

Dangerous Tonight

By Bartan Tirix

The woods were lit brightly by the full moon, expelling rays of light that nearly twinkled through the blanket of mist. Slowly wandering between shadows as if patrolling through the quiet forest, in search of something within the uneasy atmosphere.

Only to be disturbed by a pair, one giggling while the other shhh'd her. Finding a large tree to take cover behind, still within the moon's spotlight as he gently signals the badger to be silent. Looking back the way they came before the cougar's gaze returned to her. "I think we lost them." He purred.

"So this was your intent on this camping trip all along?" She teased, stroking a single digit down his open college jacket. "You come here with my sister, only to get to-" A pant interrupted her when his fangs lightly bit her black bare neck.

"The best fruit of the family, yes." A smirk from the female as they shared a deep kiss, taking no time at all before lost within the motions. Completely oblivious to the occasional moving shadow outside of their vision. Taking off his jacket, then helping her with the shirt. Revealing the quite the voluptuous pair of hills held tightly within a bra a bit too small, hearing it nearly snap as soon as the under-clothing's lock is disassembled.

It falls off her shoulders and joins the rest of the wardrobe on the wet grass as she's pressed up against the tree. One of his paws against a chest pillow, while the slips down her belly. Digits sliding within her belt and pants as he cups her- and suddenly jerks! Followed by a dry gasp. "Did you just seriously cum ahead-?"

Within a nearby shadow, her shock expression grew towards a looming figure. Holding onto something as the large feline rotated stiffly, revealing a giant Toblerone stuck in his back. "MICKY!!" She shouted before-

"I can't take this seriously." The eastern dragon stated, grabbing another fun sized candy and adding the wrapper to a nearby pile.

"W-which part exactly? The fact that this nearly became a porno or that the kangaroo just killed somebody with a candybar?" The T-rex whimpered from a sofa, looking quite uncomfortable about the movie playing in the dark living room.

"That's just typical campy B-Movie stuff. Let's face it, you're not turned on because of her rack- as nice as it is." Loqe teased the large one, smirking at him. "I know what you're thinking about..." A slight whimper from across the room. "You're wondering just how big that Porcupine is getting." A louder one. "You know, the one that 'Karma Kangaroo' -"

"Worst Serial Killer Name Ever."

"Attached a hose to her-" A straining whimper followed by a few breaths as the dinosaur covered his eyes. Getting a chuckle from the blue eastern noodle. "You doing okay, Zar?"

"Why did you choose this movie? Out of all nights?" The brown theropod attempted to grumble in frustration, though there was quite the chunk of whimper mixed in. "E-especially when it involves..."

"An inflation death?" A sharp whine in response as The smaller dragon shrugged. "I honestly didn't know. You know me, I like to be surprised when it comes to bad movies."

"Then why choose this one if you didn't...?"

"It's a Candy Mascot taking revenge on a group of teens. Candy + Horror = Halloween, I thought that was enough." Loqe stated, unwrapping another small chocolate bar for himself. "I'm serious though, I'm in no way attempting to sabotage our Orgasm Denial October."

"You mean *my* ODO." The rex snorted. "You completed yours in September, like most people."

"Yeah, but I didn't want to leave you dealing with it all alone. Sex Suppression September really isn't that hard."

"For you maybe." Another snort that had a hint of a frustrating whine to it. "I swear every day this week I've come close to failing it again."

"You had one sex dream that you couldn't help yourself to, which is why I'm giving you another chance." A disappointed whimper from the large one. "You can do this, Zarrel. I meant what I said last week too; if you can pull this off, I'll even give you my 1k of reward money. Just one more night, and don't think about how much soda that thicc porcupine is swallowing." A louder whimper. "Though, I'm calling it right now, they're turning her into a grenade."

"W-what? Grenade?"

"He's filling her to explode, and that's going to shoot out her quills and take out somebody, you

watch." A very loud huff from the Rex as he attempted to compose himself, no longer even hiding just how stiff he is. Spotting that large red tool winking at the blue one in the light of the large TV. "You okay?" Another tease made the dinosaur whimper. "Just breathe, buddy. You can make it." Loqe reached for a soda, only to spot his can quite empty then reaching for his spare. Only to find that empty too and lightly cursing. "I gotta get another drink, you want one?"

