

What's The Matter Man Act 3

By Bartan Tirix

Absolute pitch black. No ray of light anywhere to be seen, as if there was a complete lack of existence of illumination entirely. Leaving the area as an empty void until someone approached the outside door with intentions of entering. Causing an ominous glow to appear everywhere in the sky and spread across an entire dimension; revealing pillows, of all things, as far as the eye can see. The floor of nothing more than pillows, as well as a couple of shelves beyond a door + frame in the middle of nowhere.

Then the long handle began to turn, manipulated from the outside. Opening the wooden barrier slowly as a blue wyrm peeked his head in, scanning the lighted and mostly empty area with his dark red eyes. Realising he was alone before sliding his half clumsy form inside the supernatural 'room' and quietly closed the door behind him. Nearly jamming his tail in the process, but he learned that lesson a while back.

The feral dragon took another look around, excitement fluttering his heart. As if trespassing and committing a crime for being in the brass beast's room when he was out. Not holding anything against Beo for wanting to spend a day alone with that strange six legged bear, they deserve their solitary company from time to time. But also hearing of the multi-colored wyrm's plans did slightly put a wrench in Thea's as well.

That's when it hit the blue one: perhaps he could have his own 'alone time' elsewhere. Specifically in a large area where nothing could be harmed if something went terribly wrong. Hence the, so-called, 'Purpose' of this endless field of pillows. Remembering the first time Thea laid eyes over it, snorting and asking if it was Big Enough. Sarcasm, of course.

Truth be told... After all the times he's become big (in various ways), the wyrm grew to realise that there was no such thing. It's like empty space desired to be filled, and nearly aided in the expansion- and now he was getting himself too excited. Trotting over to one of the shelves with a variety of toys to play with. But Thea was only looking for something basic for now.

His eyes rested on what appeared to be an unfamiliar semi-large air tank, and a pretty normal one at that. Just a digital screen like that of an old calculator; liquid crystals and all, on it. Probably able to control some of the basic settings like pressure and such. No big deal, all the dragon wanted was just a little bit of big belly play. Sliding the thing out from the shelf and out into the middle of the space, actually double taking as the shelf seemed to sink into the pillowed ground and disappear.

...This place was weird. Snorting at it, and just looking to turn the thing on. Pressing a few buttons as he seen the digital scale come to life and not touching anymore of the settings. Just wanted to make sure it had something in it. Hitting a couple more buttons and soon he heard the steady hiss that made his dark blue tail wag with excitement. Taking the end of the relatively long hose and finding the special nozzle to bite down on, increasing the hiss of the device until the blue one sealed his maw around it.

Instantly, Thea's cheeks began to swell up an easy 150%. Forcing him to start swallowing down the air into his chest and belly, feeling it begin to round outwards as he rested on his haunches and pawed at it with his fores. Nearly huffing as his blue scales stretched and filled up within his grasp. Though his durability has increased over the years, it still didn't take long for them to begin omitting the tight warnings.

And how he loved them...! The full feeling, the stretches of his scales, how they groaned in a song as they bloated outwards in a dance. Making that large tail wag as he leaned against his middle, using it as a 'third leg' of sorts. Hugging and playing it like a large drum, loving the vibrations it gave off as the pump continued to flow more and more air into his muzzle. Feeding the wyrm who was completely lost in the feeling, so much so that he nearly forgot to slow it down... Until it started feeling unusually tight around that 500% mark.

Which was very strange. Standing up and feeling his belly barely low enough to touch the ground while making his sides quite round. However, he shouldn't be feeling this taut. Especially with all that expansion training, at the very very *Very* least he should be three times this before such alerts. Maybe it'll pass? A shrug of those wings as he delayed the decrease in output. Just enjoying the inflation of his middle as Thea blushed deeper and deeper. But that tightness was just... Not going away. Actually coming to a near climax of sorts until-

All the volume in his gut suddenly sulk back into his body! Giving off such a strange feeling that he immediately reached for the tank and turned it off, accidentally hitting it in the process as if his strength increased dramatically. But upon reaching, the change most obvious; all that

air that was gathered in his belly divided itself relatively equally within the rest of his form.

