

Hung Up Act 2

By Bartan Tirix

The morning breeze still seemed to reach all the way through the cave, venturing through it's mouth and searching through the small amount of riches within. As well as the white wyrm, slumbering within it's piles where the sizeable home reached it's max floorspace. It wasn't an impressive hoard, by any means. Just enough for the dragon to sleep comfortably on.

For some strange reason, it didn't feel like home without it. Something that all dragons in this land could agree on; having a bed of small metals, gems and shimmers for a good night's rest. Just something about its form, its odd comfort and wondrous looks attracting the eyes of such creatures ever since they were young. A tradition that has always been rather acceptable, regardless of how brave some of the Children got when it came to sneaking about and stealing such a thing.

However, for Jyrn'thellan, it was never about the *value* of such things. She honestly wouldn't care if most of her hoard was Fool's Gold, as long as it was comfortable. There was more to life than wealth, and riches... Rarely made her happy. However, something did start making her feel such a way, especially after caving in to a suggestion made by a certain Copper friend. One she trusted and embraced within the pile of shines beside her.

Except, those white arms grasped nothing but coins. Using her wings and tail to scan her surroundings lazily, the female wyrm from yesterday was no longer sleeping in Jyrn's home. It ached her heart a little, but it typically made excuses: maybe Travv was thirsty. Maybe she was hungry. Maybe she needed to use the little wyrmling's room. Yet... Maybe she was just tired of the white one. Maybe officially learning that she was a Herm and getting what she wanted, the female went off to gossip to the others that such confirmations were true.

(No. That's not it.) Jyrn thought to herself, taking a deep breath and... Still picking up those wonderful scented juices of the metallic one. Likely still leaking from the evening cuddle, after their session during the day. Catching a bite to eat, taking some time to enjoy the weather and sunbathe. Complain about the children and their silly ways, attempting to tax roads in the lands that belonged to the female. Then showing them their place afterwards... Why couldn't the white one be that strong?

Another deep breath to suppress the heavy feelings and that scent made her purr deeply. Come to think of it, Jyrn never got to squeeze an answer out of Traverse about how she got this way. How she suddenly put on some weight in just a couple of days, let alone in the strangest of places. The sides were expected, but those soft haunches... Still being able to feel them against the herm's own when she mounted the copper one. That thickened metallic tail, stretching out her own slit-!

A slight whimper left her as a wave of bliss surged through her body, already starting to feel her

'extra slit' start to swell up. Really wishing the female was here, wanting to be mounted again within Jyrn's bedding. The idea of getting Travv to cum over and over again along her hoard, spend the entire day just mating until they could no longer move. Then the next few resting up, just so they could do it again.

But was that what Jyrn wanted? Is that what she was looking for? And what was Travv looking for really? Just some tail with a lower horn to squeeze between those swollen folds and nearly cause those copper legs to struggle standing up? That's what she wanted yesterday, and she got it. Perhaps the next step was to find another male? Someone bigger? It wouldn't be that hard...

Again with the mood-killing thoughts, the only thing saving it was that citrus scent that still lingered in her treasure mounds. That white snout following it nearby as her body shifted, sensing it so close as that muzzle moved over a golden plate. Lapping at the juices that seemed to be building up on the saucer and purring loudly at its fresh cool taste. She didn't recall the female's rear ever being near a plate, but that thought was soon interrupted when something fell into her maw.

It got her to stop for a moment, but immediately detect a large amount of that addictive juice. Easily classifying it as a fruit of sorts... Wait... Half a fruit? Who cares, it was delicious! Chewing on it for what felt like an hour before she was forced to swallow such a thing, practically sliding down her throat as a liquid. No seeds, no hard skins, just soft juicy insides that nearly made her own sex moist by flavor alone. So much so that the pink tongue wouldn't stop licking the plate until that taste was absent.

A shame really, Jyrn finally thought. Able to think a little clearer now that the blissful fog started to dissipate from her mind, yet, still lingering slightly. Enjoying that flavor for a few more minutes as she rested on that belly of hers, sliding the piles of coins closer for an extra pillow as she pondered where such a thing came from. A parting gift from Travv perhaps? Something the white one wanted to return the favor for, really. Images of that presented tail and copper hips presenting herself to the herm made Jyrn's ears blush deeply just thinking about it. Tickles around her own tongue matching the playful waves along her pelvis, teasing those twin slits and the one with a pink thorn sticking out of it.

