

All My Fault

By Bartan Tirix

It was that strange mix of air conditioning and a tanning warmth that kept the large beast slumbering, but such a ray's gift also came with a consequence. Creating a red haze through the rex' eyelids and slowly getting him to wake with a few grumbles. "Another false alarm? That's my guess." A familiar voice to him stated, almost loudly at that. Like it was very close by and making the dinosaur murmur loudly in question. "Oh, maybe not."

Those jaws parted in a large yawn as his eyes squinted at the bright light in the sky, stretching his cramped body within the small space and really feeling the restraint of a certain few safety belts around his chest and collar. "Hey-hey-hey! You're fogging up my windshield!" The blue eastern dragon playfully scolded, rolling down the window and allowing the wind to roar at the vehicle from outside. Alerting the brown theropod into attempting to gaze at the driver's side of the truck, but the rays were just too powerful. Barely making out the shape of something blue looking outside while steering the truck.

Tears developed to help resist such a light-based attack as the rex yawned once again. This time attempting to aim it away from the glass and shelter his light orange eyes until they were used to the light a little more. Eventually glancing at the blue noodle dragon still leaning out of the window; hot pink mane blowing in the wind and aviator sunglasses on. "You can close that anytime now. You're letting all the AC out."

"And give up looking this cool? I wonder if I can catch a bullet with my teeth." Loqe chuckled, coming up to a red light and traffic. Forcing him to stop the truck for a few minutes and start to feel the heat of the sun. Hissing when his arm got too hot and he rolled up the window again.

"That sounds like a smart idea." The larger one grumbled, still shielding his eyes from the sun to make out the urban setting. "Where are we?"

"West coast, finally. The slower part of the trip, but we're almost there."

"There being...?" The blue one playfully shrugged, getting Zarrel to grumble. "You still haven't told me where we're going."

"That's the entire point of a surprise." A glare from those orange eyes, attempting to pierce through the sunglasses.

"Please tell me we're not going to the beach-"

"The public beach? Hell no! We can just enjoy all the benefits of that at home!"

"Minus the sand?"

"I said, *Benefits*." A whimpering grumble in response as the rex felt the vehicle stop for a traffic light. Giving his noodle mate a strong nudge and making Loqe chuckle at it. "I'm not spoiling it. You'll have to see it for yourself." A deep sigh that was a half yawn, and the dinosaur gave up prying. Damn dragon was so good at keeping secrets from him, it made breaking in Fort Knox look easy.

"Did you even sleep?"

"Yeah, I pulled over when it got dark, but woke up about... 4am? Grabbed an expresso at the drive-thru, as well as a sandwich. Some of it's still there if you're hungry."

"Pass. I guess I just worry about..." A noise in question from the smaller one. "I donno. I wish I could help out in some way, but theros can't drive."

"You're also killer on the suspension." A disappointing grumble, but the noodle just playfully shoved him. "Don't worry about mooching. I don't mind, I honestly find it fun."

"You find it fun to do all of the work while I freeload?" Zarr snorted, only hearing the dragon chuckle at him as the rex rested his head down again. Yet, he couldn't help but feel a gleaming smirk from that blue muzzle nearly gaze over him, making the rex double take before whimpering in question. Then pull down the visor that had a mirror on the other side. "Did you-!?"

"No, no, no. I didn't mark you while you were sleeping. Don't worry." A quick look though the reflection to see his muzzle unaltered, but whimpered at the smaller one regardless. Not understanding what that look was for. "You were recognized."

"...What?" It made the blue one laugh, thinking back to it.

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The sun was barely starting to show over the distant hills and ocean, as the dragon drove through the surprisingly busy exit from the town. Attempting to get on the highway and wondering if something happened during the night. But some lights up ahead caught his attention, barely seeing the backs of police cars on the side of the road. Close to a large parking area, mainly made for food trucks during the day.

(Just a checkpoint) He thought to himself, getting his documents and ID ready while the rex beside him continued to slumber. Almost making a noise when the glove compartment tapped that brown muzzle, grabbing his papers and spotting a pair of shades that were left in the

truck for a long time. A pair that actually belonged to his father, making the dragon smirk at them and take them out as well. Odds are they'll be helpful when the sun rises.

