The New Colossuses (1 of 2)
By Mollycoddles

“Oops! Sorry, sorry… coming through!” sputtered Norm as he tried to gingerly tip-toe between the buildings without success. The coal-black horse was over 500 feet tall, a monstrous stallion so huge that his head was literally in the clouds. Despite his best efforts, he was wrecking a trail of destruction through the city – his massive hooves left craters with the impact of every footfall and Norm winced to hear car alarms and sirens going off anew at his every movement. He was simply too big! When he tried to squeeze between buildings, his thighs would scrape against infrastructure, knocking masonry out of place. His enormous belly proceeded him, making him even clumsier, and, worst of all, his gigantic dick… well… aren’t horses all known for their massive members? Norm was no exception, even when he was just normal-sized. Now that he was a towering behemoth, his cock had swollen to the girth of a giant sequoia – big and veiny and hard – and his enormous testicles had grown to the size of boulders. He was a little embarrassed to think that all those tiny little people down there, running about the city streets in a desperate bid to escape his path, were all getting an eyeful of his nudity. But what could he do? He was too big to hide and anytime that it seemed like his throbbing erection might subside Laurie would do something to tease it back up again.

“Stop apologizing, you nerd,” muttered Laurie, rolling her eyes. The fox girl wasn’t nearly as tall as Norm, the top of her head only coming up to his thigh. But distinctions like that start to seem pretty unimportant when you’re discussing the difference between being 300 feet tall and being 500 feet tall. “You’re the biggest thing ever, Norm, you gotta fucking own that.”

“I’m… I’m trying, Laurie!”

Laurie chuckled. “Gawd, Norm, you’re such a boy scout. I guess it’s kind of cute in its own way!”

Laurie kicked at an abandoned car, sending it through a near-by storefront with a satisfying crash. Laurie’s pointed black ears twitched as a high-pitched sound reached her. She thought she heard someone say her name? Her eyes trailed downward and she realized the source. The car’s radio was still on (apparently the driver had forgotten to grab his keys in his panic to escape!) and it was broadcasting a news report about Norm and Laurie!

“OMG, Norm, listen to this! We’re on the radio!” cried Laurie. She grabbed the ruined car and lifted it up to her ear so that she could hear better.

“Authorities have issued a city-wide evacuation notice,” blared the radio. “The monsters, described as a giant horse and a fat fox, are laying waste to the city and, so far, nothing has been able to stop them. The military has so far been powerless—”

“Fat fox?! What the fuck?” snapped Laurie crossly, dropping the car. It hit the pavement with a crash. She turned to Norm, a furious frown on her face. “Did you hear what they said about me on the radio? They said I was fat! Can you fucking believe it?!”

Laurie was, in fact, hugely fat. She was 300 feet tall, yes, but she was also so incredibly replete with blubber that she was nearly round. Her belly stuck out a good 20 feet in front of her, a perfectly round orb of flesh – she wasn’t just fat, though, she was also massively pregnant and carrying an unknown number of babies inside her. Her big milk-tanker breasts were so bloated with creamy liquid that they barely even sagged despite their size, practically vibrating with fullness and jutting out from her chest like a pair of overinflated water balloons.

Norm raised an eyebrow. “Well, Laurie, you are—”

“Don’t you say it!” snapped Laurie. “You’re twice as fat as I am, at least! They should be calling YOU fat! Norm, as my boyfriend, I feel like you should be defending my honor! Do something!”

Norm stared at her. “What do you want me to do, Laurie? Smash the radio tower?”

Laurie paused for a moment, then she grinned. “Why, what a brilliant idea, Norm! Clever boy! Yes, that’s exactly what you should do.” She pointed to the distinctive pointed tower on the horizon – an impossible distance away for an ordinary mortal but merely a few steps for a god-like being like Norm. “You see that? That’s the Los Hermanos Radio Tower. You smash that—”

“But Laurie!”

