

What Went Wrong - Scene 8

By Bartan Tirix

"Arson?" The blue wyrm asked, his muzzle half full of the strangest fish waffles that were just the best thing that's ever slipped onto that tongue. Watching the now cyan one cook them from a Barbeque that Thea swear came from nowhere. Let alone, the awkward black apron he was wearing. "Where did that name even come from?"

"It's a bit of a sad and depressing story," Dia started, his scales slightly darkening at the thought of it. "but to make it very bluntly: it was a name she gave herself when she went into hiding. Having to protect her identity while on the run."

"On the run from what?"

"It was a mass organization that looked into protecting endangered species on a universal scale." The dark blue one's head tilted, yet couldn't help but purr loudly at another bite. "On paper, it sounds like a good idea. Giving them all a comfortable habitat in order to keep the species alive. However, their actions of taking them away from their homes, forcing them to breed, taking samples and whatnot..." The slightly larger one lost control of his pigment, turning into a dark blue. Much like the younger wyrm.

"It's like keeping them in a cage, for a benefit that they either want for themselves or..." They shared a look, one of similar pains. "I... Know what it's like."

"...Same." Dia mumbled, returning his sights to cooking the fish. "Especially as a rather unique species that would be their ideal target. Such organizations do exist, but..."

"You haven't come across them?" The larger one shook his head, but his mood lightened up when Thea let out another pleasure moan. "S-sorry, they're just that good!"

"Thank you." His color turned pink as he worked on some waffles that popped up. "I grew up with a family of cooks, and Beo is quite the cook too-"

"-I know." Thea answered, rather quickly and stopping mid-bite while the yellow dragon just looked at him with curiosity. "I... I ended up reading..." The younger one started blushing.

"Destruction Preventer?" A shy nod.

"A-and... Counting..."

"Stars?" A whimper that time from the blue one, while Dia remained curious. "What did you think-?" A sudden pair of blue wings shielded Thea's embarrassed muzzle, getting the older one to toss his snout. "Please, no need to be embarrassed about it."

"Y-you used to do this all the time!" The blue wyrm groaned. "Let alone, like twenty minutes ago!"

"Two hours and thirty-three minutes, and that was for entirely different reasons."

"Like watching me sleep?" Thea snorted, uncovering himself to see the now purple dragon. Spotting a bit of a point under that apron and even making him whimper a little. Hearing the older one clear his throat quietly, attempting to sound confident.

"I-it's not going to tend to itself." Nailed it (not really). But for as embarrassingly cheesy as it was, the thought of such a thing excited the younger one. Giving him the opportunity to act out one of his favorite scenes, along with one of the original actors. Cleaning up his plate with one swallow and moving up behind the purple one, the pawsteps in the grass instantly turning those scales a bright red. Let alone, purr deeply when that snout moved around his hind leg to get within that apron.

He greeted the red flesh with his equally crimson tongue, feeling it twitch with excitement as the larger one took a heavy breath. Exhaling with deep purrs before undoing the bottom part of the apron for easier access. Allowing Thea to move in closer without struggle, and get a comforting stroke alone his back.

It didn't take hardly anything for those juices to start leaking out, giving the blue one a very familiar and constantly changing flavor as that muscle lapped it up. Purring loudly as it danced along his appendage before those jaws parted. Catching the spineful tip and flare as he stroked around it with his tongue, stroking up and down before sealing it with his lips. Giving it a soft draw to get the juices flowing out.

They were so addicting, getting the younger one to take another step forwards before resting on his belly. Taking in more and more of that weapon every few breaths, as if he was driven for time. Lapping and studying the very weapon he read about several times, almost unable to believe that he was actually doing this. Letting that muscle dance around it like his tongue was flirting with the red rod, and the scent...! Both of those juices and the now red one's crotch, better than Thea imagined it.

Tending to a few fish on the BBQ, the larger one turned towards him to make such a motion easier. Placing a paw against the blue wyrm's back, just inbetween the large wings and almost helping when he felt those paws start stroking his inner hind legs. Sliding up their very structure until they came together around his bloated pouch, massaging it as his tool constantly quenched the younger dragon's thirst.

The strokes got harder while the motions got faster, really getting a reaction out of Dia'vidd as he started huffing with the very movements of that tongue. "Easy..." He coached the blue one. "I-it's not about speed..." A thick purr before he felt that muzzle seal around his weapon, and a strong draw to get the juices out. Causing the larger wyrm to turn a bit orange, then pink as his claws scratched Thea's back, attempting not to harm the younger one.

He was trying to control himself while the slightly smaller dragon practiced such a thing, loving the softness of a fresh tongue. Making his own start to hang out the side of his pink maw. Rocking his

body forwards a little as those blue paws went to work, feeling for those stones within the thick overfilled sack before one started to move upwards towards the tail. One dull claw and a strong torrent of seed rushed into Thea's muzzle, nearly getting him to choke in surprise, but continued tending to the older one.

A series of whimpers and blissful purrs created a song, especially when a certain digit started to penetrate that tailslit. Weakening the larger one to start lowering himself bit by bit, until he was resting his entire body on Thea's back. Releasing heated breaths along his blue hind leg as the pink one's own could no longer sit still. Needing to move and sway into that muzzle a little more as that muscle washed the tool with colorful fluids, ones that only caused more and more to be released as it leaked along that blue jaw.

One large draw was enough for Dia to lose control and nearly slam his entire length into Thea's maw. Snout completely up to his crotch and lips grasping that sensitive protection, nearly getting the older one to hiss as the blue one continued his pull of such fluids. Rushing Dia's seed into a heavy pre-release that could not be warned about until it came in a barrage of colorful ropes. So much so that it got those blue cheeks to bubble out a bit before sliding down his throat and adding to the previous liquids he was storing, now starting to fill out that blue underside. Growing with every groan and swallow as Thea's belly started to look a little... Doughy.

The now red wyrm continued to huff loudly after his release was forced out, yet could still feel that tongue continue to work. Sliding around his spineful weapon and teasing those ridges as if to provoke the older one, letting him grasp his rear end harder as he sang loudly. Picturing the top dragon's mouth muscle swinging with every movement, continuing to lightly thrust into that muzzle. "C... Careful...!" Dia whimpered, attempting to hold himself back before losing it and turning the younger dragon into a massive seed storage tank.

But maybe that's just what Thea was aiming for. After all, he read up on the older one's life and capabilities. Let alone, was nearly provoking him to just stuff the smaller one with the contents of his pouch, constantly lapping at those wonderful flavors and likely being drunk off of such a thing. Like Dia was nearly enthralled with such motions, not even noticing that his thrusts were getting harder and heavier. Slipping that red tool into that muzzle as it continued to wash it, getting the orange dragon to release torrent after torrent of pre while rushing to that climax.

