



The Forbidden Idol

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This world is full of magic that to this day has still gone unseen. While the peoples and places of modern times continue to advance and develop, they also look back towards the past. Adventures and lives wholly lived and tales that turned to myths for decades and centuries to come. For some, they believe that most has been uncovered in grand story that is known as mankind, but the past still had many legends still to tell. Deep in the heart of one of the densest forests of her time, a young woman looked upon her reflection. For her, this was a day she long dreaded, yet would evolve to be one that forever changed her life and that of her people forever...



T'Shuri was an able, agile and cunning member of her tribe. For generations her people controlled the resources of the center of this never-ending jungle through strength. Growing up, T'Shuri and friends were told tales of the ancient generations of her people that came before her, those that rose above the treetops and ending things not with use of force, but of peace and fertility. These ancient members of her tribe still bestowed their gifts upon their people to this day, though to T'Shuri it felt far more like an exaggerated children's tale. While the strongest of warriors in her tribe did stand tall above her, it was nothing compared to the stories that excited her to no end.



Now, with her coming of age, it was time for her to partake in the test of strength. Alone, without the strength of numbers T'Shuri was sent into the thickest portion of the wilds to locate and hunt down a beast worthy enough to fight. She had dreamed of this moment, to be equal with those who seemed to tall and brave, but the spear in her hand was a numbing tool. She felt only fear as she looked out into the wilds, knowing she may not be welcomed with open arms without the beast's remains alongside her.



Everything she had learned from the elder members of the tribe were to lead to this moment. Years of learning areas of the jungle, ways to mask your scent and tells of how to track your prey finally gave T'Shuri a lead. She quickly made her way to the edge of a thin river, where she awaited her hunt as it stopped for a drink.



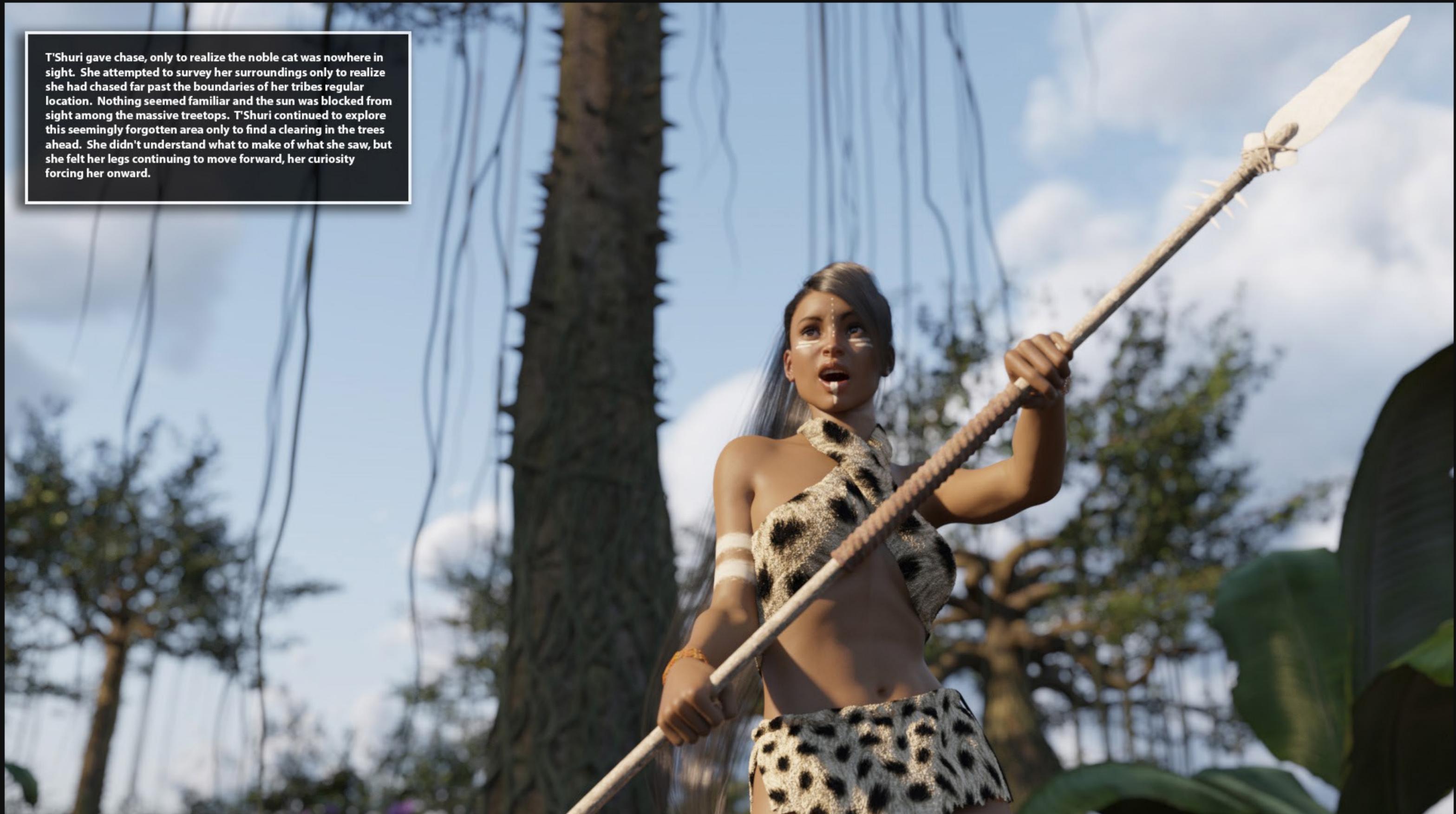
Then, the beast was just within' sight. A marvelous cat, with fur as white as snow was before T'Shuri's eyes. It glistened in the sunlight as it tucked its head down towards the river. It was like a gift bestowed upon the world and T'Shuri only wanted to gaze upon it, yet she knew that a prize that valuable would let her return a champion to her people. She attempted to steel her resolve, holding at the spear quaking between her shivering fingertips and moved forward, only to fail one of the simplest rules of the hunt. A small twig cracked at her feet as the noble creature looked and locked its eyes with hers-



