

Drunken Lullabies #13

By Bartan Tirix

The afternoon was quite warm for the alpine. A slight heatwave that was melting the thin snow was finally passing, allowing the grass underneath time to breathe and gather some much needed sun to grow. Even if there was some shade from the cloudy day, it was enough to get a good start before the autumn months hit.

Within the large mountain range was a single cave, a destination that was being aimed at by a series of large flapping wings. Slowing down to a small hover before dropping his large fluffy passenger; a polar bear that was just a little too big to ride on the back of the wyrm's service. Hitting the smooth rock with a bit of a thud, but nothing the furball wasn't used to. Landing beside him with a bit of a wince. "Sorry about that." The dragon nearly whimpered.

"D-don't worry about it. I fall down more than I like to admit." Bartan half explained with a bit of a shy chuckle. "This fluff isn't for warmth or show, it's padding." That made the 'taxi service' giggle a bit. "I should be done within a day."

"Okay, so see you tomorrow afternoon for your pick-up?" The white bear nodded in agreement. "Alrighty, have fun~" He purred at the furball turning about and taking off into the skies again. Leaving the bear outside the mouth of the cave to inhale deeply.

The air was a tad thin, but it was alright. Especially for the view, able to see the small town from afar nearly buried in the forest of trees. No wonder his client wanted to live out here, privacy does come with its advantages.

Regardless, Bartan should get his introductions done, walking within the mouth of the cave and scanning the area with his four ears. No snaps of a fire to be heard, needing to take a few moments for his vision to adjust. Though a thin glow was soon seen from some gemstone-like stalactites. Not very big ones, but making quite the colorful ceiling lights.

And with those, he could hear the pants of something a bit large. Soon sharply stopping and

listening as the bear called out. "Sontee?"

"Oh, finally." She nearly whimpered in relief. "Yes, in here. You're the companion, right?"

"Yes, I'm your service companion for the day. My name is Bartan- are..." He trailed off as his vision made out a griffon of sorts. Laying down and surrounded by a heavy scent, something Bartan was kind of familiar with. "Are you okay?"

"J-just in season, and..." A large swallow from the brown creature. "And not doing as well as I hoped. Which is why I-"

"Hey, it's okay." The bear spoke softly, moving in and giving her a bunt as a greeting. Thankful that the scent wasn't influencing him, though slightly whimpering when he felt and spotted the griffon's assets. Feral, but with a very large bust. A bit chubby along the middle, and then behind those hind legs: a very large pouch in need of desperate draining. "Have you been able to do much by yourself?"

"I've... Tried." Sontee admitted, nearly hugging the large furball and purring at his softness. "It's not as easy as some people seem to..."

"Everybody has their own difficulties, don't worry." The bear chuckled, meeting her beak with a nuzzle and resting his head against her plushy chest. "You're... Quite well endowed. Most ferals don't have-"

"Tits, I know." She whimpered.

"I was going to call them chest pillows." Bartan smiled at her, lightly teasing the bird with a nudge.

"They... Swell during my seasons. I also get a larger appetite, which only lead to even further complications, making it that much harder to stroke-"

"Hey, hey. It's okay." A groan from Sontee as she was gently pet. "It's what I'm here for and I've done it all before. Don't be embarrassed, we all go through it. We can skip the introductions until you can think clearer." A breath of relief from the griffon. "Tell me what you'd like me to

do, and I'll comply. You've got my service for an entire day."

The brown one's ears blushed as she shyly whimpered, still hugging the bear as her embrace grew tighter. Stuffing his head between her bust. "O-okay... I read on your details that you're a... Shapeshifter?"

"Kind of, yes. I have limitations, but they are quite flexible."

"W-what about...?" Another embarrassed whine before she got another nuzzle.

"No need to be shy. Out with it, Sontee~"

"Species? And Gender?" A noise in confirmation from the furball fluttered her heart a little. "A-and size too?"

