

Pushing open the glass doors leading into the gym, the bulky rhino grinned mad with lust. Everyone in the gym seemed to pause and look at the beast that had just entered, before continuing with their workouts. The rhino strut forward, his massive 3,000 pound body shaking the floor, his giant, bulging muscles flexing while he carried his belongings to the locker room. He was the tallest person there, at around eight feet tall.

Over to the side of the gym, a fat, chubby raccoon was taking a water break on a bench that was quietly creaking under his weight. A fit, muscular wolf was exercising next to him. The wolf noticed the raccoon staring at the rhino, and set down his weights, finding a spot on the floor to do sit-ups next to the bench. "That kaiju that just entered- urf- that's Mack." The wolf said between breaths. "Trust me- you don't wanna get in his way, or he'll squash you like a bug."

The raccoon sighed. "Is every jock this obnoxious?"

"Only the ones who look like they're on steroids."

The raccoon set down his water, then pat his chubby belly. "Alright, I think I'm ready." The wolf got up to help pull the raccoon off of the bench, and as they stood next to each other, it was obvious how short the raccoon was compared to the wolf. The raccoon was around shoulder height compared to the wolf, causing the wolf to tower over him. The raccoon pat his fat belly, causing a small **eurrap** to burp out of his mouth, then the two got to working out together.

Mack exited the locker room shirtless, wearing nothing but sweatpants. He winked at the small, chubbier men who were struggling to run on the treadmills, and walked towards the hand weights. He hesitated for a moment before deciding to lift the heaviest weights possible, then set them down. "Too easy." he chuckled. He walked over to where the barbell was, and put the heaviest weights on that. He laid down onto the bench, causing it to bend with his weight. The rhino didn't even struggle to lift the weight, nor break a sweat. He set them back down and got up to add more weight on, causing the bench to bend back into its normal shape.

As he looked around, he caught the gaze of the raccoon, and grinned a devilish smile. "This'll be fun," he whispered under his breath before walking towards the raccoon.

The floor shook as the hulking beast walked towards the raccoon, who was doing arm strength training at a 4-in-1 machine. The raccoon could feel the rhino coming behind him before he even got close, and he held his breath.

"Hey fatty, nice gut you got there- you should head back to the donut shop before things get heated in here." Mack said, flexing his biceps.

"Knock it off, he's just working out with me." The wolf stood up, and looked the beast in the eye. His face had gone from relaxed to a serious intensity, as if Mack were a childhood enemy.

"Shut up, I'm talking to him, not you- beat it before I toss you out the door myself."

The raccoon gulped. He wouldn't look at Mack, yet he could feel his presence next to him. Mack had this aura around him that terrified the 'coon to his core; yet there was something familiar and comforting about Mack that he couldn't place.

"Hey buddy, what's yer name?" Mack growled in a soft tone.

"H-Haydn." He blushed, realizing the mistake he made by stuttering.

"Well, Haydn, if you really want to stay and be a sexy man like me-" Mack took the opportunity to wave his hands towards his chest, where his giant pecs lay. "-You can start by helping spot me; Not that I'll need it though."

"We're good, thanks for the offer though." The wolf butted in. Mack ignored him, not even flinching or batting an eye to the wolf, who's face started to show signs of defeat.

"I-I think we s-should be going." Haydn whispered, while Mack stepped closer to him.

"You sure about that?"

Then something clicked. Haydn knew the reason why Mack felt so familiar, and it made perfect sense. Haydn had to resist the urge to laugh or smile, although a smirk still bled its way

onto his face. Suddenly, an evil plan popped into Hayden's head, and the smirk grew into a devilish smile. Haydn looked at the rhino directly in the eyes, challenging him.

"Oh, I'm sure."

Then the raccoon walked away, the wolf following behind, and the two started to pack up and leave. Mack merely grunted a small chuckle, and walked the other way, back to his barbell.

It was late that night, when most of the town was asleep, that Haydn made his way to the bakery near the edge of town. It hadn't opened up too long ago, yet Haydn knew the owner very well, and knew that it was more than just a simple bakery. Opening the door caused a bell to ring, alerting the brown cow working behind the display of sweets to the doorway.

"Hello, Haydn. Back for more already?" She said with a sweet tone, almost mocking the fat raccoon in a playful way. Her blue hair swayed when she talked, and her tail wagged.

"Hey, Diana. No, I'm not back for more donuts, I'm..." He lowered his voice to a whisper, leaning close to Diana, "I'm here for a growth potion."

Diana smiled, leaning back away from Haydn. "Ooh, exciting! How big do you wanna be this time?"