"N-no, I'm... I'm fine." The blue one nodded, taking both of his empty cans with him into the dark kitchen while the movie still played. Heading over to the sink to rinse them out before recycling, the facet just gurgled at him. Causing those frilled ears to perk and his head to tilt a bit. (Really? The water's been off all day, what the hell are they doing to it out there?)

For now, he set the cans off to the side and took out two full cans. Shutting the fridge door, only to hear the power completely flicker off. The generator attempting to turn on to restore it, but blowing the breaker in the process and making the dragon groan. Searching his shorts pockets for his phone and realizing he probably left it in the other room.

"Come on! We need to find Sally!" The heavy groans in the surround sound continued to make the rex whimper and nearly pant. Tightly holding the remote and staring at the screen; never blinking.

"What about Micky?" The creak of the old double doors as she opened it, inviting the sounds of gurgled swallows to become significantly louder.

"Forget Micky! What has he ever done for...?" The two teens stared into the large room as their flashlights scanned over a thorny brown bush. One pulsing and rippling with the heavy gurgles as it continued to grow. "Is that...?"

"S-Sally?" A whimper coming from the stuffed blob was actually overpowered by the Dinosaur's watching the movie, his body tensing up while his own tool throbbed. Studying the porcupine's every form while one of those digits pressed the slow motion button. Huffing as he intently watched her get larger and larger, being force-fed carbonated drinks. Her form starting to tightly swell outwards, snapping the last few straps of her clothing and causing those chest pillows to enlarge into tight balloons! Her rear pulsing greater and greater as the other two watched in shock at her bloating backside! The quills lifting horizontally as the creaks reached a higher and higher pitch-!

Then everything went black. Making Zarrel whimper in question while panting, still being able to see the porcupine's shape in the blackness of the room. Her body's creaks and groans echoing in his head while his tool screamed at him for attention! (Just... J-just a few more hours... A little bit more time...! A

few... More... Puffs...!) He released a low growl that rumbled in his throat, unable to calm himself down...

Another grumble as the dragon started to scour the counters for a light source, knocking several things over in the process. Unable to see a damn thing in the black fog aside from the few very very dim remains of lights, not enough to even see an inch away from them. Eventually feeling a box with an unusually rough side to it...

The box of matches? The ones they had out after a failed attempt of Jack-O-Lanterns sometime last week? Loqe's Laziness came to his advantage once again! Sliding the inner part of the box out and pulling out a stick, sliding it quickly and igniting it in a single strike as it flared immediately, almost blinding the noodle for a moment as he looked around at his location.

A sudden stomp of something heavy behind him made the blue one nearly jump out of his scales! Dropping the match and leaving him in darkness once again as he nearly panicked to light another, stumbling away from the noise and running into the kitchen island. Sending several matches to spring out of the box while his side stung from the impact, but the dragon ignored it.

The noise nearly bellowed as it started to approach Loqe from behind, making him search the box for a single match desperately within the black and accidentally upsetting the inner case to slip out. Cursing, he searched the surface of the mobile counter for a single match and found it. Taking a strike, but no ignition. A second one as the thing growled, prowling towards him, but no light! A third-!

And something round and solid suddenly touched the dragon's foot, instantly recognizing it as a large pot. Stainless steel stockpot they moved onto the counter and forgot about, making the dragon rest his back on the floor and take a breath. Being spooked by pot of all things.

Getting back up and finally lighting the match, the glare from it and the pot's reflection made his pink eyes squint for a few moments. Looking around within the dimmed kitchen as the shadows shifted about, choreographically hissing at the flame's light as the dragon set the empty pot aside. Searching the upper cupboards for a flashlight and testing to see if it still worked. Finally, something was working well for the noodle as a cone of bright light erupted from its front.