Only to immediately flee the scene.



T'Shuri gave chase, only to realize the noble cat was nowhere in sight. She attempted to survey her surroundings only to realize she had chased far past the boundaries of her tribes regular location. Nothing seemed familiar and the sun was blocked from sight among the massive treetops. T'Shuri continued to explore this seemingly forgotten area only to find a clearing in the trees ahead. She didn't understand what to make of what she saw, but she felt her legs continuing to move forward, her curiosity forcing her onward.



It was a massive temple, adorned with stone statues and gold glinting with the intensity of the sun itself. Many of the temples markings looked remarkably similar to those of T'Shuri's tribe, but never had she heard anybody talk of this place. She gazed upon the beauty of the temple, before it seemingly echoed out in anger at her.



The young hunter looked up, only to see the white lion looking down at her once again. She hadn't lost track of the beast just yet, but she needed to act quickly as it soon ran into the darkest depths of the temple. She quickly gathered herself once more and began to ascend the massive stairs at the temple's apex.

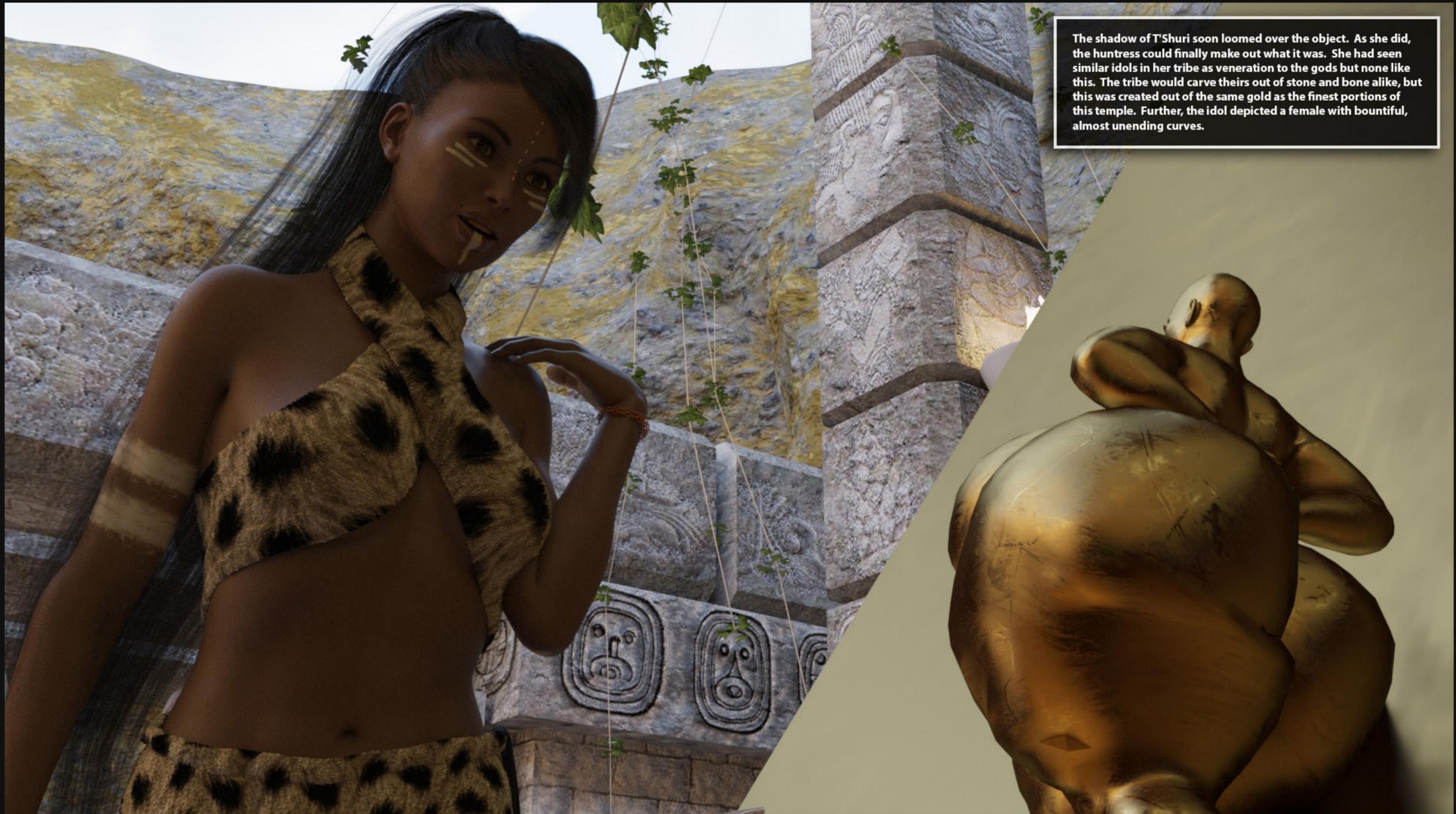




T'Shuri climbed up the stone stairs as fast as she could, though the noble lion seemed to have fled into the darkness of the inner temple. Instead, she found herself staring upon the glow of the massive dial directly at the temple's core. The sun reflected upon it, as if bestowing the light of the sun on T'Shuri herself. It was there the meager huntress noticed a glinting in the corner of the dial and quickly went to investigate.



As she got closer, the glinting subsided, instead replaced with the culprit of the reflection. It was large and round, but she still couldn't make out the content of whatever the golden object was, other than it being a separate piece from the dial itself. It only made T'Shuri ever more curious to investigate.



