

Drunken Lullabies #21

By Bartan Tirix

The sun was quite intense on the hot day, heating up the vinyl of the living inflatable while she rested in the pool. Floating along the waters did seem to help calm her down, but the feral griffon was still quite nervous. Unable to get any progress on her work within a form like this without possibly making a larger mess, causing her to take a deep breath out of stress, lightly inflating her entire body a little in the process.

Or was it excitement? Auroalya's heard the stories about the furball from the other griffons, the highly exaggerated ones. Honestly, remembering that call quite well, expecting them to laugh their beaks off at the Sudan Golden Sparrow. Which, yes, they got a chuckle at Auroa's new look, but immediately recommended seeking a Companion. Not only would it save them the four hour flight, but it will give her a much needed break from work.

...Maybe they were right. She honestly thought living in the city instead of the wilderness would be more glamorous with all the comforts, but often enough the longings for those greens came back to her. Making the sparrow want to take another vacation out there again, but at the moment flight was... impractical.

A bit of shifting made her body squeak as the vinyl rubbed against vinyl, even nudging those chest pillows that looked fuller than her usual set. Still so strange how the griffon could still feel everything- still operate even though her body lacked anything inside. Able to breathe, smell, see, and somehow operate a touchpad (save for the difficulties of 'fat fingers'). An interesting outcome from the experiment, but it teaches her to try to work at home. Alone. And with very little contacts around, even in the city outskirts. It explains why it was taking the Companion the other's ordered so long to get here, making her wish they would come and get this over with so Auroa could get back to work-

"Hello?" A male's voice came from beyond the large pool's fence, nearly making the inflatable one yelp. "Ms. Auroa? I'm hoping I got the correct house."

"Y-yes, that would be me. Come in." The golden bellied sparrow attempted to rotate herself to view the visitor, but it was a bit harder to do so while floating on top of the water. Struggling a little harder as her hind legs spread wide open towards where the guest was going to enter and trying to move it for her dignity's sake. Spotting the fence door open and something white and fluffy peek in, and those brown eyes instantly locked onto her plump vent. Causing the white griffon male to instantly blush deeply and release a bit of a whimper, while she did the same.

"W-was not expecting the view, my apologies." He said, snapping out of his trance and moving inside. Turning about to properly close the door and it was Auroa's turn to stare at the rather large package between the furball's hind legs. Causing her to swell up very faintly in arousal as that teasing tail seemed to almost frame it for the female before the white one made his full rotation. "My name is Bartan, and I'm your evening's Companion."

"I-it's nice to meet yo- Evening's?" She tilted her head, completely stunned by the idea. "No no, there was a mistake. I'll only need you for ten minutes, tops: to make a quick reverse potion under my guidance and then you can be on your way." A bit more struggling as she attempted to move closer to the edge of the waters, only to find herself drifting in circles. "...And to get me out of this pool." A chuckle from the fluffy one as he extended a wing to bring Auroa closer, and then an arm to pull her out. "T-thank you."

"You're welcome, but I was paid for the full evening, and under instructions to help with your needs." A sharp whimper from the female in response, even though she tried to hide it. "They said you would prefer a male griffon form over my usual bear one, so-"

"B-bear!?" She immediately closed her beak to contain the outburst, only to come into sharp realization of who it was. "O-oh... O-oh no..." An embarrassed whimper prolonged as the golden sparrow overlooked the larger male and his... Package. Almost getting heated again while he rubbed the back of his own neck.

"I... Take it Sontee had shared her stories with more than just Eirathaa." A nod from the living pooltoy. "A-and you probably got a lot of details, knowing them."

"T-they like to talk."

"They really do." The white one's four ears lowered as he whimpered a bit. "But they did want me to help you with your... Problem, as well as wanted you to have some fun. Hence the..." He gestured to himself and the form, getting the female to once again look him up and down. Closing her eyes and taking a deep inhale before letting it out, maybe a little more than usual.

"O-okay. But as a scientist, I need to make sure that this can be reversed before... P-playing with it." A nod in understanding from the male as he sat down, accidentally giving her another full view of his package that interrupted her own train of thoughts. "I... As much as I'd-" Only to see Bartan reach back and pull his own tail, making Auroa curl her neck.

