

What Went Wrong - Scene 7

By Bartan Tirix

The night settled in and started to become cool within the meadow. Letting the thick mist build up in the grass and making it glisten in the dense moonlight above. Almost camouflaging the blue wyrm resting off his afterglow, lightly shifting in the grass as he grumbled. Though being slightly shocked awake by the cold moisture along his outline, getting him to groan and start to sit up. Feeling the access water that built up over his scaled body gather in droplets and run down his pebbled protection.

One specific drop managed to get lucky and slip into that sheath, banishing the breath from his lungs and getting the feral one to almost lean forward. Panting loudly in the unclear faint light, now noticing that the brass one was nowhere in sight. "Beo...?" The younger dragon called, not getting any answer even after several more.

Something felt off about this place, like it was... Surreal. Able to still hear the ocean in one direction, meant Thea was still where he once slumbered, but the fog was unusually thick. If the large behemoth did go for a midnight swim, the blue one wasn't going to search for him only to find himself literally walking off a cliff.

He snorted loudly at the thought, knowing it was something his clumsy self would likely do. Grumbling and scanning around, he felt something... Call to him. Like a faint voice or a slight tug in his mind, leading him to something... Exciting. Interesting. Fun. Following the strange signal, as if someone was singing in what appeared to be a thin forest. Or at least, it looked thin within the ten feet he could damn well see in front of him.

Thin, yes, but very green. Almost providing a wall of plants, like a shelter with the spread of branches and leaves overhead. Nearly blocking all the moonlight, but he found several... Small glowing lamps, illuminating a well-made path through the wilderness. Eventually coming up to a clearing, a large platform of sorts, and a small figure laying on top of it.

Thea saw black. What appeared to be fur on an even bigger furred bed. A feminine figure as something clicked in his mind. "Zelly...?" He asked, getting the attention of the one laying on the bed and letting her crawl closer as he carefully crept. "What are you doing here-?" Then there was a separation of sorts, now seeing a lot more white on the canine's body as she laid on her belly. Half crossing her arms and blowing the thick sections of white mane out of her face. "No... No, you're not..."

"Looking for someone?" She asked, stunning the dragon for a few moments.

"I... Just thought you were someone else. I'm sorry-"

"For?" She honestly asked, rather softly. Reminding him of a tone that bear would use. "No need

to apologize for such a small mistake." The blue one only stopped to look at her, barely seeing the fog start to fall below the large bedline. She was a smooth white... Fox. Soft looking with some black along the tips of her ears, and crimson discs that reminded Thea of his very own. "She a friend of yours?" A slight whimper left him.

"...K-kind of."

"Mate?"

"...No." He barely whispered, taking a breath before scanning the area a bit.

"You look paranoid." The canine teased, making those frilled ears go back a bit. "Something out to get you?"

"Usually something has by now." He snorted, getting her to chuckle a bit. "I can just imagine running into something crazy and..."

"Crazy?" She questioned, being a little coy and hearing him grumble.

"Like some sort of strange flower that is going to spray water into my mouth." A bit of awkward silence and the fox just laughed.

"Are you that thirsty?"

"N-not really..."

"So, what? You wanted it to give you a large round belly?" That made the wyrm double take, almost instantly turning purple and letting out a whine at that smirk. "I think that means yes." Another one as she started to sit up, resting on her knees and revealing those pajama bottoms and a sleeveless black shirt. One that didn't leave too much to the imagination, even with the dim light. "Come here."

The dragon did so, almost unwillingly, but with caution. Moving his snout up to her extended hand, and letting the soft brushes of that white fur nearly caress him. Slightly moving up and down before exploring the side of that muzzle, resting at the bottom of his jaw and leading the dragon closer. Closer to her own white snout with the black nose.

Her breath, sweet like cinnamon. Reminding him of his first night and only leading for the blue one to submit more to the canine's directions. Soon brushing his long snout against her lips before locking with his very own. Hearing her take a deep breath as he did as those tongues strongly lapped together, never being so sure he wanted something but to move in deeper into this female. Taking that extra step closer and stepping onto the soft bed with his forepaws.