As well as one along her belly, tingles highlighting it as they flowed up and down her spine. Now starting to gurgle quite vocally while feeling a little... Full, when she thought about it. The fruit was delicious, no doubt about it, but it was hardly filling. Even for a breakfast of sorts. Yet, that feeling persisted during her attempts at slumber. Leaving it for a few minutes and those warnings continued, getting that paw to eventually adjust the hoard around that area... Then press up against her white plated underside, clearly more round than it used to be.

Those blue eyes opened wide in surprise, getting Jyrn to sit up and press that wet slit up against the cool metals. A few separating her folds and making her whimper in pleasure as she examined her now slightly rounded belly. There was no way she ate *This* much last night! Sure, she didn't really remember the evening, but-

A sharp whine as both forepaws pressed up against the underside, swearing she felt a small pulse with another loud gurgle... Almost holding her breath and making sure it wasn't just the dragon's

heartbeat! There it was again... And again... A third time! About four seconds apart, and starting to make her belly feel... Tighter? A little more taut with every pulse? Moving up from her belly and around her sides?

Worry would've overtaken her if it didn't feel so damn... **Wonderful**! Each drum that started within that tummy echoed pleasure from snout to tail! Getting those overscales to click loudly in a shiver as they attempted to frolic along with the pumps coming from that densing underside. Already starting to feel heavy, like she was full of... Fluids?

Just like Travv... Was this how she gained weight? By eating fruit? But wait... Jyrn was certain that the female wasn't this big, studying her rounding form and whimpering loudly at the feeling of the presses. Increasing the pressure inside while sending dream-like tingles through her body, not even noticing that she's been panting with every breath until they morphed into huffs.

Pink blush invaded her ears and muzzle, unable keep those paws from rubbing her belly as it continued to slowly stretch outwards. Her whines following pump after pump, making her now erect too twitch and her folds clench. Both becoming more and more wet as her belly kept swelling out, starting to morph between her legs. Soon sagging down onto her hoard while she was sitting on those haunches.

As concerned as Jyrn should've been, she couldn't shake the feeling of admiration from such a thing! Beginning to taste those very juices she was filling up with, lacking any sensation of it getting into her lungs. Climbing up her long neck and running down that lolling tongue as it attempted to once again down such precious fluids. That white plated 'Exercise ball' of an underside pushing her forepaws up higher and higher while making her overall form rather chubby.

The pressure started to increase over time, making that belly really taut as it started morphing into the herm's chest. But it wasn't too late to find help! Her last jolt of reason shot across her mind, getting the white wyrm to roll forwards onto that water-ballooned underside to attempt to walk with it. However, such an action launched a massive barrage of bliss that it caused several spurts of pre to launch out both sets of equipment. Reaching so close to an orgasm that it paralyzed her from doing anything but embracing that gut and sing.

Yet even that added several other waves rippling through her body, getting Jyrn so close to a climax! Feeling it climb up to that goal with every pump, every pound added to that heavy tummy. All the dragon had to do was wait, but even that felt so hard! The pulses getting thicker and thicker, the juices inside groaning and gurgling loudly. The walls already feeling so tight! Would she even make it in time? A couple of instinctive rakes barely managed to kick around some of the coins in her piles, meaning...

The wyrm was immobilized. Such a thing struck fear into her heart, but only for a moment. Immediately replacing it with excitement... **So Much Excitement**! It was what Jyrn wanted! It was *all* she ever wanted! To grow bigger and bigger in her small cave! To fill it up slowly as she inched towards her orgasm, shooting out spray after spray of pre! More than she thought she even had in her at this point as

that underside spread her legs apart, growing larger and larger! Those sides becoming round and doughy! The plates becoming so very tight like a drum! At the verge of bursting from the very claws that stroked it like a musical instrument-!

Then, it happened! Past the point of no return, like a floodgate being released and rushing towards her rear end. That knot swelling within its protection, her lower lips clenching tightly! Jyrn's breaths becoming rapid and climbing higher in pitch as that fruit continued to pump her fuller and fuller! Vibrating with her roar of warning as her sex and weapon both launched a dozen sprays, then a dozen more when her limbs started to squeeze against that massive water balloon she was resting on!