“I’m not done! You smash that and I’ll put on a show for you!” She grinned, hefting her colossal bosom with the palms of her hands. At her size, each breast was as big as a zeppelin, her stiff swollen nipples as big as trash cans. She looked around quickly and her eyes fell on a near-by building that wasn’t yet completely wrecked; she recognized the ersatz Greco-roman columns and tacky fake classical façade of the Los Hermanos downtown civic center. “I’ll drop my boobs on top of the civic center and we’ll watch it pancake together. I know you’d like to see that, wouldn’t you, Norm? Hmm?” Laurie smirked as she stroked his inner thigh with her hand, her fingers lightly fluttering down the shaft of his dick. The response was immediate as Norm’s turgid dick bucked and twitched, a pearl of pre-cum blossoming on his glans. Laurie could see how tight and swollen Norm’s balls were, just absolutely loaded with new cum and ready to burst. Oh yeah, Norm was ready to go. All she needed to do was to tease him enough that he went in right direction.

“You know me too well,” said Norm.

Who could explain what had happened? Neither Norm nor Laurie could. But somehow, by some quirk of fate, Norm’s semen was responsible for Laurie’s growth. One fuck had turned into a regular thing and pretty soon Laurie was riding Norm’s cock every chance that she got. And every encounter left the voluptuous vixen visibly taller and curvier. Norm was changing too. Maybe it made sense. He was, after all, full of the magical semen that was having such an expanding effect on Laurie… was it any wonder that it would have an even more pronounced effect on him? Every time that he came, he grew bigger… taller, wider, heftier. He was growing even faster than Laurie, but maybe that was to be expected. Laurie didn’t mind. In fact, there was something cute about it. She liked to think that she could still push Norm around, even though he was over 200 feet taller and 100 tons heavier than she was.

Norm waded through several blocks of skyscrapers to get to the radio tower, reducing millions of dollars’ worth of architecture to rubble in seconds. He paused. How should he do this? He pondered whether he should uproot the tower with his bare hands, like a conquering gorilla in the jungle uprooting a sapling. Or maybe he should stomp it to dust with his mighty hooves? He might even lift his gut and let it drop onto the roof, crushing it to nothing just as Laurie was preparing to destroy buildings with her boobs?

“Gawd! Norm! What’s taking so freaking long? Just smash it already, ya big dumb lug!” shouted Laurie, snapping her taloned paws to indicate her impatience. “We’ve got a whole city to smash! Correction, we’ve got a whole country to smash!”

“Just a second, I’m thinking –”

Norm turned to address his giant girlfriend, his monster dick swinging out and crashing through the base of the tower. He blinked in surprise as the tower started to lean and then slowly, slowly, then quickly collapsed in on itself.

“Gawd, yesss,” moaned Laurie, biting her lower lip with excitement. A shiver ran through her body and, even though it hardly seemed possible, her tingling nipples stiffened even more. Gawd, she was so aroused it was almost painful! Watching Norm swing his pole-sized dick through the building… it made her giddy with desire, so much that there was nothing that she wanted to do more than to grab him, pull him close, and take that enormous shaft right into her… But there would be time enough for that soon!

“Oh,” said Norm. “Whoops.”

“’Whoops?’ OMG, Norm, don’t be such a goober!”

Norm grinned sheepishly. “Heh. Sorry. But I did smash it, soooo I think that means you still gotta keep your promise too?”

Laurie rolled her eyes. “Fine! But just for you, Norm. I wouldn’t normally do this sort of thing.”

The wicked flicker in her green eyes told him that her protests were just for show. She was getting off on all this chaos just as much as he was. Who knew that they had such an appetite for destruction? Norm would have never dreamed of making such a ruckus when he was smaller, but the sense of power and the feelings of complete freedom that surged through his body every time that he grew another 100 feet… gawd, they were intoxicating!

Laurie lifted her gigantic melons, her chubby hands barely able to maintain any grip as her milk barrels sloshed and rocked. The titanically tubby vixen waddled over to the civic center and positioned herself. The shadows of her magnificent mams plunged the city block into darkness. Below, people were swarming out of the building. They looked like ants from up here and Norm was so so SO huge that he could barely hear their shouts and screams anymore. It was like the buzzing of distant insects.