"Licks cure... Pooltoy ailments?" A very large head tilt in confusion, actually warping her form a little from just how drastic it was. Watching him let go, lean forwards while she slightly moved back in caution. Only to get her paw lifted and the male to give her a gentle lick. From there, the vinyl form quickly began to disappear up her arm, being replaced by her familiar feathered one. Like a wave of warmth that passed through her body as it returned back to normal. "Good, no complications?"

The sparrow was left completely stunned, overlooking her entire form and giving it a proper feel around. As if the accident earlier did not happen. "...Yes. How is this even possible?"

"Long story that I can explain later, but it appears to work at least. Take a spin around, just in case." The female griffon did so, slowly and made sure everything was normal. No longer having the strange awkwardness of being hollow, but... "My, you are quite something-"

"C-can you...?" A slight whimper from the male.

"S-sorry. I can keep the compliments to a minimum."

"N-no no," Auroa blushed a bit. "Can you... Turn me back just as easily?" A bit of a puzzled look from the male, but not as big of one as she expected.

"Into a living pooltoy, you mean?" A shy whimper left her throat, but she nodded. "Sure thing." Another reach back for his tail. "Licks now cause people to become living pooltoys." Another strange study from those blue eyes at the... Unorthodox method, but she didn't resist when Bartan came close for another lick. Giving the golden one a strange tingle as her form returned back to the hollow one, making her shiver in near delight from it. "You like pooltoys?"

"I-I... R-really do, yes. I imagine that's a little weird-"

"Not too weird, Auroalya." The male pulled his tail again to neutralize the ability, speaking the words all the same before continuing. "I honestly enjoy playing with them myself. Specifically living ones." He playfully purred, making that noise louder when she blushed and lightly swelled a little more. "So, Auroa, you've heard the stories from Sontee and have me for the entire evening. What would you like to do~?" Bartan took a step forward, lowering his head to hers and touching beaks while the female whimpered. "Anything at all, but I think you're due for a little playtime."

A few bashful whines from the golden one as she started to roll onto her back, only to be caught by one of the furball's strong arms and pulled to that fluffy chest. Instantly causing her to snap at his beak for a deep kiss, making the larger one chuckle but engage tenderly. Hobbling on three legs to a large chaise lounge chair; one made for laying down and relaxing, and resting Auroa's hollow body onto it. Giving her golden belly a few strong rubs and letting her vinyl squeak with his claws.

"Now, do I have your permission to move forwards, my lovely inflatable griffon~?" Bartan asked, hearing a deep huff in response as she nodded. "What would you like?" A shy whimper, but she placed those light forepaws onto his crown and started guiding the white one down her body. Making him chuckle as he took a step back and rested that head between her bust, cupping both of them and taking a moment to nuzzle the two squeaky lumps tenderly. Swearing they were getting a little bigger with how much the female was breathing in and getting heated.

But the fluffy one didn't stay on for long, especially when those paws on his head kept trying to push him down lower. Making him descend the latex body with bunts and licks; now no longer having any supernatural properties or changes to someone's form. While those white paws slid down her sides, tracing where the golden yellow changes to a sudden dark brown when it approaches her wings. Really feeling out and massaging the female's slightly slender shape all the way down to those haunches, spread open wide as if to invite any part of the male within.

Including that red tongue, gently sliding up against the strange valve of her vent; looking surprisingly normal from her own as if it were sealed magnetically. But as soon as that appendage began to press, it would open up to a small tunnel within, making Auroa huff blissfully. Acting like an airlock of sorts as another was felt within, while the first seemed to lock itself around that tongue, doing its best to make a seal around it as he moved the muscle up and down.

The female griffon squirmed slightly, pressing that pelvis towards the male's beak as she started to sing within her breaths. Her entire form tingled with excitement as the air inside shifted, swelling up some parts further the more the living balloon got worked up. Heated, both from the engagement and from the sunlight as the Companion played with her. Teasing that inner gate with steady licks and strong laps, occasionally causing it to open and letting some of the air inside pass into the lock.

Switching his tongue with a couple of fingers for a change, Bartan rubbed her sex a little before sliding a digit inside the airlock. Loving her whine of pleasure as it explored around, then a surprised pitch when a second one entered too. Making it hard for that vent to seal around

both of them, as they gently slid up and down the folds. Giving the male time to look at it and really judge the size of which such a slit could take, and getting an idea.