But most notably: his muscles! Creating a series of swelled out bulges throughout his entire body and making the blue one bulk up. Very close to Beo's own structure; the brass behemoth whom this room belonged to. Stunning the dragon for a good few moments as he quickly looked over his now much more jacked structure, and the tight feeling that it gave off when he attempted to move.

Is this what the titan felt like most of the time? Gazing over his normal sized paws and up the swelled up forearms nearly at their 200% mark from his standard 'lightly below average' appearance. Watching them bulge greatly into biceps as he flexed. Stretching his dark blue scales as they nearly had a shine to them, really giving their curves and creases an immense amount of detail than previously. Rounding up his shoulders as they connected to his collar.

And the further those eyes trailed up, the greater those details appeared. Against his chest, what was once just a single smooth curve was now a twin set of pecs! Thick but smooth looking, like that of a river's rock. Having a small fissure divide down his underside, straight as a road before branching off into streets. Dividing his belly into symmetrical sections, like that of city blocks around their own bulges, giving the dragon a dozen or so abs until down to his pelvis.

Past that, it was very difficult to even look at his form. Kinda wishing that he had a mirror of sorts to really look at himself, only to double take a cone of light that appeared off to Thea's side! Releasing a muffled yelp; the nozzle still in his maw as another large dragon appeared! Intimidating, but standing completely... Still?

It was a hologram of Thea himself, now in his current form. If it wasn't for the similar colors, the wyrm wouldn't have believed it was him. Giving the blue one an outside view, carefully attempting to manipulate it with his paws; able to scale the entire thing up and down as it stood completely still. Resting close to his own current size as he spun it around...

And got a grand view of his backside. Well sculpted spheres giving him a 'bubble butt' close to the brass one's, though they did look much tighter. Perfectly proportioned with his jacked up hind legs as well- until it reached the paws. Those were slightly enlarged, yes, but only faintly. As if there just wasn't quite enough air to reach all the way down, the same for his tail. Actually seeing the thickness end about the halfway mark as it gradually returned to 'normal'.

Such a thing was treatable though, but did Thea want to continue? He just came in for a large belly to play with while the others were out, and the behemoth must've left this setting on from a previous session. It... Honestly was a nice change, and it did feel good thus far; exciting and powerful. A little more wouldn't hurt, would it?

That exciting thought got his tail to wag as he stepped away from the hologram and back to the device on the floor. Looking closer at the settings but not quite making much of it out. However, finding the startup button again and getting that intense hiss from the hose in his maw.

His cheeks filled up again, pushing them past the 250% milestone and making him blush as the air flowed down his throat. Expanding his neck very slightly and his muscled chest along the way to that belly, causing the abs to swell downwards underneath him. Only for Thea to double take at the hologram displaying the same thing! It was recording the wyrm in real time. Allowing him to both feel the inflation, both in general and with his paws, while easily watching it through the model of him.

Further and further that gut stretched out, causing each 'city block' of muscle to balloon on top of what was a blue hill growing underneath! Spreading them out further and further as a deep echo omitted, most of the air gathering within while some areas began soaking it up. Increasing the size of his haunches and shoulders slowly by another 100%, biceps and tris by another 150%. That tail still swaying and flicking with excitement as it took in extra contents, doubling it like a long balloon while they gathered and were sliding further down by such actions.

The pressure was building up in the dragon's underside, looking like he was resting on a large exercise ball with several bloated nubs on it. Like giving him a sort of countdown to the bulk increase in size that he wanted to feel again. His muscles were already getting quite tight, taking samples from that main storage for themselves. Easing up some of the pressure by dividing it into other areas as Thea kept swallowing more and more, trying to push his body over that limit-!