He nearly towered over the white one, yes, but she still somehow held her ground. Not quite matching the same purrs as the dragon, but the strokes of the furred paws along his jawline and neck slightly made up for it. Just as soft as that living pillow from before... Just like the very bed he wanted to lay in.

Eventually, those instincts started to kick in, overpowering the smaller one and forcing her to lay on her back while on the bed. Chuckling between such a deep kiss as the dragon climbed over her, constantly lapping and now starting to knead into that soft mattress while a certain red tool was pressing up against the edge of it. Loving the thousands of gentle strains against his flesh as he continued to purr deeper and deeper. Leaking out those green juices over them a bit.

Yet, one small slip of that blue paw, and he realized that she was just as soft as the bedding itself. Finally breaking the kiss to let that blue muzzle explore down her body, moving down her neck and onto her chest. Discovering a large patch of smooth fur between her twin pillows, lightly hidden within the sleeping shirt and constantly nudging them. Her chuckles like small songs that drove him nearly sick with love before taking those dull claws and attempting to dig them into the clothing. "Easy you." She interrupted, getting him to growl. "You don't want to make it a little more interesting?"

The question got the attention of the maroon discs, almost glaring at her smirk, then curious when she motioned to the side. Letting Thea look over at... Several familiar devices. Tanks of air, manual pumps, and the like. Getting him to half grumble at it. "I knew it...!" He glanced at her almost snorting. "I'm dreaming again, and about to get completely stuffed until I can move or I'll explode."

"Who says they're for you?" A double take from the large one, as the fox smiled at him deviously and sat up. Leading that muzzle back to her for a tender kiss and letting it go, gently licking down that scaled texture until she got to his frilled ears. Feeling that red appendage slowly brush against the sensitive tarp before whispering to it. "Pick your favorite."

"Favorite...?" He mumbled, getting another gesture towards the devices. Instantly spotting the one that was used for a couple of the previous sessions, and how it tended to 'malfunction' each time. Snorting at it, he looked over the manual pump for a moment, but decided not to rely on his physical capabilities. Discovering that medium between the electric compressor and the plunger one: a standard compressed air tank. Dragging it over (almost comically) towards the bed where the fox was once again resting on her knees.

"Good choice." She smiled at him, once again leading that blue snout to a tender kiss. "Now..." She asked during it. "Where do you want to put it...?" Those maroon eyes looked at her with shyness, seeing that blush invade his ears and muzzle, but placing a single furred digit on his lips before he could speak. "Don't say it..." A faint whimper in question. "Show it to me." Another deep kiss. "With..." A playful bite and pull on his tongue, as she withdrew a bit more, given the dragon the instruction.

Once again, Thea was a bit stunned about the situation. But it was a dream, yes? Damn was it ever hard to tell...! The softness of that bedding and the fox's body. The damn weight of that large tank, which was even stranger when the female picked it up with one hand and set it on the bedding. Nearly making the dragon growl at being showed up, but at this point he was nearly used to it. By a strong female, no less.

But those soft hands just caressed his head and muzzle, being ever patient. Asking the wyrm what he desired, what he wanted to see... Letting that blue muzzle explore around her front end,

leaning into that furred chest and breathing in that sweet aroma within her white cleavage. Lapping at them a bit while that red tongue attempted to get under her shirt, even succeeding after a few tries as she chuckled. "We'll get to those later." The white one promised.

Still, he nudged against the soft body pillows for a bit longer, actually smiling at her slight giggles as she only encouraged Thea to continue. As if the canine accepted the fact that she was the dragon's toy, his plaything for the evening. Giving him what he wanted... But what did he want, exactly?

Going down a bit further, he noticed her shirt ended a little higher than the waistline, exposing that rather fluffy, yet fit middle. Well-toned, nearly perfect in shape and never sheading a single strain of that cloud-soft fur. Then it came to him... Well, it came to his red rocket between his legs: he wanted to see this. He wanted to see it round. Big and round, to the point where he could sleep on it...!

But where *Did* he want to put it...? Her maw would work, but the dragon wasn't quite done with it. Really... That only left one of two areas, letting that snout move down and almost nudge at her pajama bottoms. Discovering two buttons; one on the waistline, and one for the fly of the pants. Attempting to slip that red appendage inside, but it was being blocked by that damn thread.