A few more slides up and down the outer vent, then those two fingers gently pushed through her entire sex. Letting some of her inner air inside to escape, sliding it up and down for a few moments before gently spreading both folds wide open. Making Auroa gasp loudly and sing as air rushed outside from her body! Quickly making her lose volume, but it felt so good! To the point where she didn't even notice the male take a very deep breath until those fingers escaped. Letting the female take a moment to huff at her now slightly loose form, and then that black beak of his approached her vent.

It started off as a slight nuzzle before pressing in, making her whimper as it passed through; spreading her sex wide but at least it could form a seal around the smooth surface easier. Taking almost no effort for that muzzle to enter her body, fluffy paws and arms now around her hind legs, and the male blew! That large breath he took being pumped directly into her hollow body and making it swell up. Almost restoring all that was lost as Bartan pulled out, but only so far as to get his nostrils out for another deep breath, making her whine in both question and excitement-

Before feeling it slip back in fully and blow even more, expanding her form from the inside and returning that volume back to normal... And then some! Starting to make Auroa feel a little stiff as the air was pushed inside her, feeling better than she ever dreamed it would! Her own huffs and whimpers doing little to slow it down as she felt her vinyl body get tighter and tighter before finally stretching a tiny bit. Detecting another withdrawal from that black beak and giving her a few moments to recover as Bartan took another breath. Making the female squirm with excitement as he breathed in... In... In!

Then pushing forwards inside her vent and blowing out slowly. The beginning volley was already starting to feel immensely tight around her belly and chest, starting to round them outwards slowly. Causing them to swell up and begin obstructing her vision of what the male was doing, but daymn did it ever feel amazing! That air swirling around, pressing against her inner walls. The immense tightness of her belly and breasts inching further and further out. Feeling it spread into her haunches and limbs!

Until the Companion ran out of breath. Quickly withdrawing and huffing himself to catch it, soon turning into deep purrs as Auroa felt him paw gently at her tight belly. "You definitely have more room in here~" Such a statement made her shiver and whine, even more so when those dull black claws flexed. Creating small fissures in her form that all lead to those points, as other areas lightly swelled to make up for the shift in volume.

But the male soon relaxed, climbing up over her inflated belly and nuzzling his head

between those golden hills as Auroa caught her breath. Feeling the larger one play with them a little bit as her breaths calmed down. "Would you like me to continue, dear~?" Bartan purred, getting a nod in response before leaning forwards and giving her dark beak a lick as it huffed. "Now, as I'm sure you've been told the stories, my pouch is... Rather special. So I don't want you to panic too much if you feel like you're getting more than you expect."

"O-okay." Another whine as the fluffy body moved more overtop of her own hollow one, soon making out the softness of a pouch and tail with her very own vinyl one. Then, the prod of wet flesh around her pelvis, already making the female griffon excited as Auroa squirmed and whimpered. Unable to keep her lower half still as the larger bird on her slowly put more and more of his weight on that balloony body.

The heavy creaks echoed through the griffon's hollow form as it stretched around that fluffy chest. Making sure the durable vinyl could support his weight little by little before finally lifting both his paws up and stroking those enlarged chest lumps. Cupping and nuzzling them as that red tool throbbed and leaked around Auroa's lower belly. Rubbing the soft flexible spines against the rubbery material, making the male purr very loudly to the point of a growl in pleasure.

A few more tests; squishes and grips against her bust before leaning down and giving that beak a smooch. Loving how submissive the golden griffon was and how much her whimpers of excitement increased when that wet tip began to slide lower and lower. Drawing translucent orange lines on her pelvis and across her sex as that vinyl tail wagged heavily between Bartan's legs. Brushing up against that large pouch that nearly pinned the appendage, cupping the package as that red weapon lined up to the vent. Testing the gates and feeling them open with a warm welcome and a cry of pleasure-

But the sudden release in Auroa's body structure when that inner seal opened up. Creating quite the wind against Bartan's flare as he quickly moved in to reseal it, stuffing her folds with his rocket where it stopped most of the airflow from escaping. While leaving the female in blissful whines at the sudden occupation and throbbing tool inside her. "Sorry about that." The fluffy bird huffed himself, giving her neck a nuzzle. "I usually try to go slower, but-"

"A-again...!" The living toy begged, getting a noise in question from the male. "Keep... Keep going... Please...!" Her vent squeezed that girth as tightly as it could while he purred loudly. Giving Auroa a few licks on the neck as he slowly pulled out, making her body shutter until detecting that airleak, then pushing back in. Replacing the lost volume with his own droplets of preseed that were felt as a glowing warmth along her back. To experience such a thing as a hollow creature; a living balloon, was so much more than she imagined it would be.