Her face turned nearly red with a deep blush as her orgasm finished, soaking her undertail and that lower belly as it rounded outwards between her legs. Still growing tighter and tighter with every pulse, swearing that cumming provoked the fruit to pump harder! Determined to round the dragon's belly out bigger, really testing those plated limits as the juices inside started to push her upper body higher! No longer able to focus on the large curves of her sides, the rounded chest, or the swelled out bed she once called her belly.

Another heavy whimper of worry left that juice filled muzzle, a steady stream of it leaking out while dancing over her pink tongue. Soon bringing back those waves of pleasure, much more heavily this time around and nearly stunning her after each one. Getting her to huff loudly between whimpers as that belly grew tighter and tighter. Moving upwards to her collar and shoulders that morphed with her balloon plated chest, almost able to see the golden juices within her scales.

The flow from her rear started moving up as well, almost wondering if her constant sprays of pre would slow such a thing down, until those slits started to puff up as well! One around her already dense knot that was tied inside, throbbing against the pulses with its own and sending faint ripples through that taut form. Caressing the almost sore appendage as cool juices started to surround it, getting them to swell quickly while becoming more and more sensitive. Taking no time at all for Jyrn to once again spray her fluids in several long yelps.

The wyrm barely had time to catch her breath as she felt close to another orgasm, making those worries surface faster and become more buoyant. The juices inside her body gurgling louder and louder as they pressed against her walls. Pushing them out further, well past the point where she was taking up half the space in her cave! That belly oozing over the hills and valleys of her hoard, yet she could feel every coin pressing up against her tight underside.

Her neck started to swell up alongside her arms, the fluids started to rest in her cheeks. Those lower slits bloated outwards, one becoming a full-on sheath for her lower horn while her thrashing tail hotdogged between them. Stretching out greatly with every other spray that was released before they started filling into her haunches! Blowing them up like white waterballoons, jiggle and all, until her wing branches detected something that made her heart stop.

A Stalactite. Double taking and actually batting her own snout against one of the rocky pillars coming from the cave's ceiling. Never noticing that this place was full of them... And now the ballooned

herm was getting so large they were starting to poke her already tight form! Her scales groaning loudly as they morphed around those smooth pointed spikes as Jyrn started feeling several more around her back! Those haunches picking up a few along each cheek, attempting to pierce her white armor-!

Then, her side. Finally reaching one wall, while the other wasn't far behind. The wyrm was nearly the size of her cave! Able to fit a pile of a dozen dragons her size at the very least! Whimpering loudly with her body's groans as it attempted to squeeze inside every little pocket it could while the fruit continued to make her body more and more plump! Until her back touched the ceiling, pressing up against it with her full form.

The dragon was completely stuck. Somehow durable enough to get this large with several dull cavespikes hanging from the ceiling, yet... The pulses didn't stop. Jyrn could still feel them attempting to pump the draconic blimp bigger and bigger, pressing up against those rock walls that held a mass resistance! There was no way out... Except for the cave entrance? But her rear was pointing towards that-

A heavy wave of both pleasure and concern got her to whimper loudly within those bloated cheeks, as the fruit's full force started aiming for her den's mouth. Stretching out that already strained lower belly, pumping fluids into those swollen slits! But they were already at their limits! Those haunches now too large to fit through the more narrow tunnel, but the pressure was building! Increasing drastically every few moments! Her belly and bloated body grumbling loudly, the juices inside gurgling and vibrating through her fragile form! The pulses getting more rapid, more aggressive! More frequent and desperate, until-!

Jyrn felt it all flow through her tail! Just low enough to squeeze under the tunnel's ceiling thanks to her massive hindquarters. Inflating like a long waterballoon as it escaped her puffy folds, still soaking the long white appendage every other breath as it bulged forwards in heavy pulses. Starting from the base and enlarging the scaly tube up against the rocky walls as it endured, the juices pressing on and on. Determined to reach the exit!

The warm breeze of the late morning was felt towards that now bloated tip, it's white color thinning out greatly with every added increase of that golden delicious liquid. A few pulses later, she could feel the sun's rays upon that massive tail-balloon as it started to crawl out of the cave's maw. Still groaning loudly as the scales attempted to hold together, being lubricated by the herm's constant orgasms.