Then her own paw came down, greeting the snout with a few pets and gentle strokes. Letting the wyrm lead it to her clothing, and nearly teasing the dragon by undoing the button to the fly. At least letting that tongue enter and explore what the clothing was hiding. Immediately finding the furred folds without any undergarments and loving that wonderful scent it was giving off. Slightly puffed out, a bit moist around the fur as the fox started lightly gasping. Encouraging the wyrm to continue its work by nearly lapdancing for that blue muzzle, soon feeling the appendage press against her slit. Attempting to penetrate the canine's sex, but only getting her to lift up by reflex.

"Is that what you want, Thea?" That blush never faded, but he finally gave a slow strong nod. Getting her to smile at him, almost deviously as she started to move. Instantly triggering those warning signs of the dragon to check his surroundings! Cover his rear with his tail! Look for any sudden movements, while the fox just got up and looked at him a little oddly, then lightly laughed. "I mean it, no strings. Come up."

A few moments of studying, and she beckoned for him to get on the bed, something his body actually longed for, actually. Hopping on and getting used to the bouncy mattress underneath, like walking on a trampoline for the first time, before looking at her for more instructions. Getting his chin scratched in the process. "Okay, lay on your back." Another concerned look and the canine smirked at him a little deviously. "Do it, blueballs. If I have to wrestle you down, I will." It actually made the large one lightly chuckle due to her being just over half his size. Snorting playfully before doing so, exhaling deeply like he was suddenly resting on a cloud.

Though, the sudden idea of that hose tip being shoved in his tailpipe came to mind, all the fox did was adjust the tank so it was within his reach. Taking the hose and resting on top of his belly, face to face and touching muzzles for a few moments. Sharing a few licks as she kept smirking at him. "What..." Thea started, feeling his weapon just about ready to slap him silly for nearly stopping such a thing.

"What do you get out of this...?" But the white one simply shrugged.

"Same thing as you." Another kiss, but the dragon just couldn't read her. Though it could be due to the fox grinding her lower lips just over his tip, cursing the sheer fact that the only thing stopping the dragon from just penetrating her was just a thin layer of cotton. However, stopping after a bit of a squirt and a low growl from the wyrm, booping that nose as if to tease him.

Then, the furred one rotated herself to face up like he was, taking one of his blue forepaws and bringing it closer to her chest. Then the hose tip, slipping it between his fingers. Though, only getting a puzzling stare from Thea for a few moments as she smirked back. "Do you need help?" She teased, getting those ears to move flat against his head.

"I just..." He grumbled, just trying to sense her motive. "I've been manipulated and tricked constantly since I've been here. Where's the other paw dropping?"

"There is none." A near growl that time. "You've already got me in bed, on my back, and almost riding you. What more proof do you need that I want this too?" The wyrm didn't answer, not even giving a reaction when she kissed that muzzle again. "Don't think, Thea. Just act."

"Why." It was barely a question.

"Because if you keep thinking, you'll wake up." A slightly puzzled look, and almost a saddened one at the same time.

"So this is a dream..." The blue one mumbled. "Which is why..."

"You can't think of my name. And why I can't tell you."

"Because I don't know it." A soft white hand moved up to his snout, getting him to lean into it.

"You wanted this. Maybe not exactly..." A gesture to the tank. "But you wanted *this*." Another kiss. "So take it. Enjoy it."

"Even if you're not real..." That devious smirk again, getting those maroon eyes to shift.

"Who's to say I'm not real?" A few moments of study, and she placed her hand on his again, the one that was holding the hose. Moving it down to rest on her belly, and letting the two look into each other's discs for a few moments. Letting the dragon finally make the first move for another deep kiss. His other paw coming along to her shirted chest and cupping it, while the first one started to slide down to those pants again.

Yet, his tongue was asking permission, lapping along the fox's own for a few moments before feeling her hand reach down. Lightly undoing the button that held the fabric around her waist and went back to that very same blue paw, feeling it start to stroke in circles along her lower belly. Growing wider and wider as it moved slowly down that furred pelvis, moving around her pajama bottoms and lightly pressing the cloth into her sex with a single digit. Finally getting a reaction out of her, as well as a faint

moan.