Just in time too, the match had nearly reached Loqe's small claws. Putting it out and tossing it in the sink for now where it could do no harm, he observed the counter where the stockpot fell... Trying to

think of how exactly it was pulled off the edge when there was nothing that could've...

His head shook. No, the dragon was a mature adult, and would not let his imagination get away from him like a hatchling. Especially tonight of all things. He had things to do, like flipping the breaker and getting that damn generator started.

Yet, his scales still clicked in a shiver, like something was off tonight. Turning his gaze towards the window and seeing his own reflection from the photon-thrower in his hands. Turning it off for a moment and seeing nothing but black outside. (Nothing is on. Not street lights, neighbor decorations... Just how big is this power outage?)

However, a faint glow in the far distance told him that it wasn't the entire city. Even the bridge way off in the distance could still be made out, but the darkness really did seem to cast a shadow over the suburbs. Maybe he wasn't the only one having generator troubles.

One thing at a time. Loqe wasn't exactly the most handy of people around, but he's used this thing several times. (The breaking going off was rather common for it.) He thought while moving through the kitchen and into the living room. Shining his cone like a narrow field of view across the furniture, now completely empty of a presence, including... "Zar? Zarrel?" No response. "Are you okay? Where'd you run off to?"

Silence. Shifting his light source was starting to get under his scales, causing them to click loudly again as his instincts warned him of the movements in the shadows. Spotting a small reflection on the table near a couch... Loqe's couch. Approaching it to find his cellphone.

It lit up with his touch, displaying an irritating 13% of battery power remaining. Making his ears spade and flick as he cursed his past lazy self. (Best to save this for emergencies then.) Placing it in his shorts pocket, the noodle scanned the area with his cone of light. Squinting when the large TV retaliated with a glare, but it wasn't enough. Actually using his other hand to shield away from it-

And seen something move in the hallway behind him for a split second. Turning about quickly to find nothing in the light's field, once again making his scales click loudly as the dragon forced himself to calm down. No footsteps were heard, no traffic outside. He's just... Letting his imagination run wild. Causing him to see things that aren't there.

He headed towards the electric panel underneath the stairs, recalling the time he hid in here as a hatchling while they were on vacation. Only to discover after he closed the door that raccoons were living in there, and started fighting him in a panic. To this day, he always felt uncomfortable around them; be it anthro or feral. Still able to feel them scratching and biting at him for weeks after the encounter.

A deep breath after the blue one flicked the breakers back on, then it was time to head to the generator's shed. Granted, not without caution. Slow steps and keeping opened ears, but no sounds. To this day, he's never been fond of being alone in large houses. Even worse at night and the power was

out, storms didn't help either but aside from the clouds covering the moon...

Of course, Loqe spoke too soon. Opening up the back door, those ears caught the sound of distant thunder and the wind starting to pick up. (Tonight is just out to get me, I swear.) The blue one half grumbled, heading towards the shed and seeing a large tail of sorts sticking out of the opened doorway to it. (No wonder Zarr didn't hear me from inside. He probably heard the generator give out and has been trying to get it started.) A bit of a sigh of relief as he approached the brown rex. "I just got the breakers back on a minute ago. How's the tank?"

No response. "Zarr?" A touch on the large tail and those blue scales detected it: vinyl. Instantly recalling that recently they stuffed the pool toys in here due to a storm happening overnight... Probably two weeks ago. Getting the noodle to grumble and squeeze himself within the shed; between the large inflated dinosaur and the generator, along with some other things.

A shine on the fuel gage said it was still half full. It hasn't been running since a few months back, but whatever's in there should be enough for the night. Or at least until they get the power back on. If he had to search for some gas in the morning, so be it.

Checking everything over before turning it on, the device seemed to almost choke a couple of times before roaring to life. Something that always made the dragon uncomfortable, as he started to head out of the cramped shed and attempting to push the inflated pool toy aside. But a massive gust of wind slammed the door shut, jamming the tail of the thing and adding a kick of pressure within the center body.