Pulling up to the roadblock, Loqe rolled down the window for the Rhino. "License and registration." The grey one nearly yawned at him, getting a nod from the noodle and passing his documents.

"Kinda early for a checkpoint, isn't it?"

"You'd be surprised how often people try stunts at this hour." He mumbled, looking over the documents and half gesturing the dinosaur beside him. "Is that theropod under the influence?"

"A heavy sleeper, promise." A nod from the officer as he took a few steps forward to match the license plate and nodded. Handing the papers back, just as Zarrel grumbled loudly, shifting his body and turning onto his side, spreading those hind legs widely to show off a large red weapon to the rhino. Making the large grey one widen his eyes and blush a bit, as well as the dragon who was double taking. "...Did I mention he's asleep?"

A moment of silence as the officer called over to another one. "Phillip? I'm going to search this vehicle." That nearly made the blue dragon growl, but he kept most of it in his throat. "Please park over here, sir." A grumble left him, but Loqe obeyed. Parking and getting out of the vehicle, stepping away as he let the large grey one have permission to go through his truck. However, instead he came up to the dragon and whispered to him. "Are you NeonHowl?" A sharp double take from Loqe. "From the Bad Dergon forums?"

"Yeah, actually." He could tell the officer was really trying to keep his composure...

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"You've got to be kidding me..." The T-rex whimpered loudly, ears falling as the dragon's grin grew. "I... Flashed an officer...!? In My Sleep!?"

"One that nearly fan-girled over you as well."

"W-what happened after that?" The dragon took his phone from the dashboard and started going through it patiently. Keeping his eyes on the road for the most part. "Oh no..." Another whine from the dinosaur that made the blue one chuckle loudly. Stopping at a photo album and passing the device to the brown theropod, loving the very long whine that left Zarrel that nearly turned to anger and embarrassment. "You couldn't just draw another mustache on my face instead!?"

"What? There's nothing wrong there." Another glance at a photo of the Rhino and Loqe posing with the clearly more outgoing tool. "He was really impressed with you, or that it wasn't

photo-shopped in the slightest." The dino just whimpered, growing in pitch when he realized it was another photo album and not just a single shot. "D-did you...?"

"I told him he could take a few if he promised to blurr out your face." A very large whimper in question that was cut short. "...As well as have a lick." The thropod covered his eyes and hid within the lower areas of the truck. "Come on, you found yourself a fan! And you made a cop really happy. That's only going to come back to you in a good way."

"T-there's a komodo dragon in here!"

"Yeah, one got curious as to what we were all doing in the back of the truck." Near whimpering sobs from the dino. "He also recognized you, and actually brought those two cops closer together. So, yeah. They owe you." A defeated whine as the dragon shoved the embarrassed rex.

"You didn't give them my number, did you?"

"Nope. But that didn't stop them from trying." Several deep breaths as Zarr attempted to erase the blush from his entire... Body at this point. "However, they gave me theirs to give to you. It's on that phone somewhere."

"W-what!?"

"It was their offering, and I really just couldn't say no to them. So, next best thing: I told them that you were just too shy about this stuff, including meeting people. And that if you didn't respond to them, it wasn't because you were uninterested in a meet-up or a photo shoot-" A near growl from the large one made the dragon laugh. "Zarrel, seriously. You're almost an internet celebrity at this point. Those pictures I took of you in the back woods? They made it to the front page within a week." No response other than faint whines. "All I'm saying is; consider doing something for them."

"A-aren't we...?" The noodle looked at him in question. "Together...?"

"Doesn't mean I can't share." Those light orange eyes stared at the blue one in shock. "They even invited me over too, so odds are it would be a group thing-" A sharp whimper and the dragon dropped it. "There, there. Can I have my phone back?"

"I'm... Not done with it." A loud laugh from Loqe.

The truck continued down the streets, getting closer and closer to the ocean waters. Which only worried the rex even more, especially when his partner only found his puzzled stares entertaining. Getting the larger one to whimper when the vehicle started to park at a pier,

making Zarrel's ears fall and almost turn pale as the dragon chuckled. "See? Not a beach."