Higher pitched whimpers gave warning towards such an upcoming barrage, even feeling that red tool get thicker before that first rainbow rope was fired out. Feeling such fluids rush down his throat and thicken it while adding to Thea's growing belly, every pulse adding ripples through his entire form as that underside became bigger and bigger. Each stressed whine releasing three or four thick torrents into that maw, even though a small bit of it was still leaking out.

It got to the point where that belly started to stretch out sideways a little more to contain all the delicious juices, pushing against the ground and starting to raise both dragons that were resting on that organic cushion. Hearing it groan a little tighter as Dia's equipment continued to pump more and more into the blue body, until those forepaws gripped Thea's haunches a little harder. Sending off a small sting that nearly caused him to bite down on that red shaft.

All at once, the stress within the belly's walls was relieved as the fluids started rushing towards other areas of his blue body. Namely his tail and haunches, thickening up greatly as the pulses of rainbow juices continued to feed that muzzle. Currently enthralled by such gluttony and unable to stop himself from drinking for a few more minutes. Until the older one staggered away, even when that blue muzzle attempted to latch on. Giving Thea time for some self-control, but being lead by a pink paw to meet a pink and purple muzzle for a deep kiss.

Hypnosis, the best way Thea could describe such a forked tongue. Constantly lapping against his own while sneakily cleaning outside his own maw, detaining every droplet and playing around with it between their mouth muscles before splitting it. Feeling those foreign paws start to press against the younger one's deep blue body to let him realize just how plump he's become after such a thirst. Now looking around three or four times his old weight with a thick chest and very round belly. Curved sides that morphed into large haunches, and a tail that looked as thick as the brass one's.

Dia's silky appendage continued to wash his muzzle and neck as Thea studied himself, feeling a slight amount of worry within the younger one before nuzzling against that chubby neck. "It's not permanent, don't worry." A bit of relief was detected, as well as the (now) larger one giving the pink wyrm a hug. Not expecting the older one to playfully push the plump Thea on his back and continue to share more of those wonderful flavors with their maws. Gripping that round underside while frothing over his own package for a few minutes as they purred loudly. "Have you ever read..." Dia started to ask, getting a few smooches inbetween. "Rex Overboard?"

"Rex...?" Thea questioned, but was lightly interrupted by locking lips. Eventually answering him silently with a head shake, something that only made Dia'vidd grin deviously and worrying the younger one. Yet all he did was continue their maw session, making the blue one question in his mind what that had to do with anything. But such a question didn't remain long, just enjoying the massage and frothing against, what he would call, a celebrity. Those paws pressing deeper and deeper as his blue scales started to feel a little funny. His whole body, really. Almost... Lighter.

Likely just due to the pleasure the younger one was receiving, he thought. Not even noticing his blue scales starting to shine a little, spreading slowly like a syrup and incasing his entire body with a strange lamination. Only starting to question such a thing further when the sounds of those strokes started to get deeper and vibrate unusually. Like it was echoing through his body and making the sounds like a... Balloon? Like the times when he was full of air?

That couldn't be right, could it? Lightly breaking the kiss and looking at his paw for a moment, almost too stunned to yelp as he could start to see through it a little bit. Barely releasing a weak whimper before the other wyrm kissed him again, still stroking like it was nothing to be concerned about. Meaning... Did the older dragon do this? Was he even capable of such a thing?

Granted, that still didn't stop Thea from locking lips with the 'smaller' male. Giving him a little bit of time to process such a thing and realize just how much fun they could possibly have. But how was he keeping everything in? The air and such? A devious red tail tip started stroking up his current chubby one, eventually playing around with what could only be described as a Seal just under those enlarging blue balls. Lightly touching it sent the now vinyl dragon into a heavy gasp and nearly squirt out his green

juices.

The husky wyrm only gave a more aggressive kiss after as Dia continued to tease him. Fiddling around half-hazardly with that valve until that spiked tail caught a hold of it, giving light pulls with his frattling motions that only sent pleasure wave after pleasure wave through that hollow body. Getting the larger one to squirm and wiggle those hind legs uncontrollably like he was being tickled as the plug become looser... Looser...

Until a stronger tug made the seal plop out, and that vinyl red weapon release a few torrents of heavy pre. Feeling the air begin to rush out of his body, tickling his valve on the way out and only sending Thea closer and closer to a climax. Yelping loudly in bliss as the pink one nuzzled against his neck rather aggressively, pawing at his body to help deflate the living pooltoy faster while constantly frothing that still full package.

The older dragon's weight only increased the deflation, making Thea whimper loudly at the idea of being overpowered by him. Granted, loving it more than he should. Attempting to show such a thing with his deflating muzzle as Dia continued to pad and knead his body until he was nearly empty. Aside from a throbbing rod and pair of rather large orbs that served as a pillow set for the red wyrm's own equipment.

Smiling deviously while lapping at that blue snout, the older one took a deep sniff at the vinyl smell and purred loudly. "Now..." Dia mumbled, nearly biting at the fragile fabric. "What should I fill you with?" A few more laps as the living toy attempted to squirm, his body feeling so weak from the lack of substance. "I know-..." A few sniffs into the air as they both looked over at the smoking Barbeque, staring at it for a moment before the yellow dragon yelped loudly and scampered over to it.

Flipping the fishes off and slightly whining about the overdone sides, he shut off the device and set the plate off to the side. Grumbling at his orange self before looking at the deflated Thea toy, immediately turning those scales red and replacing that frustration with excitement. Pulling a long tube from the ground and getting some slack before walking back over to the helpless younger wyrm.

Resting on that deflated tail and lapping at those plump balls, Dia teased the younger one a little bit. Washing the full sack with that tongue, and skimming across the valve a little bit just to make the blue one nearly howl in pleasure. Getting a bit more slack on that large hose before attaching it firmly to the opened plug, unable to keep himself from smirking as he looked over the helpless toy.

Granted, it wasn't a look in excited fear that was in those maroon eyes, but one of almost question. As if to ask Where Did That Come From? Only to get the red wyrm to shrug his wings and respond. "Story magic. Not like I planned this or anything." A small tug to make sure the tube was in securely, getting a big reaction out of Thea before once again lapping at those orbs and rod.

Then a faint amount of air could be felt enter the deflated one's rear, and soon after; a series of... Small pebbles? Pressing up against his valve's walls as they squeezed through to enter his body, filling him while that red tongue lapped against his once red flesh. Gathering all the stray green fluids for the dragon's own gluttony as the small rocks continued to enter Thea's tail, releasing small waves of bliss

in the process.

