In the small town surrounded by woods there was a great crash that caused the wooden buildings to shudder and the furniture contained within to rattle. Even the grand stone castle that overlooked the village swayed slightly from the earth shaking, but no one in the town paid it any heed. There were very few things that could be knocked over and those that could were quickly grabbed by those that were using them. Once the shaking had settled the villagers continued to go about their business; having the ground quake under their feet was a normal experience for them, to the point where seeing the huge reptilian creature briefly tower over them didn’t cause anyone to bat an eye.

It was just a normal part of life when you shared the land with giants.

Some miles away deeper into the forest the two monsters that had been causing such seismic disturbances had settled down a bit, mostly because that same scaly creature that the villagers had caught a glimpse of had managed to pin down the draconic beast after a few minutes of rough sparing. “Looks like I win again Dez,” the muscular crocodilian monster said with a grin as his body continued to keep the other giant down. “Thought that you might have had the edge in the morning?”

“It certainly looked like it,” the dragon growled back, though smirked too even as he grunted while being pushed into the dirt. “Curse you Toriwhaz, one day I’m going to be on top.”

“But today is not that day,” Toriwhaz replied as he continued to hold Dez’s arm that he had used to get the dragon on his stomach, keeping him pinned to emphasize the point. Toriwhaz’s thick toe claws dug furrows into the forest as he savored another victory and knowing that while his friend was sore that he didn’t get to win this time the fight did not leave any malicious intent with either of them. “I do appreciate the challenge though, was a good warm up for the day.”

Dez tried to reply but Toriwhaz’s other hand reached forward and pressed it against his muzzle to keep him from saying anything, the crocodile winking before finally letting Dez go. No doubt many of the surrounding villages had to deal with slight tremors from them getting to their feet and walking away but it didn’t matter to either giant; in fact there were some that tried to lure the giants to spar in their lands due to the fact that while there was some destruction the result of their sparing, whether violent or fun, often enriched the land and sometimes even allowed more settlements depending on what forest they cleared. The benefits were worth a few broken plates and that allowed the giants to live and fight in relative peace, or as much such monstrous creatures vying for dominance over one another could have. This time would be no exception as Toriwhaz imagined that the hunters would already be in position to try and capture the game that the monsters would have scared their way as the crocodilian stretched his powerful form.

After the two had finished Toriwhaz just patted the dragon on his head, which caused him to roll his eyes before they parted with the crocodilian heading towards the mountainous area where there was a lake for him to relax in. Though Dez was considered a rival he was also one of his friends; something that he had been glad to have in the most recent of times. Before that Toriwhaz hadn’t even thought of fighting for pleasure but he was glad that he had, and as long as the dragon was interested in the less painful way of solving disputes he was fine with it. It was why he could have the fun that he had; with being the most dominant of the giants there were those that were still his rivals while others forgone the fighting and just became his friends instead.

But for the moment he was alone and that suited Toriwhaz just fine. Once he got to the lake he settled his thick scaly legs down into it, washing off his body with a few handfuls of water that would have flooded any other village. As he laid back however he suddenly saw the water start to ripple in a rhythmic fashion not caused by him. Had Dez already gotten up and planned to join him? Considering the pounding he had given him even in a friendly spar Toriwhaz found it unlikely as the giant suddenly became acutely aware of his surroundings for a potential fight.

When the creature causing the rumblings came over the mountains, Toriwhaz was surprised to find that it was a rather large bear. It was a giant he hadn’t seen before, with black fur that covered a musclegut and glowing honey eyes. “Hope you don’t mind if I intrude on your personal time,” the bear said with a smile, holding up his hands. “Always nice to meet a fellow…giant, is it? My name is Garlan.”

“Toriwhaz,” Toriwhaz replied, eying up the other giant wearily. With all his time fighting he had become a good judge of the strengths of other giants and there was a power in this one that he could sense, not just physical but something else given the carefree gait and unguarded demeanor. “I have to say that I’m surprised in meeting you, there are not many in this world that I haven’t encountered.”

“I’m not from around here,” Garlan winked, which caused Toriwhaz to be even more suspicious of this newcomer. “I saw you fighting down there and I have to say that I’m quite impressed, you seem to be the top dog in the land and it interested me enough to come down myself and give you a try.” The statement caught the crocodilian by surprise; while he had thought that maybe Garlan was there to try and claim the dominant spot there was no malice in his voice, and the more Toriwhaz was around the bear the more at ease he felt. Toriwhaz found himself believing that the bear was just in it for a bit of fun. “What do you say, as long as you’re not tired from your previous encounter, wouldn’t want to put you at a disadvantage.”