"We're renting a boat...?" Another laugh. "Why?" The dinosaur whimpered loudly.

"We're not renting a boat, don't worry." A sigh of relief left that brown muzzle. "My parents own a yacht." Loqe stated, like it was a completely normal thing and getting out of the truck while the theropod remained completely stunned for several moments.

"...What!?" He half hissed at the smaller one, stumbling out of the car he was stuck in for quite a few hours and almost growling at his stiff body. Not knowing just how much he needed to stretch until this very moment, lifting up his legs and accidentally flashing people from afar without realizing it. "Your parents...!?"

"Have a boat, yes. Now, if you're done giving the public a free show, try to unload the truck while I get the keys for the thing." A whimper of embarrassment from the large one as he shyly looked around. Getting both upset expressions from parents, and waves of appreciation from older ones. As well as a pleased look from a cougar. Rubbing the back of his (now, or what felt like) purple neck and waving back before tended to the task as instructed.

Granted, this still didn't make him feel comfortable, and it really showed by the time Loqe returned. Nearly giving the dinosaur a questionable look as if to ask, What's Wrong? "Have I ever told you that... The ocean makes me nervous?"

"Nope. Why?"

"Because... I can't swim." The noodle dragon's head tilted.

"...You can swim. I've seen you do it in our pool. And at the lakehouse-"

"I went into the water, yes. But I've rarely actually swam." A gesture to explain further. "I've... Always been able to reach the ground, even if I'm submerged. I could just jump back up to the surface if I needed air, or do some lengthy jumps in the water that made me appear that I was swimming." A whimper from the Rex as he took a breath. "R-really, I've always just been too heavy for it."

"We'll be fine, Zarr. We're not going too far out."

"Then why are we going out to begin with?"

"Because you've never done it before. Besides, scuba diving is more fun than it seems." A large double take as a large truck in the distance honked their horn, creating a dramatic sting. "Relax. We're only doing shallow stuff. No more than 30 meters. You'll be fine, and you can even walk on the floor if you like."

"That is until I run out of air." The theropod whined, getting even more worried when the blue one continued to smirk at him. "...What."

"You'll see." Loqe motioned to grab a few bags while he did the same, moving over the docks as he looked over the many boats that were anchored there. Once in a while, the dragon looked back and spotted Zarrel looking at the larger ones in question. "Nope." He replied, still motioning forwards until they got to a very large white one. The words SUMMER SHUDDER printed on it, making the rex' jaw drop a bit.

"...That's a ship." He whined.

"No, that's still classified as a boat."

"But it's the size of a ship."

"Nah, it's still too small to be a ship." A stare in question from those orange eyes. "By quite a few meters too, but whatever. We're wasting great daylight! Let's go!" The blue dragon almost chirped, not hearing the dinosaur's whimper in response as he longed to go back into the safe quarters of the truck.

Granted, everything changed when they started to cast off. Leaving the harbor and lands quite a ways, feeling the warm wind rush through as the T-rex stood along the bow of the yacht. Still nervous and keeping firm grips on the rails as they moved through choppy waters, fluttering his heart and creating butterflies in his stomach.

But his mind still found it... Fun. Exciting. Unable to hold himself from grinning like a silly fool as they sailed over blue waters. Breathing in that warm air that was somehow still cool against his lungs and scales, getting his body to instinctively wag that tail side to side. A sight that the vehicle's current captain couldn't help but smile at as well. Setting the course out into the distant blue and leaving port for a bit.

"Damn pretty, isn't it?" Loqe shouted over the gales as he approached the theropod, getting them to lock eyes and just hold each other for a few moments, enjoying the ride. "It's even quite beautiful down below as well." A whimper was detected from that white chest, getting the smaller one to chuckle. "It'll be fine, I promise. I've taken all precautions and even have backup plans just in case. If I have to stick you in a cage and lower you down, I'll do that."

"You have a cage on board!?"

"What doesn't this thing have? It's basically a hotel-boat."

"...You mean, a cruise ship?"

"-Hush, you. I've been up since 3:30am." The dragon playfully tapped him, getting a lick and a purr from the larger one. "Oh? Here?"