Soon feeling something press against that tail, trying it's durability and adding pressure to Jyrn's super sensitive body. Her whimpers actually reaching outside in thick vibrations through her bloated form, then another press was felt. A third! Something long and wet with its own vibration. Caressing the groaning tail harder and harder, until a faint clamp was felt! With several rows of teeth!

Teeth...? It was another dragon's jaw? Lapping at her swelling body? Gnawing at her fragile armor? Kneading at her likely now pigment-less tail with those paws, detecting the very threatening point of each claw as the smaller one nibbled harder and harder! Those sharp fangs catching at Jyrn's

scales and pulling them outwards little by little-!

Until the herm burst into a flood of juices, creating a golden waterfall that flowed out of her cave and down the hillside. The current strong enough to let the white wyrm slide out, getting caught by another and held onto while the river of juices escaped. Still huffing and releasing whimpers with her squirts while she made out something copper chuckling. "Enjoy yourself?"

"Traverse..." The female that's been on the white one's mind all morning, giving off a sigh of relief as her body squirmed from the event. "H-how-!?"

"Relax. It takes a few minutes for the fog to fade." The copper one assured, lapping the tasteful fluids from Jyrn's white scales. That tongue even going across her pink member and around her still puffy folds as her body jerked, taking a few minutes for the tingles to die down. Soon catching the female's grey eyes with her own as shyness overtook the slightly larger dragon.

"I-I thought..." A noise in question from Travv. "You... Left this morning. Back to your lands."

"And you were disappointed in that?" She smirked at the herm, still teasing her quite erect weapon. Letting the knot's swelling go down but not quite allowing the member to retreat and slumber just yet, let alone giving Jyrn the focus to respond. "I did, yes." A double take and a slightly saddened look from the white one, following that metallic tail bringing over a basket of sorts. Picking out what looked to be half a warm colored fruit. The other half of what Jyrn had earlier, getting her to whimper as the female lapped up the extra juices it was leaking. Hearing her purr loudly at the taste. "To get a few of these things."

"What...?" The white one started, getting a closer look and not trying to hide her blush. "Are they?" The copper one just tilted her head and shrugged those wings. "But...?"

"I ate like fifty my first time around." Travv chuckled. "Cleaned the entire tree in a matter of minutes." A sigh of satisfaction from her as Jyrn just stared, speechless and flustered. "Only to eventually..."

"Turn you into a blimp?"

"About a hundred times in a row, yes." A higher pitch whine from the white one. "And that's how I got my lake."

"A-as well as a few... Pounds?" A snout toss from the metallic female. "No-no-no, it looks... Good on you. Really." Travv perked an ear at the herm. "I... Like you better with some..."

"Dough?"

"Y-yes..." Her grey stare thickened, but only a little as that deep blush grew. Eventually smirking at the larger wyrm and playfully snorting.

"Well, I think you might look better with some extra weight, seeing as I missed most of the show

in the cave. But I suppose I could let you decide who you'd like to see a little more *Doughy*." A whimper in question as the female kissed her, instantly getting her entranced by that smooth tongue, still able to taste the juices off it. Nearly stunning the herm when Travv broke the kiss, leaving her in huffs until the half-fruit was stuffed into that gaping muzzle.

Another sharp whine morphed into a cry of bliss, unable to spit out the strange fruit from sheer desire alone. The first chew into its soft insides released so much of that flavor as the copper one lapped at her white chin and lips. Capturing every droplet that planned an escape as Jyrn fought with herself. Attempting to decide on whether she wanted to experience becoming another blimp... Or...

A sudden flourish of willpower shot through her, pushing the female on her back and pinning on top of Travv in one fluid motion. Snapping at that metallic muzzle with near aggression while her plated tower throbbed against that silver underside. Hearing the smaller one whimper in near submission as that delicious juice was transferred into her maw, and the white paw stroking her plated throat. Persuading Travv to swallow, and the female did graciously. Continuing their maw-lock for a few minutes before gasping for air. "Another one..." She suggested to the herm, getting her to look back at the basket. The copper tail bringing it within arm's reach.