Only to start to feel an unusual tingle in his snout and paws before they began inflating rapidly! Catching up to his other ballooned bits while those muscles also began increasing in size just a tad slower. Making the blue wyrm look like he was a large parade balloon stretching out his entire size while the bulges in his limbs grew immensely. The rest of his body greatly increasing while his large gut slowly deflated to feed the Navy behemoth's form, feeling so

damn blissful that it actually made the dragon cry out in bliss and drop the nozzle from his muzzle.

He panted loudly in huffs, never feeling so powerful before! Cheeks still swollen so it was difficult to really observe himself via sight, but thankfully that hologram displayed his body in full view. And the changes were... Unreal! What was once his normal, truck-sized self was now larger than two Semi-truck Tractors (trailers and all) fused together! Easily four times his normal height, with a muscle mass at least 2,000% higher than Thea's base!

And that was before he started to flex, causing every muscle he had to bulge greatly and stretch those blue scales another 50% without even trying. Hearing them groan tightly like durable balloons, not threatened by his small claws as that bloated paw squeezed during the display. Then his epic chest; still divided into a strong neck and puffy pecs. Creating a fissure of sorts dead in the centre that drew a perfect line down his torso.

Flipping the digital preview up and Thea could easily see all his abs in grand detail! As if someone smoothed perfect rocks and slid them underneath his scales. Flexing them to bulge the series of 'breadrolls' out while lightly inflating his chest at the same time, causing the blue wyrm to blush deeply. And their sheer power-! Immense!

From there, his eyes glazed over his side, spotting the several groves puffing out underneath his blue armor. Looking like a dense padding that only bulged out further when he tightened them. Then up to the wings, and those branches never looked so strong. Spreading the membranes out carefully, worried that they may actually be strong enough to tear them! Being very careful to flap them gently, but cause near gales when attempting to do so.

Then Thea spotted two large bubbles beyond them; changing the hologram's view to almost swoon over his own perfect rear. Sculpted by a master craftsman; that cross between being large and fit, increased by 500% from where they would normally be at his size. Even wiggling them barely gave off any wobble, they were that tight. Reaching back to gently grab them, like squeezing a soft rock.

His legs didn't quite follow the same in terms of size, but in fitness. The blue scales barely containing the sinew within all the way down to his paws- only for him to sharply double take at one of his toes; not quite filling out compared to the rest. Shaking his foot a bit caused it to 'plop' into place, now fitting in with the others.

But another look at his body, and the tail was the same way! That last 10% remaining at his previous state, like the nub in a long balloon. Making the dragon grumble as he wound up the large appendage and flicked it hard. Creating a thick 'Woosh' into the air and almost making a snap as the air rushed into the tip, firing off a wave of pleasure that surged through his tight structure!

Such a thing made Thea purr loudly and almost huff, clicking his scales in a shiver while shaking instinctively. Wanting more of it, both bliss and strength! And the only place he could get it is...

Those maroon eyes glanced down at the ground where the steady hiss was still omitting, the tank laying on the ground while the hose danced around with excitement. Wondering if he should go for another round, knowing quite well how out of hand things get here. Releasing a grumbling whimper before picking up the small device and studying the panel, attempting to make out the tiny UI.

Eventually finding the output button and attempting to increase it, but with the dragon's own digits enlarged he ended up pressing more than one at a time. Making the thing squeal with several beeps and error noises, making Thea flinch at each one. Did he even trust it at this point? No other tank here seemed to be set up for such empowerment, if he just tried one it would likely just give the wyrm a massive belly. That, and Thea still hasn't gotten the brass one's technique downpacked.

But the hiss from the current pump did become louder, is it possible the dragon did adjust accordingly? Impatience was wearing thin and impulse was increasing, eventually snapping down on the wiggling hose and feeling it begin filling that muzzle with air! Making the blue one purr loudly as it flooded his cheeks before going down his strong neck. Tail wagging and paws kneading as it gathered in his underside; inflating his pecs a little in the process while causing his middle to swell outwards in all directions.