"No one's watching, right?"

"You've been looking through my phone too long, haven't you-?"

"**Too** long." They chuckled, sharing a kiss.

"I'm still not sure about this, Loqe." The rex whimpered, looking at the breather worryingly and still attempting to get used to the rubbery wetsuit. Adjusting it around his neck while the blue noodle worked on his tail. Leaving the last quarter of it exposed as the smaller one zipped the suit up, coming back into view with his own suit equipped and helping the dinosaur get comfortable. "Is it supposed to be this tight?"

"Yep. That's normal."

"And you just happen to have a suit lying around for a thero?"

"I ordered one specifically for you." A whine from Zarrel. "You probably don't remember me taking your measurements, you were sleeping."

"I'm not really surprised." The large one sighed. "Do we have to do this? I prefer not to drown."

"Relax. We're only a few miles out. The ocean floor is less than 30 meters deep, and we have backup ways of getting you to the surface." The dragon looked through a nearby chest of gear, pulling out two weighted belts before looking at the large rex for a moment. "On second thought, I don't think you'll need these." A whineful groan from Zarr as half fought with the suit again, though really liking the smell and feel of it. To the point where...

"Loqe...?" He whimpered again. "We might have a problem-"

"I expected you to become aroused, there's enough room there for your Terrasque to squeeze out and enjoy itself. Before it hits the water, that is." Another whine in response as the blue one started to hand his partner a few things. "Here's your nostril plugs to stop you from breathing through your muzzle, your goggles, I'll help you with those in a sec. Then your fins for your feet."

"I envy amphibians so badly right now."

"They don't have to deal with all this equipment, I know." A disappointed mumble from the rex as he nodded. "And a few do have the ability to change gender, which is kinda cool-"

"Why." Zarrel grumbled, but couldn't help chuckle at the thought. Almost imagining a female Loqe while they got the large fins onto the dinosaur's hind feet. Nearly making himself

purr at the thought, especially when not much would likely change about the dragon.

"What're you thinking about?" The blue one teased, tapping a bulge in that black wetsuit.

"J-just the suit, I swear."

"Of course it is." The noodle chuckled, moving back to the chest and keeping his hind legs close, one in front of the other. Lifting that long tail and almost making a heart with his hips, obtaining the vocal response from the brown one as a series of high pitched whines.

"Tease." Zarrel grumbled, getting a loud laugh from the noodle as he looked around to find a place to sit and put on his flippers. Feeling the rex pull on that draconic tail before laying down, offering his body as a seat for him. Making Loqe smile and take it, then stroke under that brown muzzle a bit. Feeling a smaller bulge along the base of his collar that made the dinosaur purr louder with the strokes.

"You'll get your chance later tonight to do whatever you want with my tail, but only if you try this for me. Okay?" A slow nod and a noise in agreement, like the theropod was almost hypnotized by the serpent. Yet fully aware of such a thing before getting released, watching his partner's rump intently as he walked over to a series of hoses connected to the wall. Each one having a large clothes rack in length, at least a hundred meters for that much tubing. Handing the large one a hose and then an even larger device.

"...What?"

"This is your regulator, you use it to breathe by inhaling."

"Inhaling the air from...?" He watched the noodle attach the device onto the large hose and whimper in question. "No tank...?"

"Correct. We had too many things go wrong with tanks, so my father ended up just installing a professional compressor on the ship." A higher pitched whine. "That way, we don't have to worry about the air limitations, and can stay down there for as long as we like. Just have to go through a couple of tests first but I'll teach you how to use it beforehand."

"F-for..."

"Future *use*, yes." Loqe teased, getting the dinosaur to whine loudly.

It was a beautiful sight. Stunning really, after the rex's body got over the initial shock of

entering the waters. Not expecting the sudden drop in temperature, but it was still warm enough to be comfortable. Breathing definitely took some getting used to, as Zarrel held onto the large slanted steps to the yacht. Still convinced that theros were not made for this, but it was... Almost fun to see a certain part of the world he was restricted from.