That statement was enough to get Toriwhaz’s blood flowing. He stood up, water cascading down his scales as his displacement caused the trees that had been flooded by his presence not long before to get nearly pulled into the lake. “I think that I’m more than capable of a round two,” Toriwhaz said with a grin, exposing his fangs. He flexed his body. “I think this valley is big enough, don’t you?”

“For now,” Garlan replied, and though the words were slightly strange, Toriwhaz saw the bear square off and promptly did the same. Even though it appeared to be a friendly fight Toriwhaz wasn’t going to let down his guard, especially not for some strange giant that he had just met. Plus as they began to circle one another in the forested area near the lake he was surprised to see that the other giant was actually bigger than him.

But that wouldn’t stop Toriwhaz from taking the other beast down. The two charged each other, fast as they could. When the crocodilian giant reached forward to try and tackle the bear he found his fingers crash into bear paws and the momentum of both giants ground to a stop. The two grappled, a classic first move and show of strength, pushing back and forth to get the other on their back. As Toriwhaz tried to get Garlan down he felt a tingling sensation run through his arms. It wasn’t enough for him to stop grappling, but the more they pressed against each other the more the crocodilian could also see something happening to his hands.

It looked like his own scales were swelling, Toriwhaz realized, and as the digits grew bigger he could tell it wasn’t just an illusion, his forearms and biceps starting to do the same thing. While Toriwhaz at first felt like he was involuntarily flexing the tingling sensation raced down to his impressive muscular chest and abs. He couldn’t help but let out a groan, a strange rush of pleasure filling him from his stomach which became slightly more rounded while his pectorals did the same. The distraction of his torso filling out caused Garlan to get the upper hand and Torwhaz felt himself get pushed backwards into the lake with a large splash.

“That’s a dirty trick,” Toriwhaz looked down at himself, his body continuing to remain almost swollen as the added girth from his arms seemed to seep into his body as the bear towered over him. “What are you doing to me?”

“Just a little something that I thought someone of your stature might enjoy,” Garlan replied with a fierce grin. “Would you like to keep going? Or perhaps I was mistaken?”

Though Toriwhaz wasn’t one to just lie down there was a moment where he had to take stock of what was happening. While this bear seemed friendly enough the fact that he could somehow manipulate the crocodilian’s body was concerning. The more Toriwhaz looked at himself though the more he found the changes to be… quite intriguing. He had always been one of the biggest monsters around with few exceptions and he hadn’t realized how much pride he had taken in such a thing before. Toriwhaz slowly got up from the lake as the idea of being even bigger with the bizarre inflation of his body was enough that he nodded for Garlan to continue, the crocodilian once more getting into a fighting position.

Toriwhaz was quickly gathering exactly what kind of fight this was going to be however. As the two resumed grappling one another the crocodilian giant was now focused more on his own form than winning. This time Garlan freed a hand and reached down to touch Toriwhaz’s stomach, the crocodilian’s eyes shooting open wide as he felt a rushing sensation inside himself that he couldn’t explain. This was more than just the growth that he had experienced pieces of in the previous bout, Toriwhaz realized as he looked down to see his belly growing more rotund by the second. It was like he was being filled with air, feeling a bit of expansion with his shoulders and thighs as well. It didn’t take long before the thick, powerful muscles that Toriwhaz had prided himself on had almost completely disappeared while his belly scales seemed to stretch to take the extra mass. He knew this was still a fight, so he shook himself and looked up to grapple with the bear once more.