The shadow of T'Shuri soon loomed over the object. As she did, the huntress could finally make out what it was. She had seen similar idols in her tribe as veneration to the gods but none like this. The tribe would carve theirs out of stone and bone alike, but this was created out of the same gold as the finest portions of this temple. Further, the idol depicted a female with bountiful, almost unending curves.

Her eyes couldn't resist the temptation and seemingly, neither could her hands. She soon found she couldn't help but want the idol within her grasp and soon, it would be. She placed her spear upon the stone pillar and gently reached towards the idol.





The sleek, metallic texture seemed untouched, as if protected for however long the temple had been abandoned for. The tiny huntress looked towards the statue now in her hand, as if this could perhaps be the new trophy she could return to her tribe with in place of a hunt. This was surely something of her people, she felt it in her heart of hearts. Perhaps within this temple there would be something more, but for now she hoped this was enough.

Truly, this must be worth more than blood to the tribe, right?



T'Shuri made sure she had ample grip on the idol, hoping to return with it and spear in hand. She began to reach towards the spear, only to stop. As the sun peeked out from the clouds once more, a warm embrace began to envelop her body. It was as if the sun itself was embracing her form and it felt wondrous. T'Shuri couldn't possibly put the feeling to words even if she could speak, but it was something she had never experienced before.



Only for the feeling to suddenly vanish as the sun hid itself once more behind the cloudy skies above.



Though that moment of sunlight was all the idol needed to reveal its true power to T'Shuri...









As her body soon grew larger than before.



The confused huntress looked upon her impressive new stature with equal parts shock and fascination. She had no idea why it happened, but her body had grown to far larger proportions. She could feel her muscles pushing out in every direction, as well as the wind brushing up at the top of her further-exposed legs. T'Shuri gazed upon her arms with a glint in her eyes, before turning once more to the idol that sat in her hand.



T'Shuri thought back to the brief moment of light and the feeling she had prior to whatever it was that had just happened to her body. She looked towards the curvaceous idol, slowly putting the pieces together in her own head. But what didn't add up was the statue itself...



The huntress now stood as an imposing, muscular amazon, not unlike the larger members of her own clan. If that was to be a blessing delivered by the idol then why was the idol itself not shaped to a similar look? She turned the figure around as if to look at every inch to make she hadn't missed anything.



Only to feel her body beginning to change once more... Only this time-









To fit some of the statues more obvious assets.



T'Shuri's ass grew to a bubbling new size. She could feel her small, fashioned outfit doing nothing for her at this point as the breeze of the wind passed straight at her waistline. She put her curious hands to her hips to inspect what happened, before realizing what should be done next.



If this were to continue, T'Shuri wanted to return to the tribe to see what the elders might say of this shocking development. She had never heard anything of women growing throughout the myths of her people, perhaps this was a sign of darkness if it was something nobody spoke of. In her fear, the amazonian huntress knocked her spear to the floor.



She quickly gathered up the spear, only to feel the sensation of her massive ass continuing to stick out ever further behind her.



It was a feeling T'Shuri didn't know how to react to. She was scared and yet, enjoyed the empowerment that her new form made her feel. For being among the smallest women in the tribe her whole life, had she returned the way she did now-



She may be seen as a true huntress.



With the growing having stopped and the sun out of reach T'Shuri began to descend from the temple steps. She wasn't sure if she would return to this place, but knew that the tribe would believe of its existence upon seeing her new size and stature. She heard the echo of the lion's roar one last time in the dark passages behind the temple's golden dial as she continued to walk away.



T'Shuri wasn't completely sure of the path back to her tribal grounds, having lost herself in the hunt. She looked for trees that she may have recognized as she approached the temples clearing. It was there that she began to notice small, degraded pebbles from the temple starting to quiver and shake on the floor.





As if on command, the sun began to clear from the clouds as the temple's shaking only intensified beneath the amazon's feet. Out of the corner of her eye, T'Shuri looked back only to see a massive face staring back towards her own. The glinting appeal only turned her around to see a similar specimen to one in her hand.