The two left the kiss opened, exchanging breaths for a few moments before slowly shifting that paw upwards. Finding the bottom of the fly and lightly pulling it down, just enough to start fitting that blue paw into with the hose tip. Gliding along the flowing white fur until he found the folds again, judging by her reactions. The canine's breaths getting slightly faster when those blue digits pressed into those lower lips, and his red tongue tended to her upper ones.

All while she was stroking his arm, encouraging the wyrm to finally give into these urges that he's had... Even if they were for another female. Separating the lightly puffed and wet sex and slipping that hose inside, getting another large reaction to the point where she needed to close her eyes. Taking her other hand on the hose for a moment... Before giving Thea some extra slack for it.

The two shared another look, and she nodded at him. Giving him permission to slip the tube in deeper. Deeper. More and more as her reactions to such a thing climbed. Until it wouldn't move any further, giving the wyrm another nod in confirmation as she lightly pulled that blue paw out of her pants and back up to her belly. Smiling while panting, touching noses with the larger one as he shared the same smile. Giving that white muzzle a few licks before reaching up to the valve of the tank.

...And struggling with it for a few moments. Nearly growling at the object for nearly ruining the moment for the two as she looked at it. "Lefty loosey, righty tighty."

"-I know! It's just not giving!" He grumbled.

"That's because you're turning it right."

"I am not turning it right! It's just stuck!"

"Well, turn it the other way."

"I tried that! It didn't-!" A loud squeak came from the valve as it gave a little bit, getting the two to stare at it for a few moments, then the fox looked at the wyrm. "...Shut up." He snorted, getting her to chuckle and kiss for a moment. Bringing the passion back into the session by rubbing that well-toned belly, her thighs shifting and tending to that red weapon as it leaked over her clothing.

A few more turns of that knob and the tank started to hiss, instantly getting a reaction out of the female as sharp breaths. Though nodding to tell him to keep going. Watching the hose slowly thicken up as it crept across her body and into those pajamas. Waiting a few moments until the fox gasped, lightly leaning forward a bit before trying to relax over the blue body.

Then, Thea started to feel it under his paw. Those built up belly muscles starting to become tense and making him whimper with excitement. Especially when he could start making out the slight roundness that was hidden within the thick fur. Rubbing the belly constantly as the canine started to sing, holding onto her middle as well as the air continued to pump inside her.

Soon after, it was starting to be visually seen. Even in the dim light, that bulge was slowly

arching under their hands. Pushing that belly out further and further for both of them to witness. Curling up to the swelling a bit so they could observe it with both sets of paws, almost counting the stages with their breaths... A filled balloon that made the canine whimper loudly as the pressure continued... A beach ball that started to release more and more of that cinnamon scent, soaking her clothing with it... A yoga ball, finally getting the female to orgasm and the large one feel a dense wetness on his blue belly. Making his red weapon twitch with excitement as they continued to stroke the furred orb, so very tight now, yet it continued to grow.

Eventually, Thea couldn't contain his loud whimper, getting the fox's attention as he looked nearly ashamed. "I... I need to..." He whined, and she nodded. Actually getting him to double take as she seriously understood what that meant. Slipping down those pants far enough and lowering herself onto his weapon, that tip started to prod that canine tailhole. Feeling a little tight at first, and almost impossible to accomplish, but it soon started to slip inside her.

It was a wonderful feeling that made the dragon growl in pleasure, now feeling that tailhole shift a bit around his weapon to make it a more comfortable size, as well as feeling that dense balloon inflate within her body. Letting the female start to ride the wyrm as her belly continued to grow bigger and bigger. Rounding out those sides a bit as it started to reach the size of a large exercise ball.

A few more moments later, it passed that size as Thea couldn't hold it back anymore. Spraying into her rear with thick wet torrents only geared up the white one's expansion, making that belly really tight as the canine started to whimper a bit. Trying to hold together with the constant double fillings as the inflation started to slow down. Both partners placing paws on the large middle as it started to groan loudly, until...