Bartan continued his motions, moving slow but strong into and out of the griffon pooltoy

while she sang. Getting a good feel for when the air would escape and stopping just before it while that vent continued to clench hard on occasion. Overstimulated by those rows of soft spines along her inner walls and airlock, which also affected the male more than he let on. Causing more and more of those orange juices to leak inside her, replacing the volume that was lost little by little until she began to feel that tightness approaching again. Slight warning signs, but ones of excitement as the larger one supported his own weight over her.

However, doing so made it difficult for the female's light body to stay still. So Auroa gripped her arms around that fluffy neck, pulling herself tight against his body as Bartan continued to thrust into it. Causing the air within her to constantly shift and bubble out her limbs, sides, and tail, while also feeding her inner volume with jolts of orange. Detecting it not only build up in her hollow form, but also making her inner walls stretch out a little more with every drop.

Yet... It wasn't painful? She was afraid that stretching out like this; overinflating would be quite painful. It was anything but. Just a constant barrage of blissful waves, groans and squeaks from her body as the griffon mounted her harder. Hearing his breaths deepen more and more as the session lasted, occasionally needing to stop and grip her back tightly as he pumped several jolts into her already tight form. Not realizing until he paused just how much was adding up into her tail, haunches, and even feeling the liquid warmth almost to her shoulders!

But the Companion kept going, likely edging himself as the female squeezed that tool harder and harder. A clench that mimicked her own orgasms and felt the very same without the wetness afterwards. With each spray of his preseed the living pooltoy grew more and more swollen; her belly, sides, and haunches fattening up. Those hind legs, arms, and tail growing thicker. Paws and bust bubbling up as her body was pumped fuller and fuller. Nearly reaching double its capacity by now as she started to outgrow the chair.

Then a very heavy growl when her vent caught one of the tool's sensitive ridges, getting Bartan to stop in a heavy jerk and grip her form in a tight embrace. Claws and all, as he strained before flooding the female's body with torrents. Causing her form to swell out in large pulses as her body stretched to contain the volume, making her sing in the process. Until a heavy warning around her upper back/neck area, where those black claws flexed hard! The growing of her inner pressure pressing against them from the inside, making the walls around each point strain more and more! Actually feeling the areas grow thinner-!

Until one finally gave out with a loud-ish pop! Causing all that inner pressure to be released out of the hole that was only very faintly painful. A yelp was heard from the male as he face-planted beak-first into the back of the chair, still grasping at the deflating female as she cried out in blissful vocals. Feeling like that of an orgasm as all that warm air began rushing out

of her, just in a very strange spot, and the male on top of her just helping all that air escape.

Until those punctures made contact with that strange orange fluid, leaking out a good few pints but soon repairing the living pooltoy of the damage. However, Auroalya still felt too heavy to move those liquid half-filled limbs while the companion above her cuddled and huffed, trying to calm down. Though eventually double taking at the female and reaching for his own tail. "R-release changes into a gas, taking up three times volume after a few moments." The griffon-toy made a noise in question but didn't get a response. Only a gentle hug and a bunt of that beak from the large fluffy one.

Regardless of how heavy and limp it felt, Auroa's form still wanted to twitch and jerk out of reflex... Then start to feel the pressure inside her build up again! Intensifying those feelings as her form either became stronger or was rapidly losing weight, perhaps a combination of both. Able to soon lift those inflating arms around the furball and hold him tighter and tighter as her body filled out. Something inside her, most likely that strange orange, expanding within the griffon's hollow form. Soon reaching that perfect fullness throughout and going beyond, detecting the male lifting himself up as her own belly and bust bloated upwards to keep contact.

Such an intense feeling caused Auroa to shutter heavily, still nailed by that fleshy tool and getting a few extra pumps of that orange while she panted heavily. Feeling the larger one nuzzle inbetween her enlarged bust, stroking one with a single paw while the other supported his own weight. "There we go, all fixed~" Bartan purred, meeting the sparrow beak-to-beak. "Need a break?"

