

“What is this?” Zelda held the golden bracelet in her gloved hands; it looked old, perhaps ancient, with intrinsic engravings on its outer side. The images depicted were of entwining vines surrounding six canine heads on the four corners and in the middle, all of them facing a brilliant gemstone that shone in a thousand shades of blue.

“I have no idea. I found it lost among the ruins, and thought that maybe you could know what it is.” Link stood before her, having returned from one out of his many trips across Hyrule, and looking rather exhausted; his tunic was covered in dust from the trip back, and had tears on the front and side. “It took a while to retrieve it. I didn’t know Wolfos still existed.”

“A surprise, truly.” the blonde princess turned the artifact in her hands, “I sense no magic in it, but I’ll take care of it.” She put it around her right wrist and clicked its clasp in place.

Link’s ears stood on end and he furrowed his eyebrows, “Are you sure you should wear it? What if it’s cursed?”

“Link, please.” she giggled and waved her hand, “If it was cursed I would have known by now.” Zelda stepped off to the side and beckoned him over, “Come on, the moon will rise soon and we need to get the fire going.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll cook the food.” he walked beside her, dusting himself.

They set the bonfire just as the sun set beyond the rugged mountains, casting the last rays of day into the clouds and painting them in warm colors. Zelda sat with her knees folded, rubbing a thumb over the gemstone on the bracelet, as Link stirred the pot above the fire. He picked up the lauder and sniffed the salty scents before dipping it back down, “It’s almost done. I hope you’re hungry.” He smiled over the shoulder.

She smiled back, “Indeed I am. I haven’t eaten much this afternoon, and I’m very...” *Grrroooooowl...* “...very hungry. Hmm.” Her blue eyes darted down to her midriff, her forearm resting upon it; she knew she hadn’t eaten much, but hadn’t noticed just how *hungry* she felt.

“I can hear it from here.” he joked, chuckling, “It’ll take just a few more minutes, I swear. I have some snacks in my satchel.”

“Oh good...” she muttered to herself, reaching out to his satchel nearby and pulling it close to her. Zelda fished out the snacks, fruits, cheese, meats and more, and she went for the cheese first, using a knife to cut slices of it. But as her hunger pangs increased in frequency, she decided to just take big bites out of the cheese, and as soon as that was done she went for the meat stripes. She ripped and tore into them rather aggressively, much like a hungry beast, and swallowed much without chewing.

While she got herself distracted with her snacks, the moon slowly rose from behind a curtain of cotton clouds. Its ethereal blue rays shone through gaps here and there as it climbed

the firmament 'til it was far above, at the center of the sky. And, as if introducing the main star of a play, the clouds slowly parted and let the moon shine upon the valley, bathing the unwary princess in its glow. The gem on the bracelet thus glowed as the moon, and a strange change befell the princess.

Her ears twitched and started to grow longer, a soft grayish white fuzz creeping from the base and towards the tips. Said fuzz spread down her jawline and neck, gaining a darker color, and as she set down the emptied satchel, her dainty fingernails popped into claws, and fuzz covered the back of her hands. Zelda stood up, rubbing her lips with the back of her hand, and marched towards Link. "Still hungry..."

The unwary hero chuckled and turned in place, "Just in time, because I'm... I'm..." his blue eyes slowly widened as she knelt beside him and took the ladle off his grasp. They darted from the claws on her hands to her growing furry ears and, not knowing what to do, he fell back on his rear.

Zelda dipped the ladle into the stew and took a few hefty gulps, tilting the thing into her rosy lips. When she lowered her head again, the princess was smiling- and her canines were sharp as knives. "Delicious!" she exclaimed breathlessly, before filling the ladle again.

"Ehrrm, it's very hot, are you sure you can..." his voice died in his throat, as Link reached forward hesitantly with his gloved hand, and he pulled back, "Nevermind."

Grrrrurrrrgl

That bellowing growl attracted his eyes downwards; Zelda's middle was bloating for every gulp she took, stretching the white part of her tunic. And as it swelled, his eyes widened in shock. "How in the..." he stammered. *She wasn't even drinking that much!*, he thought. The tunic slowly slid up, showing the waistband of her black pants sinking just above her belly button, into a black-furred dome of a gut. He flushed a little; it looked rather nice on her, that much belly. It billowed beneath and under the waistband, pooching out as bread dough in the oven.

And his gaze was drawn further below: Her **hips**. Her **thighs**. They were rapidly bulking up and out, shifting 'neath the ever-stretching black fabric. All this without Zelda noticing- the princess was simply too focused on eating to care or notice.

"Zelda?" He risked questioning, looking up. And found himself looking higher. The pretty blonde Hylian lady was a full foot taller than him, while kneeling with him. When she lowered the ladle to fill it once more, he saw it: Her mouth had turned into a full-on dark furred canine snout, sharp and cute, befitting of the princess' grace.

“Yes?” She asked, and Link snapped out of his trance. She was still holding the ladle, those big blue eyes looking down at him. Zelda was still none the wiser about her own changes, it seemed. He could point them out to her, or...

“...Are you enjoying your meal?” He put on an awkward grin.

“Yup!” She licked her lips, showing that ALL her teeth were sharp now, “Truth to be told, I’m STARVING here.” Zelda rubbed her chin, gyrating her lower jaw, “Oh I’m sure you won’t mind if I...” She didn’t even finish; she clutched the hot pot in her hands and brought it to her black lips.

