

What Went Wrong - Scene 4

By Bartan Tirix

It was the bassy thunders from afar that disturbed the blue wyrm's sleep, aside from the fact that a certain very comfortable pillow was missing too. After sleeping with it, both literally and figuratively, every other pillow he seemed to snuggle up to only irritated his body. Nearly clearing out an entire area around him from trying a cushion and tossing it aside when it was unsatisfying.

Eventually, Thea was forced awake. The constant rumbles of the storm outside only frustrating him further, attempting to follow it in the somewhat darkened building as the blue feral wyrm tried to find out where the damn exit was. Barely making out objects and flattened obstacles in his path before tripping over them until he came up to something very large quite a ways off. "I can't see a damn thing in here-" He snorted.

Though, just before the lights turned on far overhead. Letting his eyes adjust before hearing another heavy thunder really close by. Nearly vibrating the very grounds the dragon was standing on, and processing some large pile of brass metals clumped together in a poorly made art project.

Only then did it finally hit Thea, after seeing the shape of a very large tail and haunches resting on a metallic ball. The rumbles getting very loud, but almost like slumbering purrs as they nearly made the blue one's heart stop, being so close to the behemoth that took advantage of him after he was kidnapped before. Standing completely still as those red wings slowly lifted up and down over a long period of time.

It was sleeping. The beast was just in a deep slumber, and wouldn't suddenly turn about to pounce on the younger wyrm. Meaning, Thea had time to escape... Once those maroon discs could get forced away from that massive pouch between Beo's hind legs. Bulging out and pressing up against that thick tail that only made the blue one's sheath swell up the more he stared at it.

But a violent head shake was enough to retain his sanity, and remind the hostage that he was... Well, still a hostage. At least until he could get out of here. *So find the damn exit!* He nearly scolded himself, *Before you get mounted and become the largest structure within this insanely big building... Again!*

Such a thought actually made the blue one whimper in excitement, his libido almost desiring being held down against his will under the titanic beast that was over double his size. Turning around and going directly the other way while his mind recalled back to when that massive weapon squeezed into his slit after what felt like hours of prodding. The deep tongue that forced his muzzle wide before filling the younger one with air-!

A sharp whimper left him when Thea tripped over another large object, nearly hissing at it loudly before catching himself. Not wanting to wake the behemoth... Right? Yes! Of course he didn't

want to be grabbed by the tail and filled until his blue belly couldn't hold anymore of that wonderful blueberry and grape flavored seed. Being used as a living straw for the massive dragon to drink his own juices as those large brass paws massaged his full belly-

Another sharp whimper as his eyes caught a reflection, displaying a blue wyrm's head that was covered in a deep blush. His tip already peeking out of that sheath and dripping pre-fluids already, making him get distracted and tripping over another large object that actually sent Thea stumbling. Actually releasing a hiss at it this time while looking back at...

Another pump? Bigger than the one before? "What kind of warehouse is this!?" The blue one growled under his breath, once again catching another note attached to it and contemplating actually reading it this time. If it would get his mind off of his urges for a bit, then why not.

The dragon tossed his snout and ripped off the taped note. "There's a secret panel under this. Be careful with it though, revenge comes back around." He read out loud. "Revenge...?" That blue neck curled at the thought of it, hearing that rumble from aways and looking back at the behemoth. Halfy displaying those brass haunches and tail, and slowly spreading a smirk across Thea's muzzle.

Would he do it though? That head spinning around to find an exit somewheres, but nothing within sight exactly. However, way off in the distance, he seen some natural light, passed the slumbering beast. If he was going to head back there anyway...

A grumbling sigh, as the blue one looked down at his own red tool. Feeling it stare back at him for a bit in question. "This is your fault, you know." A blank stare back. "I swear, you're going to get me killed here someday." *Like that would ever happen. You enjoy this too much.* "I do not!" *And now you're in denial.* "You're in denial." Thea snorted, nearly being outsmarted by his own weapon.

Picking up the heavy pump off the floor and dragging it back the way he came was comically loud, yet it didn't disturb the metallic beast of a dragon in the slightest. Finding the attached hoses and its massive amount of slack... Massive amount of slack, as the blue one constantly pulled it to find an end. Actually getting tired enough and needing to take a break before more dragging and finding a large plug like his encounter with such a thing before. Bigger, blacker, and covered in some rubbery material that he really didn't want to question.

Now came the difficult part, carefully sneaking closer to the slumbering behemoth. Taking careful steps beside that massive tail, nearly as thick as his own body. Creeping up to those haunches and near solid brass balls, pressing a paw on them out of curiosity and nearly feel their own gravity pulling that blue hand against them. Dense as granite and only slightly imprinting when Thea put his entire weight against them, convinced that whatever was contained inside was not liquid.

His red weapon twitched in excitement, knowing at any given moment, the beast would awaken. Likely turning the blue one into a blimp instead of vice versa, so Thea moved away from the massive bag and trailed up until that nearly hidden tailsplit. After all, he could always try inflating that bag next, considering the amount of devices there seemed to be literally lying around.

The blue one snorted at the thought, still irritated, yet freezing to a complete halt when the brass one's vocals slightly changed. Leaving Thea with one paw against the base of that tail, and the other holding the hose. Waiting several moments, but it appeared the behemoth was still in a deep sleep. Slowly leading that plugged tip towards the slit, carefully pressing it up against the slight opening that was left and hearing the beast murmur a bit. Adding more pressure to the hose and it started to slip inside, though not without a grunt.

A bit more effort, and it squeezed within the rear quite easily. Adding a bit more slack to the hose to insure it stayed inside, and finally seeing some shifting from those haunches. Paired with a few more purrs of slight pleasure as the blue wyrm started to slowly step away and look at the device. Specifically where the note was taped.