“Watch out below!” called out Laurie as she pulled her hands away. The civic center building shook and shivered and then exploded into debris as literal tons of pillowy breast meat smashed into the roof, the impact causing jets of fresh milk to blast from Laurie’s erect nipples.

“Oh shit!” cried Laurie. “I’m gonna drown the city with my milk if I’m not careful.”

She paused, a sudden idea flickering through her head. “Norm! Get over here!”

“Laurie?”

“I’m so pleased with how you wrecked that tower,” cooed Laurie. “My baby did SUCH a good job! I think my baby deserves a little reward, don’t you? I know how much you loved seeing me flatten that building with my boobs, but I think you deserve a little something extra, hmm? My poor little fatty’s looking a little parched. Come closer, Norm, lean in and let mama feed you some nice sweet milk.”

Norm bent forward; he was so big that it was like a mountain collapsing as he came down on his hands and knees in front of Laurie. She leaned backwards, putting her chubby hands on the small of her back, so that her massive pregnant belly didn’t cause her to pitch forward onto her face as she thrust out fer chest. Two big creamy droplets of milk formed on the tips of Laurie’s enormous nipples, testaments to just how absolutely burstingly full her breasts were. Norm knew what to do.

He latched onto one nipple, nibbling the thick knob ever so slightly between his flat teeth to stimulate the milk flow, and Laurie gasped in response as her breast let flow a torrent of milk. Norm sucked and sucked, cheeks bulging, draining her milk, his own belly filling, filling, filling. Then finally, he released it with a wet pop and turned his attention to Laurie’s other breast, repeating the procedure, drinking until she was dry, until his gut was full and sloshing with the bounty that she had to offer.

“I’ve been drinking from your hose so much that it’s only fair,” giggled Laurie as Norm broke away. She was dizzy with delight. And her grin widened as a low rumble started in Norm’s overfilled gut. She could see Norm’s whole body gradually start to vibrate, the shivers spreading from his gut to his full torso, then his limbs and head, suddenly… He was stretching, growing, spreading, his head piercing the stratosphere and reaching into space.

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Not too long ago, both Norm and Laurie had been perfectly ordinary students.

Norm was a chubby nerd, a fat horse boy that most students recognized from his long lingering visits to the cafeteria. No one could ever accuse him on not enjoying his food! He ate like a pig, shoving food into his muzzle with such abandon that his face and shirt were always smeared with sauce stains. His gut rolled out from under the hem of his shirt, but Norm was lost in his own world when he ate so he hardly even noticed. Maybe there was something in Norm’s diet that caused “the changes” that were to come, but who could tell? It would remain forever a mystery to everyone, even to Norm and Laurie themselves.

Laurie, meanwhile, was every inch the cheerleader, a buxom bombshell popular around school for her knock-out hourglass figure, pneumatic bust, and luxurious raven hair… but she was also widely feared for her sharp tongue and domineering attitude. As a red fox, her body was covered in sleek red fur with a clean white underbelly – her chest, belly, and buttocks under her big bushy tail were all white, an exciting contrast to the rest of her crimson fur. At least, it would be exciting to anyone who was lucky enough to see the fox girl naked. That was not something that Norm ever anticipated… and definitely not something that Laurie ever expected.

“Gawd, can you believe that fat little dork over there?” snorted Laurie, covering her giggles with one paw. She and her friends watched Norm from their table across the cafeteria. “Look at the way he eats! I would be so embarrassed to be seen in public like that!”

“I totally agree!” gushed Laurie’s friend Jen. Jen was a pear-shaped cat girl, her long tapered tail hanging out of her cheer skirt above her wide buns.

But it was only a couple weeks later that Norm and Laurie were an item. Jen couldn’t understand it!

