

Under the Eclipse

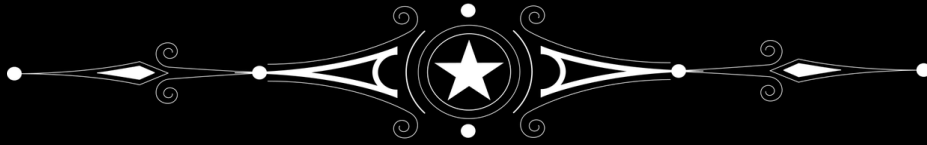
Commission for Janus

By

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The following contains: Male human to female dragon, macro growth, weight gain

Read at your own discretion.



Just once, when the family made plans, Janus wished he could have been included among them. A literal once in a lifetime event was about to take place and everyone decided to head out early because his sister wanted to pick up some lunch first. Now the blond man was not only super late and hungry, there was no way of making it to the allocated event place out in the mountains. A whole event had been set up in the county; barbeques, picnic areas, and perhaps some DJ accompaniment. Someone really wanted to celebrate a total solar eclipse in rave fashion.

No amount of breaking traffic laws could get his tiny little car out there in time. Janus wasn't really the type to break website rules, much less commit felonies, but here he was; driving through miles of flat planes in the valley between town and the western range. Nothing to see except speckles of trees amidst plenty of thick bushy grass.

Oh. And a rest stop for truckers. Janus pulled on in hoping to check google maps in the hopes it'd tell him the party was getting close. He could already tell just by looking at the looming peaks in the distance there was no hope of that. Worse was that his timer on the phone was seconds from going off. The eclipse was going to happen in a few minutes regardless of where one guy decided to be. If only Janus had the power to make the moon wait two more hours so he could grab a burger. Maybe he could treat himself to something on the way home. His sister wasn't exactly one to consider saving scraps for his late arrivals anyway.

"Oough!" Janus opened his car door to get out, only to lean back with a hand on his forehead. It was too early in the year to be getting dizzy from hot weather. Despite being in a car with air conditioning his skin glistened with sweat and there was some effort in his breathing. "I hope I'm not getting sick. Work will kill me if I try calling out tomorrow."

Fighting through it, Janus grabbed the binoculars resting on his passenger seat and climbed out. Somehow, he managed to right himself without falling over. The rest stop only spun for a couple seconds before he could walk over for a safer spot to observe a natural miracle.

That is if these eye covers worked as advertised. All the good stuff got taken up by the family, of course. Grabbing whatever was on sale at the mysterious curious shop that hadn't been open next to the cafe yesterday had been Janus' last resort. The weird shopkeeper wearing a starry bathrobe insisted these would give a far better experience than anything off Amazon.

For thirty bucks it better be a one-of-a-kind view. If Janus ended up staring at the sun with magnifying glasses, he was going to be very grumpy.

And possibly blind, but he'd cross that bridge when he got there.

There was a surprising amount of people gathered for a remote stop on the highway. Plenty of blankets spread for couples to enjoy the coming darkness, eat out, or just goof off. Janus decided it best to hang back by the restroom building without getting too far away from the parking lot. Rapid beeping from his phone told there wasn't time to mingle now.

"Huff. Dang it." The heat seemed to only be getting worse too. His shirt was starting to cling against his back from all the sweat it was absorbing. All over random spots of skin were choosing that moment to itch. "I really hope I don't need an Uber to drive me back. That's going to be some expensive mileage."

A shadow washed over Janus, bringing the area into near perfect darkness and making him forget the questionable symptoms. Everyone in the rest area grew quiet as well, directing their attention skyward with what instruments they'd brought for a safe observation.

"Shoot! Shoot!" Janus stepped out into a more open space for a clear view. He'd nearly whipped his head straight up before remembering his binoculars.

Getting to see the one time a moons shadow cross over this specific area in hundreds of years was truly something. Magical even. Turns out the binoculars worked splendidly for Janus' liking. He could practically see the craters on the moon illuminated by the bright ring of light shining around the circle surface.

The beautiful...shinning...surface.

Janus never realized how great the moon really was. Not that he made it a habit to observe it on good nights, much less through a magnifying lens. Seeing it reflect the power of the sun in these few brief minutes somehow made it a powerful beacon that sent his already tender skin itching with a raging fire. What he couldn't see, ironically enough, was the moons light catching directly through the lens. His binoculars glowing from the influx while they worked as a filter to pour all this energy directly through his retinas.

"Hmmm. Nice," he mused, ignorant of the deep rumbling in his throat that almost sounded like a growl.