It didn't take too long for his lower area to start feeling like a beanbag, and the paws to start massaging his filling form. Letting the smooth pebbles within start rubbing up against the living toy's inner layer as Dia continued to muzzle his tip. Unable to keep himself from squirting into that devious red muzzle with nearly every breath as the supply of such rocks never seemed to end.

His tail slowly filled out, along with those haunches. Allowing the blue one to start moving a little again, wiggling his hinds uncontrollably with the constant pleasure. Letting the series of beans morph into his belly a bit while those paws started to spread them into his chest, as the younger one continued to sing loudly over what felt like an hour of slow inflation and getting tongued off.

Those blue limbs eventually filled out enough to start pawing at Dia's head as it continued to work, edging the younger one to the point where it was nearly painful. Giving the red one quite the round physique after all those fluids, but the organic dragon was addicted to the green juices. Having to adjust a few times so that blue tail could be properly filled, stroking it so every little pebble was squeezed through.

The red paws couldn't keep to themselves, groping the vinyl dragon as Dia started to move upwards. Lapping at the large belly, round and chubby like before, as the flow of marbles continued into make Thea plump. Lapping at the red mane as Dia nuzzled against his chest and neck, trying to snatch the end of that red muzzle with his own squishy jaws, but it was like the older one was avoiding such a thing. Though giving affectionate licks around the muzzle and snout, never inside it.

But the constant squeezes from those organic legs and hands made up for such a thing, as the living toy continued to grow bigger than Dia. Feeling the pebbles enter with a little more of a struggle before the pressure started to increase, pushing against those inner walls and rounding out those curves more. The belly, the large haunches, the thick tail; all nearly pulsed with every few rocks that Thea's body was pumped with. Exiling any sort of worry that might've appeared as those rubbery blue scales started to stretch out, both with the constant income and the kneading of the pink paws.

He could actually feel his body become larger, not only in those certain areas, but like he was even growing in size with every marble that was pushed into his tailvalve. Starting to gather rather great strength to start groping the older dragon as well as their bodies shifted in anticipation. Lapping at Dia's own mane and nearly biting his neck while he whimpered and pawed at the deep blue chest, making out every bump and every grind as the small metal balls rubbed against each other. Much like another pair of balls, filled to the brim with juices. Trying to hold himself back from performing such a spectacular trick, but it was getting difficult for the pink one.

Granted, he didn't expect the living toy to suddenly become playfully aggressive. Gripping the now slightly smaller wyrm against his plump belly before rolling over onto him, leaving Dia on his back and squished between the ground and the soft vinyl underside. Squirming in glee as the two got a bit over-excited, their weapons squirting almost prematurely as the blue one was attempting to hold back.

But the hose was still connected to his rear, adding pebble after pebble into his now overfilling

body. Stretching out those walls and throwing constant waves of bliss through his system, all leading down to his red tool that was nearly vibrating with excitement. Leaking out near streams of juices as that tip desperately attempted to find the red one's tailslit, prodding those haunches a few times, but it was too late.

With a very heavy whimper, Thea felt his body hit the point of no return. Causing it to lock up and almost curl around the older dragon before spraying his red rear with green fluids. The pressure of such a thing actually tickled Dia to the point he climaxed as well, painting that growing belly as the two jerked and squirmed wildly through such a thing. Actually filling the organic wyrm's belly as heavy torrents sprayed into that slit, feeling that middle round out and press into the underside full of marbles.

Such a thing felt more powerful as a pooltoy, as if Thea's package barely seemed to drain after creating what could only be described as a pond behind the two. If anything, it felt like it was... Getting more swollen? That even his fleshy weapon was getting pulses to scale up to his size increase as those ballooned balls constantly pressed up against those blue haunches. Leaving the two dragons huffing as they desired to keep going.

The moment his chubby body stopped locking up, that tip began searching again for Dia's undertail. Prodding the trapped wyrm that was squirming under that enormous chest and belly, feeling those sides wobble with every movement and getting a few yelps in pleasure when that red tip was getting closer. Wishing he could once again latch onto that pink muzzle, but with the constant intake of pebbles, Thea's chest was getting to large to reach down.

Eventually, that tip discovered the exit. Plugging the flow of green fluids that were leaking out of it and hearing Dia'vidd once again whimper loudly in pleasure. Or was it one of near fear? It was honestly hard to tell when he was being pressed against a filling vinyl balloon, but regardless, that tool started to press deeper. Getting a series of whines with every attempt as that red flare started to separate that slit, as well as a barrage of squirms and paws against that bloated underside.

Another couple of thrusts and Thea finally heard it. "W-wait!!" The cry caused the living toy to stop, still feeling the paws against his belly along with... Shifting? He was turning himself around? "O-okay! Ready!" A test prod as he felt a tail above the spineful red flesh thrash around. Yep, the older one was now resting on his belly like the blue toy was. Backing into that enlarging tool as it started to spray and fill up that red dragon, all while he was being pumped constantly with strange metal marbles.

Every movement came with its own song, sung in a duet with the two as they could not hold themselves back. Releasing several torrents once in a while to make that red underside bloat out and fight against the massive blue belly. In result, pressing Dia's rear against the vinyl tool and forcing that slit to take more and more of it. Stretching wider and wider along with the two wyrm bodies.

Then, the blue one took a step forwards. Getting a large reaction out of the smaller as that weapon drilled in deep. Soon feeling a couple of heavy thrusts, nearly pushing that slit to its limit before the flare slipped in. Locking the two together as his red belly started filling up with pre, bloating around those chubby blue pillars and squeezing between the blue underside and the ground. Sending in a barrage of seed with every few motions as Thea could feel his warm rubbery package swell up again, as if

to prepare for another heavy climax. One that would put the previous to shame.

Those large vinyl orbs groaned as they pressed between those large haunches and thick tail, reaching the grass with ease and starting to send in torrent after torrent through that weapon. Swelling that up in the process as Dia's slit struggled to contain something that large. Not realizing just how big the blue one was getting, nearly the size of a city block and no signs of slowing down. With impulsive decisions the red one increased the flow of marbles once again to about double speed, almost immediately feeling the reactions of such a thing as the green fluids pumped into his rear. Forcing his belly to stretch to fit about three trailer homes, tripling his own standard size.

That example didn't last long, with every heavy spray of green pushed Dia's body up against that weapon, taking more of it and continuing his growth spurt. Along with the heavy weight of another dragon that was getting much better, actually causing some caution to peek between the heavy waves as his haunches stretched out greatly. That tail taking up a heavy amount of slack. That blue neck and even Thea's cheeks starting to swell up with metal pebbles, along with those wings. Membranes and all. He could feel himself getting massive, but all he could focus on was reaching that edge, getting to that climax and turning that red wyrm into a massive zeppelin!