The sudden force hit Loqe to the point where he dropped the flashlight as he was pressed against the vibrating generator. Squishing him inbetween the shaking machine and a blimped fake dinosaur, one that echoed such motions coming from the device. Sandwiching the noodle with them as a constant wave of pleasure was hitting him from both sides, taking no time at all for a bulge to emerge in his shorts as he blushed and panted!

Trying to paw his way out was only triggering those struggle instincts and waves, reminding him of when the rex pinned him down with that big belly of his! Attempting to resist such a thing with his libido being so high already, taking the blue one no time at all to feel himself start to leak as he continued to paw his way to the door and attempt to force it open! Feeling it still stuck somewhere in the darkness!

Huff after huff his instincts wanted him to submit, but he was so close to completing this challenge! Just a couple more hours, Loqe had to hold out! Drowning against the pleasure, the dragon bit his own tongue on purpose! Hissing at the pain, but it cleared his mind long enough to search for that flashlight! Sliding himself around the generator and rumbling vinyl balloon, attempting to reach for the light as his pleasure started to nearly top off!

He grabbed it! Quickly turning it to the door and finding one of the pool equipment poles higher up getting caught in the door! Struggling to reach and move it as his own tool throbbed and leaked! Prying

the pipe out of the way and ramming the stuck barricade with his shoulder! The noodle's orgasm building higher and higher-

And the door to the shed burst open, but not without a strong wind attempting to keep the dragon inside! With the aid of the bloated pooltoy within, Loqe was nearly launched out onto the short grass. Staying completely still as his progress started to decline, swearing he was a single stroke away from failing. Both the challenge and that brown rex.

Just thinking about Zarrel increased his libido, forcing himself to just stop and breathe. Picture a pink golf ball in his mind, doing nothing in a black void as he calmed down. Almost forgetting about the storm until it started to rain on him, then scampering inside.

The noodle leaned against the glass doorway, still panting a little bit while his heart thumped. Scanning the dark living room ahead and remembering that this was the Summer Home's generator, not his parent's home. So the lights would stay off, but they would have several outlets in each room to use for entertainment. Internet, TV, they could keep watching the movie at least and not like they were using the lights tonight anyway.

But where is the dinosaur? Able to still hear the hum of the generator outside of the soundproof glass+walls, but no pawsteps anywhere. Flicking those frilled ears around as his head nearly acted like a dish, they started picking something up...

Moving slowly up the stairs and through the dark hallways, what seemed like dust particles continued to snow through the cone of light. Every step the light dragon took felt like it made the entire house creak as the breadcrumbs grew louder. Distant growls and deep rumbles, and the occasional stomp of sorts... What was Zarrel up to?

The occasional gust of wind nearly shook the house as Loqe continued down the wide hallways, observing door after door as he followed the low growls. Did the dinosaur just go to sleep? Their bedroom was opened but empty, same for the connecting bathroom. The master bathroom; door wide open with the floor mats unaligned. But the noises were getting closer.

Something caught his pink discs though; the faucet knobs. Slightly rotated, as if attempted to turn on and left alone when the water didn't come through. The flexible handheld shower was left on the floor instead of on it's original hook, still lightly moving as if discarded recently. Occasionally hearing a gurgle from it as if still trying to draw water from a source now that the generator was on.

Another loud stomp on the floor from afar, almost sounding like a plastic object fell. Coming from the direction of the growls. Following them a bit faster now, Loqe could start to make out... Hissing? And he knew what the rex was doing. The rhythmic motions, interrupted by the occasional drop when it started to move too fast. The desperate grumbles of pleasure followed by frustration when the pattern was broken. Creaks of what sounded like a large dense balloon growing, rubbing against objects and walls as the dragon approached the half closed door. "...Zar...?" He half whispered, lightly pushing the door

opened while shining his light through.

...And getting a glare off the rex's bloated backside. Ignoring such a light as they bounced heavily up and down, a hose tucked tightly between those cheeks and nearly held up by that swelled pouch underneath. Moving up and down harder and faster, until the plunger pump the dino was operating finally caved in from his weight. Shattering the main shell of the device and rendering it useless as the theropod growled at it... Then noticing the cone of light. "Zar...? You okay, buddy...?"