"I can do those. What would you like?" A slight whimper from the herm as he gently wiggled out of her embrace. "Better yet, I'll teach you how."

"How? How to what?" The bird watched the bear move in front of her; back end towards the griffon and sliding that long fluffy white tail across her beak.

"A gentle tug and command words is all it takes." Bartan explained, expecting the rather confused look from the brown griffon. "The more specific the better." It was definitely odd, but it did explain on his profile that such abilities were strange. Taking a firm grip on the bear's long appendage and giving that tail a tug.

"So, like... Female Dragoness?" He nodded in confirmation, getting her to let go as the bear panted. Watching the white one in surprise as his body began to quickly change; growing wings and increasing a little bit in size. Keeping some features like the four ears, a high bridged snout, and the fluffy coat. His balls and sheath, however, sinking into his body and creating a slit where they used to be, instantly making Sontee whimper in excitement. Actually stunned there in place as her brain attempted to process if such a thing was even real.

"Good enough?" The once-bear asked, chuckling at the herm's expression. "If you'd like any adjustments, just give it another pull-" A large pant interrupted 'Nukarhu' [The name used for

when Bartan becomes a female, Nukka for short] as her vent suddenly detected a lick from a strong, spineful tongue. Making her whimper as Sontee tried a few more, each licking slightly deeper inside the dragoness' sex.

It was actually real, to the bird's complete surprise. Not some sort of stage trick or even a half-assed illusion, the white one actually did have the vent of a female wyrm. Scent and all, making Sontee huff loudly as her black tool throbbed in near need. Wanting to thrust into the fluffy beast right then and there-!

But what else could the Companion do...? Once again blushing deeply as the griffon looked under the dragoness' wing and making eye contact with Nukka's brown discs. "To your liking?"

"Y-yes, but..." A noise in question from the Companion. "W-what were these... Limitations you talked about?" A shrug from those wings as that white head tilted.

"They're a bit vague, honestly. Mostly revolving around mental states, but if it's anything physical it should be fine." A whine from the bird. "Have something in mind~?" Those white furred haunches lightly wiggled, teasing the herm.

"N-no judging?"

"No judging." Nukarhu reassured. "I'm yours for the day, Sontee. Anything you wish." A louder whimper from the griffon as that white tail was pulled. Taking a deep breath before commanding.

"A little larger... And super stretchy." The dragoness started to grow as soon as the tail was released, making her chuckle at the 'suggestion'. Following the beak's nudge to lay down on the floor while the bird rested on top of the white one; muzzle to 'muzzle' and pressing that plushy chest against Nukka's head. Making her purr loudly as the two panted. "I..."

"Y-yes?" The wyrm asked, her four ears blushing deeply.

"I want to stuff you... Fill you so full as you take every single drop of my seed...!" A sharp whimper from Nukka as she was suddenly kissed. Deeply. Feeling that large black tool of the griffon's lay inbetween their undersides, leaking out pre with every throb as the dragoness was

muzzled into submission. Kneading that large plushy brown bust out of reflex that made Sontee purr loudly and start grinding into the white pelvis.

The thick spineful design of the griffon's weapon was dividing the white one's lower lips, leaking the bird's preseed against the snowy fluff. Making Nukarhu nearly beg as the soft fleshy thorns slid across her sex, their tips detectable but nothing near the hardness of scratching. Just soft prods as the brown one almost practiced thrusting against the trapped female before finally breaking the kiss. The two panting heavily as the griffon shook her head. "I'm... Sorry about this-"

"Hey, don't be." The white one interrupted Sontee, reaching up and placing a gentle paw on the side of that brown head in comfort. "You hired me because you are missing some needs. I'm here to fulfill them." Nukka whimpered a little, nearly interrupting herself. "E-even if that means... Filling me." A chuckle from the griffon. "It happens more often than you think. Don't be shy, give into your instincts and let them run free. No need to worry about me or any judgment."