But he soon couldn't reach the ground anymore, his belly and chest taking just too much of the slack...! No, it wasn't that. It was Dia! His belly underneath the blue one's! Now getting so large that it was able to start lifting up the heavier young one. Feeling that stretched out slit creep over his throbbing red tool was like a countdown to that edge, inching closer and closer to his ridges as it sprayed into that living balloon. Nearly feeling that rainbow seed pour into his blue sheath as Dia reached climax after climax, his voice nothing more than constant muffled yelps that those frilled ears couldn't quite pick up. Especially over the sounds of smooth metal rocks rubbing against each other, and his vinyl shell.

Green liquids poured through that rubbery shaft as its girth slowly increased, stretching that tailhole of Dia's wider. Feeling every soft lump that used to be a fleshy spine, greased up and slipping through that rim under his tail. Until it got to a small gill along the side of the shaft, unable to help himself but to squeeze it and get a heavy reaction out of the living pooltoy. As well as several dozen gallons of fluids rushing into his already straining belly, pushing its way through the heavy blue underside until it finally could feel fresh air.

That flash flood within the older dragon only caused that slit to take in another ridge, forcing Thea passed the point of no return and roaring loudly as his body nearly locked up again. Able to throw in one last full thrust into that red blimp and feel that slit up against his sheath as that blue body went very stiff. Yet, those ridges kept getting stroked by the smaller wyrm! Using those talented tailhole muscles and causing that energy within the living pooltoy to keep rising, far passed that edge and approaching another one. Then another!

It almost hurt, feeling all those torrents start to build up within his lower end. Swelling up those already massive blue balls, barely being able to fit them inside a football stadium as is, and soon growing to about 1/3rd of the blue one's total body space. Nearly doubling that by the time Dia let go of him, the constant groans of those tight walls as they were drained of their hue and could only reveal the fluids inside. Thrashing around to create more and more pressure building up before all flowing through that

red tool, increasing its girth drastically as the red one yelped a little in pain before it was completely muffled out by the harsh groans of his belly scales.

The red balloon grew drastically with each pulse, lifting up the blue one as its walls surrounded him like an inflatable raft. Nearly tripling the older one's size in a dozen seconds or so as it continued to bloat out. Feeling them get tighter while rubbing against his own blue belly as the heavy younger one was trapped in the middle. Red walls rising around him higher and higher, soon getting up to his shoulders before creaking drastically, yet all Thea could do was pump more and more fluids into him.

The color started to fade as they reached over his sight. Trekking across the large open fields, steamrolling over forests and slamming up against sheer mountain bases as the draconic blimp continued to be flooded with seed. Even finally squeezing under that massive blue pouch and bloating out behind the two, creating an inflatable bowl with Thea in the center. Growing drastically with every few sprays and pulling out that hose connected to his sensitive valve. Attempting to lift that chubby wyrm up, but all the green juices kept rushing towards the sides. Thinning them out with every spray as the walls groaned with a higher and higher pitch. Leaving the only but of that red color just under that blue belly before-!

They hit a stalemate. The pressure from his torrents slowed to a halt, yet that blue package kept attempting to release. Starting to inflate his own sack once more when those red walls wouldn't give in, only creating more and more weight towards the center of that inflated blimp. Thea felt himself slowly sink into what could only be described as quicksand made of stretched out red scales, pressing and sliding against his own vinyl ones as they both squeaked loudly. Attempting to contain the ballooned balls that were only growing over time, unable to take much more punishment with that heavy bloated tail over them.

The younger one had to do something! Attempting to wiggle or thrash out only made him sink faster within the very taut scales. Pressing up against them did nothing, but he had to break the stalemate somehow! Feeling his own package grow drastically tighter within such a contained space, Thea attempted to slam against the red scales with his heavy arms... And actually felt a bit of give to it! Not much, but perhaps a series of well-timed hits could possibly break those walls?

It was worth a shot, slightly adjusting himself to slam outwards again was proving to be difficult, but he nearly felt the movement travel through the mass 'water' balloon. Another one was a little more noticeable, and nearly felt the pressure give within Dia, as well as nearly making out the older one whimper loudly in bliss. A couple more, and the ripples were felt constantly. Until one final attack of desperation-!

A thick ripple traveled through the blimp, shattering that inner barricade and allowed all that backed up seed to rush into that red dragon's body once again. Pumping him fuller and fuller while wrecking any signal of resistance building up. Forcing that 'green doughnut' to grow to city sizes! Mountain sizes! Island sizes before getting so drastically thin! One last small stalemate that had no chance before the older dragon burst into a sea of green juices!

However, due to the weight he was carrying, Thea quickly sank to the bottom. Still climaxing as

the fluids disappeared, leaving the chubby blue one huffing for a few moments, barely able to reach the ground and just resting on his enormous underside. Not even noticing a shadow casting over him, until a large paw that covered most of his back playfully stepped on him. Sending a heavy wave of excitement through that plump body as a massive snout nudged his bloated chest.

It was that of a colossal red beast, one that looked mostly dragonkin but with many more threatening physical features. However, a simple look of those rainbow iris' and an energetic grin on that muzzle, Thea could tell immediately who it was. Granted, never expected such a kaiju form to be such an incredible sight, nearly paralyzing the blue wyrm at Dia's sheer presence.

But he was far from the rampaging creature a Cryomithorous naturally was. More of a gentle giant that just had an affinity for making certain dragons bigger by multiple means. And right now, those affectionate sights were on the vinyl blimp under his paw. Giving it a few presses and letting Thea squirm with glee at the feeling it was giving off, until a loud purr in question omitted from the now yellow titan.

Lifting up the bloated tail revealed a certain... Leak of sorts. Being so enthralled by that last filling, the two forgot that the hose was disconnected and those pebbles were nearly squeezing out of that plug. Granted, with the constant filling of a certain blue pouch, it seemed to press up against the valve, keeping many of those grey marbles from pouring out. That is, until the cyro started teasing such a living blimp.

Regardless, it was nothing that couldn't be fixed. Very carefully finding the hose once again and attaching it back on, letting the wyrm once again wiggle and whimper loudly as that plug was once again being force fed. Pushing those walls out further and further, now with the assistance of a beast about the size of two large mountains put together. Toying with a blue balloon that could barely be squeezed into four city blocks, and watching it grow bigger and bigger.