Heat mounted beneath Janus' skin with every passing second until he was feeling like a teapot getting ready to boil. One hand absently dropped to scratch at the area around his abdomen. The rest of him refused to let something as trivial as a fever make him miss even a second.

The loud gurgles sounding from deep within couldn't hope to reach his vibrating ears in such a daze. Nor would he register the soft tearing of his shirt caused by nails popping off to make way for much longer black claws, twisted into subtle sickles for gripping. Soon Janus had stopped bothering to scratch anyway, choosing simply to rub

at his middle in slow, large circles. A gentle massage that didn't quell his fire, instead churning it into so much pleasure he'd be crazy to stop.

In fact, it only got better when his stomach began pushing back. Janus' entire midsection gurgled and swelled outwards, expanding further and wider with each passing second. That gave his hand a lot more sensitive surface area to rub around.

His tongue fell out to one side, breaths heaving with the excitement his nerves were going through. Soft clicks of his teeth growing pointed edges went cheerfully ignore while he soaked up the moons rays through eyes that were brightening to a golden hue, pupils stretching into vertical slits.

Things were getting so big down there that his hand couldn't travel the entire curve of his belly anymore. The expanding reached his gut inched further down, sagging over the waistband of his pants with heavy pressure on the zipper. Janus giggled at the way its increasing girth peeked out from under the hem of his shirt, sliding the cotton along highly tenderized skin like a curtain reveal. Had anyone noticed the man's overly large stomach, they might have been concerned the skin was looking a bit shinny in the obscured light. The exposed skin was bleaching into a snowy white pigment that began cracking and splitting into a fine coating of tiny scales.

"GAH!?"

One thing Janus couldn't ignore over the moon was when the pressure finally took out the front of his pants. The button snapped off with enough force to skip across the parking lot while the zipper tore right off the tight binding seams. With nothing left to hold it back, his belly flopped forward from gravities pull, nearly rocking him into a face plant on the asphalt.

"W-what the heck!?" The binoculars slipped from his hand so he could use both to grip at the sagging weight of his tummy. His belly button popped into a pronounced outie surrounded by smooth shimmering links. "How the he...hnnngh!"

The massive sphere gave off a rumble strong enough it vibrated. A moment later Janus grit his sharpened teeth suffering an intense growth spurt. The scaly flesh melded with his crotch as it dropped into a sag well past his knees. Hands groped aimlessly, sinking into slick flesh so soft it bulged between his fingers. Everything had become so curvy, making everything from below his chest streamlined into his hips.

"Oh my gosh!" Janus gasped when the remains of his pants started squeezing around his hips. The entire bone structure inside was altering; expanding, cracking, breaking and reforming into a much larger configuration. Muscle beyond the strength of the world's strongest humans bulked up his extending legs, only to be smoothed out by layers of fat that were just as dense. Or perhaps the fat was even dense, if his butt was any indication. Seams tore into large gashes, allowing bits of soft golden skin to push out into the cool dank air.

Janus blinked, drawing hands away from his still swelling belly to rub at the soft cheeks of his rear. There was the same slick, shimmering texture of scales on his

backside too. Also, his legs and what parts of his lower back he could reach. White scales might have decorated his chin all the way down to between his crotch but everything was turning a dazzling gold to match his serpentine eyes.

"Hooooo!! rwwaaahhh!!"

Tension rippled across the sloshing globes of his butt, causing the hanging man to suck in a breath. What came out was a twisted mix of a pleased moan and a beast's growl. Having his hands squeezing the flesh back there as it thickened with rush after rush of softer fats felt even better than massaging his stomach. It was especially fun pulling the cheeks apart and letting them bounce back into place so hard they clapped. Janus couldn't stop playing his tug and release rubber band game with his butt. His growling became louder as every smack caused his lower half to grow a bit bigger so there was even more jiggling.

"YIP!"

Just as his posterior was getting too big for a family sized couch, the final booty collision caused a surge straight up into his spine. In a monumental explosion his ass parted again, not by his hands, but by the growth of numerous new vertebrae ballooning with rich powerful muscle tissue. Feet added to his spine, rocking his thoughts into pure bliss for a few long moments, until the tip of a very thick tail smacked the paved ground. And then it stretched even longer. The majority of its girth swelled to rival even that of his now ginormous rear to the point its base, with a circumference to rival a truck's tire. left his cheeks permanently pushed apart to make room for it.