No one would have thought that a pudgy dork like Norm would ever attract the attention of the school’s head cheerleader. It was hard to say how they first got together. Maybe, despite her sarcastic barbs, Laurie recognized something special in Norm that no one else saw. There was one thing for sure: Norm’s seed apparently had some strange quality to it that induced growth. And Laurie? Well, she loved to grow. So whatever brought them together, it was clearly a match made in heaven.

Laurie’s friend Jen couldn’t fathom it. When the bootilicious cat girl saw Norm waddling down the school hallways with a statuesque beauty like Laurie on his arm… she had to just shake her head in disbelief!

But, very soon, Jen noticed that they weren’t such an odd couple anymore. Laurie was putting on weight.

“Like, Laurie, I hate to say this… but, like, I think Norm is starting to rub off on you.”

Laurie arched an eyebrow. “What the fuck does that mean, Jen?”

“Nothing! I just mean, like, ya know Norm sure likes to eat? He’s, like, kind of famous for it around school.” She nodded knowingly in Norm’s direction. The fat horse was at his locker, pulling chips from a bag in one hand and popping them into his mouth as he tried to juggle his books. The horse wiped a greasy hand across the front of his shirt, seemingly oblivious to his visible gut.

“Yeah, so what?”

“Well, like… I mean, maybe like you’re getting a little too comfortable around someone who’s always eating? Cuz, like, I’m only saying this cuz I’m your friend, Laurie… but you’re starting to get a little chubby.”

“What the fuck? You’re full of shit, Jen. I’m curvy. I’m thick. I’m voluptuous. But chubby? Get real.”

Laurie couldn’t shake Jen’s words, though. She knew her friend was right. She was having more trouble zipping up her skin-tight jeans and pulling her snug angora sweaters over her chest. She was definitely feeling fuller these days. But it wasn’t just that. She felt like she was bigger in other ways. She couldn’t be certain, but… She looked at Jen. Had she always been the taller of the two? She was a finger’s length taller than Jen, just enough that she had to tilt her face down to address her friend. That was new.

And somehow, she knew it was Norm’s doing.

But it wasn’t because Norm’s habits were rubbing off on her. It was because, as unbelievable as it was, of Norm’s cum.

In the privacy of the school locker room, behind the bleachers, where ever the two lovers could get a moment together, Laurie was all over Norm. She needed that dick inside her!

Laurie grunted as she shifted her legs to squat down in front of Norm, tugging at the young horse’s pants. A sudden RIIIP and a new found sense of relief around her bottom alerted Laurie that Jen’s warning about her new chubbiness wasn’t idle. Her skin-tight jeans had split up the back, following the curve of her buttocks from between her legs up to right under her fluffy tail.

“Oh, Laurie! Oh no, I’m so sorry-“ stuttered Norm. “Your pants—"

“Shit, I don’t have time for this,” muttered Laurie. She glared at Norm. “Now shut your mouth. I don’t need to hear any comments from you, okay? Goddamnit, let me get down to business.”

In a frenzy, she tore Norm’s pants down to his ankles and ripped his underwear, her fingers gripping at his erect shaft. Yes! That was EXACTLY what she wanted. She didn’t pause to wonder about why suddenly she found this nerd so irresistible… all she knew was that she was hungry – no, ravenous – for his cock! Gawd, it was huge! Way bigger than she’d ever have expected from this chubby dweeb… and his cum was… gawd, it was addictive! It wasn’t just her sneaking suspicion about the effect that Norm’s cum was having on her ballooning boobs… there was just something about it that made her crave more, more, more!

The effects on Laurie’s body grew more and more pronounced over the next few weeks, but she wasn’t just taller and curvier. One morning she noticed a strangely tight bulge in her middle; a pregnancy test confirmed it – she was carrying a new baby in her belly!