The durability of such a form astounded Thea'daisis, though he still didn't understand what it had to do with a T-rex being thrown overboard a ship. But that didn't matter, nor did such a thing last very long in his subconscious, the waves of pleasure taking it away quickly as that giant tongue started licking those bloated sides. Feeling those stones rub together and against his inner layers of blue, the wyrm didn't think he could take much more punishment. Especially as the kaiju's plaything, pressing down on his rubbery form with insane strength and nearly dribbling the dragon's belly off the ground.

Yet, the constant stream of pebbles didn't stop. Pumping more and more into that tailvalve, adding to that already massive underside as Thea's tongue lolled out of his muzzle. Nearly licking the fingers that groped around his head at the large belly. Letting the smooth rocks within shift from his body to his tail. His shoulders into his arms, and even into his paws and digits! Almost as if he was being prepared for something specific...

It half worried the wyrm, even more so when those two paws started lifting the living blimp carefully as Dia laid on his back. Resting the toy on his lower belly, just so that colossal red weapon tip could lightly rub against it, and leak those rainbow juices over Thea's underside. Washing him with the thin layer of release before he started to feel the pressure of the hose increase... Then again. Again. -Again! Gearing up every few throbs that entered that plug and stuffing the dragon full quickly. Almost too quickly, as his belly started to get tighter and tighter. Doming out over the Red cryo's belly as he

started at the size of a large water balloon in comparison to those large red paws.

They massaged the growing wyrm constantly, stressing those inflated scales outwards more and more as he continued to blow up. Reaching about basketball size to Dia, which was nearly Eleven city blocks and going up by every few seconds. The walls of his belly and tail feeling so drastically thin that the marbles were forced into other areas of his hollow body. His back, shoulders, haunches and legs. Neck head and even snout were taking up most of the slack as they all stretched outwards by the constant influx of metal balls. When his underside and tail attempted to take up the slack once again, those red paws forced them to remain. Commanding that the rest of his body take it instead.

Everything felt so taut, his muzzle being completely forced shut by the lack of room left within his vinyl body. Knowing that there wasn't much time left before something gave way, yet the hose didn't stop. The cryo didn't stop. They just continued to pump more and more into the blue blimp, regardless of his cries. That of his own vocals, or his groaning scales, the rocks kept coming! Kept forcing his body to take more and more! Until Thea could no longer accept another piece... Then the paws gave him a tight squeeze-!

Thea's bloated form resisted for a few moments before feeling his limbs swell up drastically. Overflowing his body to a brand new size as his snout and paws were pushed beyond their limits. Taking some time to let the shock of overwhelming bliss pass through his system as the blue one huffed loudly within Dia's arms. Ending up still quite a bit smaller than the Cryo, but able to be held onto like a medium sized dog to him.

A slow look around and a look at his own body, still somewhat on the chubby side, but very glossy. Still getting constant laps around his head and neck as those red paws stroked his underside, as well as his own equipment that seemed to match his new shape quite well. Whimpering loudly while shifting in the cryo's lap, the constant pebbles inside him feeling like a very fine sand as the hose continued to add more and more into his body at the same pace.

Though, due to such a new size, it was not nearly as drastically felt. Giving the younger one time to just enjoy the constant pawing and stroking of those giant paws. Whimpering loudly before releasing a few squirts and attempting to catch the green ropes with his blue muzzle- Only to get a sudden clamp on it by a red paw. Letting it just fall on that snout instead and whimper in question, not getting much of a response other than several tender licks and a few purrs.

At least it didn't hurt, though did feel a little funny as his muzzle seemed to be rather squishy. Being held there until all the green fluids were cleaned up, but why? This was the second time the older one denied anything reaching Thea's muzzle. Granted, he couldn't think too much about it with his sensitive equipment being stroked, thrashing that tail around and grinding over that organic red tool. Causing it to squirt near rivers worth of fluids over them as Dia shielded the blue one's muzzle once again.

It got to the point where the cryo just made a strong belt across that blue snout, making him whimper at the binding and give the cryo a half shy look. "We'll get to it, don't you worry. Just..." A few taps on that taut belly, still slowly growing out rounder and rounder. "You can get a little bigger first."

Another whine, but one of pleasure and anticipation as the stroking continued. Feeling his body absorb every grain of 'sand' as it continued to spread his body outwards along the older dragon's belly.

Though Thea's entire vinyl form was growing slowly, the majority of those pebbles were gathering within his underside. Causing it to extend outwards in a large bubble to the point where his rubbery tip could no longer be seen. Only catching the ropes of green as they launched over the hill that was his middle, feeling the climaxes become shorter and shorter inbetween. Even seeing a few rainbow streams fly over them as the cryo started to become impatient, thrusting his weapon against the stuffed dragon and just attempting to hold himself back.

Nearly gripping that belly with his claws, making out Thea getting to about 75% of the kaiju's size, Dia couldn't take it much longer. Submitting to the 'big enough' size of the dragon before reaching down and pulling out that hose, sealing that valve completely and making it disappear before rolling the blue one on his belly. Yes, after all this time, those scales are actually still blue.

The red cryo-worm then got up and mounted the blimp-like toy, pressing his tool under that bloated tail and plump blue balls. Attempting to penetrate it without any slit present any longer, Causing the ballooned walls to morph around it and make a makeshift orifice to satisfy both the kaiju and the living toy, stretching those walls greatly with every deep press. Exercising that belly as the large beast thrust, causing both tips to leak out rather steadily.

However, as time went on, the behemoth got a little more carried away. Digging claws into those sensitive vinyl scales and really throwing his weight on Thea's body, nearly causing it to bounce heavily on the terrain below. Causing quakes through the lands and the visible waters, both a nearby large lake and the ocean at a distance, to start sending small ripples with every pound into that toy and every red tail whip with those hips.

A few large releases caused rainbow fluids to spray everywhere, letting the kaiju purr loudly in what almost sounded like a large growl. The satisfying grin over his muzzle and that forked tongue sticking out at the end of those jaws as his body morphed into a hot pink. However, Dia wanted more... He demanded more from the living toy. Giving those blue chest scales a few strokes and durability checks, the stuffed Thea still had plenty of room left inside him, making him whimper when their eyes met and that devious grin only widened.

Another reach down to the grounds for a much larger tube as more of those pebbles started to come out. Breaking the strap over that inflated snout and stuffing the hose down that muzzle before locking it on, the blue one started to intake quite a bit of that strange tasting metal 'sand'. Seeing a few stray pebbles bounce off his gut and land in the water from afar... Only to suddenly ignite and spark up on first contact with the blue lake! Making Thea attempt to yelp as his maw was stuffed with the same flammable powder!