It took some studying to find the secret panel along the back, one that would fold out and have several extra options for the dragon to choose. Tail, paws, chest, belly, balls and the like. But one that really got him to curl his neck was the Haunches option. Looking back and forth from the behemoth's already massive shape and the pump before looking to his own weapon for consult. *Make them as large as possible.*

That got Thea to smirk deviously and switching the Haunches option. Only the haunches option before finding the power button. Making sure the settings were on Endless and without pause before giving it a hard press. The device clicking loudly before starting up, gathering large breaths of air and sending them in thick puffs through the hose in bulges. Getting a slight murmur out of the behemoth until the first pocket of air entered.

The blue one nearly shielded himself, expecting the beast to suddenly awaken after such an intake. Yet, the brass rock only slightly grunted and continued to purr in his slumbers, sending a slight wave of relief through the smaller wyrm as he continued to stare intently at the long tube. Adding puff after puff into the barely visible slit just above that metallic pillow.

Yet, it didn't appear to be doing anything. Large bubble after large bubble went into the base of that tail, and not so much as a separation or a shift from the dragon, other than his breathing. Even then, it was so slight, to the point where Thea started looking over the controls once again. Perhaps there was a leak? That tailslit is quite large, and that plug must've reached full size by now.

Another heavy grunt from the brass one nearly struck fear in Thea's chest, as the deep purrs almost weakened. That large tail moving a bit as more and more air entered the beast's rear, the ballooned hose slowing down a little as it forced it's way inside. Almost feeling the dense plug become thicker as the smaller one let out a whimper.

Then there it was, a slight bulge around where the hose was attached, attempting to escape but the plug was finally too big for such a thing. Hearing a bassy growl get released and a few huffs as the air was directed. Taking several before those hind legs started to spread a little bit. Shifting those rear paws and causing those large red wings to twitch when the brass scales tickled the membranes. Making the hips to very slowly stretch out and become more round with every bubble added.

It enthralled the blue dragon, really. To the point where he started to move towards it as the haunches got bigger and bigger. What started as a simple prank really caught his attention and excited Thea, almost wishing he was in that tailhole instead. Pumping gallons upon gallons of seed and inflating such a beast. But he got this far, he wasn't going to give it all up just so he could mount the behemoth. However, his desire coaxed him to at least touch the moving brass scales.

Surprisingly soft to the touch, like they've been tended to many times over. Making the younger one wonder exactly what this mountain of a dragon really does all day, let alone during sessions. Visions of the behemoth suddenly raising up and sitting on top of Thea came to mind, forcing him to caress the growing haunches played through his mind as he felt every pulse from that pump. Adding more and more air, and getting the younger one that much more excited. Occasionally leaking over that large brass bag, soon taking a step closer to get a greater feel for them. Then another. Then another, until his red tool pressed up against those set of balls.

He was exhaling near heat over the metallic scales as they started to stretch out. Attempting to keep in the excess of air being pumped directly into those haunches. Soon coming to a small stalemate as the beast grunted again. Shifting a bit more and squatting on his heavy package as those hips rounded out more. Every puff causing them to bubble out underneath the armor as the blue one stroked the one side, his muzzle completely flushed with both excitement and slight fear as they grew ever so slightly under his paws.

But every extra puff from the device had a slightly greater impact on their volume. Now officially starting to add up after quite some time, reaching 150% of their size and nearly raising passed Thea's chest as he leaned against them. Resting his head against the growing hinds as they lifted his weight with ease, and eventually getting a heavy squirt of bright green against them. Starting to lap his red tongue over the ballooning hips as they continued to expand within his arms.

The device maintained its conquest to fill the brass behemoth, constantly adding more and more air to him with no intent of stopping. Soon reaching 175% of their size and starting to give the larger wyrm a rather wide appearance, without him even noticing. Though the grunts and faint growls of pleasure were getting more and more frequent, it seemed this beast could sleep through anything!

But the blue wyrm continued to almost embrace the enlarging haunch, releasing his own huffs as it continued to balloon outwards. Those scales stretching under the noise of the loud device as they pressed up against Thea's jaw, pushing him back and creating two large golden pears with a thick tail over them. A determined hose sticking out between as it flowed bulge after bulge inside, to inflate that rear further and further.

Finally starting to tower over the younger one at 250% volume and make Thea whimper almost in sexual frustration. His tongue lapping closer and closer to where the haunches collided and attempting to squeeze his muzzle inbetween their dense form. Feeling very tight, but with some flexibility still there. With a little bit of work...

He gazed at the dense package below, wondering if it could really hold the smaller dragon's own

weight. Taking hold of that thick tail and carefully stepping on the heavy set of stones to raise his red tool between those growing haunches. Pressing it against the curves and waiting a few moments for the constant puffs to inflate them and surround that warm red flesh, creating enough space to start moving it between the large hinds.

Thea almost cried out in bliss at the incredible dense feeling, spraying several jolts after a torrent as the hips continued to press against his own body. Swallowing his tool as he thrust into those inflating brass cheeks, the wetness making it easier to move, yet trickle down his ridges that nearly made him fully release. Holding himself back a bit as that hose continued to pump more and more air into those haunches. Growing them to 400%... 425%... 475%...

The signals were something he was pretty much used to at this point, thanks to both the bear and the devious color shifting wyrm he often slept with. Making his mind brush it off as one of them waking up a little excited, and the behemoth would punish them for it later. Already feeling his purple lower horn become rather stiff and leaky, ready to drive into the first tail the brass paws could find.

Yet, something was a little different with this signal. A constant warning that something was off. The presence was felt behind him, making out his tail being grabbed and the basic motions against his wall of a body. There was nothing out of the ordinary, until a wave of strange pleasure was felt. Hitting that signal hard enough to finally get the brass beast awake.