Those abs bloated, though not without a struggle. Keeping a decent shape while the gut behind them enlarged greatly, reaching down towards the familiar softness of the pillows and gathering the attention of Thea's forepaws. Giving off strokes and squeezes to the already stretched out scales, the immense tightness it gave off rippling through his bulky form...!

The wyrm was lost in it, paying almost no notice to the fact that his underside was rivalling his

own body's volume in terms of girth! Lifting his enormous body up while groaning louder and louder, adding thick thumbs through his form as every movement against it made contact. Tail, paws, small dull claws lightly catching on the blue scales. The rubs from his forearms and massive biceps, forced to touch the massive storage of air!

It would happen soon, Thea knew it! The belly growing more and more taut just like before. Occasionally giving it a squeeze and feeling every ab and pec lightly bubble out in protest! Warning the wyrm that he couldn't take much more, but he pressed on! Ignoring the signs until he was able to nearly see through his own chest! Growing so large, a belly nearly reaching the 15,000% mark- from his Previous Form!

It was too much! The dragon needed to bail out before the tank caused him to burst and lose all this progress! Opening his maw caused a lot of the air to release, but the nozzle was wedged between his fangs! Releasing a whimper as puffs of air continued down his throat, even when that muzzle was opened. Attempting to push it free with his now oversized tongue but it was no use.

With a disappointed whimper, the least he could do was ride it out and enjoy it. Even if it meant he had to restart the process again. Clamping that snout shut and withstanding the sting of pressure while the device continued. Making the blue wyrm marginally bigger with every pump, every hiss, every puff of air. Stretching out that belly and all that detail; pecs, abs, the fissure down his centre, barely anything could be made out as Thea approached the 25,000% mark! Stuffing him so full that he could feel it sink a little tiny bit into his muscles! Tail! And... Haunches-?

At the very very peak of that belly bursting, it quickly began pouring into the dragon's rear end! Rapidly over-inflating those sculpted hills into massive globes! Overstretching them, making his behind dangerously taut as those walls grew thinner and thinner! Turning that deep blue color into nothing more than a slight tint on a pair of bubbles, inching way past their limit and trying to add just a few more puffs into those haunches before they-

Suddenly, all the air in the ridiculous rear backfires into the dragon's entire body. Enlarging his full form well over tenfold while exploding the growth of his muscles dramatically. Finally freeing the nozzle from his muzzle and letting it bounce off his rapidly growing chest, sending it who-knows-where. Feeling the air shift around his body's sections before finally nesting in a location within his ballooned form. Bubbles around his head covering most of his view, even while 'upsized', that he needed to resort to the hologram to even get a remote idea of what he

looked like.

And the floating protection did not disappoint; the blue wyrm nearly gave off the appearance of a well defined balloon animal! Carefully crafted with immense detail as every muscle in his main body was thickened beyond his own estimations. Ending up spotting a little option within the hologram's UI and tapping it (though, not without a massive amount of squeaking and groaning, his limbs feeling so tight as they rubbed together). A small window with a large list of details popped up as Thea took a moment to read them.

Overall Main Body: +8,761%

Mass Increase: +1,435%

Muscle Structure: +95,357%

-Biceps: +4,588%

-Triceps: +4,269%

-Deltoids: +5,728%

-Pecs: +8,047%

-Abs: +7,939%

And several other things the wyrm didn't understand, but the numbers were ridiculous. Granted, they did match how he felt; immensely tight, but getting more flexible as the dragon adjusted. Big. Extremely big, lifting his paws one by one and still feeling the air wobble within. Carefully shaking them as they resettled and restructured, forming what honestly felt like a dense shell along the inside of his scales. Allowing Thea to support the rest of his body without wiggling like Jello.