Jyrn reached inside and gave the first fruit a quick stab, feeling the precious juices leak out all over the weapon like it was just about ready to burst. The delicious fluids running down her paw as she moved it towards the threatening grinder that was teeth, fangs, and tongues. Barely stopping long enough to get the plump fruit inside before resuming that maw-lock, taking the orange-red ball and pressing it up against the roof of Travv's muzzle. A task that both tongues gladly cooperated to complete until the skin ruptured, flooding their tastebuds with that desire.

Purrs and loud moans filled the air as the two wyrms continued to purée the blissful produce, using the copper muzzle as a bowl and doing their best to keep it all inside. Until it was practically sliding down her throat, causing her to instinctively swallow and take a breath. Only for another to be placed inside, getting Travv to whimper loudly while her reason melted away.

The two were addicted at this point, not stopping until that fruit was nothing more than a mush that couldn't stay together. Hearing that silver underside start to groan while Jyrn grabbed two more fruits, placing one in each maw and chewing them on their own while her lower horn grinned around that slit. Eager to drill inside it once again and fill up the female, leaking constantly over her lower belly that continued to grow more and more vocal.

It took all of the white one's willpower to not swallow, rubbing Travv's neck to get her to do such an action first and then snapping at her jaws soon after. Neverminding the slightly painful yelp that was muffled as it was stuffed with another juicy porridge, the herm still straining not to take a fraction of it for herself as she braced the slightly smaller female in place. 'Slightly smaller', but not for long...

Such a thought excited Jyrn for some reason! Unable to keep her instincts in check anylonger and thrusting that tool deep into her slit! Causing the two to gasp loudly and cry out in bliss as that fleshy and soaked tower throbbed within, separating those folds widely as the two embraced each other

hard. Feeling a few jolts enter the metallic one's tunnel as the pressure started to grow just above it.

Her forepaws moved down from the white shoulders to her own belly, soon feeling a third press up against it while they continued to lock lips. Unable to stray away from that delicious taste, nor search through the plated underside for the fluids to start building up. Becoming denser and denser, much like the weapon that began to thrust aggressively. Scrubbing those inner walls with its large dull spines and spreading its own natural soap until it started to leak out with every movement.

The two whimpered and purred loudly, more so when those pulses were starting to be felt within the female. That thin underside already starting to lightly curve, pressing up against the three paws that only made the dragons more excited. Waves of bliss started to be sent through their bodies, enough to break their kiss and rest their noses against each other's. Gasping for breath and blushing deeply as Travv's voice strained, feeling a tight grasp on the herm's base tower before its slit was flooded with a spray.

Pants turned into whimpers from the female as her middle started to feel tighter and tighter, the gurgles getting louder as her scales started to bulge between their fingers. Causing Jyrn to sit up, weapon still embedded into that sex up to the hilt, and press both paws into that growing belly. Blushing deeply as she recalled just how good such a thing felt before and nearly regretting passing such a thing onto Travv instead, but that didn't mean the white one couldn't enjoy such a thing to the fullest. Pressing and kneading those paws into the slightly doughy underside, purring loudly as it groaned at her actions and the wyrm below whimpered in bliss. Getting filled tighter and tighter with every breath the two took, as well as building up a resistance against the paws pressing in.

Contractions around that throbbing tool were constant with every other huff Travv released, watching in both excitement and slight panic as her belly began to round upwards. Morphing along her entire set of silver plates and widening her sides in pulses, hearing those scales groan as they stretched between the two. Becoming so tight, but every paw press and claw that attempted to puncture the filling dragon brought her thick wave after thick wave of pleasure. Until she once again soaked that tool still embedded within her slit, shooting jolts of pre that only added to the pressure within her body.

But the two loved it! Jyrn using the bloated female as a bedding and pressing her entire underside over against the growing belly. Hearing the copper one whimper and squirm in bliss as they braced the middle, feeling it pulse with every loud groan and start to bloat around them. Eventually pushing the herm away so much that her tool slipped completely out, leaving the jolts and squirts to paint under her tail.

That was not enough to satisfy the white one though. Moving to the female's side and rolling that heavy balloon over until Travv was resting on it, whimpering in question then begging when she felt the herm begin to mount her. That metallic tail wagging side to side in excitement as the white weight was once again being forced on that groaning underside, causing those round sides to bloat out further as greyscale claws squeezed them hard. Rapidly causing the 'smaller' dragon's vocals to climb higher and higher in pitch until a heavy spray was felt...