He grumbled. Loudly. Lifting that tail as those wings stretched out, his powerful shoulders rearing back to stick out that sturdy chest. Leading to his lower back raising up and wiggle those very thick haunches. Letting them wobble and bounce about before it snapped to him like a slap on the snout, causing Beo to double take at his inflated rear and growl loudly in question. "The Hell-!?"

A loud whimper soon followed, causing the motions to stop for a moment as the titan felt a certain spray of release leak between those inflated cheeks. Far away from his actual tailsplit, so how was this happening? Now catching the constant rhythm of a pump and the dense feeling within his rear now made sense. Getting Beo to growl a bit and attempt to turn around, but it was much more difficult with his hind legs now reaching passed six times normal size.

He should've seen this coming, especially after toying around with Dia's haunches a bit during their last little meet-up. Almost releasing a low huff with every thick blast of air being added to those large golden balloons. Strange how it only effected that area, but Dia would be Dia. The only thing the titan could do was just wait for him to finish up and hope that the younger husband didn't want to nap on them afterwards.

With a heavy grumble, Beo laid back down. Letting the device and the dragon have their way the mountain of a wyrm. Grunting with every puff as it continued to expand his hinds rounder and rounder, taking up a rather considerable amount of space in the process. Bulging out more towards the sides and

back while pressing into the smaller wyrm, the constant songs of pleasure omitting as the thrusting continued.

It was getting tight for the brass one, yes, but it also started to feel... Good. Letting the feeling of his haunches reach over ten times their normal size finally sink in as they grew more and more taut. Each kiss from that device adding a little more bliss through his hardened body, morphing his breaths from constant grunts to low purrs. Low purrs to steady ones. Constant rumbles to low pants and huffs. Soon causing that purple tongue to start slipping off the side of his sharp teeth, lolling and swinging with every addition to his rear.

At 1500%, the behemoth was in a constant blush, the waves of pleasure flowing through his body as it rippled with it. Breathing heavily with the pump as it continued to feed his sudden lust for such a thing. Those massive haunches forcing him to present himself as the thick bulges climbed up the hose to scale the golden hills greater and greater. Inflating down to his 'ankles', but focusing most of its volume in the upper areas and doming them outwards within the warehouse.

1900%. The constant thrusting from behind was only adding to the bliss. The whimpering songs of a young wyrm being so close to a climax filled the air and could be felt through those bloated scales. The motions becoming stiffer and stiffer as dull claws dug into those tight brass armor and a barrage of liquids was detected between that large crease. Nearly making the beast himself come close to a small release, reaching it when that muzzle drove into that scaled fissure to lap up the juices that resided within. Making Beo paint the floor a bit below him.

2600%. He swore that the pump's effects were making him a little larger with every puff, more so than expected, that is. Making the behemoth wonder, now that Dia had climaxed, was he going to shut the device off? Waiting for a few moments, but no change was felt passed the constant expansion of his rear. The motor still running, the constant puffs entering his slit. The groans of his haunches now starting to echo out a little bit over the noise. In some ways, the brass one loved it, but in others... His hinds were starting to get pretty tight...

The blue one loved it. The taste of his own release, the weight of the massive balloons over his head. The constant feel and knowledge that they were still getting bigger and bigger, prepping the dragon for another release already. But he had to move out of this spot... Not that it would be a bad one to be trapped under.

The struggle getting out was more than Thea expected, nearly getting squished between the valley of the golden hills and having to really pull himself out of them. To the point where the wyrm stumbled backwards and landed on his own haunches. His own... Cushiony haunches?

It made the blue one do the world's largest double take. Though not that big, they were definitely swollen. Is this what that note meant about revenge? That the young dragon's own behind

would swell up with a fraction of the behemoth's? Those maroon discs gazed upon the scaled mountains before him, already reaching passed 4000% and making him whimper. Both at the size and the fact that his own might get that swollen if he didn't stop it.

Thea made it over to the device, trying to find an off button on the damn confusing set-up it had. Pressing the power button, but it was like the motor shifted gears! Now pumping out double the volume as before and making the blue one yelp loudly. Pressing it again and the bulges in the hose tripled, even making the titan whimper when the doubles started to enter him.

The younger one attempted to disconnect the hose, but the damn thing wouldn't give. Attempting to bite it only hurt his dull teeth, even against the large bulges those nails wouldn't do anything. Maybe if he overloaded it? That hose could only hold so much air, right? Already starting to feel the difference within his own haunches as the triples forced Beo's hills well passed 8000%, there wasn't much else he could do except-!

The power plug! There had to be a power plug to the damn thing like before, right!? The dragon scrambled to find it, his own hinds started to bubble out and making it slightly difficult to move around, but he didn't have enough time. He needed more! Double taking at the panel again, the secret one came to mind. If he could spread the air volume, it would help drastically!

He struggled to get the thing opened, already feeling his own hips become a little tight at 300%. Eventually snapping the thing opened and switching on Tail, chest, and Belly. Hoping that would give him time to find where the hell this thing was plugged in. Moving around the large slack of hoses and not finding anything smaller. Going straight from the motor itself and finding... No other cords or the like coming off it, making Thea whimper loudly at the discovery.

How was this thing even operating!? No exhaust, no form of battery that could be seen! No plug-in, not solar powered! It was a dead end, and there was only one way to make it stop. Those maroon discs gazed over the massive haunches, casting a shadow over Thea. Making his ears drop in fear, those wings droop to the ground, and that tail flatten... While getting fattened up a little bit. Warning him that time was of the essence. It was only the blue wyrm, a pump, and a pair of haunches well over 150000% of their original size. Still not showing any signs of fragility.

With a loud, strained whimper, the wyrm held onto the panel. Ready to rapidly press the power button, either to shut it off completely, or somehow overload the hose it was attached to. Pressing down on the button was harder than he expected, hearing a loud click as the machine geared up with every push. Almost like pressing down on a plunger to a manual pump and making the hose directly outside of the device grow thicker and ticker.

