

Mountain station - Macrovenember 5th 2025



Science has demystified so many things. We know that the earth revolves around the sun, and that species slowly change through evolution. But it would be much more interesting for a bit of magic to find its way into our daily lives, right? Well, here we are at Monte Harley. The latest mountain in a range of what was once a mortal. He was just a lizard, a being like you and I. But on a certain day, he went to bed like any other night, but from that moment onwards, his life would change drastically.

The first day he woke, it was filled with spells of fatigue. Somehow he felt heavier, his tail and legs hindering him with inertia. It seemed like he was just tired, but when he got out of view, it was very visible that his dragging his body around was literal. At work he apparently was even more tired with five cups of coffee consumed only in the morning to keep himself awake. And when he got back home? He simply landed on the couch, his clothes in shreds. The couch didn't agree with his weight though and it audibly creaked in protest. When he rolled over on his back, his clothes were barely hanging on to him. His scales looked jagged, jutting out like abrasive rocks, pushed out by his growing physique. His legs kicked out over one end, with his tail easily wrapping halfway back to the middle.

I would've talked to him if I could, but he was much too tired for conversation. I didn't think much of it at the time, and headed back to bed myself. But my rest wouldn't last for long. In the middle of the night, there was a crash, and when I rushed to the living room, I could still see Harley lying on the couch. Well, lying over the couch would be a better description. He had outgrown it easily. His full bulk crushed the furniture underneath with ease, but he himself was still sleeping as if nothing had happened. I tried to wake him up, poking his scales which I could better describe as rocks. Prodding them didn't show any give, and when I tried to jab his side to really wake him up, I fiercely bruised my hand. I tickled his feet like I've done many times to tease him before, but the boulders didn't respond to my fingers. Throwing water over him didn't help either. The sleep he was in was much too deep. I tried some other methods, but after an hour and a very strong yawn, I had to turn in myself. Despite my worry for him, he didn't really seem to care much about his change.

The next morning I found him still lying on the spot where the couch used to be. The slightly burnt, and wet couch. His body took on a stone gray as his form claimed more of the living room. I managed to speak to him a little. He seemed to be out of it. Talking about how he wanted to grow larger, become stronger. That he could feel that there was a power he was tapping into. When I asked him what it was, he unfurled himself, showing off valleys and peaks of pure muscle unfolding in front of my eyes.

I'll admit, I couldn't get my hands off him, roaming everywhere with my greedy hands. And when I did, he **rumbled** with delight. Right under my hands I could feel his body growing larger, filling out my grip more and more. Slowly one of his arms trapped me under him. But I didn't really mind. My touches explored his body, and in response his eyes shone with a light that I hadn't seen in a while. His stoney grip released me after I had found every alcove his body had to offer, and that's when I saw that he was already scraping the ceiling. There was a certain pull to him, and I wanted to admire him all day, but the pull of my daily work was stronger.

At my work, I couldn't keep my mind off him. Somehow, he managed to occupy my mind. Feeling him grow, seeing him become such a large immovable object. Him allowing me to come so close to him... I just couldn't think of anything else. I was close to masturbating in the bathroom when I decided to rush home to spend some time with Harley again.

When I got into the apartment, it was filled with rubble. Harley had grown even larger, he had plowed through the bedrooms, kitchen and the bathroom. But he himself seemed to be as still as a rock. The floor protested against the weight he was putting on the structure, but I approached him anyway. Even with me being much smaller than him and his back facing me, he somehow still noticed me. His movements were slow, but still powerful and calculated. With ease he trapped me in his muscular inner form again. He slowly gyrated up against me, shredding my clothes to bits within mere moments. I could feel my excitement throbbing throughout my whole body as I humped up against his pecs. That seemed to light a fire within him as he huffed and groaned back. His own dick lying much farther away in the room was beginning to harden itself, slicking with cum as it slowly snaked towards me. Despite it being stone, it was warm to the touch and somehow tender. The alien texture was so enticing to just... Just worship.

The more I caressed and licked the head, the more the building protested against the mountain growing within. There were faint screams, and within seconds, the whole building came down on me. But not Harley, he simply burst through the rubble without a care in the world. That was the last time I would get intimate with him.

The aftermath was a blur. The authorities didn't know what to do with a giant stone dragon lewdly huffing in the center of the city. At first people were furious, and even the army got involved with 'disposal' of the unwanted 'element'. But everything they dared to throw at him simply bounced off. The nearby area was evacuated to make room for the sprawling mass. With years going by, people just accepted that there was a mountain growing out of nowhere, ever-expanding and unstoppable.

And that's why I've gathered you all at the top of this mountain. Here, in this chapel I built. I still speak to Harley in my dreams, and he hopes to one day walk amongst us. Not as a regular small lizard, but as a god amongst men. Towering above us, adored by followers such as me, but also you. He could become so much more, if we are to just worship him. Like I did, all those years ago. And with every mile he grows, the more we can worship him. So let us all now join in worshipping him and usher in the dawn of the dragon god.