"M-maybe." She huffed, getting a gentle nod that doubled as a nuzzle and the male pulled out. Auroalya's vent kept her body sealed up as he took a few steps back, petting across that swollen belly and sex before helping the toy to her feet. Every movement caused the air inside her to shift around a bit, sending tingles of pleasure that she had to get used to. Leaving her in the occasional huff at the tightness.

"Being overinflated does feel that way." Bartan chuckled, making sure she could move fine and being prepared to support the client if needed. Not noticing her questionable stare and double taking at it.

"A-and you know this from... Experience?" The white one blushed a bit, those ears a mix of excitement and shyness.

"You'd be surprised how often I get caught up in inflation acts." The male admitted, chuckling nervously. "Inflatable or not." That curious blue gaze intensified. "Y-yeah..." Another confession. "It's gotten to the point where I don't need to become inflatable myself to do it."

"Y-you mean...?" A shrug from those white wings with his nervous nod, feeling her scan the male up and down. Then over at a nearby air compressor, normally for the pool's accessories. "Can we try?"

"Sure, if that's what you'd like. I don't mind taking a turn~" He purred, sharing a gentle bunt with the hollowed griffon. "What would you like?" Was there multiple places to inflate a male? The first thing she thought of was making that fluffy belly nice and round, but what else...?

Her eyes rested on that pouch, never considering such a thing before until Auroa spotted just how plump the Companion's was. That brown gaze trailing where she was looking and releasing a slight whimper, instantly making her decide not to- "Y-yes, I have done them before too." A very sharp double take from the sparrow, making her blush nearly as heavily as the male. "J-just be warned, their size does increase their output, s-so..."

A shy whimper from the female as she was nearly stunned, but so very very curious about trying it. Nervous, of course, and it really showed. To the point where the male just gave her beak a few licks, still blushing from the idea himself but leading her to the device. Watching Auroa attempt to get everything started, but without proper weight in her form, it was difficult. "Don't worry, I've got it." Bartan chuckled, letting her at least handle the hose while he pressed some buttons and switches. "I've been around enough of these things to know how they operate. We'll start low, if you don't mind."

"O-of course..." She brought over the nozzle, but couldn't keep her eyes off that fluffy bag between those hind legs. "W-what happens if you get too big...?"

"Worst? They explode and reform. Might get everything covered in orange for a few moments, but it won't last long." The white griff chuckled. "It stings, but don't worry about it. You make them as big as you want, dear~" It excited her immensely to hear that, causing that vinyl tail to wag and feel herself swell up a little bit from the uplifting feeling. "Actually, a little fun idea that you might like; lay on your back." It puzzled the living toy, but she did so on the ground; hind paws against the wall as she watched the male step over her; Bartan facing said wall.

The Companion reached over and took the hose by the nozzle, still within arms reach of the off switch for now. Above Auroa were his already plump balls, hanging between those spread hind legs like a large fruit covered in fluff. A long patch of black fur dividing them, almost jiggling with the male's movements. It's true that she had seen a set of these before, really hard to miss on her friend Sontee, but never actually got this excited about a pair until this moment. "Ready?" A blushful whimper from the female as the white bird gave her a wink, giving that nozzle a few test puffs in the air and against his own rod. "Try cupping them however you like~"

Again, it wasn't something she thought of before, but the inflatable griffon reached out those paws and felt the softness of the surprisingly heavy pouch. Hearing the sharp hiss of the hose trying to connect a solid seal against the male's tip, making him growl against the pressure until it was heard through his heavy pants. The very deep sounds of air swirling around as she felt that fluff expand above her quickly, inflating like a balloon while spreading between his legs.

She never thought about how exciting it was to feel another person expand. Balloons and pooltoys in her offtime were pleasurable enough, but to feel another living creature's bits grow within her own (though altered) paws? Doing her best to hold up the inflating pouch as it grew and grew over her; what started as being able to cup them with both fores quickly became way too large for her to even support! Taking up the entire space under his tail as those furballs made contact with her chest, giving her time to embrace the heavily blown up balloon.