Except… as Toriwhaz attempted to grab Garlan and slam him to the ground he found that his inflated gut protruded so much that he couldn’t even reach the bear. As he threw his arms toward Garland futilely it also felt like he was constantly exhaling and when he felt his stomach start retracting a thick hand suddenly reached forward and clasped against his crocodilian muzzle. “Ah ah, wouldn’t want you to deflate that easily,” Garlan said, swiftly dodging around the hand that tried to grasp him as Toriwhaz felt his muzzle tingle. “Since you appear to be in no shape to fight normally, no pun intended, I think it’s time that I give you a little power so that we can go at each other nexus style…”

Nexus style… that was something Toriwhaz had never heard before, though he had also never before felt like there was air filling him, trying to say something only to let out a muffled grunt. Eventually the distracted crocodilian found himself on all fours next to the shore of the lake, which was a fair bit smaller than even what he was used to seeing. He felt his back begin bulging outwards while his chest pushed out just like his stomach had. The sensations of growing were incredible and as Garlan wrapped his spare hand around his throbbing cock, which had grown completely erect while they had been wrestling, Toriwhaz shuddered as he swelled even more. This was definitely not how monsters usually fought, the crocodilian thought as he tried to lift himself up only for Garlan to push him back down. As he saw the thick throbbing tool of the bear giant it was clear that nexus style fighting had a far different goal in mind.

Not one to be outdone Toriwhaz attempted to whip his powerful tail around to distract Garlan, only to find it stiff and with not quite the same mobility that it had before. He managed to only get his tail about halfway around his stretching thighs as air continued to fill him. It only caused the bear to smirk, his hand remaining pressed against the crocodilian’s muzzle. There was something happening to his mouth and as the stretching of his scales reached up to his neck he realized that Garlan was holding the air in, especially when he could feel the pressure building in his muzzle and the flesh of his lips shifting. At first Toriwhaz found it hard to tell what was happening to him but as he felt more air rushing out of his nostrils two of the fingers reached over and pressed against them until the scales merged together and sealed them completely shut!

Toriwhaz wondered how something like this could possibly happen as he could already feel a pressure building in his head that then circulated back down to his bloated belly. Already it looked like he was very rotund and with the air no longer able to escape from his mouth his scales were stretching more and his muscular chest losing definition. There was still one hole left for the bear to plug though and with the crocodilian giant’s focus on his swelling stomach he failed to realize that Garlan had circled to get behind him and felt something pushing up against the underside of his tailhole. When Toriwhaz attempted to reach back he found that he didn’t even sink down that much towards the ground, his gut growing bigger and overtaking his chest and back in becoming more spherical.

The crocodilian giant’s eyes bulged as he felt Garlan’s cockhead slide into him, which caused him to let out a muffled grunt through his sealed maw as the last bastion of release for the air filling him up was plugged. Though all manner of questions swirled in Toriwhaz’s head on how this inflation and orifice melding was happening, they were hard to focus on when it came to the pleasure the experience was giving him. Whatever changes he went through only accelerated as the claws of his feet scraping the dirt and trees lifted up and Toriwhaz realized he was no longer able to get his hands and feet on the ground anymore! All of his limbs were starting to get harder to move… even though his arms, legs, and tail were also filling with the mysterious power they couldn’t hold up to the intense swelling that started to make his body roll back and forth with each thrust.

“Looks like I win,” Garlan said, slowing his thrusts and letting Toriwhaz feel every inch of the bear’s throbbing member inside his tight tailhole. “Now considering how much you’re enjoying yourself perhaps I could show you a thing or two on how to use this power. I’m sure you can think of a few rivals or friends that you wouldn’t mind showing how to fight in this style. Of course that training can come in a bit later, at the moment we need to make it so that you can actually move.”

Toriwhaz found his head thrashing. Even though Garlan sounded like he was going to return the crocodilian to normal he felt his body only growing bigger, what were once his shoulders becoming part of the huge balloon that his body became, his limbs sinking in as well. With every thrust Toriwhaz could feel his form jiggle and soon the back of his head pressed against his body while it swelled slightly. It was like the entirety of his being had turned to air and it was strangely the most pleasurable thing and he could start to see over the mountain ridges with how big he had gotten. But with his growing form there was also his approaching climax. As Garlan started to stroke Toriwhaz’s cock that was practically trapped within the scales of incredibly bloated hips it caused him to let out a muffled roar.

Release… it was the only thing that Toriwhaz could think about. The steady pumping of the bear’s cock that had been filling up his tailhole finally stopped once the crocodilian had reached orgasm and the second it hit was unlike anything that Toriwhaz had ever felt before and he suddenly felt a pressure build up even more behind his mouth, which as he attempted to open it he found his lips reappearing just in time to stretch his jaws out. He had retained a bit of scaly skin around the corners of his mouth and it seemed to concentrate the powerful jet of air leaving his muzzle, a beam-like blast that knocked the trees over and put a dent in the mountain as his body quickly began to deflate. With the bear’s cock still lodged deep inside his tailhole his mouth was the only place where air jet could go, which Garlan told him to focus on for later as the spherical crocodilian’s limbs began to remerge from his shrinking form.