"Hmmm! Yessss. Grah hah! That's so nice!" Janus rolled his head back, stroking what parts of his fresh tail base his hands could reach. His new limb thumped a happy rhythm against the parking lot completely out of his drunken on pleasure minds control.

Hefty hips shifted their weight back and forth, turning the thrashing tail into a pendulum. Janus could feel his belly getting so large that it was starting to drag along the parking lot itself, forcing his legs into a wide stance. Legs that were puffing out with their own cascade of changes. Much like a waterfall his pant legs grew taut around bulking thighs, strained, and then exploded like popped balloons so powerful scaled flesh could rush out in newfound freedom. Despite the growing length of thighs and shins, the changing man's white sphere of belly fat only continued to press more aggressively against the ground. His little dance in place seemed to grind it along the rough terrain in a very pleasant scratching motion.

Loud snaps of growing bones and stretching sinew helped tore the last of Janus's pants from his shins. He gasped, thrusting arms outward in a teeter for balance as his legs became thick meaty tree trunks of dense muscles covered in the golden scales. There came a pinching tension inside his shoes and the tiny garments at the end of his altered limbs inflated. Synthetic material bloomed outwards well past the intended human foot size, forming four rounded bulges out of the area that normally uncased

toes. Within seconds the martial reached their limit, pulsing rapidly in an epic struggle for containment.

They ultimately failed, seeing a glorious demises through popping like the leather balloons they resembled. Massive paws thumped hard on the park lot with a force that created several cracks around their clawed toes. White scales coated them like a sock reaching up to Janus's new knees.

"Oh woooooow!" For all his anxiety and confusion, Janus couldn't help groping and reaching what parts he could, enjoying the pleasure of his naked bottom half being touched. Everything from his chest down looked like a really fat Godzilla-style monster. His enormous belly sagged so low that it flowed into a suspiciously smoothed crotch and around to his tail, forcing hips to pace his legs in a stance so wide it forced him to practically waddle. 'Pear' would have been a generous way of describing the figure, especially with his tiny human upper half resting around an ass bigger than the car he drove in on. In fact, he could see over the restroom building across the desert without even having to push up on his big, stomping, paws.

Light began to trickle back in across the world, signaling the end of the eclipse. But even as they happened, Janus could feel power traveling up his body in time with the process. A harsh itching in his shoulders caused him to hunch forward spraying spittle across the girth of his stomach. The cotton of his never stood a chance when two membrane wings blasted out of the back. Dozens of new nerves connected to his dazzled brain, causing the limbs to generate blasts of wings with their unsynchronized flapping. Luckily, while they were mildly in proportion to his torso, they had no hope of getting his enormous lower half airborne.

"Whoah!" He was just figuring out how to make them fold back into a relaxed state behind his broadening shoulders when the itching reversed direction across his chest. Hands becoming coated in the same white scaled 'gloves' as his pawed feet came up to rest upon either side of his breasts, growing refined clipped claws while feeling the flesh shifting under his straining shirt.

Like two balloons attached to an air compressor, the skin around his nipples tightened before pushing back against his palms in a rapid progression of growth. Two distinct mounds became outlined by the tight fabric, marching past bra sizes in seconds. It was all Janus could do to hold onto his boob's spontaneous inflation. Even with a shirt backing him up, their sheer size was soon overflowing his grasp, bulging excess fat through the gaps of thinner, elegant fingers.

"GRAAAAH!"

Janus rocked his head back in a mighty roar that pierced the silence of a dawning rest stop. A feminine slit somewhere behind his enormous gut twitched spurts of moisture as his shirt was rent down the front, allowing two breasts twice the size of his head to spill out. Their ample fat gushed forward, tossing his hands away with only the crest of his stomach to stop their fall with a loud slap. The nearly spherical

mammaries were covered in the same snow-white scales, but were still just beach balls compared to the absolute boulder they rested upon.

With his face pointed towards the sky, Janus let his tongue hang out gulping for air in afterglow. The cracking and popping of his jaws wasn't painful. In fact, it only helped stimulate his brain and left all conscious thought drowning in a sea of pleasure a minute longer. The bridge of his nose extended inch by inch, pushing nostrils towards the front of a growing muzzle wide and full of fangs for tearing good meat. Ears developed into sharp points, but it was the thick white horns growing behind them that was more impressive. One would grow out near the top of his head followed by another directly behind the twitching lobe, and one under that closer towards his widening chin. Their stylized positioning made a fan pattern on either side of his golden scaled head.