What exactly would do such a thing? And is this why the cryo refused the living toy to take anything else within his muzzle? From their seed to that red tongue of the older one's? Such thoughts only worried the vinyl worm further as his gut got more and more stuffed, all while the behemoth started thrusting into that living balloon once again. Pressing that large, monstrous tip into where Thea's tailslit

would be while his body quickly started to fill out under the cryo's mounting stance. Making it much easier to feel the powerful full thrusts of such a muscular and massive beast.

Though the toy's limbs were growing with the forced feeding, that underside was accepting most of the intake. Changing his once chubby form into a much larger one, unable to reach the ground normally with such a large belly and even making it hard for Dia to. Quickly giving up trying to keep such a stance and just pressing those clawed red paws into the toy's stuffed back. Mounting the toy harder and harder as he made the blue one climax again and again.

The hose kept pumping the blue one fuller and fuller with those marbles, bloating out those cheeks and belly. Rounding out that large belly and massive haunches, as his blue tail morphed into them and his back. Every limb started to look more and more like large spherical nubs as the toy started to outgrow the behemoth himself, becoming so taut as the kaiju kept thrusting into him. Those growls turning into pleasurable roars before a very heavy series of thrusts and sprays were felt, gripping against those large round hinds tightly as Dia worked through his entire orgasm.

Deep pants were barely heard over the constant intake of such metal balls as the older one took his time resting up after such a workout. Causing the living balloon to keep growing larger and larger, attempting to shift and whimper to get his attention before the blue one burst. Yet instead, he felt that muzzle over his vinyl tool, lapping over it like before and causing it to turn on like a drinking tap. Hydrating the beast as Thea's body started to feel very tight, once again groaning loudly in warning to the red one. Yet, the kaiju paid no attention, just mawing off the pooltoy weapon until he was satisfied with the pumpkin spice flavored juices.

Granted, by the time he was done, Dia had his own large belly nearly weighing him down. Taking his time to bunt the ever growing massive balloon, towering over mountains and cities at a distance, like a large chunk of the moon was suddenly on the world. Lapping under that tail at his own juices before moving onto the sides of that massive belly. Pressing his muzzle to the beanbag feeling as the now pink one moved up to those bloated cheeks. Tapping them a little and getting a loud whimper from the younger one, before getting a few playful, year-long licks as the hose continued to stuff the balloon full.

Such texture and shines over those blue scales nearly enthralled the kaiju, almost wanting to go back to that rear for yet another mounting. But those near frightened maroon eyes practically begged for Dia to release him. Giving a wet kiss inbetween them and placing both red paws on the hose with a firm grip, hearing those scales squeak loudly once more as Dia purred at such noises. Taking a few more moments of bunting against the massive blimp as some unknown device pumped him bigger... Bigger... Bigger...!

Until the cryo pulled it out. Letting the tube drop and slip back into the ground as Thea leaked out a bit of that sand before getting a deep kiss from the beast. Getting the blue one to whimper loudly in question and fright, as he could feel the intense heat building up in their maws. Granted not phasing the red one in the slightest, and terrifying the younger dragon when those scales turned a nearly hostile orange. Seeing strange body movements from Dia as he started to bring up those green fluids he ingested before, and hearing the blue one rapidly yelp in denial before-!

Those fluids entered his blue muzzle, causing the metal balls to react violently and ignite on contact! Creating a large amount of gasses that started to expand that already massive blue zeppelin a little bit at first, then drastically soon after when more of those green juices were given. Reaching double size in a matter of seconds, triple in half that! His body bloating out in all directions as the kaiju started to lift his ever growing body upwards towards the sky. Still smooching the younger dragon as he started to cover the horizon, expanding larger and larger into the atmosphere in a matter of a dozen moments!

From space, it looked like the entire planet was blowing up a blue bubble. The sphere slowly becoming larger and larger, filled with a series of fireworks that only caused it to grow faster and faster. Slowly losing its color as it reached about 1/4th of the "earth's" size before overflowing into a blue wyrm... With a very soon large belly that started to make him look like a blimp again. Every limb barely getting a chance to form out completely before getting stuffed over and over, hitting 80% of the planet's size. Then 120%, 200%, 400%! Accidently growing so big that it shoved the moon out of the way with a loud *Thuum!*

Yet, regardless of how big the toy got, the cryo still managed to have a firm grip on those massive lips. Spotting the grid defense from before attempting to contain such a colossal creature, but only waved it down as not a threat to the planet. Just letting the reaction of the pebbles touching the ever present pool of release do all the work, as he closed those rainbow eyes and imagined just how big the blue one was getting. Likely reaching 13x the size of the planet, then 18x in a matter of several seconds. 26x as those scales grew drastically thin, becoming basically invisible at 39x! Becoming basically a large bubble with a few flames inside at 62x, before barely hitting 83x and bursting with a faint *plupt*.

A large cloud of flames appeared before quickly being sucked up by the relaxing red one before much damage could be done, resulting in a near twister of fire leading straight to that red muzzle. Ending inside the beast's round belly before he exhaled a bit of smoke and purred loudly. Rubbing his round underside before lazily waving at the strange grid defense that the two little ones constructed against their shenanigans, nearly feeling the glaring stinkeye from it as it returned to... Where ever it came from.

But what a sight it was indeed, leaving a large grin over that now cyan muzzle as Dia relaxed in the clear sky. His equipment still twitching a little, and getting faint waves of pleasure when he felt something scurrying around his own tailsit. Almost knowing what it was, but letting the blue wyrm have his fun. Not like Thea could really do much to the behemoth, especially at such a size in comparison.

He just leaned up against the mountain, spreading those haunches and fluttering that tail side to side a bit. Closing his eyes and just letting the slight waves of tickles pass through his monstrous form, rather surprised there was so much really. And then those ears flicked at a voice, swearing the younger one mentioned something about a... Violin?

Whatever, it meant nothing, Dia was sure. Just a few more minutes of relaxing in his afterglow, then he'll repair all the damages done. Go back to cooking some fish for the family, and possibly even have a group session once Thea rested up as well. Though it was going to be hard if he uses up all his energy attempting to get a reaction out of-

A sudden pulse actually got the kaiju to stagger forwards slightly, grabbing his attention as he

attempted to study his lower end from afar. Did he just feel that? Really? At this size-? Another one. Like a small fleshy straw that was getting slightly larger in his tailpipe, as well as a rather heavy feeling over the base of his tail. Making the cryo turn yellow and purr in question before another one was felt. Then another, actually doing a pretty decent job at occupying his slit.

Strange, but Dia was almost used to strange at this point. Probably some hidden ability that the younger one had or was given. Again, nothing to be alarmed about. Just lay back and enjoy the feeling, like the few times the red dragon had used toys with air or water. Almost letting them have their way with the beast, granted rarely at such a size to begin with.