It was expanding like a large balloon, making his weapon twitch in excitement as those maroon eyes gazed at it. Growing larger and larger with every hard press, yet no translucency outside of a slight shine from the overhead lights. Curse this place and it's strange durability! Pushing that large square button like his life depended on it, but the blue dragon was actually getting winded doing such.

The hose was already containing a massive bubble, actually bigger than Thea was! Pressing the button constantly and just hoping that *something* would finally give out! The metal hose ends, the pump, -the damn hose itself! But in the end, it was the younger one's own digits getting too tired to operate the buttons. Not pressing down hard enough and hearing the massive bubble start to take off towards those brass hills.

Thea's heart almost stopped when he seen the movement, yelping loudly and chasing after it. A volume of that magnitude would likely cause Thea to possibly burst! Or even just render the blue one useless. Immobile. Unable to operate or save them from such a fate. And surely, the behemoth couldn't take such a thing, could he? "What the hell's going on back there?" Speak of the metal devil himself, but only getting yelps in response.

The blue one followed the massive bubble, attempting to stop it by pouncing in its way. Only to find that it was actually moving Thea! Carrying him up the ballooned haunches and making him whimper even louder at the heights. Attempting to claw at it, bite it, anything to halt the pump's advances!

He knew he was in trouble when the hose started to curve into a spout, leading directly into those bubbled hinds within the fissure. Wedging himself between them to stop the ballooned hose's progress, and actually working! Driving those hind legs into the thick stretchy material and attempting to rake it in hopes that it would finally pop. Though, using a lot of his strength just to hold the thing back, it was buying him some time.

Yet, the motor was still going down below, along with a loud groan that was soon sent through the long flexible pipe. Making the younger one whimper in question before feeling that bubble below his paws grow drastically, nearly double its size and adding more force against his body. Attempting to drive into the large brass haunches Thea was being pushed into, nearly swallowed by the flexibility of the scales as he attempted to restrain the air from entering them.

But it was a losing battle, Thea knew this. Every twenty seconds or so, that massive sphere doubled in size. Ignoring his natural weapons and badgering its way into the behemoth inch by inch. Being pushed up against four sets of balloons: the hose, swollen tail, and the two haunches, it caused the younger one to once again reach an orgasm. Weakening his hold and leaking a lot of that air through.

By that point, it was too late to do anything else. The massive bubble rammed into that tailsplit, causing a very slight stalemate before bloating Beo's behind five times over. Causing Thea's own blue haunches to swell up drastically, along with his belly, chest, and tail. The sudden change launching him off the twin mountains after the hose's swelling went down. Causing him to yelp drastically, clawing at the air for anything to grapple and break his fall. Usually such a thing never worked, but this one time those claws managed to find something solid and swing him a bit.

The device! Losing so much slack from the hose that it actually lifted the heavy pump off the floor. Scrambling to keep hold of it, those claws pressed into the power button again, holding it down as the motor hissed loudly. Rapidly blowing up the hose directly out of the machine in a steady thick

stream of air, nearly frustrating the dragon. All he had to do was hold the damn thing down!?

But speaking of down... It was quite a fall for a dragon that didn't know how to fly (spoilers, btw), and the longer the blue one desperately held onto that device, the larger they both would become. Not even just the one single puff either...

Thea whimpered loudly, his instincts bracing the machine for dear life as that hose became gargantuan. Able to fit an apartment building in that single puff and actually starting to push the blue one down a bit. All he needed to do was hold out and hold onto that button. The hose had to give out eventually, but those claws were slipping against the metal shell.

Constantly, the machine sucked a thick amount of air, inflating that hose drastically as the bloated blue one held on. Whimpering as his weapon twitched, spraying below at the sight of such a large balloon, helping Thea hold on just a little tighter as his body braced heavily against it. That hose creaking loudly as it swelled end to end, already starting to feel his body expand from it and make those blue paws slip-!

For a moment, it was like time stood still. Thea finally losing grip on the device and letting go of that button, slowly falling to the ground as the massive transparent bubble was witnessed growing a little larger before plunging into those haunches. Inflating both dragons wildly, the brass hills becoming drastically larger, adding around 100x normal size per few seconds.

Even the smaller wyrm grew about ten sizes before hitting the ground. Bouncing off it and stimulating those blue scales with a loud whimpering cry. The sudden inflation of Beo's body ramming into Thea and making him bounce off into the distance of the warehouse. Every dribble causing him to spray another torrent of seed as a wave of bliss thrashed through him, until rolling into the building's end wall.

End wall? This place had an actual limit? Hard to believe, the blue one half thought. Wanting to snort at the idea, but something large and golden caught his eye. Not too far away from him, the titanic haunches continued to get bigger and bigger like a pair of metallic blimps. Crammed together with another one inflating at the top. Soon being squished by the insanely high ceiling, something Thea thought was impossible to reach, having to be at least a hundred miles up. To the point where it was basically a sky with lights hanging down from it.

But those industrial lights were being tossed out of the way with every few moments, as the dragons continued to expand. That massive brass wall no longer able to go up, and soon sideways. Causing that bloated behind to rush towards the smaller ballooned dragon, one that was thrown against the wall with no exit in sight. Not like he could get to one regardless in such a blimped state.

The building's metal frame groaned loudly every few moments, as a massive amount of air continued to storm that tailsplit. No longer being able to even see the device anymore, it was so high up, likely swallowed by the tri-fissure that the bloated tail and the twin peaks made. The golden wall rushing towards the smaller wyrm as he himself continued to bloat out. His body pressing against the wall and

carrying the thick vibration that carried through the titan's growing body.