It started to move into her chest. Expanding those soft pillows within that black shirt quickly, becoming taut before she even had a chance to take it off. The air inside struggled to find any place to enter and force the twin balloons to grow bigger, but the only good place was the low V neck to show her cleavage. Getting the breasts to swell up that area and attempt escape, pressing up against the female's own muzzle a bit while folding out of the black shirt. Forcing it opened wider and wider, but getting those groans again.

Then, the pressure increased, barely detecting the blue paw coming off the valve as more air rushed into her sex. Like a thick gale rushing in, it pushed that belly out bigger and bigger, expanding it to the size of a smart car. Sending the fox into another orgasm as her chest attempted to escape that top drastically. Stretching out those furred orbs to the point where those black discs started to expand and slip out of the clothing's barrier.

The groans and strains of those overfilled balloons echoed loudly through the forest, along with the blissful cries of the two as they grasped such taut areas. Barely making an imprint as the female's body continued to be filled more and more, both with air and dragon seed. Getting them to release again and again for several long moments until the loud snap of her V neck's collar, causing the large twin hills to bounce a little as they inflated again.

Slowly ripping that shirt apart as the pillows expanded over them, stretching those black nipples to the size of large plates before that top finally broke in two. Freeing the furred orbs and allowing them to bloat out freely, growing so quickly that not even the wyrm could reach the top of them after a few breaths. Loving the constant song: composed of the two's vocals, the steady loud hissing of the air tank. The groans and creaks of her body as it grew, and the sprays from his weapon as it aided in making the fox bigger... Bigger...! Larger! Until-!

The tank's valve squeaked shut, leaving the canine looking like se swallowed a car with two ATV's trapped in her chest. Giving the two time to pant and win back some energy as they lightly stroked the furred body, feeling Thea bunt against the soft white patch that rested just above her massive cleavage. Once in a while thrusting into that tail and causing her entire body to bounce with the movements.

But of course the dragon wasn't done, just taking a small break to really grasp how big the furball was. Loving the taut spheres that nearly made her whimper as he attempted to grope them, lapping at them with that tongue and nearly hearing the squeaks of an inflated balloon within. Thea unable to keep those purrs down, sending vibrations through her body and getting the fox to chuckle almost constantly.

It was difficult to appreciate such a thing on his back, studying her form a bit before getting two solid grips on that large belly before rolling the living balloon over. Letting the three swollen parts act as a tripod as the blue one continued to remain in his mounting position, weapon still snuggled into her tailhole and hose just a small trek below.

Though she now had to support the dragon's weight, causing those furred bubbles to bend and adjust from thick spheres to ovals, the two could really adore such a form. Massive round twin pillows with the same plush as the cloud-like mattress they rested on, about the same spring to it as well. Making him wonder if that's possibly what it was? The bear possibly getting captured or seduced by the female, turning him into her bedding for the night. If that was the case, what exactly did she have in store for the wyrm?

He was honestly too enthralled with the small blimp to really think of anything, nor actually feel threatened. Especially when she was stuck under the blue one, in a space that she could barely fit under. Loving the feeling of that large belly pressing against his hind legs, her slightly round furry behind brushing against his underside. Almost wanting to make them bigger somehow, but later.

For now, Thea just stroked her sides and bloated areas, washing his scaled paws through the fox's fur while bunting those chest balloons for several minutes. Sharing the occasional kiss when their muzzles met, and adding a few torrents to keep that belly nice and full. Squeezing her belly harder, almost digging those dull claws into the taut form to move the contents inside. Getting a few pleasurable whimpers from the canine as her front hills started to take the slack, stretching them out bigger and expanding those black circles into hubcaps.

A couple of quick thrusts to make such balloons bounce a bit, and Thea determined that she

could definitely fit more inside... Nay, **use** more air inside that body of hers. Leaning down to reach the valve of the pump and causing it to release those hisses again, making the fox cry out when the pressure started up. Rounding that belly out more and more as the dragon continued to mount her slowly, inflating his living plaything as the air made her larger by the moment.