It was kinda nice though, feeling the warm liquids mix in with the heated flames he just devoured. Rounding out his underside slowly over the course of several minutes, making his red tongue loll out while that draconic tool leaked over his doming belly. Actually... Starting to feel a little on the tight side, to be honest.

Granted, that only caused the cryo even more pleasure. Squirming over the lands in anticipation as he continued to slowly grow, letting that belly wobble around as the fluids inside pushed out the heated air from his opened muzzle. Eventually getting that wonderful taste of pumpkin pie as it leaked out of the corner of his muzzle. How was the younger one this well-endowed? Dia hardly cared, it felt amazing. Even when the girth of such a weapon was growing alongside his middle, all he wanted to do was...

The beast rolled over onto his belly, standing up and rocking that carried weight back and forth as it sloshed around. Scraping the grass underneath him until that underside filled so much that it touched down, causing it to start moving towards his sides and chest. Inching the kaiju closer and closer to a natural orgasm as Dia pressed his own tool into that massive belly. Thrusting over and over as it got fuller, tighter, bigger! Until the torrents unleashed below like a very thick rain.

Every thick pulse that added to his sloshing middle caused a few more extra torrents onto the fields underneath, unable to keep himself still as he rocked and strained into that blimped underside. Roaring out his enlonging climax as he felt the tightness of his body continue to expand during such a thing, nearly bouncing on the result just to get those last few sprays out. Ending with deep huffs as Dia nearly fell asleep on his sloshing belly the size of four mountains put together. Purring loudly to add vibrations to it for several minutes... Until he felt a bit of a jolt inside.

Probably just the blue one finishing up, the kaiju thought. However, he soon felt it again... And again. It was like more was being added to that red ballooned bed, but not from his exit like normal. But... Within? That turned his deep red scales yellow as he examined it with his touch. Still feeling that tool in his rear, check. And there they were; pulses from within the center of that belly.

It got to the point where Dia used his info-vision obtained by a certain lizard in his early years, allowing him to see extensive details about whatever he could lay eyes on, and seeing something... Strange about the green fluids inside him. Like they were compact drastically... Condensed to squeeze in billions upon billions of particles into the space of a single one, yet somehow not causing the mass to collapse in on itself. However...

A near frightening whimper left the cryo as his scales turned a deep green, now realizing that the compression was being released at a very quick rate, so long as the fluids stood still! Getting Dia to whimper loudly and attempt to slosh his taut belly around in desperation to give him enough time to think of a plan! Using all his strength to dig all limbs into that durable underside in a constant bounce and flow as he thought of a way to remove such a strange seed!

But it was nearly too late! He could feel the center multiplying greatly from the time spent idle before, sending a chain reaction of halting fluids as the ballooned belly started to get tighter and tighter. Too tight to move any longer, making Dia whimper loudly as he attempted to keep it moving anyway! Trying to push Thea out of his tailsplit and perhaps expel a great deal of this volume from that alone! A clench and a harsh pull from the other side, attempting to get that large tail to perhaps wrap around the absurdly large weapon for the blue one's size and receive some sort of give!

And there it was! A glimmer of hope as the weapon started to slide out! Feeling the fluids inside rapidly decompress and aid the cryo, soon giving his slit some relief as some of that green seed poured out... But only some relief. Even with the constant stream, the tautness was growing thicker and thicker! Actually bloating out that massive belly more than what was being released! And it was only getting started...!

The kaiju seen it from quite a ways away: too much of those particles were still for far too long, and all it needed to do was start with a single one to cause the behemoth's end. Whimpering loudly, Dia called for that defensive net from before, seeing it launch into action soon after and surround the still inflating belly very quickly. Attempting to hold it down, but it was expanding too fast! That belly bloating out drastically and groaning at the hexagon net as it started to morph around it! Having moments of just strain before a heavy influx of decompression that nearly doubled Dia's size!

The green seed poured into other areas of his body, thickening up his massive tail and haunches. Bloating out all limbs and cheeks, even though the belly could take every lick of punishment the strange release had to throw at it. Just making it more difficult for the beast to battle such a thing, as it flowed into his back and slowly turning the planetary weapon into a massive set of spheres!

It was all too much for even the defense to handle, as it attempted a force burst on the dark green scales. But they were just too durable! Morphing around every pin that the net had to offer, and the plasma rods connecting it had no effect on the Cryo's own defenses! Feeling another mass expansion coming on, regardless of how much Dia was attempting to hold back! Feeling it flow into every inch of his body and causing it to bloat out while the particles attempted to find a spot of rest... So it could cause the beast to grow out further and further, dooming the planet!

The defense had one last trick though for any situation. Gathering its energy while attempting to hold the living bomb at bay, the massive green threat to the land-! Suddenly disappeared. Almost popped out of existence. Leaving a nearly flattened Thea rather confused at what just happened, as he witnessed much of the dangers and damages caused by their silly actions to be reverted quite quickly before the blue one. Let alone, his equipment returning to normal. "...What...?" He muttered, stopping when he found a small wolfling and brassling trotting towards him.

"Hi!" They chirped in sync, making the adult whimper slightly as he recalled much of their antics. Mostly kidnapping with a certain burlap sack of choice.

"...Hi?"

"We hope you enjoyed blowing up BD!" The smaller wyrm stated.

"It's not uncommon for them to go a little overboard with these things!"

"So, we planned ahead!" The two chirped in sync, as the blue one looked back and forth between them.

"...You...?" They nodded at Thea. "Meaning what? That defense was...?"

"Our experiment!" The wolf one said rather happily.

"We tried to think of ways to defend against a massive blob of dragon belly!"

"And we came up with a grid system!"

"That..." The adult almost whimpered, looking back at the empty space that was once occupied by a certain kaiju. "What happened to Dia then?"

"We thought of that too!" The brass one stated, as they each moved to the larger dragon's flank, instantly getting him a bit nervous until they pulled up a hologram of sorts.

"Though Dia's abilities have been limited due to some shenanigans in the past," The wolf one, Rev, started.

"We planned for those just in case moments!" The screen ended up showing a red sphere growing in complete darkness, until it filled up the view and then started again. Seeing a number in the bottom corner rapidly counting up, now reaching over $2.7 \times 10^{1574268995}$. A jumble of numbers that meant nothing to the large wyrm.

"What is this?"

"Last time he attempted such sizes, Dia did a lot of damage to... Well, a lot of things." Lexar mumbled, seeing his brother nod.

"I-I've read Counting..." The two looked at him for a moment. "But that still doesn't explain..."

"We teleported him outside!"