The metal plates from the walls and above cried out as Beo's body grew against them. Filling up that space quickly, both from his haunches, his belly and chest taking up the slack when the others couldn't expand anymore. Inflating like a blimp in a subway tunnel, but his form remained resilient against the constant intake of air. Barely making out his tailtip touching the opposite end of the wall that his chest was getting close to filling out, he released a whimper himself. Being pressed against that ceiling and his own belly as the two continued to fight it out.

It didn't take long for those haunches to reach the younger dragon. The massive brass tube overhead growing and being forced down. The ballooned hills approaching Thea by the moment. Soon cornering him against the building's wall and pressing along his bloated belly, already feeling so full before the pressure of the massive behind. Squishing Thea for that precious space can causing his body to morph along the corners. Thinning out greatly as they pressed against the blue ballooned belly forcefully, as he whimpered in bliss. Climaxing again and again as he was being compressed, wiggling that body as much as he could as the pressure continued. Eventually causing the smaller one to burst and quickly steal his room, pressing his reformed body against the wall so very quickly as he released again and again-!

The clouds were covering the sky over the green meadow. Shielding the hot sun's rays for the day while still being broken up to see that bright blue between them. Giving the sense of a fairly comfortable atmosphere for those who chose to spend the day outside. Granted, out this far in the wilderness? Unless one was hiking quite the ways off or following the coast from the cliffside.

But still, it was large, green, and spacious for those who wished to enjoy the day. And in the middle of it all, a small shack. One that seemed somewhat out of place, to be honest, and got a pair of raccoons curious about it. Approaching the old wooden structure from the sides, attempting to find any loose board or window that might've been left opened, before eventually discovering the door.

Sniffing around the wooden barricade for a moment, and nothing strange could really be detected. Including no scent of possible food within, but it still made the two animals question such a thing's existence. Until the door suddenly bulged outwards, a large brass balloon pressing up against it from the inside. Taking out the hinges to the thing without several loud snaps and breaking down the door before bloating outwards a little bit. Now officially taking its toll on the walls that made the structure.

All it took was one good pump for the shack to explode open, and the compressed golden blimp within to suddenly expand over the forestry within a matter of moments. Light enough to not flatten any trees, but sore over them as the gargantuan balloon continued to grow and grow. Unfolding into one massive belly, a thick bloated tail, and two colossal haunches that stretched across the horizon. Far

beyond the mountains in the distance, and casting a shadow over the land.

Yet, it didn't stop its conquest at the sudden appearance. Constantly growing larger and larger over moments as the massive parade float covered land and sea. Reaching further and further beyond before starting to let any light pass through those scales. Just now starting to thin out as more and more air was pumped into those haunches.

The balloon covered lands. It covered cities and mountains. It covered bays and islands way off into the waters. It covered the sky itself for nearly a fifth of the planet, and it still continued to grow. That belly covering a large landmass all on its own. One haunch roofing over a large continent while the other expanded over an entire ocean. The scales now just starting to creak loudly, creating a thunderous echo over a large portion of the planet as the blimp was fed more and more air. Massive Puff after Massive Puff, expanding the dragon further and further outwards, transforming it into a large thin bubble until-

A thunderous clap rippled across the sky, causing all the clouds to rush towards the other end of the planet nearly instantly. Nearly dazing the blue dragon as a heavy amount of blue fluids rained down, getting him to stagger upwards within the meadow and look around.

Freedom. Freedom...! Thea was finally free from that damn warehouse that oddly had no debris or evidence of such a thing that could be found. Making him question exactly where the hell the dragon was? Outside, that's what. Now to find a way back-

The heavy landing of something large directly behind the blue one made him yelp loudly, not even attempting to look at it and just take off running. However, a large pair of paws dragged the younger one back and under the brass titan. Pressing on his shoulders with a very heavy paw and nearly shoving a certain purple tip under Thea's tail, getting him to whimper out in bliss as a few heavy torrents quickly started to fill his belly.

The other brass paw was holding onto his wet tail, lifting it up higher so that weapon was nearly locked in by the flare before letting go and cutting off the blue one's escape. Making him whine shakily and submit to the behemoth through sheer instinct and desire. Getting a pleasurable purr of dominance from the beast above him as the weight of that plated chest held the smaller one down, keeping those haunches presented and raking the grass as a couple of deep presses into his tailhole was felt.

A near bite on the back of his neck was felt, dozens upon dozens of sharp teeth ready to tear into his blue scales sent an energetic shiver through that body. Causing them to click loudly as the behemoth exhaled heavy breaths over the younger dragon, making sure he was submissive before letting go and replacing it with very dense licks.

The massive torrents splashed against his rear, losing about 30% of each large release and letting the blue fluids leak out inbetween presses. Even getting a strong paw that could nearly grip his entire belly to slowly squeeze it while filling the smaller dragon, before starting over and nearly causing that gut to touch the grass before-! "What's wrong?" The behemoth asked, nearly sucking in a breath.

It stunned Thea for a few moments, his body completely overwhelmed and stiff with pleasure as the beast stepped off him. Making the younger one whimper and look at his captor with a flushed muzzle. That tongue lolling out and nearly begging for the larger one to continue. Getting a neck curl from Beo for a moment then a sudden breath of relief. "Oh, I thought you were Dia. You did that?" A sharp whimper from the smaller one. "You okay Thea-?"

"P-please...!" A noise in question as that blue tail lifted. "D-don't... Don't stop...!" A pause as those green peppered eyes just looked over the younger one. "Please...!!"

"Are you sure?" A high pitched whimper as Thea nodded rapidly, actually backing up into the brass one. Encouraging the older one to mount him, and he did so. Bunting that blue neck as the smaller wyrm pleaded.

"J-just... Like...!" Several huffs from him as a brass paw stroked him.

"Easy, buddy. Take a breath-"

"Just like... Before... Please!!"