Someone blew the horn on a semi-truck, making even Janus's hefty butt jump a foot off the parking lot. She gave her head a hard shake trying to clear off the remaining haze of her transformation. A process that caused short sandy brown hair to swishing in a cascade down her back between the dragon wings almost like a brightening cape. Soon she had a glorious rich mane of golden locks matching the majority of her stretched, shimmering scales.

"Wha...uh...oh," Janus said in a struggle to find words. The big rig that'd been trying to pull in had come to a stop right in front of her. What she found so confusing was that she had to stare down at the driver gawking at her through the windshield. She didn't remember climbing on top of anything to watch the eclipse. People might get upset at having someone on their car. "The heck!?"

Looking down to find two massive scaled balls on her chest left Janus speechless. She tried lifting them, finding their mass too plush for a good grip. Their weights falling back atop her stomach brought that even bigger ball to her attention.

Not to mention her lithe, elegant hands.

The wings fluttering about attached to her back.

The friggin huge tail smooshed in between a butt that could stop a semi-truck with its pure mass.

"I...I'm a dragon?" she gasped, running hands along the upper curve of her thick booty. They traveled along the front and slowly up the edge of her belly to squeeze the front of her breasts. "Murr!!! This is...so AWESOME!"

Hearts were practically steaming out of Janus's nostrils. A goofy grin plastered her snout as she continued kneading her mammaries. The way they squished together and bounced when released was so addicting it got her tail thumping again. All the skin had been stretched so sensitive she wanted to just rub every inch of her armored naked self for all she could reach.

Which, honestly, wasn't that far when one has the body shape of a gourd. Hopefully no one would demand Janus touch her toes.

Maybe it was because of how sensitive the growths had made her that Janus leapt into the air when a sharp jab came from somewhere in her lower thigh. For all its girth, there was plenty of muscle to send everything flying forward, crushing the big rig's engine flat into itself.

"Ack! Sorry! Sorry!" she squealed, holding both hands over her muzzle in an attempt to hide a deep blush. The effort was fairly pointless, since the driver had long since fallen out of the cabin and taken off for hiding inside the rest area's bathrooms.

Another sharp jab directed Janus to twist around with tail raised. Standing almost in a blind spot behind her hip was a police officer using a pointed end of a baton to repeatedly poke at the dragon's meaty leg. They must have just pulled in as Janus could see a bit of their vehicle parked outside the spaces directly behind her tail.

"Uh...officer?"

"Enjoying the eclipse, ma'am?" There was no emotion on the officer's face, much less in her tone. "This may be a wide-open county, but we still got laws here, you know? You have a kaiju permit?"

"A wha...?" Janus blinked, hands patting her chest and hips as if pockets even existed on her smooth scales anymore. "I, er, sure do, ma'am! It's just in my car over there. I can just..."

Of all the mistakes Janus made today, getting ahead of herself with a sharp turn might have been one of the worst. The swing of her tail was more than enough to send the officers car flying across the parking lot. The cop and the dragon watched it flip around and around for a good distance before landing on its tail end with a loud crunch.

Janus raised a clawed hand with mouth open to offer a sincere apology, but then gravity pulled the car forward for a second crash of shattering windows.

"I...can pay for that?" she eventually offered with a small twitch of her wings.

The cop clicked her tongue a few times. Her intense glare shifted from the car wreck, up at Janus's bottom-heavy form looming above them, and to the demolish rig truck in front of them. With a deep sigh, she reached for the radio strapped to her shoulder.

"We got a Twenty-four-fifteen out on Highway twelve. Dragon-type with a whole bakery. Repeat; packing a whole bakery. Appears clumsy and timid. Requesting excessive force."

"Hey!" Janus started to snarl before catching herself. Hands raised in a submissive surrender while she took a few careful steps backwards. "I'm not that clumsy here. Just getting used to a lot of new wei..."

Another loud crunch and something faltering under Janus's foot told her another car had been demolished. Lifting the thick leg up for a peak confirmed it was her car, of all things.

"Right then.."

With no better options flitting through her panicked mind, Janus fell to her best, fool proof plan that had never proven to work in countless multiplayer games.

It was only through quick reflexes that the police woman ducked in time to avoid the swing of Janus's tail. For all her bottom weight, the dragoness pivoted with such speed. And the way she took off running down the highway towards distant mountains could be almost impressive. It was like skipping to compensate for all the girth jiggling in the front and back with each landing. Any car unlucky enough to be in the way was either crushed or swatted aside by the swing of her hips.

The officer watched that enormous butt bounce away before letting out a long sigh. She reached for the radio again. "Kaiju is heading northwest along the highway. Tell Frank to get the extra nets."

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Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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