“What the hell, Norm? I can’t believe you did this!” snapped Laurie at lunch that day, pointing at her bulging middle. Other students couldn’t help but stare at her as they passed, though few of them paid much attention to the voluptuous vixen’s new baby bump – they were mostly gawking at the fact that Laurie was so tall now that her head brushed the ceiling of the cafeteria. The cheerleader had grown to astounding proportions, standing a full 15 feet tall with her dangerous curves bursting out of an inadequate cheer uniform that had long since failed its duty of coverage. Laurie skirt was little more than a ruffle encircling her increasingly thick waist, her spandex spanky pants stretched to the max around the hefty hemispheres of her juicy butt, her sweater was little more than a belly shirt that could barely stretch across her titanic tits. The front of Laurie’s overmatched sweater was always wet these days as her milky mammaries never stopped leaking, rivulets of milk dribbling down her front.

“I don’t know how this happened,” said Norm. When Norm said that, he wasn’t trying to deny responsibility – he truly didn’t know! The pair had been super active in the bedroom, that was true, but he hadn’t expected that a horse and a fox would be compatible. Not like this! So how was it possible that she was pregnant? “I guess I don’t know my full power. I think… Jeez, maybe this is getting out of control? I think we should see a doctor or something. I mean, Laurie, it’s not normal for cum to have this effect…”

“And what’s wrong with this effect?” snarled Laurie, suddenly defensive. She put her hands on her hips and regarded Norm with narrowed eyes. Somehow Norm was even bigger than she was. He stood at almost 20 feet tall, so big that he had to hunch over to fit into the cafeteria, so big that his hooves caused the walls to shake when he walked down the hallway. If he got much bigger, he wouldn’t be able to walk those hallways… he’d have to start crawling them instead. His shirt was barely a tank top now, stretched across massive manboobs and leaving his substantial gut bare where it flopped over the waistband of pants that had shriveled to pedal pushers on Norm’s massive haunches. Norm’s manhood had grown, keeping pace with the rest of his body, so now the black stallion was, not to put too fine a point on it, literally hung like a horse. His massive cock and cum-bloated balls barely fit into his pants, an obscene bulge always visible that the school’s female population couldn’t help but notice. If the other girls hadn’t been so scared of Norm’s giant domineering girlfriend, one of them might have tried to make a play for his affection… that big thick cock had a girth that was hard to resist! Laurie felt a slight pang of jealousy that this horse was so much bigger than she was, but then it quickly subsided. Actually, no. She liked that he was bigger. That was right and proper that a boyfriend should be bigger than a girlfriend.

“I don’t mean anything like that-“

“Good!” Laurie reached up to pat Norm affectionately on the cheek. “Cuz I like you just how you are, baby. I don’t want any stupid doctor telling me I can’t have my big Norm here to take care of me, hmm? After all, Norm’s about to be a daddy, huh, we can’t have any silly scientists getting in the way of that?”

“Uhhh… yeah…” Norm nodded, though he still seemed vexed by the whole affair. Laurie grinned widely, her sharp teeth flashing. Norm’s confusion just made him all the cuter to her. After all, a confused boyfriend is a pliant boyfriend. The less sure norm was of anything that was going on, the more she was in control of the whole situation.

“Besides, baby, we have fun, don’t we? You don’t want to stop, do you, baby?” Laurie pressed her body against her colossal boyfriend. She could feel his warmth against her fur and it was making her crazy with desire. “You don’t want this to stop, do you?”

“But Laurie, I think it has to stop… we can’t just keep growing!”

“And why not? Do you want it to stop? I don’t. I want to keep getting bigger…. And bigger… and bigger.” She ground her crotch against his leg, her voice getting husky. Her pudgy paw snaked under the overhang of Norm’s gut, sliding into his open pants to seek the virile member hidden there. But not hidden very well! “And I want to see you keep growing too, Norm… I want to see you get bigger… and bigger… and bigger…”

Her paw was on his shaft now, squeezing and kneading. Norm couldn’t help it. His dick twitch in responding, stiffening and swelling in response to Laurie’s expert fingers. The fox girl licked her muzzle. Gawd, she was ready to ride Norm’s dick again! Her pussy was aching to be filled and she only want it filled with this massive stallion’s rod!