The temple continued to rattle and shake as two massive effigies rose past T'Shuri farther into the sky. They seemed as if to be perfect recreations of the idol in her hand, only on a far grander scale. Were they meant to be wards for those who tried to intrude upon the temple grounds? Or, were they meant to be examples of those that came before T'Shuri...



Confused, the huntress looked towards the idol once more to compare. The massive statues seemed ominous, as if showing a tale yet to come. Their timing seemed too fortunate for her exit, but it seemed all was the same, at least for the moment.

Until the sun shined its beacon upon the two massive statues-









Growing T'Shuri once more...



The body of the amazonian huntress continued to become more bountiful with each passing spurt. It seemed as if now she truly was starting to match the figure on the statue, if even just a little bit. This thought compelled T'Shuri to look back towards the figures and, instead of retreating back into the woods, to curiously go closer to them.



With each step, she took, she could feel the weight of her feet only pounding harder against the stone.









Until it became clear that the power of the idol didn't plan on stopping anytime soon...



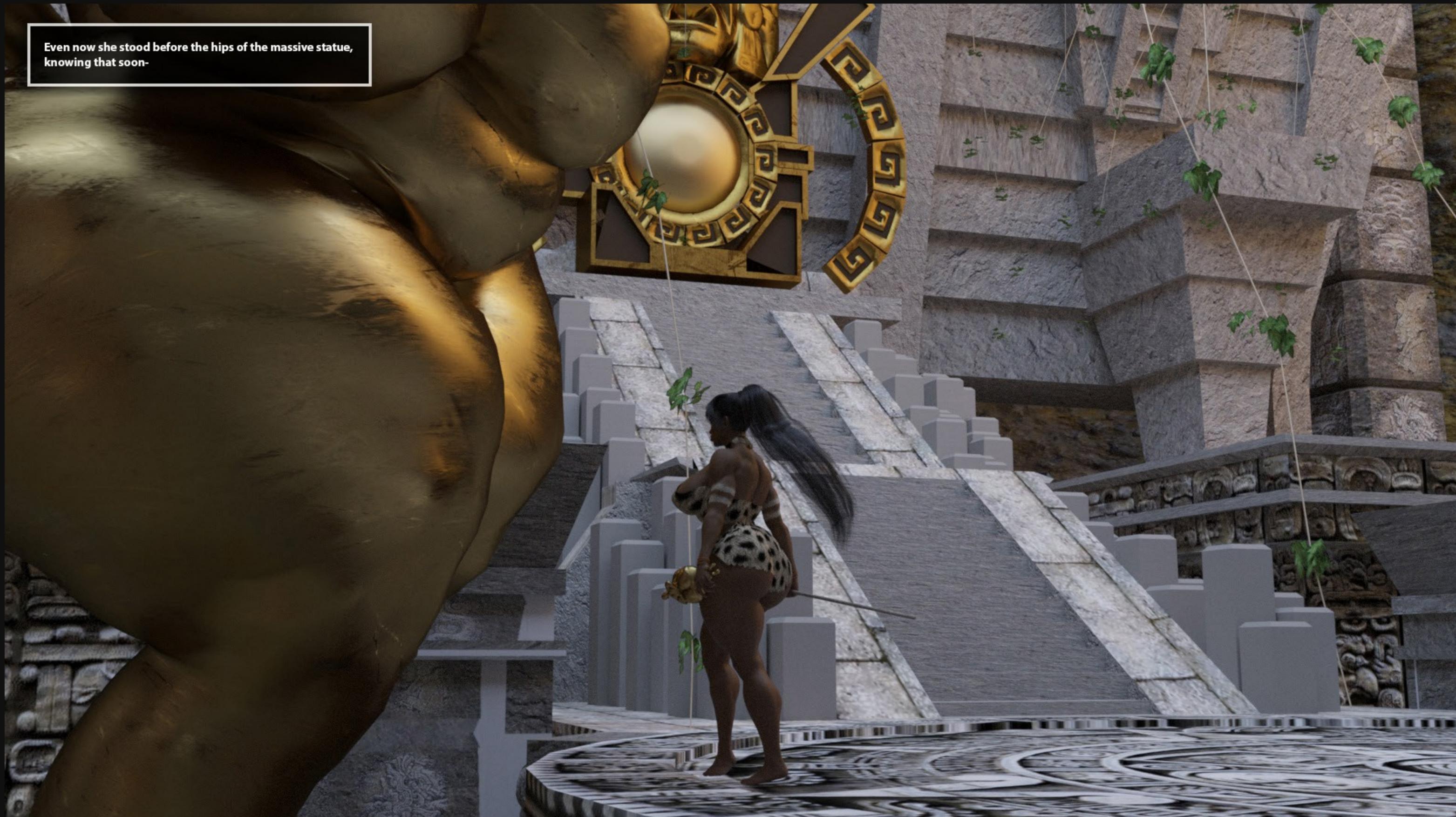
With nobody to compare with, the amazonian knew in her heart of hearts that she now towered over the others in the clan, but could still feel the intensity of the idol's warmth flooding her body.