The cries came out steadily, along with the thick scent of cinnamon as the canine climaxed over and over. Letting her moist juices trickle down to meet up with that large blue pouch, greeting the big drum of a belly with a constant beat. Thuum... Thuum... Thuum...! Enlarging so much that the white balloon started to push the pouch back and upwards against his tail. Morphing around his hind legs and pressing his weapon deeper into that rear... No wonder that brass behemoth loved doing this to others...!

Those paws started to press into the blimped belly again, almost directing the air that was being pumped inside her to other areas. Stretching those chest pillows so much they started to spade out when they could fit a car inside them each. The nipple expanding beyond large wheel sizes and just starting to lose its darker color, making the fox whimper as they started to become too big. Too tight, as those breasts started to groan loudly at the inflation of contents she was being force fed.

But Thea wanted the canine bigger! Desired her to become larger and larger, as he started to ride the female a little harder. A little more aggressively until he was ready to release several large sprays into her rear, just now feeling it start to round out with her hips. Reaching down at them with both paws, one for each side, and giving them a tight squeeze. Almost massaging and welcoming the rush of air that was forcing the white one to become a blimp, the wyrm well knowing now that he could no longer touch the ground with his forepaws without even trying.

Even his hinds were having a bit of a struggle to stay grounded, that belly and pair of chest pillows pressing down on the mattress and almost lifting the dragon up. Not wanting to move too fast, Thea leaned down and barely got the valve to shut off again. Allowing the female to slightly catch her breath from the constant waves, but not for long. Thea had other plans, grabbing that taut belly with all his strength and just hammered into that canine's rear as hard as he could.

It got the fox to cry out in bliss and surprise, feeling that dense weapon ram inside her again and again. The force causing a large ripple through her tight body and even on the furred bed down below, bouncing them up and down like a trampoline as the wyrm got his rhythm straight. Getting that belly and twin hills to almost squish against the mattress with every thrust, then get a little more full as that green seed sprayed inside. Torrent after thick torrent, stretching out that white underside further and further, forcing it to move the constant fillings into another area.

That area was a little higher up, as you might have guessed. Uprising another set of fluffy hills against the dragon's lower belly, and even pressing her tail against it as well. Every heavy press being echoed through her bloated body, rapidly jiggling until the blue one strained and growled in pleasure. Filling that rear more and more with sprays of seed as it started to add up, getting that behind nice and plump before Thea started again.

For dozens of minutes, he mated with the living ballooned female. Getting her to climax twice for his one, and soaking those puffy lower lips as such juices trickled down her blimped belly. Making her more inflated with every torrent, and pushing the dragon back a little more. Until during one heavy release, those hind claws slipped out from under him, finally getting the wyrm to realize that he was being pushed off the lower side of the bed!

He barely paid attention to just how big the fox was getting, but with her constant increase in volume, her body was taking up the entire thing. That white furred middle now being able to house a semi-truck, while those pillows could fit a farming tractor inside each (cab and all). Lifted up and perched high while resting on that round balloon, those fading black discs looking like they were attempting to peer over the trees. The sheer act of studying such a large thing was causing Thea to leak more and more into the canine, yet that desire was still there... Bigger...!

It was likely his last opportunity to reach the ground or that tank, so the dragon took a moment to pull it up... Or a few, you know how he is. Finally reaching that valve one last time before turning it back on and hearing that hiss. The fox crying out when the pressure was felt, then more when it started to increase! That blue paw twisting the metal nob more and more, opening the system wider until-

The valve came off, forcing the wyrm to drop the thing by accident and pick out a very deep and thick hiss coming from the tube. Barely seeing it thicken up while approaching the female's sex and nearly hearing her whimper, all while his weapon throbbed within. Nearly shouting "Yes!" with heavy squirts of green. "Make her Huge! *Gargantuan! Colossal!*" A very heavy groan from her white body as the hose's volume separated those puffed up lower lips, nearly keeping the female in a gasping stalemate for a few moments...!

Then that belly grew exponentially, nearly flattening that furred bed on its own before those breasts quickly doubled in size! Rolling the fox forwards and keeping Thea from being flattened as he was pulled along for the large pulsing ride. Being pushed up higher and higher as that furred behind he was attached to started to increase greatly, even inflating the fluffy tail he was using to hold onto. Feeling it bloat like a long balloon over and over as that white body continued to take the pressure.