Several minutes passed, and the large one started to feel more comfortable with the changes to breathing. Though, still nervous about returning back up, the dragon insisted that the extra vest Zarr had on would be enough to increase his buoyancy and reach these steps. So with a few more breaths, he let go of the metal steps and attempted to swim. Still sinking rather quickly and nearly getting his instincts to panic, attempting to pedal faster with the large fins.

However, the blue one got into his line of sight, motioning him to slow down. Steady, powerful swings on the flippers. Which worked much better for the heavy dinosaur, even though he was still sinking, little by little. As if he was gliding down to the illuminated smooth sands down below, covered in corals and sea life. So many colors and schools of fish that shimmered in the rays of light that managed to pierce through the calm waves above.

It was then he saw how Loqe seemed to swim around, almost shifting his body into coils. Very rarely actually using his flippers aside from just hovering in place. Such a thing suddenly made sense to the rex; why his partner loved this so much. The deep pool at the guest house, the lake at their vacation home. And now owning basically a fancy houseboat; Loqe, and likely his family, loved to swim. They loved to swim, because that was the closest thing he ever got to flight.

To Zarrel, it was never a dream of his. He was always too heavy for such a thing, even considering something like aircrafts were rarely capable of taking too many theropods his size and weight. Sometimes weighing over 1,200 pounds while he was at a rather thin 800 for his shape. But Loqe? A light dragon, some given the gift of actual flight, leaving his species out of the loop...?

It was no wonder his partner loved doing this. Why his family spent so much money on such things, something Zarrel almost thought they were just throwing money at such things just because they could. Still getting used to the waters and motions gave the rex time to think quite a bit while watching that black and blue noodle enjoy himself. Almost air-'Pole dancing' with his compressor hose, pulling down more slack to give him more range to go around.

Even going so far as to leave his regulator for a minute or to at a time before going back for air. Playfully going after and herding the shiny fish, making the brown dinosaur smile. Wishing he could move like that, but agility was never quite his strong point. It was instead something he could admire about the dragon. Another thing he could admire about him.

It didn't take long for the T-rex to touch the sandy floor, able to walk around and actually touch what he thought could only be seen on screens. Almost making him giggle like a hatchling as his heart continued to flutter, taking deep breaths that he swore were being absorbed into his

body. However, Loqe did mention that the pressure under water would make him feel a little funny. Hence the pill he had to take beforehand.

A slight barrage against his back nearly got the rex to yelp in reflex, seeing a flurry of fish swim by, being terrorized by the dragon. One hanging from his mouth a bit, as he managed to catch it, attempting to squirm for it's life while those pink eyes teased the dinosaur. Almost hearing his voice saying "I caught us dinner." However, he let it go free. Watching it scamper along to rejoin it's school, leaving the two to just smile at the sight.

The blue serpent started to head back to his hose, but got a touch from the dinosaur. Prioritizing Loqe's attention as he came closer. Feeling his larger mate embrace him softly under water before taking a deep breath. Nudging the dragon with his mawpiece, and feel him take it out. Pressing a large button on it after putting his blue lips over the hose end, causing it to filter out the water that was absorbed inside the regulator before taking his own breath or two while the theropod held him. Feeling that long tail curl around his middle before giving the rex back his air source, making sure it functioned properly for the large one. Keeping the hug for a few moments before feeling the blue paw tap his neck, sharing a nuzzle before letting go and heading back to his hose.

A couple of hours passed as they continued to explore the areas below the yacht, now finally getting tired enough to head back. As well as hungry enough. The rex rubbed his belly a little, feeling like all he's been eating thus far was just air and craving some real food. Giving the swimming noodle a signal to go up and Loqe nodded in response, swimming closer and showing that he was going to make sure the theropod could get up first.

It was time for the big question to be answered: could the dinosaur actually resurface? Finding a flat spot and slowly crouching down for a powerful jump, feeling the water and bubbles move wildly around him as he darted upwards. Giving the hose beside him a couple of yanks to make sure he was in the right direction, even though the dragon soon came up to view and motioned for him to not tug on the hose. He honestly had a point, if it somehow got punctured or pulled out, then Zarrel would be completely screwed.