If it hadn’t been for Garlan behind him Toriwhaz might have shot backwards, though it did cause him to become even more impaled on the bear’s thick maleness. Toriwhaz felt his nostrils flare out as well. Even his spurting cock seemed to be releasing a steady stream of air that Garlan said could be used to pump up enemy and friend alike just like he had done to the crocodilian. While it was strange for the bear to be giving Toriwhaz a lesson on how to use inflation powers while the crocodilian was still basking in the pleasure of his own demonstration he did find himself soaking in the words as his feet and hands touched the ground once more. Just as Toriwhaz was about to regain his footing though he let out a growl as Garlan pulled out of him and rolled his still rotund body out into the lake where he found himself able to effortlessly float on it.

“So what do you think?” Garlan said, watching the reptile slowly sink as Toriwhaz felt his body continue to shrink even though the rush of air no longer left his mouth.

“I think… I may have found a new way of fighting,” Toriwhaz smirked, his scaled form sinking more into the lake, his feet eventually touching the muddy bottom while the bear gave him a wink. “Perhaps I could use another lesson or two before going out to show the others however…”

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The sun slowly began to set beneath the mountains. Dez had been lounging out in the woods near his last fight with Toriwhaz, at least until a huge werewolf-like giant challenged him to a fight, leading to the two grappling. Unlike with the crocodilian giant this one Dez was winning, but as he was just about to land the blow that would bring the wolf to the ground both heard a loud roar that made them pause and look over. In the dying light of the day they saw that it was the crocodilian giant himself heading towards them, though as Toriwhaz lumbered forward he looked… slightly different. His normally flat stomach was slightly domed out and they could see his chest heaving up and down in deep breathes even though he merely walked. As the two giants disengaged from their grapple both Dez and the wolf realized that they had a rare opportunity to try and take on the lord of the land in a two on one fight.

Toriwhaz saw the two quickly approaching and it caused his smirk to widen. They were charging straight-forward into his trap. Though he had always been bigger than them they might have noticed that he had also gained a bit of height and muscle since their last encounter if they hadn’t been blinkered by the opportunity to dethrone him. “Looks like someone is ready for a rematch,” Toriwhaz said, inhaling through his nostrils and allowing his stomach to fill as he could feel his scales stretch sensually. “I just learned a new style, care to try it?”

“Whatever you want,” Dez replied with a smirk of his own as the wolf licked his chops. Toriwhaz nodded and readied himself, having an idea of what was going to happen next. As Toriwhaz had predicted Dez hung back and allowed the more eager werewolf giant to leap forward first, no doubt to allow the crocodilian to take him out first and soften him up for the actual battle.

Though this giant was more of a rival than a friend Toriwhaz was too eager to use his new attack to wait for Dez, watching the lupine charge result in him bouncing off the crocodilian’s rather large belly stretching from his midsection before shoving the werewolf on his back. As the dragon watched in shock it wasn’t long before Toriwhaz had pinned the wolf to the ground as his charging finished up, his limbs starting to lose their definition with how big he had gotten. Toriwhaz positioned himself right over the wolf’s head. The other giant quickly bent his head down to protect his neck from the incapacitating bite that normally followed, only for his eyes to widen as the crocodilian’s clawed hands pulled his jaws open and he roared right into that stretched maw.

Except that it wasn’t just a roar. Toriwhaz let out the torrent of air and lowered his own jaws until they were practically kissing, seeing the lupine’s body begin to *swell*. The werewolf’s stomach quickly inflated and the shock of feeling his fur stretching out like it was caused his hands to press against it, only to feel it growing taut as his chest swiftly bloat out as well. Soon the limbs of the werewolf flailed against the ground, the rush of air into him unrelenting in his inflation. It also caused something else to swell as well, Dez’s jaw dropping as he watched the lupine’s thick red cock start to throb hard against his thickening thighs while his hips completely lost all definition and became rounded.