And so she began to chug.

And her changes increased the more she chugged. That big belly of hers bloated further outwards, covering more of her thickening legs. Her pants ripped on the outer and inner sides, thigh flesh covered in dark fur bulging through. The sleeves of her tunic glued to her arms, accentuating their bulging curves: Muscles. Despite the softness of her belly, the princess’ arms and legs were outright rippling, her shoulders protruding outwards and her back in pulsating waves until her tunic tore at the sides and sleeves; her arms were gray-furred like her ears, and their inner sides were black. Link swore he could even HEAR her grow.

By that point the lower back of Zelda’s tunic stretched over a growing bulge, and a long silver and black tail popped from beneath it. Her fingerless clothes showed tears around her growing fingers, the white part of her sleeves filled out and ripped from how thick her forearms were growing. Her boots ripped open as her feet stretched freely, growing into digitigrade paws. Zelda finished eating with a noisy slurp and tossed the pot aside. “Haaah, that was good-” She stopped herself, and looked at Link- DOWN at Link. Her eyes shot wide, ears and fur standing on end, “Ack!” she slowly placed her shaky hands on her bloated sides, and squeezed them, “W-what happened to me?!”

Link stood up, being about as tall as Zelda while she knelt, “I don’t know, but you look like...” he motioned to her belly and face, “like a wolfish Zonai.”

She whimpered. Zelda turned her head from one side to another, touching her new snout, then the muscles on her arms. “...” she stopped and flexed her right arm; the princess let out a surprised gasp when she saw her bicep rise, and further rip her sleeve apart. The shreds fell off and showed that part of her arm more: The dancing bicep, the pulsating tricep. The blonde she-wolf couldn’t hold back her smile, “...This is nice.”

“Do you... like it?” Link sheepishly asked.

“I think so.” she trailed off, flexing her other arm for comparison. *Rrrrrrip!* Her other sleeve was gone. “I don’t know, I feel stronger, more confident...” Zelda began to jitter. A bright blue glow shone upon her face from below.

The bracelet. Not only the gem was glowing but the markings too. Zelda raised it to her eye level and it shone brighter, "What?" Was all she said.

...Before she began to skyrocket in height! Her upper body broadened, tearing the back and top sleeves of her tunic, at the same time her chest ballooned explosively, ripping a hole down the middle and bursting out of their confine in a show of turquoise rags. Grayish white fur covered her cleavage and breasts, going up to halfway up her neck. Zelda shrieked and put an arm around her breasts, but the two orbs only SWELLED bigger, bulging over her arms. She tried to get up but stumbled and fell on her growing backside -WHUMP!-, and it quaked for several seconds, "Link, do something!"

Link looked up at his growing companion, and jumped up. He latched onto her right forearm and grabbed the bracelet, trying, in vain, to open the clasp. And to make things worse for him-- it GREW with Zelda.

And Zelda herself only grew more and more, faster and faster. Her upper body packed more muscle mass by the second, her figure broadening and muscles bulking nonstop; so much muscle mass made the swelling she-wolf princess clench her arms in a flexing pose. Her traps and back burgeoned explosively, stretching far behind her and forming a growing mountain range around her blonde head. And as for her blonde head, her flowing hair grew longer and longer, blanketing the twin peak of her traps muscles. "L-Link? Can you... hurry up?" she whined, despite her voice getting louder with how much she was growing, "It's getting hard to see..." Just as her vast tits surged outwards, ballooning so much they grew as tall as her chin. Then as her eyes.

BLOOOOMPH!

"Ah!" Her ears shot up, "I think I sat on something!"

Her swelling black-furred booty collided into the mountains and bulged over. They were two mountains on their own right, ballooning and blimping furiously, growing so much she could easily rest her arms on her hyper hips, and even if she stretched her arms as far as she could, she couldn't reach close to halfway across those hips. Her thighs tried to keep up, rolling over any trees in the valley. Her padded feet slammed into the opposite cliffside, Zelda unconsciously digging her toe claws into the rocks. Her growing gut reached her knees, keeping up with the rest of her swelling body and never reaching past her knees.

"Link?!" She yelped, "Are you there?"

"I'm... trying to take it off!" Link was crouching on the bracelet now, such was its size, trying feebly to push his fingers into the large crevice that was the bracelet's clasp.

The tiny Hylian could only hear Zelda's booming voice over the rumbling of her body, and said rumbling only got louder, louder, LOUDER...

Until it stopped.

Link raised his head and looked around, "Did... did it stop?"

The wind blew through him as Zelda raised her arm to her eye level, and let Link drop on her cushiony breast. He couldn't believe it; she was ENORMOUS. Her head alone filled most of his view but her traps were like a landscape now. Looking around, he could barely make out that Zelda filled the entire valley with her ass alone, and her legs were reclining over the south side of the valley. She was probably one mile tall now!

"Link?" Zelda whispered, but the volume of her lowered voice was still enough to shake him to the core, "I think I know why I stopped growing." She looked up and so did he: A blanket of clouds had covered the moon. "My only guess is" he looked back at her giant snout, "that bracelet has something to do with the moon. It may be a Zonai artifact."

"...Y... yes, right." Link nodded, still winded from the situation, "I tried taking it off but it's stuck, somehow."

"Mm." she held her forearm up to her eyes, "We have to figure something out anyway."

It was then that the clouds slowly rolled away. The moonlight shone on Zelda again. She began to rumble, and rumble, *and rumble...*