And then that scent was picked up, demanding that Jyrn follow it to those wonderful folds. Regardless of how much she attempted to resist, those male-like instincts took over. Climbing back down to that copper rear, already starting to look a little more plump, and moving that thrashing tail aside before shoving that snout into her sex and taking a deep inhale. Purring loudly as her tool released another jolt of pre while the herm lapped at those lower lips, already starting to become a little plump as that silver belly started to crawl between Travv's hinds. Hearing her cry out in bliss, even more so when that tongue couldn't settle with just a bit of laps and drove deep into that fleshy tunnel.

A tight squeeze nearly held the maw muscle in place as it thrashed around inside the ever-growing tighter space, once again spraying her delicious juices. Directly into that white muzzle this time, giving the herm a wonderful flavor to obsess over while the metallic dragon continued to fill up. Spreading those legs apart further and further as the silver plates expanded outwards, both between those hinds and into her chest; something those copper forepaws couldn't keep from grasping as the underside groaned loudly. Doughing out and getting more and more taut with every blissful breath Travv took.

But the herm's tongue didn't let up, constantly badgering those thickening folds with its silky moist touch. Preying on their sensitivity and collecting the rewards of the female's cum; delicious fluids that seemed to become easier and easier to obtain with many actions. The nudging of that white snout prodding the sex, the constant tonguework that got caught once in a while via a strong hold, and those white paws groping those haunches as they continued to round out as well.

However, the filling didn't stop there: soon flowing into the base of that metallic tail, something Jyrn didn't notice until it's squirming gave her quite the thwack. Causing her to grasp it hard and feel just how bloated it was starting to get, if this kept up... She might not be able to mount the female! Taking a few last laps and one last squirt of that addictive juice... One more... Just one more... One more! -No, that's enough Jyrn. She coaxed herself, finally getting control of her instincts once again and climbing on top of the... Surprisingly large female.

Large wasn't quite the correct word anymore, overlooking Travv's more spherical shape now. Those metallic legs no longer able to reach the ground, squirming about in reaction to the constant waves. How long was the herm down there? A question to ask another time, doing her best to climb onto the rather fattened wyrm without causing her to burst. Needing to place all her weight onto the blissfully crying balloon as that weapon once again drove into that sex, now very tight between those swollen folds! Taking a moment to make sure the herm could keep her balance before thrusting into Travv!

Her whines grew higher, just over the heavy groans of her scales and the juices churning within. Jyrn's movements causing slight ripples within the bloated underside as they continued to expand outwards, not so much above and the two so enthralled in their session, they didn't realize how close one of those silver sides were getting to the edge! The white one just lapping at her friend's bloating neck, following the bulge up to the leaking muzzle with the slightly swelling cheeks. Those eyes keeping closed and focusing on keeping her filling body together while enjoying such a moment-!

Only to feel a slight shift on one side, whimpering in question as her large belly started to morph around it. Finally detecting what was happening and attempting to get the herm's attention- but it was far too late. Her doughy structure started to slip down like a water balloon and Jyrn finally snapped out of it just in time to spread her wings and catch herself... And only herself, as those white paws slipped against the smooth heavy scales. Resistant to any grip while the copper one cursed loudly, starting to roll down the somewhat steep hill, leaving the white one to just watch in faint horror while the living balloon barreled into a forest.

Many sounds of broken branches and bushes being flattened echoed out, but no loud bursts or sounds of instant flooding. Causing Jyrn to whimper in concern before gliding down and following the flattened path into the woods, soon finding the chubby copper tail in the shade. Along with the bloated one it was attached to, wedged between three large trees and grumbling. "Are you okay?"

"Why does this always happen to me?" The metallic female half groaned, still huffing and feeling a pair of eyes stare under her flicking tail. "Well?" The herm snapped out of her trance and made a noise in question. "What are you waiting for?"

"Waiting for?"

"Mount me!" Travv hissed.

