

Growth by...Cute?!

Shorty was skipping through the park one afternoon. It was a pretty nice day so she figured she could get some fresh air and perhaps even lay down in the grass and relax in the sun as well. She was wearing her usual attire, a cute skirt and a witch hat. Though when people saw this cute little thing skipping along many of them looked at her with some sort of adoration, making “aww” sounds as well. This seemed to be the start of one of Shorty’s more exciting days.

It was hard to notice at first since she only grew a couple of inches the first few times people adored her. When she was standing next to the water fountain to have a little drink she noticed she didn’t have to stand on her toes however. Of course thinking it was just a regular growth she thought no more of it and drank the cold water of the fountain. Her cute cross-shaped tail moving from side to side rapidly.

As more and more people took notice of this she continued growing, and when she started becoming twice her regular height...no wait, triple her regular height even considering how fast it seemed to be going she kind of figured out what in the world was going on. Stepping backwards and taking a look around she noticed all of the people looking her over and adoring the cuteness that was walking among them.

Of course, now that Shorty knew what was going on she was gonna take good advantage of this. She was normally such an adorable little height so she thought it was time for her to actually get big. Moving one of her hands she placed it against her cheek, leaning herself forwards and winking towards some of the people, of course resulting in a lot more dawwwwing and awwwing from all over the place. The more sounds the more she grew and it did not take too long before she was towering over the trees in the park as well.

She decided it was time to show off the cuteness to the rest of the city as well. Turning around she shook her butt at the people below in the park as a little farewell, then she waved her hand as she raised her foot up in the air, the first footfalls landing with a slight crash and leaving a shoe-shaped mark in the ground. This being one of many of course as she took off towards the city.

With each step the tip of her witch hat could be seen flopping up and down to her movement, and considering her much larger size now it was easy to spot her when she came closer to the city. The people inside the buildings walking over to the windows to see what in the world was making all the ruckus while the ones down in the streets moved out of the way so they didn’t get stepped on as she came running.

She did hit a few vehicles on accident, easily crushing them underneath her feet, though luckily nobody was in them, just empty cars parked on the side of the road. She started slowing down the further inside the city she got and when she was standing around in the middle downtown area she thought it was time for a proper show for all the people there. She held onto the tip of her witch hat before turning to the nearest building, slowly walking closer to it until she could lean that gigantic smiling face of hers right in front of the windows.

“Hellooooo...” She said out, rattling the windows slightly, though as she parted her lips she scared most of the people on the inside, though she had no evil intentions in her mind, in fact she was just gonna

help them out cleaning the windows by licking them. Slobbering everything in her saliva for a moment before kneeling down and placing her hand on the ground.

“Could I have something to wipe it away with please?” She asked, tilting her head so one of her ears flopped a little to the side. The adoration continued and so did her growth, she was steadily growing the whole time she was there, of course the little people were unable to actually provide her with anything that she could use to wipe away the saliva, not that she minded. Instead she just used a piece of her clothing and started wiping it away. Though the windows didn’t really get that much cleaner from this saliva wash.

She did think about how she could make this an easier process, using the gloves on her hands seemed to now work that well. So when she walked over to the next building and slobbered up the windows she thought about another solution, with her arms reaching out and wrapping around the building she started rubbing her soft bust against the windows now, trying to clean it away with the clothing covering her chest instead. This kind of worked, except the windows broke instead from the breasts, resulting in Shorty stepping backwards and placing her hands on her cheeks.

“Oh no...I am soooo sorry!” She squeaked out in the most adorable of ways, of course her voice more booming than when she is normal sized but cute nonetheless, she could also feel herself doubling up size now. Earlier she was about 140 feet tall and now she was standing near a full 300 feet tall instead. One of the tallest buildings in this particular city was only 700 feet tall after all. Her goal was of course to be able to stand above that.

She was big and scary looking but the inhabitants of the city could not fear her properly, she was so cute and so apologetic when she did something wrong. They started moving closer to her and tried their best to pet any part of her body, though of course since she was standing up the only part they were able to reach were those shoe-clad feet of hers.

“Oh...You wanna touch me?” Shorty said with a little giggle now, leaning down she easily removed the shoes and placed them aside. Now she could wiggle her toes about some and let the little people of the city actually touch and stroke on her properly, she loved the feeling and the way her toes were wiggling and all the sounds she made as a result seemed to just keep the adoration coming in on her. She was still increasing in size and it would not take too long for her to reach the mark of 700 feet tall.

She did have to blush a little now, at this size she did not have much cover from below and she could definitely see that people were peeking up her skirt and to her panties, her cheeks flushing up a little red she pulled down the back of her skirt a little to try and cover herself better. Her movement resulting in accidental bumps and crashed into the buildings around her. One of them even falling apart into a bunch of debris on the ground.

“Wah, sorry about that...B-But you little people should not be looking up my skirt you know!” She said and puffed out her cheeks a little bit, apparently this was the final straw as some of the children squealed out in happiness and adoration, she shot up to a whole of 1500 feet now, towering over the whole city. With this growth spurt she didn’t even have to do anything and she still managed to break a few of the buildings around her.

The people there seemed to have completely lost it to this giant adorable looking Plusle. Not that she minded of course, instead of having people worship her with the fear of death and destruction she had them worship her with the...well one could not really call it fear, but she had them worshipping her with adoration, and it made her grow as well so she could start with this city then take over the whole continent in not too long.

Shifting her position she sat down, placing that cute panty-clad butt of her on the ground and stretching her knees up in the air, figuring it might not be so bad if she let the little people get a peek every now and then, after all she had to keep her new followers happy and adoring of her.