Those golden discs of Sontee's studied the dragoness below her for a few moments, almost asking if she was certain of such a thing. Still unsure of it all herself when witnessing Nukarhu nod patiently, and needing a minute to tear down her restricting walls. Her breathing and huffs getting louder as she rubbed that brown underside against the fluffy dragoness. Nearly growling as that rod slid up against Nukka's vent again, the rocking motion getting longer and longer as that tip began to slide back.

Until it finally slid down and pressed up against those white gates, prodding them while the black tool delivered a wet gift. Requesting passage steadily with presses as the guardians became more and more flexible, softening them up as they began letting the fleshy tower in a little deeper. Causing the female they belonged to to squirm and whimper as waves were shot through her white body, still pinned down by the chubby bird.

Then, one prod didn't retreat, instantly making the female whine as Sontee nibbled at her neckfurs. Allowing Nukka to squirm and wiggle, pawing at her breasts and pressing her underside against that plushy brown gut in retaliation. The smallest of movements energizing the dragoness as she blushed deeply, feeling that black tip press further and further into her vent-!

Only for it to retreat, giving the female only a breath and a half before thrusting into her sex! Sliding that flare past her lower folds as the thick girth squeezed into the white one's hallway. Bracing the griffon's figure tightly as those pillows molded against Nukarhu's claws and limbs, only making the bird grin deviously at how easy it was to satisfy her Companion.

The female's tight grip against her weapon was a stimulant to Sontee, causing her length to throb and release a few jolts into the huffing dragon. Every little movement making the white one sing as she gripped the griffon tightly, progressively squirming a little more when that weapon ventured deeper into her sex. Every spineful nub could easily be detected, tracing their signatures against Nukka's walls. Using the constant release of pre as an ink as the herm thrust into her.

And goodness, did the dragoness ever feel amazing to the bird. Just what her body was craving to pin down and mount hard. Loving both the white one's paws against her plushy bust and the constant song coming from the blushing muzzle. Squeezing that brown chest hard and gripping that black tower in place for a moment as jolts were poured into Nukarhu's egg chambers. Causing Sontee to actually growl a bit at the tightness, but smirk at the female's reaction. Waiting for the hold to subside before pushing that weapon as far into the dragoness as possible.

To the point where she could feel the white gates against her own sheath, squeezing her hilt really hard to the point where it made the griffon huff. Sinking her entire forward weight against the white dragoness while those brown balls churned. Pumping in small torrents of pre into the female as they grew, expanding between the two tails as it prepared to flood that sex with birdseed. That was terrible, but I'm not sorry.

Sontee quickly went back to thrusting, taking a bit of effort to pull her swelling knot free from the dragoness' vent before pounding into it again. Ignoring the constant squirts of the griffon's juices launching out of the slit as she squeezed that black bulge back into Nukka, playfully biting at her white neck as the wyrm sang loudly. Soon stuffing her with pre again as that furred belly began pressing up against the brown one's, swelling outwards and outwards in long pulses as it pried the two's heads away from each other.

The dragoness was nearly caught in a trance as her middle began to feel taut, still feeling pumps of Sontee's seed gather deep inside her sex as the griffon felt the bulge with her forepaws. Combing through the white fur as Nukarhu whimpered a bit, wondering if the slightest tug of those claws would cause her to burst in a sudden mess. Especially since they

didn't retreat while her belly continued to expand ever so slightly outwards, exciting the wyrm regardless of how nervous she looked at those sharp natural weapons.

"My, you really are quite tight already." The griffon purred loudly, playing with the dragon's swollen underside a bit as if it were a large water balloon. Soon bracing it and pulling her black tool out, relieving the pressure immediately and letting a mess of white fluids pour over the smooth cave floor. Stepping back to allow the furry female wyrm to roll up, loving how that belly seemed to sag down between her legs and her gaping vent leaked out. Making Sontee pounce on top of Nukarhu at the first opportunity, once again pinning her down with those large brown breasts. "But..." The bird purred, lining up that black tip of hers against the swollen folds. "Now I want to see... Just how Tight you can get like this~"

Such a statement whispered in a pair of the dragoness' ears made her whine loudly in excitement, almost begging for the griffon to mount her then and there! A hard press into Nukka's folds and the herm's weapon slid inside with ease, plugging up most of the leakage as Sontee began pounding that fluffy rear. Not caring in the slightest that every thrust seemed to launch a spray of pre outside, replacing it with nearly double that with each off breath the bird took. Causing that white belly to quickly fill up faster and then some as it touched the ground, spreading out in all directions as the two huffed and whined.