"S-shouldn't we get you out-?" Another loud hiss interrupted the white one, but those instincts didn't argue. Once again shoving that snout into those folds, now noticing they've at least tripled their thickness, and slipping that tongue inside. Hearing a pleasant but half aggressive growl from the copper one as that plump tail slid down and started prodding the herm's own sex. Getting Jyrn to whimper a bit before feeling that tip squeeze inbetween her own slit.

However, penetrating the white wyrm wasn't enough. Slipping inside her tunnel deeper and deeper to get a good hold before nearly pushing the slimmer dragon up against the groaning balloon. Forcing her to climb those chubby haunches while gasping at the thickness of that tail, stretching Jyrn out as the one below her continued to expand between the three trees. Those silver plates and shiny brown sides morphing around the wood and nearby plants as the female panted in bliss, barely being able to concentrate leading the herm to where she was before as her belly grew tighter and tighter. Those scales growing louder vocally while the fluids inside continued to gurgle, forcing the female to grow by filling up her body with such delicious liquids.

Claws were felt against her strained armor, both fore and rear ones, as Jyrn attempted to find something to hang onto. Now noticing that the copper one was nearly double her size before she went tumbling down; rear presented up higher but the belly was still expanding down below them. Morphing along the unlevelled grounds and large smooth rocks between the trees, several small branches and twigs already prodding into those silver sides, but Travv didn't seem to pay any mind. "D-did you-?" The white one attempted to ask, but only got a hiss and another thrust of that fat tail into her own folds as a response. As if to say: Stop Screwing Around And Screw Me!

It was relatively easy to find the female's sex now, sliding her tool up and down those plump lips for a few moments before plunging it inside. Once again, feeling that tunnel become much smaller along with the contractions, but a few sprays of pre started to make it much easier to move. Getting used to the motions and balance once again before finding a good rhythm to thrust into Travv, whereas every press sent a thick ripple through her bloating body. Eventually echoing back as if returning such a thing and forcing the white one to release a few jolts of pre, becoming dangerously close to a full release.

But she wanted to make it last! Now getting comfortable with the odd position to hug the near blimp-status that the metallic one accomplished. Those blissful whines started to become muffled due to Travv's neck and cheeks swelling up larger and larger, her muzzle leaking out those wonderful juices. Ones that the herm couldn't reach to taste because of how much the dragon had rounded since; her brown back becoming doughy, those haunches getting rounder with every pulse. That tail absorbing such fluids as if it were gladly drinking it, flowing them down its length and even feeling it start to thicken within Jyrn's tight tunnel. Loving such a thing that it pushed her over the edge, past the point of no return!

The herm whimpered loudly before breathing rapidly, her claws dug deep into the groaning bloated scales! Her weapon throbbed within the tight sex of the female as those strong folds contracted again and again! Feeling that brown tail thrust harder and harder into the white one, that tip nearly getting into her womb before an eruption of fluids were felt! Filling the already tight metallic dragon up more, her body groaning loudly as the two were elevated slowly! Whimpers of both bliss and panic were heard from Travv as her body pressed harder against the trees! Against the branches and rocks-!

Until a loud snap started to be heard, nearly getting the two to freeze for a moment before one of the trees caved under the female's weight! Becoming uprooted from the soft grounds and toppled over from the heavy living balloon, soon feeling the silver blob trample over its branches and bark. Hearing the herm's breaths start to gear down as she finished, a flood of juices leaking out of that plump sex...

However, the copper one was still rapidly growing. Her body expanding against the trees and through the new found space, treading new grounds while still putting its own pressure on the old. Scales and juices within groaning loudly as those plates climbed up the two large trees, getting Jyrn to pant while keeping a firm grasp on the metallic tail that still stuffed her own slit.

Yet, the white one didn't feel quite so tired after such a release. Possibly due to the excitement of riding a draconic water balloon, claws still digging into that lower underside and around that bloated tail. All while her weapon did its best to plug the female's sex as those silver folds continued to swell, soaked with both their releases and giving the herm's body a long wet kiss.

Several more snaps were heard, putting the wyrms on edge for a few moments before another tree tumbled over. Then the third not long after that, getting Travv's entire jellied form to ripple and bounce heavily as it landed. Pressing to hard into every prod against those armored plates as they stretched outwards, stabilizing her movements but making her very taut in the process. The metallic scales struggling to resist the inner pressure of the juices as the female strained to keep herself together.