Still, he continued to kick slowly in heavy flops. Yet, his speed was slowing down too quickly, almost causing the rex to stall in place. Feeling the noodle dragon take hold and attempt to assist in carrying him up. Getting a little further but it was still at least 10m below the surface. Almost hearing the dino whimper within the hold as they looked at each other for a moment.

But Loqe wasn't out of ideas yet. Reaching for the vest that Zarr was wearing and activating it. Hearing it hiss loudly behind and inflate very quickly, growing thicker like a large

inflatable mattress with it's own tank... Only to slip off his body and reach the surface on it's own, leaving the two to stare at it for a few moments before once again gazing at each other. Noticing a rather guilty look from Loqe as if to say "I may have forgot to completely secure that to you."

A look of disappointment and fear as the thero's legs started to get tired, even more so when the blue one motioned he was going back up. Shaking his head in denial, the large one held onto his partner for a tight squeeze, feeling the soft strokes to calm him down. Almost reading the message of those pink discs when Zarr looked into them. "If I don't go up there, you're stuck down here or your walking to shore. Don't worry, I have a plan."

The rex took a deep breath, and nodded. Watching the dragon adjust something on his regulator, like opening a valve slightly more. Waiting a bit longer for the dinosaur to let his smaller frame go before the noodle swam back up. Worrying the larger one tremendously at what was going to happen, but all he could do was wait. Hopefully he had another backup vest thing? There's bound to be something on that boat to help.

"There's bound to be something on this boat to help!" Loqe grumbled after spitting out his mawpiece, looking through the chests they had lying around. The emergency equipment was all too small for the dinosaur to keep on hand, but there was the option of just using multiple and letting him ride it up like a reverse parachute. But that would only get him up to the surface, not above it. Climbing out was going to be an issue...

The dragon pondered, trying to think of anything else he could use. But the compressor turning on was only making it harder for him to do so, getting the eastern dragon to growl lowly at it. Then... Stare at the device for a bit more. (What if...?) A look down as if he could see through the deck of the yacht at his partner below. (...He can take it... I hope.)

The waiting around was both stressful and relaxing, as those brown eyes looked up constantly at the shadow at the surface. Where his hose lead up to, wondering if that's what Loqe was going to resort to: making him walk. They were at least a few hours or so away from land, it would likely take too long for him to even make it there, especially underwater.

It didn't help that the pressure was starting to get to his body either, that pill from before likely wearing off. Feeling his cheeks starting to swell up a bit while he was breathing in, making Zarrel whimper silently within the ocean. Just trying to lay down on the sand and rest his body while taking deep breath after deep breath. The dragon opening his valve at least making it easier for him to breathe... Almost too easy. As if it was doing it for him.

He studied it for a few moments, inhaling just a little to feel a lot more air flow into his muzzle. Even more so when he wasn't even attempting to breathe in! Causing those cheeks to swell up more and bubbles to leak out the corners of his muzzle and mawpiece. Is this what Loqe

meant by backup? Fill the rex with some air to make it easier for him to float?

It wasn't that bad of an idea, and one that a certain weapon of his typically approved of. Creating a bulge in his suit as he felt the air continue to make its way into his theropod shape. Taking a deep breath before doing his best to seal those corners and feel those brown cheeks swell up more, making the rex whimper in bliss as they stretched out into the shape of watermelons.

Such a rush made that tool of his throb in his wetsuit, already starting to feel tight as Zarr started to swallow some of that air. Attempting to exhale the breath out of his lungs... Only to realize that his cheeks were now so big that it completely sealed those corners! Unable to release the air intake as more and more seemed to come down through the hose and regulator. Attempting to fiddle with the valve a little only caused it to be opened up further and bloat out his belly.

His underside rounded quickly, pressing that black suit out as his body filled it out. Pressing up against the ground and the sand almost too quickly, becoming very tight as his paws attempted to slow it down. Trying to hold back the swelling of his chest as he felt the pressure increase from above! Almost wanting to cry out to the dragon from above to slow down as his hind legs were starting to separate. That bloated belly starting to morph into his entire underside, leaving very little time for him to take a leap up.

