

# **Drunken Lullabies #15**

By Bartan Tirix

The dragoness opened the final room to the house, perking her fluffy ears and scanning the darkness for any signs of life. Concluding that she was alone in the house. Giving her free reign to have some... Solo entertainment.

The white fluffy wyrm moved softly inside and closed the door, trying to be as quiet as possible. There's no telling when the others would return, giving her an unknown amount of time for her private session. Making Nukka blush and wag that furred tail excitedly as she obtained an air tank from the bedroom's closet. Blowing away whatever stealth she had when dragging the surprisingly heavy thing near the bed, while also carrying the hose and a strap.

Placing the other end of the durable tube in her maw and tying her high-bridged snout down around it, the dragoness' heart fluttered with excitement. Placing a paw on the valve, taking a few breaths through her snout to calm down with one last scan of those four ears, and-!

Suddenly hear grumbling coming from the bed. Making her release a sharp whimper as she looked towards what was a lump that had fallen off of the bed. Freezing completely still as the polar bear uncovered himself, yawned and stretched before looking around. Spotting the fluffy dragoness with an identical colored coat as his, a hose in her muzzle, hand on an air tank. Looking directly at him, as Bartan's own ears began blushing deeply.

A bit of an awkward silence as they looked at each other in shock. Eventually getting the male to clear his throat and ask. "Do... Do you... Want help with that?" A slightly higher pitched whimper, but after a moment she faintly nodded. After all, there was no reason to ruin a perfectly good session opportunity.

The bear came around the foot of the bed, where the dragoness shifted on her back. Spreading her hind legs apart to reveal her furred slit, lightly swollen and almost immediately becoming moist when that snout came close. Detecting the gentle kiss with a few laps from that soft tongue, nearly making the dragoness huff with her occupied muzzle.

To the point where she nearly forgot it was even ready, double taking at Bartan's coy stare and smirk, leading her eyes to her rested paw. Another shy noise from the dragoness as she opened the valve, instantly feeling the pressure pass through the hose and into her muzzle. Filling up her cheeks until they were nice and swollen, easily reaching sizes of large softballs as it passed down her throat. Gathering the air into her belly as two sets of paws pressed against it, massaging her middle as it grew steadily underneath her fluffy coat.

But that tongue didn't slow down, lapping at her folds while her underside bloated out like a soft balloon. Making her purr and huff loudly, occasionally releasing a light jolt of pre while her belly grew a little tight. Nothing specifically concerning, but the first stages of 'fullness' were being detected. Causing Nukka to shut the valve closed and give the two time to admire such a thing.

And admire, the bear did. Pausing his sex-work and moving up to hug her oven-sized belly. Nearly big enough to hinder her from walking if the dragon stood up, allowing the furball nearly her size to rest his entire upper body on it. Releasing a blissful whine when a certain bit of red flesh was felt rubbing her folds, wondering if the male was going to mount her right then and there.

No. At least, not yet. It was all a tease from the bear as Bartan gently thrust against the swollen underside. Bunting his snout against her chestfluff and squeezing her bloated sides so that they folded around his paws. Lightly groaning from the air within shifting around, stimulating the female as her belly stretched and supported some of his weight. His heavy pouch pinning down the base of the dragoness' tail, only making her more heated and bashful as their brown eyes met.

Then, Nukka made a silent offer. Pointing him towards the free side of the bed and he nodded. Giving that belly one last squeeze before getting off and laying down beside her. Watching as she rolled off, got lightly tangled in the hose, untangled, then attempted to climb back onto the bed. With the large belly in the way that last part was proving a little difficult, getting lightly stuck on the 'getting up ' part and needing to use her wings to lift her gut up high enough so that her hind legs could get on too. Almost waddling over on top of the bear, her own snout over his package while her tail gently coiled around his neck. Pulling that bear's snout up against her slit again while her belly pinned the male down.

Bartan's paws dug into her hinds as he kissed that sex deeply. Sliding that tongue inside her folds and making the female release a blissful whine, followed by several huffs. Turning the

valve, still within her reach, on and letting that belly of her expand slowly once again. Feeling it with her own forepaws before reaching down along the fluffy balls; easily looking like they were carrying two watermelons within the fluffy pillow. She may not be able to muzzle him off like this, with her maw being occupied and whatnot, but Nukka could at least do something.