Even through the LED light, the blue dragon could see the madness in his friend's eyes. Not that of desperation, but of vain desire as he started to slowly turn around. His lightly inflated body wobbling per heavy step of the theropod's. "More...!" The rex panted.

"What...? Zarrel-"

"More...! I need more...!" The noodle took a step back as the dinosaur nearly three times his total size started to follow him in a near prow. Triggering a bit of fear that Loqe swallowed down. (He's just messing with me... Right?) "The water doesn't work... The pumps are broken...!" A slight whimper left the blue one's strained muzzle as those scales clicked again. Watching the bloated Tyrannosaurus squeeze through the doorframe, his own bubbled form creaking and squeaking as it rubbed against the varnished wood. "I need more...!" Those wild orange eyes finally unlocking from the dragon's... But gazing down lower on the blue one's body. Making Loqe feel nearly a warm glare against his package in his shorts. "I... Need... **You!**"

The roar triggered the smaller one's flight response, turning around and making a dash for it while the rex came out of the doorway with a loud plop! Giving chase with heavy stomps while his titanic body bounced with the movements! His rear swaying side to side, knocking off pictures mounted on the walls and objects on nearby shelves while pursuing the noodle! Unable to completely tell where he was going as the light only painted the way forward in quick strokes of light!

Turning the corner was much easier on Loqe than his pumped-up predator, hearing the dinosaur slide into the wall with a loud wobble and nearly bounce off of it! Slowing his speed down, but quickly regaining it! Only taking a few extra steps to once again nearly be on the dragon's tail! (Damn, he is so much faster than I expected!) The small one nearly yelped when he heard the theropod bite at his rear appendage! Once in a while taking a larger leap to attempt to snatch his skittish prey!

But one time he overshot that lunge! Instead pushing the dragon ahead with that bloated white underside of Zar's and causing the noodle to lose balance! Tumbling under the rex as the ballooned one stumbled to stop, then feeling the dragon paw around his rear to bolt back the way they came! Growling loudly, the dino turned about... Only for his larger form to get nearly wedged inbetween the two walls! Roaring at the blue one as he scampered into the darkness!

Loqe continued down the halls, taking two corners before rushing into the master bedroom and trying to quietly open and close the door. Then opening the door to the half bathroom there before looking for

another place to hide; battling between under the bed or the wardrobe. A loud and long squeak was picked up with those ears followed by the heavy footsteps again, the dino was unstuck!

Quickly, the dragon slid himself under the bed, once again thankful for his rather small frame as he moved a few things that were stored underneath around. Acting like a secondary wall between him and the rex that decided to look under the bed. Trying to control his breathing in order to hear where the theropod was within the house.

Granted, it was harder than he expected. His heart thumping in his throat, not only from the fear, but the damn turn-on. Remembering now why he loved the idea of dinosaurs and how thrilling it actually was to be chased by one! Still perfectly recalling how the mad T-Rex looked at him, no wonder the noodle was so damn hard regardless of how much he was trying to calm himself down...!

Accidentally thrusting into the carpet while adjusting his position made him release a whimper of pleasure, followed by him shutting that blue snout with both hands. (Damn libido is going to get me... Mounted? It definitely isn't Raped at this point, but we're so close to the goal!) The door to the hall suddenly started to creak open, getting the hidden dragon to freeze up. (If we can just last... 30 minutes? I don't even remember what time it is, but if we can last until midnight...!) Struggles of a rather wide behind squeezing through the doorframe filled the empty house.

Some heavy pawsteps started entering, nearly shaking the floor with every step. Objects catching Zarrel's wide frame, getting knocked off of nearby nightstands and onto the floor as he almost playfully growled. Attempting to follow the smaller one's scent as it led him to the bathroom. (M-maybe I can convince Zar to hold out?) A deep purr nearly caused Loqe to whimper in bliss again. (Damn...! He is so hot prowling like this...! At this rate, I don't think *I'm* going to last- What's that glow?) A familiar chime caused his frilled ears to flick, where did he hear that from...?