"I-it's not for me." Haydn looked down awkwardly, and fiddled with his thumbs. The cow grinned, and leaned back into the raccoon's face. "Is it for that wolf friend of yours?"

"Wh-what!?" Haydn setted back, blushing deeply. "N-no, it's not! He doesn't know I'm into this stuff, and I'd like to keep it that way for as long as I can."

"You do plan to tell him one day though, right?"

The raccoon gave an innocent, pleading look towards the cow. "We'll see."

She grinned again, and walked through a door behind her, entering the kitchen. "He's gonna find out one way or another~" She teased in a sing-song voice.

"Hey, I didn't even tell you what I wanted yet!" He shouted into the kitchen. He couldn't see her, but he could hear her humming a tune. Haydn sighed as he looked down towards all

the sweets she had on display. Cookies, doughnuts, cakes, pies, and many, many more pastries lined the shelves of the display. His stomach growled, begging the raccoon to eat one, two, maybe even all of the desserts! He rested his paw on his stomach, and made circular motions to help rub it, calming his hunger down. He heard Diana walking towards the door again and quickly stopped rubbing his belly.

“Alright, here’s your potion, Mr. Macro.”

Haydn took it and growled, “I never go macro anyways- just big enough to feel powerful, so stop calling me that!”

“Powerful? Being a blob is powerful to you?” She laughed, and slid a cupcake across the counter. “Cupcake’s free of charge, and for the potion- you know the price.”

“You’re lucky we’re friends, or I’d drink the potion right here and flatten you and your shop.” Haydn teased, a grin forming on his flustered face.

“But you’d never do that, wouldn’t you, you big fat cutie?” She whispered, leaning back into the counter.

“Wh- I- well, uh- just take the damn cash already!”

Diana grinned devilishly, and took the money. She knew she was winning the fight, and wanted to see how far she could push the raccoon before he became a huffy mess. She opened her mouth to say something, but the raccoon started speaking instead.

“I’ve gotta go, Diana- I know you want me to stay, but I really have to get to bed before tomorrow. I appreciate the cupcake though, take care!” He said, taking a bite out of his cupcake.

“Oh, that’s... that’s alright! Have a good night, darling!” As the raccoon turned around and exited the bakery, the cow sighed. “I hope he knows what he’s doing with that potion...”

Haydn had a plan.

Mack drank growth potions to keep that big muscular shape, so he probably drank them quite often. If this theory was right, he might be used to the taste, and not notice if Haydn snuck

a different kind of growth potion into the rhino's water bottle. What would most embarrass and make a fool of a jock the most? Being fat. And if Haydn could sneak into Mack's water bottle while Mack was distracted with exercising, he might just take a sip without thinking, and then chaos would reign upon the gym- if chaos meant blobby fat, that is.

Haydn walked into the gym that day with confidence, and it felt great. Inside his bag were two water bottles from two different brands: One had a green label, which was filled with the growth potion; the other bottle had a blue label, and was filled with normal water. Haydn had to ensure that he wouldn't mix up the two labels, in case anything went wrong.

As Haydn got ready for his workout, he noticed that Mack hadn't arrived yet, and decided that he'd have to focus on exercising before he put his plan into action. The wolf was already there, so the raccoon walked over to him, his belly jiggling with every step. "Hey, Stone- Ready for today?"

Stone smiled, relaxing himself from the weight machine he was working at. "Hey, that's my line! You're the one trying to lose all that pudge." The wolf poked Haydn's belly with his paw, and Haydn tried hard not to blush.

The duo got to work right away, Stone the wolf helping out Haydn to get into a slim shape, although Haydn doubted he would ever be fit, not with the growth potions he used. They were there for about twenty minutes before Haydn needed a break from all the constant stress on his body. "I **huff** need a water break, **huff**"

"Exhausted already?" The wolf teased, and walked over to Haydn's duffle bag. "Here." Stone tossed the bag, and the raccoon nodded his head back as a "thank you," catching the bag and setting it by his feet. He sat down onto a bench and looked inside the bag.

Wait- was the water labelled blue or green? C'mon Haydn, think quickly, can't let Stone get suspicious as to why I'm not drinking my water right away... green equals safe, right? Blue for magic, green for safety! That must've been what I did!

Haydn reached into his bag and grabbed the water bottle with the green label, then unscrewed the cap and chugged it down. He was exhausted already, and he knew he should've brought more water than he had. "Thanks, I needed that."

"No problem; Need help getting up?"

The wolf offered a paw to the raccoon, and the raccoon grabbed it. Stone helped pull Haydn off the bench, causing his belly to wobble about.

"Now, back to burning off all that fat~" Stone teased, pressing his paws into the fluffy raccoon belly, expecting it to sink down from the weight of his push. Instead, his paws sunk in a bit, then started to be pushed out.