"Before? You mean like...?" The titan nearly teased with that paw, getting a nearly frustrated whine from Thea as it pressed around his collar. Slipping back between his shoulders and shoving him down into the grass, getting whimpers of bliss as those haunches were presented. That purple weapon slipping against that tailsplit, but not entering it just yet. Giving the blue one time to beg a little more before moving back a little, getting a whimper in question before a grip along the base of his tail.

His hindquarters were suddenly lifted up with a single arm, leaving them to claw in the air slightly frightened as Thea's chest remained on the grass. Feeling a strong lick from that purple tongue across his undertail, up and down along his wet tailsplit. Then along those stretched out orbs while the other paw tended to his red tool. Getting a few dense squeezes that caused the younger dragon to leak out those green juices as that tongue trailed back up.

It then slipped inside his tailpipe roughly, meeting with the creamy filling that was still warm with the brass one's own fluids. Thickening up his tongue and causing that hole to widen up a bit more, moving in deeply as those large bearded jaws parted. Getting that muscle as far as possible before thrashing it around, causing the blue wyrm to sing loudly as he squirted into the other paw.

The tongue inside him stimulated the younger one greatly, soon climaxing with just a few strokes of that paw. Feeling a digit plug up his red weapon, causing the torrents of green seed to back up into those already bloated balls. That tongue not stopping and pressing up against his rear tunnel in the exact right spots, causing the smaller one to orgasm again and again. Until that tool wiggled enough to release its pent up fluids.

Several heavy huffs left Thea as that tongue slipped out. Still getting a few licks before the brass one kisses his slit, bracing his haunches in place before taking a deep breath. Getting a high pitched whine as the younger one knew what was coming, and feeling that blast of air enter his rear. Filling up

that belly like a large balloon with a single breath, and making the blue one's underside tight.
"M-more...!"

It honestly made the brass wyrm smile, taking in another breath as Thea started to sing loudly. Letting that belly grow rounder and rounder between them, soon plugging the smaller dragon with his tongue while those paws toyed with the living balloon. Squeezing that belly a bit and digging those sharp claws into the blue scales, letting him sing louder and louder until another series of sprays.

But one squeeze too tight forced that muscle out of that pipe, letting the belly deflate in those brass paws. Giving Thea time to catch his breath before letting him down and stepping over him, licking the back of that neck and playfully biting it. "Now, are you going to be cooperative, pet?" A whine of bliss, but the blue one shook his head no with an uncontrollable smile over that muzzle. Getting an equally excited smirk from the brass one. "Good, I like it when they struggle." He purred, almost nudging the blue one.

A sudden bolt forward from the young one was easily caught with a heavy pounce, getting a playful yelp from Thea at the sudden weight of that chest once again. Nearly pinning him down from that alone, even though those large paws caught his shoulders soon afterwards. Those blue haunches wiggling to make the purple weapon have a more difficult time to line up and hearing the behemoth purr aggressively at the tease. Thrusting blindly and missing the target time after time until that those large jaws got a hold of that neck again.

It was a loud song that the large one loved, even after hearing it from so many others. Getting the smaller one to stand still long enough for that tip to line up and press in slightly, hearing Thea whimper blissfully and beg for it. However, he felt a firm grip on his shoulders, releasing a yelp in the process as he was starting to be dragged back against the purple tower. That flare opening him up greatly as the blue wyrm cried out, painting the grass below them and getting a couple thrusts from those brass hinds.

Another drag backwards as Thea playfully squirmed, attempting escape but only making it easier for that wet tip to wedge inside. That blue tail thrashing side to side out of instinct, as the titan took a step forwards. Getting the smaller one to match it before being forced down into the grass again, releasing a loud whimper of pleasure before feeling another step forwards.

The thick purple weapon nearly slipped inside, stretching him out a bit before Beo adjusted himself then plunged 80% of it in that tight tailhole with one go. Loving that sudden shocked look that morphed into submissive bliss, lapping at that red tongue hanging out the side of Thea's muzzle as his snout glew near pink with blush. Starting with a few slow motions before the bottom one spoke up. "H-... Hard... Harder..." A heavy purr release from the beast, followed by a strong lick along his jawline.

The titan adjusted himself slightly, still putting a lot of weight onto those shoulders to hold the wyrm down before thrusting heavily into that rear. Pausing for a moment when he heard the sudden whimper, but the younger one nodded as if to say Keep Going. Another heavy ram into that tail actually got that muzzle to scrunch up, but morph back into an exhale of bliss. Perhaps this smaller one wasn't as

frail as Beo expected.

Still, the tests were complete, and the behemoth got into position. Spreading those stern brass haunches and swinging his tail side to side before whipping it down into the ground with the thrust. Hearing it thump the grass heavily as the force jerked through the entire blue dragon. Getting another familiar cry as the purple knot started to spread that slit wider, taking a moment to press against that tail heavily before slipping back and ramming into the younger dragon.

It started slow and heavy at first, but soon picked up speed. Getting about three thrust in two seconds as he continued to pound that rear for several minutes. Letting the smaller one spray wildly over and over again while those thick spines scraped along his tight tunnel. Scrubbing them while adding its own form of soap in blue liquids, ones that were eventually accumulating and leaking out with every hard thrust.

The titan's huffs were continuous, exhaling very heated breaths that caused the air around that muzzle to ripple. Climbing up to his own set of release a long while back, and just kept the momentum going. The brass set of balls getting frustrated with waiting and eventually just started to tighten up against his undertail, forcing Beo to climax his pent up fluids and pump them all into the blue dragon below.

But the larger one didn't listen, continuing his assault against that tailsplit and sliding his tool in and out. Pressing down harder into Thea as his body started to tense up, releasing an earthshattering roar above him that actually scared the smaller one before feeling his belly suddenly get a barrage of juices. Easily touching the ground as it expanded around their hind legs, stretching up against his own equipment as it sprayed behind them.