That black bulge was growing larger as it slipped inbetween the fluffy gates, making it harder for it to squeeze inside the female and provoking the griffon to pound her harder. Slowing down her thrusts into heavy hammers as that knot began popping in and out of Nukka's folds, making her cry out in bliss with every interaction. All while her underside began to fill up underneath the two, lifting up the dragoness up against the bird.

However, the motions from Sontee's thrusts began echoing through the overfilled belly, giving the impressions of struggling prey and triggering the griffon's grapple reflex. Causing those forepaws to grip the bloated white balloon and sink her claws into it, making the female once again sing in bliss as the bird pounded her harder! Feeling those large brown balls almost slap her stuffed wet fluff as the black bulge grew.

Only to become too big to enter the dragoness' slit again, lightly frustrating the herm as she attempted again and again to force it inbetween those swollen folds. Hammering against her sex progressively harder while pressing into that stuffed white underside, trying to brace Nukarhu in place while filling her up with preseed. Digging her hind claws into the rock, attempting to brace the bird in place as she focused most of her weight on that black knot,

grinding it against the dragoness' slit as it slowly stretched open little by little-!

Until it finally slipped inside with a loud plop! Sending the female into spasms as she gripped the black tool tightly. Feeling it swell even larger while inside her sex, sealing its position where it would trap the dragon and force her to take every last drop those heavy brown balls had to give. Already making the white belly feel incredibly tight as it pulsed and stretched larger underneath the two. Being pumped fuller and fuller by the virile griffon while her forepaws pressed into Nukka's expanded chest.

Sontee was so close to a full release, and the furball's heavy scent of heat was only amplifying it. Finding herself still doing the mating motions, tugging on her large black knot and stimulating the two even further. Finding her bird-self being pushed up by the now larger dragoness, only to now realize just how large that white belly has gotten! Completely preventing Nukarhu from touching the ground and nearly making it impossible for the griffon to do the same while mounting her.

A moment later, the brown one felt the point of no return. Rolling the dragoness forwards a little more while climbing on top of the large bloated white bed, letting all the fluids inside her living balloon equalize and balance out while the bird was on top. Still attempting to hammer into the female to influence as much seed as possible to join into the crusade! Resting her large brown breasts against Nukka's head while also gripping the white one's belly tightly, making her whimper while Sontee strained! "Alright, dragoness...!" The brown bird hissed as her forces gathered at the gates, pounding that sex with every word. "Show. Me. Your...! Limits-!"

The flood gates opened and torrents of seed poured into the dragon's egg chambers, causing that white underside to expand heavily within the cave! Each spray sending a large pulse within the white one as it added another multiplier to her base size! Stretching out those fluffy walls and filling the female up like a water balloon, making her oval out in shape as it sloshed. Bouncing the two up and down as that belly grew massively tighter and tighter!

Yet, Nukarhu's form still held out against the onslaught of constant sprays! Expanding it outwards in all directions as it molded along the design of the cave! Elevating the two on top higher and higher until they were pressed up against the ceiling... Where they spotted some stalactites hanging down from it. And the dragoness' inflating underside pressing up against their smooth tips.

The two strained, attempting to slow down the griffon's orgasm but it only seemed to fill up the white one faster! Detecting several other points against her massive belly as it forcefully grew larger and larger! Breaking a few of the rock formations into sharper tips, putting more pressure onto them from the constant expansion! Trapping Nukka's and Sontee's body up against the ceiling as that fluffy blimp of an underside grew higher in pitch....!