"What the..? Stone, you're belly's acting funny."

"I... feel funny."

The wolf looked up from Haydn's belly to meet his eyes, and noticed another change. "Hey buddy, you were at my shoulder's height before- y-you're now my height."

Haydn looked down at his belly, and looked at Stone. He was growing. He definitely drank the wrong water- all of it. He drank the whole potion down at once, something he'd never done before.

"You're g-growing, Haydn!"

People around the gym started to stare at the raccoon. The once 5'5 raccoon was now at least a foot taller than that, and was starting to grow even faster. His belly pushed forward, and his thighs and arms swelled an extra inch thicker. In only a matter of seconds, he must have gained at least fifty pounds from the fat alone. Haydn started breathing heavily, his heart beating quickly. He could feel pressure rising within his body, and it felt different than any other type of growth he had done before. He started rubbing his belly gently, the soft, pudgy fat growing in front of his very eyes. He had to stifle a moan, the pressure felt so good, the growth so arousing. He couldn't hold back any longer.

A powerful shock surged through his body, and as Haydn moaned, he violently grew another three feet bigger. Haydn was getting dangerously close to the ceiling now, so he bent down to try to hold off on the destruction as much as possible. “Urf... get out of here!” He yelled towards Stone.

The athletes at the gym started to panic. People screamed and ran, not knowing what was happening. Stone started to back away from his friend, not knowing what to do. He gave a sympathetic look towards the raccoon, who returned the look back to him, before running out of the building with the rest of the crowd. Haydn tried to call out to Stone, but all that came out of his body was a massive belch. He tried to push his belly back downwards, which caused a massive “UhhHRRRPP!” to erupt from his gut.

The raccoon was growing in all directions now. His belly was bloating up quickly, so he laid down on his back to try to stop himself from breaking through the roof. His head hit one wall, and his paws hit the other wall. His belly pressed against the roof. He could feel pressure building inside him, and knew that the gym wouldn’t last another ten seconds. His belly gurgled, and he could feel the roof start to crack. If he were a normal size, his belly would be around the size of an exercise ball, but by how big he had grown, it was comparable to nothing else round. All Haydn knew was that he filled the gym completely. His back started to bloat out, balancing the weight of the front of his belly. His cheeks puffed out, and the pressure kept rising more and more. He could hear sirens coming towards him, although he couldn’t move to see them. Finally, the raccoon’s belly broke through the top of the roof, and he could feel the cool breeze sift through his fur.

I’ve outgrown the building!

With the sudden realization of how big he was, he needed to release the pressure again. Huffing and blushing with all his might, he let it all out. He moaned, and the pressure of another growth spurt surged through his body. His head broke through the wall, and his paws broke through the opposite wall. His back ballooned forward, causing him to become more of a

spherical shape than anything else. His front belly was still swelling, and his pudgy arms and swollen thighs started sinking into his belly.

Haydn looked like the top of a water tower. The raccoon was about 100 feet tall, and his belly was a massive 150 feet wide. He was gigantic, he was enormously fat, and he was enjoying every second of it. Although he faced the sky, he could hear people below him, many people. He was bigger than all of them. If he could move, he could use his size as a power advantage...

What was stopping him from moving now? He had broken through the gym, there was no point in staying down like this. Haydn grinned a devilish smile, and tried to move his arms to push himself upwards. He couldn't reach the ground. His arms were so bloated, and his belly was so big, that he was becoming a literal blob. The raccoon tried to shift his weight, any chance of rolling over, and it worked. He started rolling very slowly, and the people below him started to panic. He turned his head, and through the fat rising up around his sinking head, he could see them scattering away. The giant round raccoon rolled onto his front belly, and he could feel the pressure start to rise again. He reached as far as he could to try to touch the ground, and still couldn't. He was immobile. He was a giant, immobile, raccoon kaiju. He could barely speak through his giant, bloated cheeks, yet he roared:

"B-buh, b-bigger! M-make muh... make me big!"

Another growth spurt surged through him, and he moaned again, the pleasure of the growth overtaking him. He couldn't think anymore, only wiggle his sinking arms and legs as he felt the Earth crack below him, his belly crash into buildings, knock down trees, and flatten cars. The raccoon blob was joyous beyond anything he had ever experienced before. Unlimited, unstoppable growth.

In the distance, Mack watched the gluttonous raccoon swell bigger and rounder. He couldn't even make out the raccoon's face, as it sunk into the expanding body. To most people,

they wouldn't notice the scent of the growth potion, but to Mack, it was obvious. And it worried him.

"I didn't know he had it in him..."