Yet, the blue torrents didn't stop. Constantly flooding the younger wyrm and causing his tail end to press against that knot, forcing him upwards with every spray and widening that slit. The pressure thickening up his underside as he cried in bliss, wiggling his hinds in glee as the titan bounced that knot against the bloated belly a bit. Then hammering it in with one fell swoop!

It entered with a loud wet *plop!* as the two roared in victory. Letting the blue one enjoy the constant expansion for a little bit before those brass paws started playing with the inflating belly. Pressing into the blue scales so deeply to find his own purple weapon and start stroking himself off as Thea continued to grow. Getting a little bit of a stalemate before Beo gave him a tight squeeze and letting his chest start to expand next.

The two purred loudly between their heated breaths, feeling the brass one rock the belly with his movements. Letting the liquids inside slosh between the lower belly and chest as the four paws squeezed it in pleasure. Padding and testing his own durability as that purple tongue gave it a strong lick, almost gnawing at the soft scales before pressing the younger dragon down into the grass again. At least now giving him a 'bed' to rest on.

Several more thrusts and sprays started to make the belly tight, nearly causing Thea to not be

able to reach the ground without some drastic efforts. Feeling a firm grip against his tail again as it started to pull up and away from the purple weapon, attempting to untie him by forcing the dense bulge through that slit once more. Swearing that the knot had grown since it entered him, really stretching out that tailhole and making the smaller one sing loudly during.

The constant sprays from those ridges being squeezes and contracted were making it a little easier to accomplish the untying, but at the same time it was bloating out Thea more than the beast wished. Attempting to hold back as the blue one started to elevate upwards from the continuous filling before the sudden give, leaving a large hole in his behind that leaked out a truckload of blue juices. Causing the younger wyrm to almost be in a state of shock for a few moments before catching his breath and getting a few bunts from that brass muzzle.

It was clear now that the blue one wasn't going anywhere, lapping up some of the mess and nearly gnawing his way up that long blue tail before touching tips with the other dragon. Giving him a slight idea and taking hold of the smaller dragon's tool. Milking the red tower of its fluids as that pouch above it looked a little drained from all the work it's had to deal with over the past while.

Helping the blue one release this last few torrents before stroking his own purple shaft to increase the flow a bit, then grasping both rods of flesh firmly. Connecting those tips and holding them tight as Thea whined loudly in both bliss and question, getting another surprising shock when those blue juices started to travel through his own equipment and directly into that blue bag. Thickening his length a bit in the process as the brass titan focused on keeping still and relieving his pent up stones, pumping more and more into the smaller wyrm's equipment until they were nice and plump.

Granted, the beast didn't stop there, hearing the begging whimper of Thea as the brass one stroked himself a bit more to help maintain his sprays before reconnecting. Gripping their tips together more than the red tool and letting it pulse while swallowing torrent after torrent. Bulging those blue balls greatly until it started bloating out the red tower, making the walls swell out until the younger one cried out when the pressure was too much. Nearly doubling that girth and overflowing that blue pouch four times over, letting it gush out in heavy sprays when Beo was done, watering the grass underneath.

The heavy huffs from the younger one was really showing his fatigue, overwhelmed by the constant waves as the brass titan gave him time to recover. Though, not before plugging up that tailsplit and damming the exit. Rolling over the bloated dragon to his back and leaving him helplessly pinned by the heavy weight of his belly, getting constant licks and nuzzles as those paws massaged Thea's underside.

It only took a few minutes for the younger one to start releasing begging whimpers again, getting a smirk from Beo as he leaned over the ballooned belly to face Thea. "Not satisfied yet?" He teased, getting a head shake in response as he wiggled against the pin. Causing ripples through his plump body. "What could you possibly want?" A half worried look, yet one of excitement and embarrassment. Getting a few taps on that fluid filled drum that nearly stunned the blue one with pleasure. "Out with it, Thea."

Yet, the younger one couldn't find the words, not really knowing what his body desired. After a few moments of those green peppered eyes staring at him, the titan smirked a little deviously. "I know what you want, pet..." A noise in question as the brass dragon playfully drew over those soft and stretched scales, feeling a sharp point come out and nearly excite the 'smaller' wyrm's heart as the claw pressed in. Making the hostage whine a little bit and those maroon eyes once again plead to its master.

However, Beo never said a word. Only tracing circles around while staring into those discs with the same smirk. Stopping and placing the entire large paw on his bloated chest as he waited for something, letting that red weapon twitch in excitement as the silence fell over the meadow. Several moments passing, before a heavy sudden press of that paw. Launching a force through that somewhat tight belly that went directly towards that plug and causing it to pop out with ease, making the smaller one whimper at the sudden moment, but not quite understanding what was going on.

The behemoth then rolled him back over onto that belly while staying on the wyrm's flank, making Thea attempt to look backwards to find the metallic one turn around himself, touching tails and pressing his own slit against the blue one leaking blue juices. Almost as if to get both tailholes to kiss a bit before getting a sudden strange movement of Beo swinging his tail.

Then a large heavy bag landed on Thea's back, now finally feeling the entire weight of those metal stones that were causing him to sink into his own belly. Triggering the feeling of entrapment as the behemoth continued to back up, rolling the brass stones against the blue dragon's upper back, causing most of the liquids he was filled with to rush to his pelvis area and force the younger one to present himself once again. Spraying his seed as he felt the purple tool slide up his bloated weapon and sack, the each fleshy spine nearly snagging against his overfilled pouch.

That purple tip drew a cyan line with its touch, soon connecting to the base of that blue tail and getting quite the view below. Hearing a whimper of anticipation before Beo lined up his tool with a paw, then plunging it deep into the younger one. The yelp and cries of blissful satisfaction filled the air as the titan continued to bounce on top of the bloated blue balloon. Letting it stretch in and out as that large weapon continued to slide through that tight tailpipe.