But still, the white one attempted to hold out for as long as possible. The stimulation of stretching causing her own claws to dig into that giant overfilled belly, while the griffon's constant cumming caused the herm to do the same. Creating several possible bursting points that the enormous underside pressed against, harder and harder every second. Nearly whining before-!

The whole cave was suddenly flooded with seed! Popping that belly with a loud splash and sending the griffon out of her cave in a white river. Flowing down until Sontee slid gently against a smooth rock perch, her brown body still spazzing as her black tool continued to release torrents against her own underside. Resting against her soft chest limbs while in her curled-forwards position, exposing her bird slit that soon got a muzzle against it.

A cry in bliss as the white furball returned into her view, now back to his bear self and gently stroking off her weapon while lapping at her sex. Helping Sontee through the tail end of her orgasm as the griffon soaked her own face with those juices. Rubbing it against her own bust as the last several jolts left that black shaft, leaving her panting. Almost frustratingly so. "That... Was wonderful~" She panted, feeling Bartan gently rest his muzzle over her package.

"You were definitely backed up, that's for sure." The bear listened to the breathing of the bird for a few moments. "But I don't think it was enough, and I don't want to overstimulate you here." A lick against that dark flesh, making her huff.

"You just want to mount me." Sontee teased, seeing him tilt his head in a shrug. Another flustered huff from the griffon as she flexed her back. "And I want to be mounted hard...!"

"By~?" Bartan purred at her, being a little bit of a tease.

"Something big." She pet his head with a messy paw, but he didn't seem to mind in the slightest. Only lapping at her paw and enjoying her taste. "How big can you get?"

"Is that a challenge, mistress?" The furball teased, nudging her paw and smiling.

"That's a command, bear~" That made Bartan purr, leaning forwards to catch her beak gently with his muzzle and give the griffon a deep kiss. Pressing his sheath up against her folds, barely feeling the tip of his flesh begin to divide the swollen wet folds. Grinding against the bird and making that white fluffy tail wag, and his paw attempt to catch it...

...'Attempt' being the keyword here. Failing a few times and making the bear growl a bit at the constant string of misses. Only for Sontee to snatch it on first try and hand it to him, chuckling as he rolled those brown eyes and pulled the fluffy appendage. Saying several things inbetween the muzzle motions, things the bird couldn't quite make out. Something about a 'template'?

As soon as Bartan let go of that strange tail of his, changes were felt against his form. His overall frame began to slowly grow over her, causing muscles underneath that thick white coat to swell up. Especially in his arms and shoulders, becoming considerably noticeable with his biceps, tris, and deltoids. His chest began to stout, nearly pressing against her own busty set as they kissed rather roughly.

Sontee even began to detect the bear's entire maw to grow. He wasn't merely just increasing his muscle mass, but his overall size! Starting to feel a heavy weighted fluff press against her own haunches before a large water-ballooned pouch pinned her tail down. A massive sheath grinding against her folds as a girthful spear separated them, sliding into her with ease and in pulses. Nearly making the herm quiver as she felt his red weapon grow while making its way inside her tunnel, taking up the entire space with ease as the large fleshy spines washed her walls with the motions.

All of it was enough to make the bird moan and sing. Being pinned down by a large beast, slowly getting mounted as she felt its package become bigger and bigger. Gathering a massive load that was soon going to be pumped directly into the griffon, the excitement was just all too much for Sontee to handle. Making her slit wetter and wetter, clenching that still forming weapon as it continued to grow inside her. Stretching the herm wide open as warm pre was felt flowing inside her womb, the beast's balls getting so large it was leaking at the tip.

Not only his sack, but the entire bear itself! Shifting himself up a bit to toy with the griffon's assets, his massive paws could easily cover her breasts. Playing with them in rotations as she finally witnessed that this fluffy behemoth was easily twice her size now! And still growing!