The other students averted their eyes at the spectacle. Norm and Laurie were practically pawing each other in full view of the entire student population, but what could anyone do?

Laurie’s pregnancy continued, but soon she wasn’t just carrying a single baby – she could tell that there were at least two pairs of legs kicking within her. Twins? And eventually triplets. And more… A sudden growth spurt in the middle of algebra class (Laurie was so big that she couldn’t fit in her desk anymore, she had to sit on the floor, her knees at her chin, her head brushing the ceiling) ended with a loud BANG as her belly button popped out under the force of all her new babies. She wasn’t sure how many babies she was carrying inside her over-packed womb now, but she could feel them sloshing and shifting insider her, weighing her down, filling her up. Her belly was absolutely massive, her skin stretched as tight as a drum, so bloated with new life that she felt ready to burst. Her tits were also responding to her pregnancy, ballooning even bigger as they filled with rich creamy milk. Laurie assumed that eventually, when she finally gave birth, her colossal breasts would be so obscenely bloated with milk that they should be able to provide nourishment for an entire army of babies. But, in the meantime, this milk was for Norm. The enormous stallion had a taste for Laurie’s product and, best of all, it seems that the vixen had inherited some of Norm’s power. Her milk gave Norm the nourishment he needed to grow EVEN bigger.

They were caught in a vicious cycle that made the couple bigger and taller, bigger and fatter, bigger and bigger and bigger and BIGGER. Where would it end?

They were so big now that no one could tell them what to do! Norm still tended to forget his size – he would even apologize when he clumsily stepped on another student or knocked a teacher aside as he squeezed his way through the halls – but Laurie had no qualms about using her new size to get whatever she wanted. Worse, her attitude was gradually rubbing off on Norm! He might still be tolerable in the infrequent moments when he was alone, but when they were together Laurie was playing Lady MacBeth and goading him to exploit his new strength to its fullest.

“Norm, I heard Jessica in English class was talking shit about us,” she told Norm at the lockers only a couple days later. By now, they were so big that school was becoming… inconvenient. Laurie was beginning to wonder why she even bothered coming anymore. No one could stop her if she decided not to, she could literally just step on anyone who bothered her and crush them into dust under her paw. Or, if she’d rather not expend the effort, she could simply ask Norm to do it. The enormous equine was only too happy to do his girlfriend’s bidding. Then again, she was having too much fun throwing her weight around to stop and school gave her the perfect opportunity for that. “Can you believe it? She said that we’re too big for school, that we’re becoming dangerous! Oh Norm, I’m just so livid! You’ll do something about that, won’t you? You wouldn’t let anyone say anything mean about your Laurie, would you?”

“Of course not, Laurie, I’m not gonna stand for that! Jessica’s got to learn that no one talks about my girlfriend like that!” rumbled Norm, his muscles tensing and chest heaving with a sudden rage at the thought that anyone could say anything negative about HIS Laurie! Who did these puny people think they were? They were as insignificant as ants compared to him and Laurie!

Snorting angrily, the colossal horse tore down the hallway, throwing elbows into the walls to tear out huge chunks of masonry as he ran. He left a trail of destruction in his wake – injured students, crushed lockers, huge holes where the ceiling and walls had collapsed. The school wouldn’t last much longer under this kind of assault… but the principal and school board had long since been cowed into submission by these two colossuses.

Norm arrived at Jessica’s classroom. He didn’t bother to knock. Instead, he simply rose to his full height – bursting through the ceiling and then tearing the roof off the classroom and throwing it aside. He peered into the now decimated classroom, like a monstrous child peering into a doll house, and instantly recognized Jessica cowering in the middle of a clot of terrified students.

“You lot, get out of here!” boomed Norm, “I want to talk to Jessica!”

The other students didn’t pause to argue. They scampered away leaving Laurie’s (former) friend exposed.

Norm reached in and grabbed her by the scruff of the neck. He lifted her up until the shaking puppy girl was eye-to-eye with him.

“What’s the deal, Jessica? Laurie says that you said she was too dangerous to be in school!”