It was now or never, and the rex pressed his entire weight on top of that ballooned tummy. Squishing it widely and almost feeling it swell out his tail with a thick *Fwoomp!* which sent a large surge of bliss through his body, nearly messing up his leap. But he managed to get off the ground, only for the air to soon replace what space was suppressed. Making that black suit rounder and rounder by the moment while his cheeks continued to grow bigger, nearly morphing into his neck and body.

The air continued to pump more and more into his body, but he was finally starting to float! Almost hovering in place, but it shouldn't take too long now to tip the scales in his favor. Finally able to make it up to the surface, then he could pull out the regulator... If he could even reach it anymore. A quick test, and the rex couldn't even reach his jaw due to his neck and chest being so bloated. Making Zarrrel whimper a bit louder as he felt his body groan against the tautness, expanding against the pressure of the water and his body. Reinforced by the tight suit that was holding together rather well!

The air started to flow into his haunches, as if to say it was their turn to start doubling in size while his underside continued to take the majority of the intake. Feeling the water move around his very thick body, proving that such a strange plan was working! The dinosaur would resurface any minute now, all he would have to do is wait.

It was like a large wave of relief, knowing he wasn't going to be stuck here. All he had to do is stay on course and enjoy such a feeling...! A feeling of being constantly expanded, with no

way to signal to the dragon above that he had enough air to shift his buoyancy, and that he could slow the compressor anytime now. Making those brown eyes widen as he felt another very tight contraction before his belly extended out further, creating a large shadow below him. Unable to tell exactly how large he's become.

But it wouldn't last much longer, Zarr thought to himself. Soon he would resurface and Loqe would see him first hand. Shut the thing off, and rope the dinosaur in like an inflatable raft. Honestly, he didn't feel much different from one, as his thick tail continued to swell and that weapon was felt vibrating. Those hinds swelling out to large bubbles, his cheeks into exercise balls made for his default size. And that entire underside growing to a massive size.

Surely the serpent has seen him now! (What's taking him so long to shut off the compress or even just slow it down!?) And then the rex felt his back press up against something smooth. Large, hard and... White? (Oh no...) Looking up and almost feeling out the bottom of the yacht as the pressure of the hose increased...

"Come on...!" The dragon stressed after turning up the dial. Looking over the stern of the boat for any signs of the dinosaur. "If I don't see him in the next ten seconds, I'm going back down there." He almost growled, but a thought came up. "What if he drifted to the side?" The noodle rushed over to one side for quick look, but seen nothing. Then to the other, but no rex to be seen. Meaning, this plan wasn't working! Going back to the chest to grab those smaller emergency vests, but something caught the corner of his eye. Something dark in the water just under where the boat resided.

"...What is that?" Loqe asked out loud, watching it closely as it continued to flow from under his ship. "Oil? Damn! I knew I hit something a minute ago!" But there was something strange by how it was spreading. It was too... Round? Expansive? "This boat doesn't have that much oil..." A moment later, the boat started to shift, as if something underneath was pushing it out of the water! Nearly making the noodle dragon stumble, but it then clicked. "He's under the freaking yacht!?"

As much as he wanted to stop the compressor, Loqe had to make sure the boat wasn't capsized first! Getting a large breeze nearly just in time as he opened the sail and sliding the boat off the black inflated bubble, seeing it surface and very quickly double, if not triple, it's size! Towering over the yacht as the rex started to omit very loud groans, sending warnings to the blue serpent as he rushed to the pump. The stretches becoming very vocal as barely got to the dial before hearing a very loud tear, stopping Loqe's heart as he nearly broke the knob shutting it off.

But a large wave of relief overcame him to see it was just the wetsuit, as a massive balloon of a T-rex was still very much in tact and whining. Granted, naked and helpless as he tried to wiggle towards the boat. Soon getting reeled in by Loqe pulling softly on the hose and

almost laughing at the blimped dinosaur, tapping those swelled cheeks almost the size of a bouncy castle when he got to the boat. "You would not believe the size of what I just caught." The dragon teased, releasing the regulator and hose from the rex's snout. Giving that swelled brown muzzle a lick, only to feel it somehow snatch around his blue one.

...Uh oh.