Gently pressing its tower inside the herm's sex as it stretched it out greatly, still attempting to reach full girth. Leaving the bird a shuttering and whimpering mess as blissful waves thrashed within her.

It didn't take long for Sontee to rush towards an orgasm, squeezing that massive canine-like weapon tightly and actually getting a reaction out of the Beastly Bartan. Causing him to stop, nearly holding the griffon in place as several torrents of orange pre began blowing up her belly. Filling up the bird like a living water balloon and easily tripling the size of her already chubby belly. Leaving her eyes wide while still in the muzzle lock, whimpering. This...? This was only pre?

And a beginning squirt, at that. Already getting warning signs of being full as her own fores attempted to study that large brown middle of hers. The slightest of touches was enough to send echoes of pleasure through her body, bouncing off the many other areas that were sending such signals; her slit and her chest. Being cupped and gently squeezed as the bear broke the kiss, licking her huffing beak for a moment that was flushed with bliss.

Only for that white snout to lean down and begin lapping at her breast, finding the areas around the nipple from the sounds of the griffon's whines. Soon enough discovering where the tit was and latching his muzzle onto it. Sending Sontee in blissful moans as he smiled, giving her a moment before sucking on the brown pillow. Instantly getting the herm to squeeze his member with her sex and she cried and squirted, soaking his white sheath.

The beast milked her softly as he continued to grow larger and larger, still fully mounting the griffon with weapon stuffed in her slit. Stretching out those inners as she clenched that flesh tighter and tighter. Eventually getting a large reaction out of the bear as he dislatched and held the bird down, stuffing the feathered one with another several torrents of Bartan's orange pre. Making her belly stretch over the smooth rock and grass like a water balloon.

Almost too big, along with the weight the white one was putting on her upper back. Pumping Sontee fuller and fuller as her middle began to bubble out her sides. Was the furball trying to pop her here and now? Feeling the pressure rise as her underside grew taut, the sprays getting more and more eager to inflate the griffon while continuing to upsize within her! Swearing she was at her limit-!

Only for her bust to begin filling out! Rapidly blowing up in front of her as it took up the

orange flooding, those white paws against the bird's back now stroking and massaging her as Sontee's body bloated outwards. As if this was Bartan's intentions, leaning down and nuzzling against her head before bunting that snout inbetween her enlarging cleavage. Gently taking those chest blimps and squishing them against his muzzle as he purred, the intense vibrations from the beast nearly 8x her size now sending waves of pleasure through her stuffed form.

It made no sense. Nothing did. But it all felt so wonderful to the griffon, that's all that really mattered to her at this moment. As the giant beast lightly picked her up and turned the two of them around to face her cave and placing her down. Lapping his way out of the brown bosom and back to the bird's head, giving Sontee a few licks as she whimpered in pleasure. "See that mountain your cave is in?" She barely made a noise in confirmation, so flustered from being stuffed. "I'm going to rest that between your bust."

"W-wha...?" She could barely question.

"But first..." A tender smooch. "I need to make you that big." A blissful whimper from the brown one as she started feeling Bartan gently thrust into her. His knot completely trapped inside and carrying the griffon around with every motion. As if the beast was sessionizing with a large overfilled condom. Every press making her stretch out sideways little by little, testing her durability.

There was no way the bird could get that big...! It was impossible! Unheard of! It had to be a bluff... But just the thought of how amazing it might feel got her immensely excited as she felt the torrents start again. Bartan massaging and stroking her plushy body, lapping at her tits as he grew larger once again. Able to just barely suck on one of their most sensitive of areas and just make the bird sing.

Only to feel the flood gates open again, just as those large fluffy arms rooted themselves into the ground. Now seeing just how much his muscles have grown underneath that coat, and standing defiant against the griffon's ever growing belly. Inflating rapidly underneath the white behemoth as Sontee was filled with his cum, surrounding the fluffy pillars. Pulsing outwards as torrents stretched the bird massively bigger, turning her into what looked like four massive blimps: two from her chest, and one on each side of the bear.