(Zarrel's phone? What's he doing with- Oh Shitballs!) The blue one searched his short pockets for his own phone, but was too late to completely shut it off before it took the incoming call. Instantly getting the rex to roar loudly at the sound and start picking up the bed with near ease! Pushing the boxes in the way of the dinosaur and scampering for the door! Barely feeling the bed nearly drop on his tail, then attempt to grab it with his jaws!

Upon exiting, the noodle stumbled in the dark. Accidentally stepping on a painting now faceplanted on the wall and needing to rebalance himself against the far one, just long enough for the large rex to squeeze himself through the doorframe, almost cracking it! Prowling the dark hallway as Loqe carefully stepped around, knowing that if he ran for it the theropod would give pursuit again. "E-easy, Zarrel... We're so close to our goal, just an hour tops...!"

A low growl in response, causing a blissful shiver down the dragon's spine. "Just hold out... A l-little longer, okay? Then we can..." A soft whine as he felt the rex's eyes zero in on his location, lunging at the smaller one in the darkness before he could even defend himself! Snatching Loqe's muzzle a little bit on the hard side in what was almost an aggressive kiss, soon feeling that parted jaw practically seal around

the dragons as he whimpered in question!

Then came a deep breath from the large one, blowing it directly into the blue noodle with incredible strength! Inflating the dragon's cheeks a little before adding most of it to his gut! Causing his shirt to rise up, letting his belly expand rather quickly while separating his lapping clothing! Hearing the dinosaur take another large breath, Loqe struggled! Still feeling it add into his middle before breaking the maw's seal and finally escaping the bloated beast!

Rolling on the ground made the blue one realize just how much bigger he's gotten from just one and a half puffs; feeling like he was carrying a yoga ball around his waist! Making it difficult to not only get up, but to run! That gut nearly swaying side to side while the larger one almost casually stomped behind him!

Taking the smallest nudge from that brown muzzle to knock the noodle on the ground again, then a quick pull of his shorts to remove them. Revealing the pesky boxers underneath that were soon dealt with after a snort while the blue one whimpered and struggled. That smaller pink tool nearly glowing in the dark as it twitched with excitement, just waiting to be milked dry and added to the dinosaur's form!

But the rex's prey was still being unsubmitive, trying to squirm and roll around to escape. Once again grabbed and forced on his belly as the theropod mounted him! That weapon tip following that blue tail up to Loqe's slit and venturing in almost harshly! Making him cry out in both surprise and bliss as it plunged downwards, unable to fight against it from wanting to be bent over for nearly two months straight!

A heavy thrust followed as that weapon with a beergut slipped inside to its hilt, the rex on top lightly biting the back of the dragon's head to ensure he remained still. Realizing now that Loqe was no longer going to struggle, the brown beast let out a deep purr. Finally regaining some sanity as that desired pleasure echoed through his body, an addictive feeling that only got better the more that tower moved in and out.

The leaks were gradual at first, but soon releasing backed up torrents into that air-filled belly. Causing the noodle to grow larger and larger, easier to thrust into as the smaller one blushed deeply. Some part of him still hanging onto committing to the challenge, getting ever so closer to his climax! Getting pumped by the dinosaur's seed for just a tad too long and releasing a straining whimper, signaling that the dragon's forfeit!

A call Zarrel knew well, as he immediately dismounted and rolled the bloated dragon face up. Giving that stuffed middle a lick before muzzling the pink member, missing the taste of his mate's juices as they flowed steadily from squirts to torrents. Swallowing one after another with ease, as it all started to pile up into the rex's own bubbled gut. Nearly growling when they started to slow down, still needing more from the smaller one!

He started drawing deeply, sucking that tool like a straw to begin a chain of orgasms. Easily swallowing

the leaks as the rest started to become backed up in that blue pouch, causing it to expand larger and larger before the dino's muzzle! The bigger it got, the bigger he could get! Suddenly getting the idea to blow into it, increasing its size drastically as the dragon cried in bliss! Attempting to warn the dinosaur of something as his balls grew tighter and tighter!