But then the strength of such a thing began to be felt; replacing the taut concern with a massive physical might! Carefully flexing one of his enormous arms, watching all the muscles contract from the grip in his hand, to the wrist and forearm. Bulging the biceps greatly without even trying and swelling out his shoulders even larger, taking the time to try out a few poses he spotted the brass one make while flexing. Loving that tight feeling they were giving off, but also every thread of strength weaved within his form.

No wonder Beo wanted to keep himself so fit, this was amazing! The blue wyrm getting a little more daring with some easy pushups, then one handed. One side, then a single limb- before he lost balance and fell over. Not hurting himself, of course, but so bloated he had a slightly difficult time to roll over.

What else could he do with such strength...? Break things? He recalled the six legged bear summoning objects in this place, and taking the time to browse through the UI. Finding a search function that could take speech. "Uh... Computer?" The blue muscled balloon spoke, with a bit of a louder voice than he even expected from himself. Getting a tone in response. "Can you... Make objects?" Another tone with a message:

Yes. But they must remain in this realm.

"And it doesn't matter if they break, right?" Thea asked.

Nope. All debris will just be recycled into something else later.

It honestly raised a bit more questions as the dragon thought about it, shaking his head and just trying to keep it simple. "Can you make... A rock?"

What kind of rock would you like?

"What kinds of rocks are there-? Don't answer that." Thea snorted. "Just... A heavy rock. Any heavy rock."

One heavy rock, coming up.

After a few moments, Thea could hear the sound of something forming near him, but he was

just too large to spot exactly where. Taking several moments to scan the area only to find... A small rock within the field of white. Staring at it, unimpressed and flicking a frilled ear in irritation at the thing that was a fractional size of a single (overstretched) scale. "Okay, recycle that and can you make a much bigger rock?"

A boulder?

"Yes, yes. A boulder." The blue one grumbled, hearing the object warp in and actually witness it this time. Though to his current size, it was nothing more than a small rock. Picking it up and giving it a decent squeeze, only to feel the thing collapse within his grip. "Let's try another one, but like... 100x bigger."

One 100x sized boulder, coming right up.

It took a few moments for the large rock to appear, but it was close to a large exercise ball to the massive dragon. "That's more like it." Thea grinned, approaching it and giving it a lift. Needing to actually put some effort in, but he was able to do it! Feeling his back and hind leg muscles sturdy themselves while his fores grew tightly, flexing a little bit as they squeaked against one another. Gripping the large boulder in a side-grasp, able to lift it overhead with ease once he got going. But actually squeezing it too hard got the thing to shatter within his powerful grip!

Large chunks of rock hit the floor, causing the land of pillows to almost ripple like a trampoline for a few moments. But it was honestly a compliment to the blue one's performance. Picking up large sections and actually feeling it break apart from a good grip alone, never feeling so strong before! "I wonder if I could actually break diamonds like this...?"

Is that a request for one?

"...Y'know what, sure!" Thea nearly chirped. "Let's try one about maybe a quarter of the size of that last boulder."

One large Diamond, coming up.

Again, it took a few moments, leaving the wyrm to entertain himself for a minute. Admiring

both his body and the hologram attempting to mimic a lot of his actions as he flexed and tried different poses. Making him purr and causing that tail to wag due to the excitement as the chime came overhead. Spotting the beautiful looking rock after a bit of searching and picking it up with one hand. "Shame to do this to something so... Beautiful." Those maroon eyes actually getting lost in such a thing for a few moments before snapping himself out of it. Recalling the dangers of dragons getting addicted to such things from previous pieces he's read before.

Before it could hypnotise him again, Thea tightened his grip within the holding paw. Needing to actually flex those large arm muscles even greater, as small cracks could be heard coming from the orb! Pushing his grip even harder with a growl eventually caused the diamond to burst into dust and shards under the pressure of those claws, making the wyrm release a small proud roar at the accomplishment... Only to feel a few sharp pokes against his palm.