"In unoccupied space!" The brass one chirped, getting a confused look from Thea as he shifted his gaze between the two.

"He's...? Outside the universe?"

"Yep!"

"In near endless space!" The wolf stated happily. "That way, no damage to anyone!"

"And we just wait for him to pop, then bring him back here!" A bit of slower movement on the screen got their attentions. "Speaking of which...!" The large blimp of red started to turn green as it desperately attempted to contain all the fluids inside. Letting the three watching intently almost pick out the drastic creeks and groans from those scales, being pushed to their very limits. Making the blue one whimper at the sheer size of it and how the bubble was nearly vibrating before-!

It unfolded to a much larger version of Dia, one that had very little time before his belly started to grow again. Watching him panic while surveying his surroundings before that underside expanded greatly, morphing into his chest and sides and bulging outwards until that bubble was thirty times his body's size. Seeing the kaiju battle to stay together before it all started to flow through his body unevenly, causing the creature to rapidly expand in a random progression. Sometimes it was one haunch that's way overinflated, other times it was his cheeks. Soon running into said camera and getting a surprised, yet blissful look before it continued to pan outwards to compete against such sizes.

Yet, the fluids inside morphed the dragon rather violently. Often enough not letting up as the red one overflowed again and again, rushing that green juice into his snout and head to enlarge it before once again filling those cheeks up. Even though he was leaking such juices over his expanding chest and neck, the camera just could not get far enough away to not see anything but those color shifting scales. Once in a while beating the expansion when Dia's body could resist the pressure, straining drastically as he wiggled through climax after climax.

However, it didn't take long for the poor guy to look like a massive bubble again, still expanding as those numbers kept rising over and over. Often enough in very quick bursts that resulted in giving the blue wyrm faint headaches. Shaking his muzzle quickly before grunting. "What does that number even mean?"

"That's a scale of his current size!" A noise in question from Thea as he studied the wolf, knowing very well that the brassling was going to answer n-

"Which is a multiplier of his previous size!"

"His previous size being... Standard size?" The blue one whimpered, seeing them both shake their heads. "...Cryo sized?" Another pair of head shakes as Thea curled his neck. "Then what?"

"The size he was when the defense field teleported him!" Those maroon eyes just stared at the two blankly, unable to really fathom such a thing when he slightly looked up at the sky. Only to then lay down in a state of shock as the two cuddled up to him, watching the screen as the adult felt the fatigue of afterglow set in. Drifting off to sleep soon after.

Thea awoke quite a bit after, now noticing the late dusk painted the once blue sky. Getting him to stretch as his body woke up finally relieved of much of that demanding sexual desire. However, the two little ones were nowhere to be seen, yet that screen was still left in front of the dragon. Now seeing

nothing but a dim green and a number that went off the screen before getting an error message.

A few taps on the holographic device didn't give any response... Or at first it seemed. At closer look, there was some movement and times when the green turned to red or pink. Sometimes morphing or shifting around. "Is... Is he Still...!?" Thea hissed in a near whimper. "How long has it been!?" A timer popped up on the screen with the numbers: 8:49:23.

Nearly nine hours...? It stunned the wyrm slightly, wondering how Dia could even possibly survive out there for so long. Barely noticing the two troublemakers come by once again, looking a little guilty. "He still going?" A slow head nod from the blue one to answer Rev's question.

"Don't worry, we got FD to look into it." Those maroon eyes looked at the brassling in question. "Fuzzy Dad."

"Or Furry Dad, but Beo's wings are furred too, so."

"Like mine!" It got the focus of the adult, as a red wing was presented to him. Getting Thea to feel it and nod.

"Oh... That is rather nice-" A loud yelp as a loud tremor was heard behind them quite a ways, causing a quake through the land and a cloud of dust and debris to be seen over the trees. Getting the three to study it, and the smaller ones to jump into action; checking it out while the adult was just stunned at the event. No hearing anything else of threat or any conflict, the blue wyrm slowly entered the woods.

Other than a few animals running away, not much was seen within. But he eventually came up to a very large clearing with a black dragon lying in the middle of the dented dirt. Lightly whimpering as he came to, and fading those scales to grey as the little ones attempted to comfort him. All while Thea looked around at the damage, now realizing it was likely the imprint of the wyrm's kaiju form.

"There, there." Lexar said, rubbing one shoulder as his brother did the other.

"It's all over now." The two only got a whimper in response as the blue one approached cautiously.

"A-... Are you okay?" Another whine, as the six legged bear came from behind Thea. Nearly making him jump and lower his head like he was in trouble. In fact, all of them seemed to feel that way, even the smaller ones. Yet, the expression on the bear's face was less scolding and more concerning, looking mostly at Dia and Thea. "What's...?"

"Wrong with him?" A slow nod from the younger adult. "He'll be fine, Thea. He's just exhausted, as you would expect." A whimper in confirmation as those grey scales started to turn a dark green. "Don't worry, none of you are in trouble this time. But..." A bit of a grunt from Bartan as he pondered how to tell them.

"But...?" Thea asked in a whisper, watching the larger white one sit down and almost ask the wyrm to do the same.

"I never expected something like this to happen, so I'm a bit lost for words on how to approach this." Dia shifted his body around to better look at the Counterweight, meeting those brown eyes as they gazed at him, and then back to the blue one. "Dia'vidd. Thea'dais. There has been... A strange reaction towards your releases. Normally this would be harmless, but due to the lack of restraints in such a circumstances, like being teleported outside space and time." The two little ones lower their heads. "Sometimes things don't work the way they should..."

"What do you mean?" Thea whimpered, watching the bear rub the back of his own neck.

"You... Two..." A throat clear from the large furred one. "Are fathers now." A long awkward silence as the chirps of crickets could be heard at a distance.

"...Erm..." The now purple dragon started to sit up. "...What?"

"Dia... You carried for..." A gesture to the blue one, letting them meet each other's gaze and whimper loudly in question before looking back at Bartan. "However, you didn't carry a single being, like Rev and Lexar here."

"We are basically one person." The wolf said, looking at his brother and nodding with him.

"Wait... So, Dia's... Pregnant?" The younger adult mumbled.

"N-no. That's the weird part." More noises in question. "You've already been seeded, held, and given birth."

"...In less than 9 hours?" Thea whined.

"Go back to that... 'Being thing' again." David mumbled.

"Yes... You carried... An entire universe." More silence and blank stares.

"...You mean, he got so big, he was the size of a universe, right?" Bartan shook his head at the blue one. "He...?"

"You two are fathers to a fully functional universe." More silence as the two larger wyrms stared at each other, lost for several moments before the troublemakers chirped loudly.

"Congratulations!"