Jessica was shaking like a leaf, her eyes wide, her tail tucked between her legs. “I…I didn’t mean anything by it! Norm, you gotta believe me… I didn’t mean…”

“So, you DID say that!?”

“Please!” Jessica begged, tears streaming down her cheeks and dripping from her muzzle. She whimpered pitifully. “Don’t hurt me!”

“Norm! Norm!” Laurie huffed as she waddled up behind Norm. She pressed against him; the warmth of her boobs and belly through her thick fluffy fur against him drove Norm into an even more agitated frenzy. “Don’t listen to her, Norm! She deserves everything she gets!” Laurie smirked at Jessica. “Yeah, Jessica, you dumb bitch! You thought I didn’t hear what you said about us, well, who’s laughing now? OMG, you know what you should do, Norm? You should eat her!”

Jessica blanched. “No! No, don’t… you wouldn’t! Norm, please… you’re a horse, you’re vegetarian, right? You wouldn’t… actually eat me, would you?”

Norm chuckled. Jessica’s terror was actually amusing him now! And with Laurie goading him on, the idea seemed less and less absurd. He was big enough that he could lift Jessica right off the ground like she was a rag doll. He was big enough that… he could probably just swallow her down whole!

“Sorry, Jessica… but you shouldn’t have mouthed off!”

Laurie cooed as Jessica dangled the shrieking dog girl over his open mouth and then… let go! She dropped into his maw, scrambling briefly in a futile attempt to escape but only sliding over Norm’s slippery tongue and down into his throat. He slurped her down with a gulp like a toilet plunger and Laurie laughed to see the bulge in his throat bob briefly. And then Jessica was gone.

Norm patted his protruding stomach. “Hopefully that’ll encourage people around here to show due respect to my gal!”

Norm’s stomach gurgled and his whole body suddenly shivered. And then, slowly but noticeably, he started to rise again, his shoulders cracking more of the ceiling as he grew taller and wider, his hooves sinking into the shattering linoleum of the floor. This was one huge horse!

“Good job, Norm,” said Laurie. She trailed a finger over the expanse of Norm’s vast flanks. Gawd, this was so hot! Seeing Norm get all assertive like that… she kinda liked it! As long as he didn’t make too much of a habit of it. After all, she was the one in charge! “The kids around here have really been getting away with too much. I think it’s about time that we showed them who’s boss!”

So naturally the two lovers continued to grow more destructive… And they both continued to grow.

Everyone tried to pretend things were normal, simply because they were too scared to admit the truth. Norm and Laurie were monsters now, rapidly approaching the sizes of city-destroying kaiju from Japanese monster movies, and no one could do anything to stop them! It was only a matter of time before something set them off.

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The school was the first to go. Sure, Norm and Laurie did a lot of damage to it while they were still ostensibly students. Everyday they managed to knock out a few lights or rip the walls off a few rooms, but the building still somehow remained upright. But that was annoying them more and more every day. It was hard to describe. Everyday, Norm had to wonder: how much more damage could the building take? What would it take to finally make it all just collapse?

Then one day, they were about 70 feet each by that point, Laurie just said it.

“Knock it down.”

“What?”

“You heard me, fatty. Just knock it down. We’ve been wasting too much time here. I want to see you put those big strong hooves to use.”

Norm nodded. He’d been thinking the same thing. He lifted one hoof, placed it against the front façade of the school, and gave it a gentle kick. The building exploded in a shower of dust.

“Wow,” breathed Norm. He didn’t know his own strength!

“Holy shit,” said Laurie. Gawd, why did that get her so hot? She’d never seen such a display of raw power from Norm before, not even that time that he ate Jessica for her! But now… she needed to see more.

She grinned an evil grin that made her muzzle curl. “Norm, I think we should go out on the town and REALLY enjoy ourselves.”

Norm grinned back. “I like the way you think, Laurie. I knew there was a reason we were meant to be.”

After that, there was no stopping them.

To be Continued…

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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Best wishes,

Molly Coddles