Mack had smelled the growth potion from the start, from his first time meeting the raccoon. He assumed the wolf knew about it too, but if Stone wasn't familiar with growth potions, it might've just smelled like a funny smell, nothing serious. But to the Rhino, it was very serious.

Someone needed to stop the Raccoon from growing before he destroyed all of town, and Mack had the ability to. He had an antidote. He could be the town's hero and save everyone, yet he chose not to. He watched silently as the blushy, moaning raccoon kept growing, and growing, now at a height of 300 feet. The glutton's arms and legs had been consumed by the belly, leaving only remnants of swollen paws barely visible. His face had sunken in almost entirely now. He was practically a sphere, yet his fat dragged slightly, giving the slight appearance of a blob.

Mack reached into his pocket and pulled out a small vial. A clear liquid rested inside, yet it was obvious it wasn't water. Mack took off the cork, and chugged it down like a shot of alcohol. He could feel the pressure rise quickly within him. He wouldn't bring the antidote for him, nor for Haydn. There would be no stopping either of them, and Mack knew that. As his muscles grew bigger, his physique growing in size, he started walking towards the glutton with confidence, knowing the destruction he was about to cause, and he chuckled at the thought. It felt good to be big.

The rhino's white shirt he was wearing started to tear, his sweatpants stretching as far as they could go. His heart rate increased, and his breaths shortened. His pecs bulged forward an inch bigger than they had been, his muscles swelling up on his arms and legs. His belly started to grow in size, too, giving his once slender appearance a muscle gut. His height grew from eight feet to nine feet, then to ten feet. As he walked down the street, people gave him odd

looks for his growth, and some ran, fearing that he would become the colossus that the raccoon had become.

The rhino felt so strong, so powerful- he walked towards a nearby car and squatted down, putting his hands under it. He grunted, and with only half of his strength, was able to lift the car over his head. He grinned madly, and dropped the car by his feet, then walked on top of it, destroying it with his own weight and power.

Fifteen feet, seventeen feet...

There were law enforcement agents scattered around the raccoon, all with terrified looks on their faces. There was nothing they could do to stop Haydn. The Earth shook as Mack walked towards them, and they panicked. Not one soul even tried to stop Mack, they all ran and got in their cars to drive away. Mack laughed a big, hearty laugh- and felt a surge coming.

Twenty six, twenty eight feet...

The rhino looked up at the giant creature before him, admiring the growth they shared. Mack was growing faster than Haydn was, but Haydn already towered over Mack like a house. He walked up to the blob, and put his hands onto it. He could feel the small rumble of the raccoon, the growth containing so much energy that his body couldn't handle it all. He rubbed the belly of the beast, and he could hear the huffing get louder.

"You like that, huh?" Mack called out, feeling himself start to get huffier.

"Mmmngh! Mmnffh!"

"That's what I thought... you know, I didn't think you'd be able to grow this big, and yet you're still, urf, getting bigger!"

Mack's growth was increasing faster than he was prepared for, his strong, hard-willed façade starting to break into an uncontrolled submissive persona. Still rubbing his hands onto the raccoon belly, he could swear his growth was accelerating because Hadyn was sharing some of his growth with him.

Fifty nine, sixty two feet...

Mack grabbed onto Haydn's fur, and using all his newfound strength, lifted himself onto the kaiju, causing the raccoon's fat to jiggle and bounce wildly. Mack's muscles had swelled so big that his face was starting to sink into his muscular body, yet he could see the beautiful view of the sunset Haydn provided for him.

The raccoon was growing so fat and macro that he would eventually cover the whole town, but for now, Mack needed a bed to handle his newfound size, and he was already laying on it.

"Thank you for this, Haydn, I thought you were some nobody raccoon when I first met you, but you showed me the beauty in being powerful, in being so big nobody can stop you, yet you did it all by accident! I can't even fathom... you're one of a kind, never forget that."

Ninety five, one hundred feet...

Mack couldn't understand what Haydn replied with, but he could hear the moaning and huffing, and knew that he probably couldn't even understand Mack under all the pleasure he was experiencing.

"Sweet dreams..."

Mack closed his eyes, letting the growth put him to sleep like a lullaby. Haydn's blushing and huffing eventually calmed down, and the two fell asleep as the moon rose into the sky.

From a long distance away, Stone looked out at the two beasts, and could still feel the warmth he felt from pressing into Haydn's belly as it expanded before their eyes. He didn't know it then, but Haydn's growth was slightly contagious, and the wolf's figure had grown from a nice slim body to a pudgy, fat character- yet Stone enjoyed the gift Haydn gave to him, and cherished it.

"One day, I'll come back to you Haydn, and we'll grow together... all of us."