It didn’t take long before the muscular werewolf giant was replaced with a furry grey sphere that couldn’t even get his limbs to touch the earth even as he tried to rock back and forth. As Toriwhaz got back up after kissing the werewolf deeply and causing his muzzle to seal up just like his had been the crocodilian looked over at the dragon. His eyes went down more towards Dez’s groin and he could see that the werewolf wasn’t the only one that appreciated the new fighting style. Before Dez could recover Toriwhaz decided to take advantage of his friend’s distracted state and charge him. With all the air that had been stored in his body now inside the still bouncing werewolf he had become his lean self again, the crocodilian and dragon wrestling each other once more.

This time Toriwhaz had a far different victory condition in mind, taking the opportunity to grope and caress Dez, getting him more riled up and making his scaly form start to bulge out. While Dez could feel the changes happen to him it only seemed to keep him going, but eventually he found himself once more on the ground with the crocodilian giant on top of him. “I’m sensing a theme here,” Toriwhaz chuckled as this time he wanted more than just the thrill of defeating his opponent, taking his cock and slowly pushing it underneath the tail of the defeated dragon. “Or is it that after you saw what I did to the werewolf that you might have lost on purpose?”

“Hmph, as if you weren’t a threat already without these new powers of yours,” Dez said, shifting on his distended stomach and chest and feeling the air inside of him already. Though it was nothing to what the werewolf had, Dez had a feeling he would join in the balloon-like lupine’s fate. “Where did you get them anyway?”

“A new lord of the land,” Toriwhaz replied, falling silent to push the head of his cock between the dragon’s scaled cheeks and immediately focused his power to start pumping the other giant up. “I can teach you if you’d like, then together we could go and show the others how to fight like this. Imagine a bunch of giants just like me inflating others like you’re about to experience…”

When Dez tried to respond he let out a shocked grunt as his lips that had been pressed together could no longer part, and as he grew with each pump of the crocodilian giant’s girthy shaft the holes that had been allowing some air out quickly closed up. It wasn’t long before Dez’s eyes rolled into the back of his head as Toriwhaz slowly but surely blew the dragon up, seeing the actual stretch of his scaly hide as his stomach and chest swiftly began to bulge and bloat. Soon he would become just like the werewolf, just like Toriwhaz had been before. The crocodilian watched the dragon press his hands and feet against the ground when his distended stomach allowed him to do so, and he was going to love every second of it. As he hilted Dez, Toriwhaz let out a roar of triumph as he proved to be the top monster once more, this time in more ways than one. He pushed aside the thickening tail to watch his friend’s limbs slowly disappear into his inflating body…

Meanwhile in the nearby town the end of the day had prompted many to close up shop and go inside their respective homes, but for the few that were still out and about they had to brace themselves as a rush of air passed over the forest and houses. While some had gotten sheltered by the strong stone walls they saw a few get caught up in the brief but powerful gale. For one leopard man he had gotten blown against one of the stable walls but it had kept him on his feet. Though as the wind passed and he steadied himself he began to feel very strange. As others wandered out into the streets he felt his pants growing tight and it wasn’t long until the button that held them up flew off as his stomach pushed out past his shirt to protrude in the air.

The feline let out a loud groan as his hands went down to his stomach as he could his shirt rippling even more, forcing him to do something he hadn’t ever thought of and stripping down right there in the street. As he pulled off his breeches he could hear gasps from others as his cock was bouncing completely erect, though as it bobbed there it continued to inflate and grow bigger while the rest of his body followed suit. While many were fixated on that he was more perturbed about his belly as he managed to get the buttons undone just before they were pulled apart as he became more rotund by the second. At first he thought that perhaps he was just getting fat, but it was more domed then pudgy and with every inhale it continued to grow and swell until he could hardly see his member that was being pushed up against the underside of his fur.

When he looked up from his still growing belly in shock he saw that there were others that had started to show the same effects; from a bull man who had already ripped his way through his all of his pants to expose his hardening cock and swollen gut to an elephant whose full-covering clothes were stretching from his body within. The sounds of tearing clothing filled the air as the leopard let out a groan of pleasure while his body continued to inflate. His hands pressed against his growing gut as it looked like he had gained a ton of weight even though he felt lighter than ever. He found himself beginning to pant before it became hard to move his muzzle, feeling the flesh knit together as he fell and bounced off the ground on his increasingly spherical belly while a number of villagers did the same as the powers of Toriwhaz became increasingly prevalent among the land as a brand new type of gift.