As she looked up towards the statue, still massive before even her own enlarged frame, she knew she would have to see this journey to its end before she could return home.



Even now she stood before the hips of the massive statue, knowing that soon-



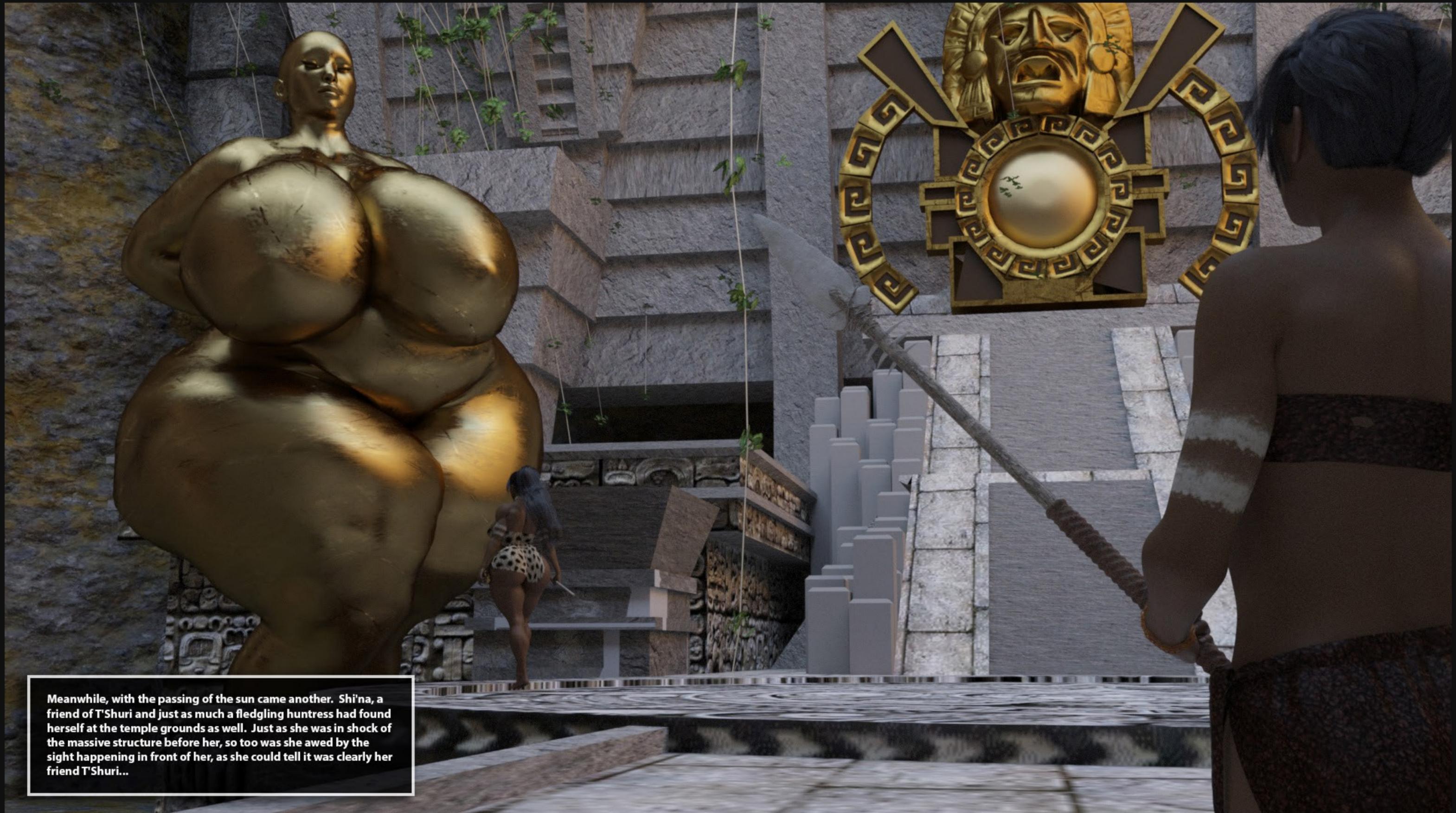






She might stare at it face-to-face.





Meanwhile, with the passing of the sun came another. Shi'na, a friend of T'Shuri and just as much a fledgling huntress had found herself at the temple grounds as well. Just as she was in shock of the massive structure before her, so too was she awed by the sight happening in front of her, as she could tell it was clearly her friend T'Shuri...











Only far, far larger.



The now gargantuan T'Shuri looked down towards her friend in amusement. She had nobody to compare to up to this point, but her instant recognition of Shi'na, notably shorter than the amazon even before she stepped foot in the temple brought a smile to her face. Shi'na, spear still drawn had no idea how to react until T'Shuri bent down towards her.



T'Shuri's warm smile brought a comfort to her friend, despite the crazy situation at hand. Shi'na pointed towards the idol that T'Shuri still gripped like her life depended on it, only for the giantess to point towards the dial in the center, the towards the massive statues she now almost reached in size.

Only for Shi'na to see a taste of the temple's power for herself once more as T'Shuri began to grow once more.









What remained of her outfit tattered, leaving nothing but the bountiful body of a massive giantess.





T'Shuri stood as a miniature vision of the statue that stood behind her. Between the intimidating size and bountiful curves, she appeared as a Goddess from on-high brought down to Earth. Even she didn't know how to react to it by this point. There was no normal life to return to for a being of such stature. She looked down towards Shi'na to see her reaction, only to see her stunned, as if her friend didn't look upon her the same way anymore.