The hissing stopped shortly as she heard Bartan heave, looking back at the female as she adjusted to squeeze the entire thing with her embrace, never imagining just how soft it was. Like hugging a ballooned cloud. Though releasing a playful yelp when it was felt pressing more weight against her form, Bartan nearly sitting on it and grinding it over the living toy as her own tail wagged heavily. "Bigger~?" He coyly asked, expecting the whimpering confirmation and that weight was lifted. Taking a deep breath, hearing the nozzle spray air again before getting resealed on his tool-

The hissing flowed inside the pouch again, quickly expanding its walls over Auroa's upper body before struggling for space. Outside space, that is: nearly lifting the male up as he adjusted and accidentally caused the female to slide away from the wall. The expanding pouch taking her for a small ride as it inflated over her, taking no time at all to reach the vinyl toy's own volume! The constant hissing from the air dancing within was heaven to her ears as she pawed out of pure excitement. Unable to quite see anymore just how large they were becoming.

However, some movement of a solid object was detected. That of a frame? Wooden across the floor- the lounge chair! The one easily 15ft from the pump, his pouch was getting that large? Hearing it continue to be pushed as the fluffy balloon grew, eventually getting a splash as both it and a nearby table got pushed into the large pool. Then her nearby patio tableset; the chairs being shoved, the nearby awning lightly creaking, the sounds of those balls making floating on the water!

It was all too much for the griffon's imagination that she had to see it with her own eyes! Crawling out from under the inflated pouch was detected by the male, making him stop and attempt to help her out. "Everything okay?" Bartan asked, between bashful huffs as she nodded. Overlooking the massive wall of white, already starting to get a balloony glare as it filled up her entirely fenced area. Morphing around some solid objects like said awning while crawling up her

own three story home, making Auroalya whimper loudly in bliss; not even noticing her cup herself with a free paw.

The Companion gave her a few moments to gaze over it, though trying his best not to release what felt like a very pent-up load. Giving her a nudge with that beak after a while and getting her blushing focus, then to the next thing that moved in her sight: the nozzle. "Want the honors?" Auroa couldn't speak, was he offering to fill them to her heart's own content? He did mention earlier that popping was safe, but... What would happen if she got the male to mount the living toy with something of this magnitude?

Such a thought made her whimper loudly and shutter. Once again her vinyl body getting tight from arousal as she took the hose gently, shaking from excitement as the inflatable griffon moved down to that twitching rod. Now noticing it started to flow into the male's belly a bit too. Making those balls a little bigger wouldn't hurt, would it? Giving that rod a few strokes, not minding the steadily jolts of orange coming through it in the slightest as she took hold of the nozzle to make it hiss air for a moment. A little harder to do without a solid body.

But she paused for a moment before looking back up at the Companion. "How... How much more can you hold?" A head tilt of ponder from Bartan before he spoke.

"Not too much more, though the more breaks inbetween the bigger they can get. From here? Probably close to your three story house in size." A sharp whine in excitement left her, making the male chuckle. "I can warn you that they're about to erupt, if you like." A nod in confirmation while he gave a solid one. Hearing the hiss again as she placed the nozzle against that flared tip- near instantly feeling the entire shaft swell up before feeding those balls. Able to actually see them grow larger and larger from underneath the white griffon as he growled and purred above.

The pressure was definitely looking intense as the overinflated pouch began morphing around her large fence. Peeking up over her rooftop now as the white blimp groaned heavily, occasionally getting a little swell into that belly too as Bartan panted with an open beak. Occasionally growling as his overinflated balls creaked and pulsed in size, soon blocking all view she had before a white paw gave her a tap on the shoulder. Getting Auroalya to stop immediately as the male huffed. "O-okay, this is probably the final stretch, I'd say."

Now came the question though: did she want to inflate the bird's pouch until it popped? Or did she want to ride him and possibly get that big herself? ...That's how it worked, right? That's how it seemed to work with Sontee anyway. Regardless, Auroa's never been super fond of popping her own toys and she could always try to burst the male later (he had to be able to fit back into the griffon's home, after all). Giving him a few extra little puffs from that hose just to tease the furball before climbing back up to his double taking head...

And giving it a deep kiss. One that made him release a huff in question but embrace her nonetheless. Easily detecting one of her soft latex paws rub against that gargantuan pouch as she tossed the hose to the side, hearing it bounce off the same white wall as the vibration echoed within. Grinding herself against him and trying to slide that red weapon back into her vent, getting the prod, the flare inside and not quite noticing just how much it inflated since they started.