But the fluids overpowered her, bloating her sides and belly outwards in one massive pulse. Knocking down a few more smaller trees in the process as the wyrm expanded, the juices ramming her inner walls in all directions. Soon reaching another stalemate, but turning their attentions to her limbs and neck, swelling out those cheeks into massive round spheres as that brown muzzle continued to leak out. Forcing her arms to bloat out into nubs, the branches of her wings inflating greatly and leaving her membranes looking much too small for them.

As well as, of course, those haunches taking a massive load of such volume. Turning them into brown globes before tripling the size of that tail, sending a massive pulse around the gripping herm as the tip started to expand within her. Getting Jyrn to whimper loudly in bliss at the sudden expansion, and even feeling her lower belly bulge for several moments before the fluids built up so much outside of her white folds, forcing that 'knot' to plop out and quickly become its own blimp.

With that silver belly came those lower lips as well, flanking the herm like a hotdog bun as the juices continued to fill up the female. Pumping her bigger in heavy pulses, causing a clearing in the forest as that belly trekked across. Growing those scales thinner and thinner but determined to make the dragon as huge as possible! Completely unaware of the white one that was still locked into Travv's tight sex, as that weapon soon started to grow a knot within the pressured folds.

A brown bubble started to dome within the treetops, seeing many of the old ones make a surrounding garrison against the inflated threat within their forest. Working together to cage the bloated dragon as she continued to be filled, putting up a great offense but no match for the combined efforts of the ancient trees. Though some smaller ones did fall, causing that belly to attempt to squeeze and morph around the old wood, the scales were just too thinned to keep fighting! Unable to expand the wyrm across anylonger, but trying for above instead!

Groans nearly quaked the grounds as the once copper bubble continued to dome upwards, turning those one elegant wings into small nubs. Thinning out those back scales drastically and giving them a dense shine from the sun above, letting those from afar witness the fluids inside occupying such a thing. Pressing her out further and further until-

The pulses ceased. Leaving the massive dragon in a stalemate but also half sigh in relief, being spared the sting of bursting. Such tightness was still causing Travv to squeeze and orgasm again and again as she slowly came out of her blissful haze. Though still feeling a small throb echo through her form, as well as a few climbing whimpers...? Then a straining one-?

Suddenly, sprays were felt towards her rear, adding pressure to her body. However, not against her form, but... Within? The herm! She was still knotted within the bloated female!? Cumming in her already stuffed form, stretching out her scales further and further with every release of her seed! A series of muffled cries left Travv's stuffed muzzle as torrents were poured into her, pushing all the juices outwards and making her body tighter! Tighter! Causing every limb to dome out further, that tail to thicken! Those cheeks to swell, sealing up the leaks as well as her only hope not to-

The dragon bursted into a river of juices, showering and flooding the forest as every drop rushed

towards freedom. Taking a few minutes to spare and find the two dragons resting in the new clearing Travv made, panting in an afterglow. The 'white' one carefully overlooking the female's once again slimmed form (though now slightly more on the chubby side), taking a few breaths before the copper dragon grumbled in question. "You're... fine?"

"Just like you were before." That curious gaze didn't let up. "Do not ask me-"

"How?" A snout toss from Travv as she moved onto her side. "I-I mean...?"

"Don't question it. Children are weird, and so are those fruits." She nuzzled against the stunned herm. "But that was lovely."

"I-it was definitely... Fun." A loud gurgle was heard from that silver plated underside, getting the two to look at it for a moment before Travv gave her a devious look.

"So much so that you're willing for a second round?" An embarrassed whimper from Jyrn.

"I honestly think I need a rest." The white one panted, lowering her head a bit in shame, but getting another nudge and a lick on the side of her neck.

"Well then, I've got the perfect resting spot." The female tapped her underside, getting the white one to chuckle and shake her head. Not expecting those metallic paws to grab Jyrn by the back of the neck and pull her down into the wet grass, residing on top of the silver underside. Blushing at Travv as she snatched that white muzzle for a deep kiss, once again giving the herm a little more energy as that gurgling continued under her. Still able to taste those wonderful juices, but breaking the kiss gently to lick down the female's neck. Resting on that chest and squeezing those slightly doughy sides, almost feeling them start to grow. Perhaps...

Perhaps only a small rest is needed.