

These Mountains are Bigger (After the Fight)

by Xenny Diemes

Some so-called experts say that one can get easily aroused after certain intense situations like pumping iron, near-death, fighting asteroid-sized monsters in the icy, dark vacuum of space while naked... I guess I have to explain that one. It was last month in “universal” time when S.A.I.F. assigned me to an uninhabited super-planet in Kingfisher to do a mineral wealth search and to “take care” of any hostiles that will get in my way. It seemed simple enough, go to a work, scan it down and come back with the results for the miners to come in. That is when I arrived on that world that its environment hit me like a freight train. The gravity was unbearable, had I been normal sized, I would have been killed easily. Just a quick bulking up help fix that problem after a while it feels like a constant workout. But workouts aside, I had to go to work. Out from my spaceship, I deployed thirty deep-earth scanners to tour the planet and get whatever info they have to see if it was fit for mining. All I had to do was wait till the scanning was complete.

This was different from my previous adventures where my strength became key, they want to use me in cases so I wouldn't become too hard in battle. Everything was going fine until I heard a long whaling noise, thought it was the wind but then it got louder and louder and like that. I was snatched up by a long tentacle. Pulling me in at rocketing speeds, what it's attached to was even more horrifying, it was a massive tentacled beast, I couldn't describe it much but I tried to fight it at best, by beating it down. I don't know but it definitely got its attention and it just threw me, still wrapped around straight up into outer space. This was bad, I was launched that high into the airless vacuum of space and was surely going to die. But I didn't, no swelling, not choking, nothing, I survived! More than enough to break myself free and run down that long slimy branch and come screaming through the atmosphere. Coming down in flames with my fists together showed I was more than just a size-shifting beast, I was invincible! The moment my fists hit its toothed face, I got bigger than it was and

the fight was incredible. It was a strong monster sure, but I wasn't going to let it get another chance of killing me again.

I decided to go past my limits again and grow again, I had to admit the last time I did it I nearly wore me out but it was no time to second guess anything, this monster had to go down. Surviving re-entry, my fists hit his face and the wave of the blast brought it down quick. I grew and smashed it again and again with each time I grew until I was far past the size of the mountains it laid in. It was slow but not slow enough for do the job. The first smash, the monster is down, the second one broke its skull and the last one, it popped like a bloated berry, its blood splattering like a great flood all over the range. I had to get out and shake the goo off my body but luckily the impossibly formed rain helped wash away the rest off my pelt. Laying back against a mountain, I felt something else, it wasn't the rush of getting bigger or getting my fight fix but it was something else altogether. I felt... horny. I kept my size because I really wanted to see what this body can do.

That's another thing I should have mentioned, not only that I can make myself bigger but any part as well. I learned that after my fight with those dragons earlier, so I made my tits bigger, all while being taller than the great mountains around me. Playing them, squeezing them so tight and as I had fun with myself I knew it was so fun. I hope it doesn't become too much of a thing but it wouldn't hurt to just let myself go, and it was incredible. After that fight, it made the experience all made it incredible especially when I hoisted my chest up and felt that they were bigger than the surrounding mountains, imagine that my mountains are bigger! Then I did a dual self-pleasure, breast squeeze because I was so tense I just want to explode, and I did! The milk shooting out of my nipples was strong enough to briefly defy the gravity on this world before raining back down on the field, but not as much as me exploding down there, As I finally felt the relief of letting go of such a capacity, I looked down and got surprised at what I have done, a literal lake of my milk and juices that filled the valley. If I did before my change It would have been enough to maybe moist my top and panties, today I can flood valleys. But right now I just want to lay back and get my head back in the mission.

I picked up my starship as it was slowly sinking into the ground and got inside, after shrinking of course to call back the probes, much to my surprise there was nothing worthy to mine off this world so for my time, it was a wash. But I did get to fight a giant monster, further learned of what I am capable of, surviving in space without air or a spacesuit is one of them and made a lake ***hehehe***. As I left the planet, I knew I got more than my fix, I got real power on my hands, right now, I just want to go home and get a real shower, the hyper-rain didn't do justice to get rid of the stench of monster blood off me and hope no one would notice the large sea of white on that planet.

The end