It was progressively getting harder over the next few minutes, going from playfully bounces to constant rams against the round underside. Attempting to get that knot back in there and stretching that slit wider with every hard press, the sprays into that belly getting as frequent as the ones attempting to flood the grass below them. That tailhole getting greased up more and more with every slide up and down until a hard press into Thea's rear. That bulge rotating side to side, attempting to wedge into him once again and almost getting it. A few more pumps into that body and then another attempt, this time with several heavy torrents of blue seed that were tightening up that lower belly. Pushing the walls upwards more and more as it flooded the younger dragon. Almost getting it until Beo gave one more slam-!

It plopped in heavily, releasing several cries of near pain from the blue one from its sheer size and density. Actually getting a concerned reaction out of the behemoth as he looked under his wing at the smaller one, but the songs of pleasure and begs for more relaxed him. Regardless, no more knotplay

from here on out. Taking a few minutes to just bounce on the living seed-filled balloon while pumping him a little fuller before starting to rotate himself around. Needing to side his weapon from the inside in the process and causing those ridges to overstimulate the brass one. Hearing him growl during the repositioning as more and more juices flooded the smaller one's belly.

By the time Beo was back in a mounting position over the hostage, Thea practically filled in the space under him. That underside bloating out between the brass pillars that anchored the titan to the ground and only getting fuller by the moment. Making the younger one's body feel so tight as he was pressed up against the plated golden chest, singing with every thick torrent that vibrated through that purple tower. Causing his blimping underside to get drastically tighter and tighter before-!

The sprays slowed down. Leaving the 'smaller' wyrm to pant heavily from the overstimulation. Not able to do much but wiggle over his taut belly while the brass one licked it intently... Too intently. Bunting against it with a heavy force that caused the fluids inside to shift to a different location and ripple through the blue one, causing him to spray a little more of his... Well, Beo's seed, just out of his weapon.

The nuzzles turned more and more aggressive against the younger one's chest, once in a while feeling a sharp fang rub against the stretched out blue scales and making Thea whimper a bit. Letting the phrase echo through his mind like the very waves of pleasure. *I Know What You Want. I Know What You Want.* Feeling the brass forepaws start massaging and squeezing the upper belly and sides like before, several small points at the peak of every digit could be made out, sliding out little by little against his brittle hide. *I Know What You Want, Pet...*

A slight fear was felt through his mind, one filled to the brim with excitement and overflowing with the desire to just have it. To submit to the beast's own suggestions as those brass hind paws adjusted a bit, feeling them lift one at a time and press into that bloated lower belly. Getting enough slack to actually stand on his ballooned form as those claws nearly raked the blue bubble.

Then came the slight thrusts before the heavy weight of the titan. Lowering himself on the overstuffed smaller dragon and forcing that underside to stretch further and further. Drastically thinning him out as he sung loudly from under that thick armored chest. The strong presses of those brass forearms squeezing him while the paws started to dig into the fragile blue bubble. Slowly scraping the inflated scales and starting to snag in a few places before that tongue went back to work. Lapping and lapping the large, nearly translucent seed filled bed before him.

I Know What You Want, Pet...! It played again, and damn did he ever. Not knowing it completely until he seen those large jaws part and bite into that bloated balloon. Making the young one cry out in bliss as he made out every fang within the soft chomp, massaging it with his powerful maw and forcing the young one to spray wildly behind them. The brass hind legs starting to knead over their caught section, claws and all. Those massive arms like a vice that was only going to press those razors in deeper and deeper.

Then there was the torrents. Not the ones from the outside the blue one was releasing, but the

blue that was releasing into that blimp of a dragon. Forcing those scales to press out against every sharp point. Every raking claw. Every threatening talon. Every fang within that jaw that was getting tighter and tighter. Closing along a large bubble and causing the scales surrounding them all to stretch out for dear life.

Spray after spray was like a large countdown to when the blue blimp would give out, completely in the mercy of the large titan. But Thea loved it, bloating out more and more against all odds. Growing too big within his tight iron maiden as every piercing weapon dragged along his stretching body. Letting out one last loud yelp before those jaws came to a complete close and started pulling upwards, bursting him like a blue water balloon.

It stung like hell, yes, but it was a strangely wonderful pain that was followed by a blissful release. Finding himself on the grass in what felt like a single fraction of a moment, nearly swimming inside a bubble of blue seed and feeling the titan still remain over him. Letting the younger one sing constantly over the next few dozen moments as his body became stiff and shaky. Attempting to stand up to lift that tail once again. "Thea..." Beo almost scolded him.

"P-please...!"

"No. That's enough." The mountain of a dragon stated in a near parental voice. Ignoring the constant whimpers of begs from the blue one and just leading Thea to lie down in the wet grass with him. "You need to give your body a rest-"

"Please!"

"Hey." A more stern voice that caused the younger one to whine. "You need to give your body a rest. You can't keep going like this." Another whimper as those large arms just held him close and nearly still. Spooning with the larger wyrm while releasing shaky breaths. "Just breathe. In and out, don't think about anything else." A high pitched whine as the blue paws nearly clawed out of the embrace, one soon getting caught by a brass one. "Hey, just focus on this. Squeeze my paw, as hard as you can."

The young one did so, groaning loudly as the spare energy within him thrashed around. Gripping and clawing into that armored paw as he released huff after huff. Soon feeling the unstable waves start to slow down, along with those breaths. "Good. Good. Now close your eyes. Don't think about anything but squeezing me. Just relax and focus on this one task." A shaky nod as the blue one followed the instructions. Soon drifting off into a deep slumber as his body geared down. Only making out the warm glow of the sun before a large wing sheltered him.