt, a configuration struck. She brought it to reality swiftly, and after a thorough inspection, Endra was confident enough to try it.

The kitsune fetched a pouch of water from her cabinets, then regarded the cups carefully. She double and triple checked her work, then poured it into what she hoped was the correct starting point. The container glowed in response to the fluid and radiated magic, fundamentally altering the drink. Streams of bubbles rose from the bottom of the glass until it reached a full roiling boil, filling the air with steam. A sharp snap cracked through the air in the following instant, leaving the first container empty. For a moment, Endra worried her answer was incorrect. She leaned back in her seat and watched the set of glasses for a tense moment, until the sound of pouring water washed across the table. An expression of mixed relief and awe stretched across her muzzle while she watched the seven other glasses fill, each with a different, distinctly non-water liquid. The luminous lines running across the containers faded when they finished filling, leaving the kitsune with a set of potions.

She took a moment to recall where the potion she most desired sat in the formation, then reached out and plucked its glass from her workbench. The fluid glittered and sparked as she poured it into an inert vessel, then swilled it about and held it to the light. Endra spotted no impurities or imperfections, and a grin spread across her face with that result. She sensed out its concentrated mana and detected no unwanted side effects. Once confident in her mixture, she shrugged her shoulders, brought the glass to her lips, and tipped her head back. The beverage burned and chilled on the way down, and its effect was immediate. Concentrated magic suffused her form the instant it hit her stomach,

replenishing and overfilling her reserves. Motes of mana broke away from her fur and circled around her in a gentle orbit, splitting and multiplying until constellations wreathed her. Eventually the air around her reached its saturation point, and with nowhere point of escape, it built up.

The subtle shift in mana flow faintly registered in the back of her mind, though Endra was far too engrossed in her results to investigate. Instead, she reached for her notebook and opened it to a blank page, then filled it in with her findings. She described the riddle of the cups in great detail and documented her solution carefully, ensuring she could replicate it later should something go wrong. She outlined her process in vivid detail, wholly unaware of her filling figure. The kitsune shifted her hips as her belly spilled into her lap, subconsciously spreading her thighs to better manage its weight. Flab piled onto her legs and filled in the rest of the gap, and her hips widened and overflowed from her seat. She gently leaned forward when her ass swelled in proportion, adding inches to her sitting height. When her robes pulled tight around her curves she simply reached down and loosened them, buying a few seconds of time before needing to repeat the motion. Even when her breasts bloomed and crept into her vision, she simply leaned forward and looked over them.

Endra's writing slowed as rolls developed on her arms, which swung with every letter and taxed her stamina. Her breathing grew heavy and labored as her belly and breasts swelled, further impeding her movement. It wasn't long before the pops and cracks of snapping threads filled her workspace, and her robes burst under the tidal pressure of her flab. Endra's rolls spilled outward and wobbled long after attaining freedom, drawing increasingly desperate creaks and groans from her chair. Another wave rippled across her frame when it collapsed and dropped her to the floor, resulting in a resounding boom that shook her shop's foundation. Still, she reached over herself and fetched her notebook, then propped it open in the canyon of her flabby cleavage. The folds of her belly reached beyond her knees in a lethargic avalanche, and her swelling rear lazily eclipsed her tails. The tiles beneath her cracked under her colossal weight, though she wrote away regardless. The potion's effects luckily tapered off before she sank into herself, ensuring she could see her report through to completion.

"And no unexpected side effects," Endra murmured to herself. "Now, lets see what the other potions do."

If you've read this far, thank you <3

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