Then the incoming flood, one that Zar gladly began to swallow. But soon the flow started to become overwhelming! Bloating his cheeks and thickening this throat while he refused to let a single drop spill! Finally finding something that can expand his belly larger and larger, doing just that as the dinosaur started to fill up the hallway! Feeling the dragon's supernatural release start to flow through different areas in Zarrel's body; his back and shoulders! Rear and tail! Even those full white balls started to inflate as the rex finally reached his own desired climax!

It took no time at all for that bloated brown rear to press hard against both walls, feeling them squish and creek against what felt like solid marble! Sliding along the smooth surface as his belly continued to expand across the floor, filling the theropod like a massive water balloon as his form stretched lengthwise down the hallway! Cheeks enlarging into the size of large truck tires! Arms swelling up into nubs! On the other side, his tail stretching into impossible lengths as it touched the far corner of the hallway! Needing to bloat out on the other side which lowered its durability considerably!

But the rex refused to let go! Intaking every spray as it filled all corners of the hallway, overfilling the parts that could take more until he burst into a white river! Carrying a still bloated Loqe until the guardrail looking over the living room stopped him. Causing the dragon to pant and catch his breath while getting up, only to detect a sudden large presence behind him!

Zarrel caught him by the tail before the blue one could turn around! Driving that still cumming dino shaft into his rear with such force that it lifted up the bloated noodle! To the point where his gut was folding over the railway, and the rex got an idea! Keeping that blue bloated middle hung over the edge, he snatched Loqe's muzzle with his own and puffkissed him again! Inflating his belly larger and larger while his red tool did the same from the other end!

Greatly that underside swelled and swelled, reaching increased stages per few breaths and releases! Starting off as a yoga ball that was for Zarrel's size! To a small Bouncing Castle! A Parade Balloon! A Small Blimp- YES. The Living room was THAT big! Pressing against the glass wall that overlooked the pool area as the noodle's belly thinned out drastically! Almost filling out the entire thing before exploding and knocking them both backwards!

The two laid beside each other, panting loudly. Unharmd and back to normal, but the sting of such an action still lingered for a little while. Soon hearing the wind-up Grandfather Clock start to chime midnight and getting them both to groan in near frustration until it was done. "Close... Enough." The dragon grumbled, taking off his soaking wet shirt and tossing it to the side where it landed with an audible splat.

He glanced over at the shy looking rex, now back to his usual self as the instincts subsided. "I know that look." Loqe mentioned, seeing the guilt in the large one's dark body language.

"I'm sorry." The smaller one tapped the dinosaur's shoulder. "I messed up. Again."

"Hey, it's okay. It's close enough." A disappointed grumble from the rex. "We started early in September anyway, so essentially we made it the full month. Give or take ten minutes."

"Don't the rules say you need to make it through October?"

"There's rules to this?" Loqe seriously asked him, getting a double take from the large one.

"...Isn't there?" The dragon shrugged at the rex. "Where did you get this idea then?"

"Internet."

"-Of course." Zarrel sighed.

"But there's nothing specifying specifically through October, though."

"It doesn't say 'Last until midnight' or something?"

"On what timezone?" Loqe half asked, sitting up.

"...Ours?"

"Nope. Doesn't say anything about that." A noise in disappointment as the noodle tapped his brown shoulder again. "Hey. You made it. Probably actually reached the goal sometime this afternoon or so."

"But I..."

"Besides, it was hella hot for you to go all primal on me." A whimper from the large one as he felt the dragon slide on top of his belly, facing him with a small kiss. "So, on my side it was totally worth at least two grand."

"T-two...!?" The blue one tilted his head in a shrug.

"You got mine since you made it through, remember?" Another whine as the generator outside turned off and the lights started to flicker on downstairs, grabbing the attention of them both. "Looks like the power's back on. Want to watch the rest of the movie?" A shy blush and a faint nod from the large one as he was once again kissed. "Good, then after..."

"Let's play a round of Hide & Seek..."