But it was almost too much, the wyrm could feel it. Like her walls were drastically thinning by the moment, as they started to fill out the entire clearing. Those furred rear hills starting to warp around Thea as he climaxed within them again and again, nearly being swallowed by them as they took such punishment. The seemingly endless tank continuing to pump truckloads of air into the fox's body as it groaned loudly. Creaking with every harsh press against those trees as the furred blimp started to tower over the forest, getting so loud that the dragon could no longer hear the canine's songs of either stress or pleasure.

It was coming, the blue one knew it. Feeling it nearly give while trapped within those massive furred cheeks, everytime a tree snapped against the force of her expansion. Picturing a sharp spike a wood left behind for vengeance, pressing into those thinning furred walls. Given no choice but to take the threat head on and continue pushing outwards to endure the mass intake. Every little give made the dragon within climax every time. Each snap of wood caused that overinflated body to soak up a dozen

torrents, swallowing each and every one until he was completely empty. Yet, that red tool was still trying! Still attempting to spray, until... Until...! She...!

The blue wyrm yelped loudly in bliss, laying on his back along the green fields as thick ropes of green launched out of his tool. Drawing in the air on and above his head, flowing like ribbons as his body jerked with every spray. Though blushing deeply, Thea had the largest smile on his muzzle, barely coming out of the dream while his body attempted to gear down and rest.

Yet, after a bit, those primal warnings went off. Alerting the dragon that something was watching him! Getting those eyes to light up and instantly search around for the threat, only to find a red dragon staring at him from afar. Out in the opened. Alone. Just sitting there, as whimper got stuck in that blue throat. Until those red scales turned a deep purple, and the other dragon whimpered. Getting Thea to, and the two went back and forth for a while, unable to look away. Until Dia'vidd covered his eyes. "S-sorry!" He yelped. "Sorry-sorry-sorry! I-I wasn't trying to-!"

"W-were you...!? Watching me-!?"

"N-well, yes. But-but not on purpose!"

"Why were you watching me in my sleep!?"

"I-I-I was just wondering where the noise was coming from!" The deep purple one whined, now covering his eyes with both paws and both wings, revealing a very hard and twitchy thorn sticking out. Getting those maroon eyes to lock onto it and whimper even louder.

"A-an you were-!?"

"What?" The blue discs trailed to what Thea was staring at, making the purple one yelp loudly and start waving his paws back and forth. "No-no-no! I-I wasn't-" The slightly larger dragon just gave up and whined, hiding behind his wings and paws again as he heard familiar footsteps come around. No even noticing the double take of the younger blue dragon as the color suddenly drained from his face.

Coming over was a clothed white fox snacking what appeared to be a bag of sour cream & onion rings, just walking across the field nearby and half approaching the now purple one. Glancing at the messy (now Cyan) Thea still laying on his back before looking back over at the other wyrm. "When did your release turn green?" She asked, with her muzzle still half full.

"G-green!?" He curled his neck, now actually able to see her between his wings a bit and notice her looking over at the blue one. Still looking rather 'pale' like he seen a ghost. "Oh-no! That-that's not my...!" Another long whimper as she looked again and shrugged.

"Too bad. That would've been a record for you." A grumble from the dragon.

"Record? Please, I've shot further than that before!"

"Cryo form doesn't count." A snout toss from the largest one. "So, you're just out here watching him-"

"N-No!!" A near growling whimper from Dia as he gestured the two. "Arson, Thea. Thea, Arson."

"Sup, Blueballs." The furred one nodded at him, but didn't get a response from the near petrified wyrm. "Seen the furball anywhere?"

"Big furball or little furball?"

"Little furball. He owes me money." The purple one chuckled at her joke.

"Watching the troublemakers, back over that way."

"Cool beans. You two play nice, no breaking the boundaries of the universe or something again. Capisce?"

"Yeah, yeah." Dia'vidd grumbled as she walked away, noticing those maroon eyes locking onto her tail as it swooshed, yet still didn't make a single sound. "Thea? Y-you okay...?" A very faint whimper before the blue one passed out.