Sontee was unable to lift up the heavy beast as white one pumped her fuller and fuller. Each growl from Bartan forced her to expand greatly within the dozen seconds it lasted, only for him

to take a deep, purring breath and release another! Making her feel massively tighter and tighter, like she was going to burst at any given moment! The griffon's ballooned form folding over the two and nearly blocking out all the light as it tried to stay together-!

But her expansion started to slow down! Giving her hope that she was going to outlast the beast! Doing her best to stay together as the bird's belly and tits felt so drastically tight, swearing they were stretched out so much that she was giving off a glossy shine on those four orbs. Eventually stopping, keeping the griffin in tact- but barely! Leaving her in loud and begging huffs as that red tongue licked at her. "You okay?" He teased, only getting a blissful whine in response. "That was a fun little warm-up." Then a sharper one, a whimper in shock that nearly paralyzed the herm. "You must be close to a quarter of the mountain's size by now. To be honest, it's a little hard to see."

(No... It couldn't be...) She whimpered, unable to actually speak- let alone barely think. (T-that was all...?) Another few teases of that tongue as the bear bunted those stuffed chest balloons of hers. Taking his time while slowly rocking into her in slow thrusts, sending the motions through her overfilled form. Not quite hard enough to prevent recovery. "H-how...?" Sontee managed to get out after a few attempts.

"Tail magic." She felt Bartan shrug. "And don't worry, we're not done yet~" A sharp whine. "I just need to give your body a moment to adjust, then we're going to try for the 1/2 milestone." A much higher pitched, but nearly exciting whimper from the griffon. Followed by one of concern as those massive furred pillars suddenly derooted and moved, causing her form to reshape now that the divisions have withdrawn. Making her belly and bust wobble massively and overloading the bird's brain with bliss, wiping out any surfacing concerns about suddenly popping from the sudden movement.

Only to start getting massaged by those large paws as the behemoth purred loudly. "But first..." Another few laps. "I should get larger. After all, that's what you wanted, yes~?" (No... Yes...! Yes!) She could barely think, let alone communicate as she felt the bear's weapon begin to once again grow inside her sex. In turn making her own body stretch outwards even more, but at a reduced rate: whereas he was also no longer putting so much pressure on her body from above.

Bartan kept his balance somehow on his hind legs, while his fores stroked those massive brown blimps. Upsizing himself slowly from what was a quarter of her current volume (minus his tool) to matching it! Giving her a few moments to adjust before continuing, reaching around

1.5x before accidentally releasing a few torrents into her. Expanding his bird condom a little in the process as the white one huffed. Soon able to reach the ground over her once more without barely touching any of her bloated parts, aside from his belly fluff.

The behemoth, borderline kaiju polar bear at the moment, gave the griffon some time to adjust to the new size. Loving her song as he felt his own balls churn; the counterweight for his balance. Now nearly the size he was! Stroking Sontee gently while trying his best to give her head a loving lick. "Are you ready?" He tried to whisper to her, only to get several whimpers of excitement from the griffon in response. "I'll take that as a yes."

A few very slow thrusts caused ripples through her ballooned form, making all of her bloated parts jiggle heavily as Bartan moved with them. Taking his time to get progressively faster and faster, letting himself leak several more torrents of pre. Expanding the griffon's body again, though this time somehow much much easier. As if her blimping body was enhanced by his orange juices, allowing the bird's walls to stretch outwards with tremendous durability!

The tightness was still there though, adding just enough of a risk to keep her stimulated while her body swelled out. Turning the once brown bird into a series of brown bubbles underneath the white beast mounting her. Flooding the herm with his pre and pumping her bust up the mountain-side. He was really doing it! The bear was actually making Sontee as big as the mountain!