The confused Shi'na dropped her spear and slowly moved into the shadow of T'Shuri. This being before her was no longer the friend she had grown by her whole life, she had become something far more. She thought back to the same tales told to her as a little girl before finding herself looked down upon by the giantess.



In a swift motion, Shi'na gladly dropped to her knees-



Bowing before the Goddess of fertility.



Her prayers were answered before her eyes, as T'Shuri's moan quaked the very temple as she grew even larger...











A now perfect recreation of the massive statues in the temple.

A massive platform was extended down from up high. Shi'na looked confused at first, before realizing what was asked of her. She looked towards the smiling face of her friend, who had ascended before her into legend and walked onto her massive palm.



T'Shuri's head alone now dwarfed her meager friend, but she wished to show Shi'na the world as a Goddess now saw it. With a brief pause, she whisked her hand up into the air, Shi'na bracing herself but for a moment with one of the Goddess' massive fingertips. Then, she saw the sight before her.



It was one above the treetops, to the massive forest that was her home. Shi'na held back a tear, before turning towards her friend and the statue that now represented her. They seemed perfectly equal, neither in their wildest dreams could either of them have imagined such a thing was possible. Truly, the stories they were told of were true, now they could bring new stories to the tribe.





Though the interesting part about stories...



Is that they never truly end.

-The End-