The dragoness stroked the male's pouch in large circles, hearing the seed inside churn as his red tool jerked. Releasing its own pre against her bloated belly and its soft coat as the point was nearly submerged and lost. Bloating around the spire as her gut inflated underneath her and over the bear. Hearing her body stretch and groan like a large balloon as it was being filled up.

Huff after huff the dragoness grew, her belly stretching out in all directions and prying the two away. Making their current tasks more difficult, but neither minded too much. Bartan's forepaws shifted to her sides, kneading them with growing strength. Causing Nukka to blush deeply, coloring her ears, cheeks, and muzzle a deep red as he gently squeezed her as hard as he could. Her own paws pulled out of reach of his furballs, turning to her own belly and chest, shifting her weight backwards to try to keep that bear's snout pressed into her folds. With every embrace of that underside, the female was closer and closer to her first orgasm, as her gut was approaching that of a car!

So much so that it actually knocked over the air tank, throwing it out of reach while it continued to pump Nukka fuller and fuller with air. Making her belly really tight as that muzzle lapped at her sex constantly, gearing up her huffs rapidly as she released a straining wine! Cumming against that snout and soaking Bartan's muzzle with her orange juices, drenching it as she clenched that tongue tightly for several moments.

But the air was still stimulating the dragoness, inflating her gut continuously larger to the point where it outgrew a single side of the bed. Causing her to lose balance and flop onto the spacious floor beside it; underside large and plushy. But still resting directly on the massive furred blimp as the bear got up. Testing her firmness with a few presses, sending pleasurable waves through her body before reaching down for the tank. Like a gentleman, he was going to carry it within her reach.

Or at least that's what Nukka thought, flicking her ears at the sounds of the valve opening further and the pressure to confirm such observations! Swelling out her cheeks again to that of basketballs as her belly began inflating even faster! Releasing a whimper in blissful panic as she attempted to hold back her expanding belly, only to feel the bear jump on the bed then onto her back!

Bartan's impact made her body wobble hard and his added weight was orgasmic! Feeling him shift into a mounting position as she moaned blissfully for it! Her tail lifting up as she felt his rod slide up and down her soaked slit, swearing her own sex was swelling up as well! Detecting his tip and feeling that intensely warm flesh plunge deep into the dragoness, making her whine loudly through the constant hissing.

His dull claws dug into her bloated form, digging deep into her fluff as it attempted to absorb them. His hind legs directly behind hers, squeezing a large portion of her swollen lower belly. Those heavy balls nearly sinking into her ballooned form as they lightly began thrusting into the dragoness. Creating a thick slow ripple that made the two white beasts bounce as Bartan began flooding her sex with pre. Adding even more blissful pressure into her already taut form, already expanding to half of the room's size.

It nearly made Nukka drunk, unable to do anything as the male sexed her blowing up body. Expanding from two ends, being force fed puffs of air and filled up by the bear's enormous amount of seed. His thick torrents escalating her size across the bedroom, making it fold and morph over the bedding as her form gave out pleasurable warnings! Trying to find new places to stuff the volumes; in her neck and throat. Her back and tail, blowing up the furred appendage like a long balloon growing greater and greater in sizes! Feeling her form groan and creak loudly, warning the wyrm of her approaching limit!

Only to feel the bear's grip tighten against her form! His dense knot finally being recognized by her, trapping it in her sex and forcing Nukka to take in every last drop he had! Very quickly feeling her back end bloat up, pushing all that extra air back into her front! Feeling her belly press up against all four walls and call a stalemate, one that she was clearly losing! With every steady puff...! With every huge spray...! Pushing the dragoness closer and closer-

The bear came hard into the bedding, soaking the large pillow he found himself humping in his sleep. Not caring about where the liquids sprayed as he waited until his body released its lock on his muscles. Causing Bartan to roll over onto his back and start pawing himself off, launching ropes into the darkness. Even going so far as to muzzle himself as his own seed filled his belly into a round gut. Giving his paws something closer to grip and massage as his tool continued to act like a fountain for what felt like several minutes. Leaving the bear panting for a while with a single thought...

*"I wonder if Linet can do temporary cloning...?"*