Such excitement flowed through her, causing the griffon to squeeze his member harder and harder at the hilt. Each one making him growl a little as Bartan attempted to slow down his thrusts, huffing and trying not to get too worked up. But her clenches were just in the right areas, making it difficult for the white one to hold back! Edging him towards a full release, as he attempted to match the steady ripples thrashing within the bird balloon.

Only to accidentally cross the line, the point of no return and feel his body begin the process of orgasm. Bartan cursed under his breath, worrying the bird a little as he took hold of the brown blimp underneath him. Thrusting harder and harder into her massively plump belly, all he could do at this point was hope that Sontee's body could endure the flood.

The white beast growled loudly as pre flooded into the bird's sex, his dull claws beginning to grip her bust tightly. His red weapon getting bigger within her as those massive balls shook the earth as they churned. Those grand muscles bulging through the beast's heavy white coat as his

breaths deepened and huffed. Straining as his body locked up-!

And Bartan roared into the sky! Shaking the very earth underneath them and even moving some clouds overhead! Torrents of his seed poured into the brown griffon as she nearly doubled in size from the first spray! Rapidly expanding underneath the bear before nearly throwing him back up against his balls, giving Sontee plenty of room to grow!

The griffon's belly stretched across the smooth rock and grass, while her bust focused on the climbing of the mountainside! Multiplying her size with every spray, progressively challenging the size of the monument that made her home! Reaching the halfway milestone, but feeling herself get immensely tight soon after!

(This was it...!) The griffon though, her mind nearly drowning in pleasure as she reached orgasm after orgasm. (I finally get to my limit...!) Her body groaned as seed poured into her, stuffing the living balloon as large as possible. The griffon's tits almost stiffening up in their elegant round shape, as if to reach for the peak of the mountains as high as they could. That belly attempting to support their unfathomable weight as it endured pump after pump! Straining against the constant flood-!

Only for Sontee's body to overflow! Breaking her limits and begin expanding again! Though this time with a tremendous loss in her color, turning her walls into translucent brown. The orange color she was housing growing more and more in favor as her body blew up in size! Getting so close to the top of the mountain while her body gave one last push, losing so much durability in the process!

But she made it! The griffon was higher than the peak of her mountain! Possibly even the size of it at this point, all that was left was to endure as much of the bear's release as possible! Feeling her body groan loudly as it nearly became a misshapen large blimp, getting fuller and fuller...! Losing almost all traces of that brown color on her swollen parts, completely replaced by either orange or that glossy shine...! Every spray from the bear was a countdown as the griffon's form creaked higher and higher in pitch-!

Until finally detonating in a loud splash! A sea of orange flowing outwards from the eruption and down the base of the mountain. However, soon disappearing after it reached the forest to reduce any damages. Granted, that didn't entirely stop the near river still pouring out of that now freed tool, leaving the bear attached to it growling with every heavy spray as he held

himself up with a single paw. His other holding onto the now normal sized griffon, pressed against his wet fluffy chest so she didn't drown.

It took several minutes for the furball's output to finally slow down. Lowering the small griffon about 1/30th of his size down to the steady orange stream, giving Sontee a bit of a 'shower' as she stroked herself off a little. Only to be turned over and feel that large tip press against her folds again! Finding that sweet spot where the beast's cum began flooding into her womb and blowing up her belly like a small water balloon! Enlarging her as she grew out into Bartan's palm, big enough to once again inflate her bust and unable to reach the ground.

But the flow lost its pressure over time, stopping the bird's growth as she was whisked away back up to that large bear muzzle. Feeling that tongue lap at her back end, getting a mixed flavoring of the herm's juices and his own before signing. "Damn. So close."

"So close?" Sontee panted in question, attempting to look back into his eyes. "You got me to the size of my mountain, I thought..."

"I wanted you big enough to fit the mountain in your cleavage." The behemoth nudged her, squishing her round form in a tease as she whimpered a bit in fright at such a thought. "Five minute break and we'll try again."

"W-what?"

"Unless you don't think you can do it~" Bartan purred, smirking at the griffin and getting one back.

"Three minutes. Then we'll try again."