Amazingly they didn't pierce his armor, but it was getting extremely close! Shaking the debris off and carefully brushing all the little shards out of his hand, hoping they wouldn't suddenly cause the bloated wyrm to burst. "That was a bad idea in hindsight." Thea grumbled, only to hear the door behind him open followed by a sudden sharp whimper. Even making the large blue one immediately stand perfectly still for a few moments... Then realise that whether he moved or not, they could still see him (not like it was hard to).

Slowly turning in the direction of the door, Thea spotted a 'passed out' brass and red dragon. Well, one that was like 1/10000 of his size. Actually gazing at Beo made the blue one officially realise just how large he's gotten; whereas this metallic behemoth was usually twice Thea's size! Now he dwarfed the beast!

But Beo wasn't completely passed out, just needing a few moments to huff and process what, let alone who, he discovered. Eventually getting up and looking over the air-muscled blimp before him. "...Thea?" A sharp whimper confirmed such a thing. "What an unexpected surprise~" The metallic wyrm purred.

"I-it's not what you... Think..." The larger one blushed, but then received a thought. "Beo!" A noise in question from the smaller brass dragon. "Let's arm wrestle!" A chuckle from the armored behemoth as he nodded in agreement.

"Alright, alright. Let me set something up real quick then." He started pulling up a UI screen and began going through some options. Finally, maybe the blue wyrm would stand a chance in

beating this beast at Beo's own game! Waiting nearly impatiently for the brass one to get ready to increase his size to match Thea's, only to see a large holographic table with a wireframe of his opponent on the other side. Double taking at the smaller one and his own little table and the upper half of Thea's body in holographic form.

"Wait... You're not going to increase your size any?"

"Nope." The metallic one bluntly stated, getting the blue to smirk deviously. This is going to be a cakewalk with Thea's new form! Getting into position facing his ethereal opponent. "This should match our strengths perfectly. Square up your shoulder the best you can with our fists, elbows down on the pads." Thea followed. "No using your body outside your arm, got it?" A nod as a countdown timer started from 10. The two adjusting their grip until satisfied, holding very tightly as the numbers popped up... 3... 2... 1... Go!

Immediately the two flexed hard, causing their biceps, triceps, and deltoids to bulge greatly as they began a stalemate. Though gaining a slight edge against the brass one! Slowly inching his arm down to the pinning area on the side of the table as Thea's tail wagged. Giving it his all-! Until he noticed Beo's relatively calm expression. Thinking it was just the hologram, but looking down at the small wyrm and seeing the same thing, even meeting proper gazes for a moment. "Oh no..." The blue one whimpered, getting a smirk from the tiny behemoth (in comparison) as Beo's arm flexed further. Beginning to turn the tides of the round and lifting the massive ballooned arm up to the halfway mark.

Another whine as the blue one pushed his new body further and further! Causing all those muscles in every part of his arm to swell outwards! Rubbing against each other in a symphony of groans and squeaks to match the brass one's immense strength! But it just wasn't enough to make that metallic paw give!

For a few moments, the larger wyrm kept it at a stalemate, until all at once Beo pushed forwards for the final pin. However, a little too hard, causing the massive ballooned dragon to literally go flying sideways from the immense strength of the smaller one's momentum! Making Beo to wince as the pile of blue bubbles were sent rolling out into a blank field of pillows. "...Forgot, your mass probably didn't change." The behemoth lightly whimpered, not quite getting a response from the larger one as Beo flew towards him.

Landing on the big old pile of muscles and blushing deeply, turning most of his metallic face

purple as he waited for Thea to recover. "How...!?" The larger one whined, making the brass double take.

"Power isn't the same as Strength, Thea." A groan in response. "It's not enough just to gain muscle, you and your body need to learn how to use it." Another grumble of frustration while the behemoth nuzzled those incredibly dense biceps. "However..." Thea released a noise in question.

"That doesn't mean we couldn't give you a bit more~"