But with a bit of effort it got inside, the male lifting Auroalya up against the wall and letting her ride on that spire; unable to touch the ground. The prods against that inner seal being teased open as jolt after jolt squirted against it. Building up in that vinyl hallway as it leaked through the first gate, moreso when the red slid and twitched inside. Taking a hold of his body, and bracing one of those vinyl paws against that titanic pouch, detecting just how dense it felt.

He really was on the verge of bursting, she thought between her heavy pants and deep kisses. Soon using both paws to stroke those massive white orbs, the fluff stretched out so much it looked like a blimp. The vibrations were felt as the contents churned... Wait, contents? The air she filled him with?

Another squirt snuck its way inside her body, making Auroa gasp and scatter her thoughts for a moment. How was he leaking this much when those balls were pumped full of air? It wasn't until the snapping of wood collapsing that the living balloon definitely knew something was off; her fence- the entire gating around her backyard, collapsing under the weight of that pouch.

With another interruption of a heavy squirt, actually swelling up her belly and bust a little more, she pinned it all together. The dense feel of that gargantuan sack, as if stuffed with fluids and not air. The fence collapsing, and the constant leaking of that tool. Did... Did the Companion's package somehow convert all that air into cum!? A-and what did he do earlier? What alteration did he make to himself?

("Release changes into a gas, taking up three times volume after a few moments.") The toy nearly froze in place, her stare in awe completely missed by Bartan as he concentrated on his tonguework and massaging her body. His plan wasn't for Auroalya to take this entire pouch-worth of volume, but triple that! She could barely handle the pressure before of just the male's volleyball sized package, how was-?

The sparrow's thoughts were interrupted by another heavy squirt inside that inner gate, making her whine in pleasure as that vent squeezed hard, giving her a couple more. Her belly and body swelling up moments later as the hot orange evaporated inside her hollowness. Upsizing her bust by at least a full bra size, which got the attention of the male to go nuzzle it.

Keeping her against the wall and slide that black beak inbetween the rubbery spheres, cupping them as she grabbed the back of his head.

Auroa's instincts warned her that the pressure and enormous presence was dangerous, but her body Craved it. Her mind wanted the feeling of being inflated heavily again, more than just a few squirts or larger than that lounge chair could hold. The golden sparrow wanted it all, every last drop the strange fluffy bird had, finally encountering those desires to be so full that she couldn't move...!

And the female griffon was going to take it. Squeezing that white body the best she could, Auroa grinded over the half-inflated tool inside her. Getting a loud growl in pleasure from the male as her body squeaked, absorbing a few more jolts both in her hallway and main body, that knot slipped inside! Absolutely thick and dense, causing the living toy to squeeze it over and over in an orgasm.

The male growled heavily, gripping her body with dull claws as he attempted to thrust against Auroalya's already swollen body. Releasing torrents of orange directly in the center like a fountain, gathering in her rear and tail but blowing up her entire body with every addition. When eventually converted, the focus was once again in her underside; both the belly and bust. Growing so large that it started to surround his head, which only made the Companion more excited, releasing more cum into her form, creating more and more pressure-!

Until that knot was forced out and Bartan was pushed backwards a little by her balloony form. Enough to drop Auroalya on the ground and hear her bounce a little with a yelp, her body still inflating from the strange orange juice while Bartan leaned against it. Caught between her body and his massive pouch; soaking her entire pelvis and undertail with several leftover sprays. Trying to get back into that vent but it was just too hard with that golden belly in the way.

Plan B! The male took hold of her bloated form and rolled it onto the underside instead. Mounting Auroa almost immediately; tool prodding those swollen gates but Bartan stopped himself. His chest resting on the toy's shoulders, panting while battling his instincts until permission was given. Feeling her own vinyl paw rest on his nearby one, getting the two to look at each other. Those blue eyes said it: she wanted this more than anything at this moment, and they shared a deep passionate kiss. Edging those instincts as they trusted against the female's plump rear.

Until something was brought to that white paw, making the Companion double take at what she was holding. The hose. She must have grabbed it during the roll, and trying to give it to the male. Taking it while holding that paw for a moment, another deep kiss as that tool slid within the puffy vent, making the two moan as the white one soon took a deep breath. Not letting go of the kiss, but blowing into the living toy instead!

His lungpower was surprisingly strong: swelling up her head a little, cheeks, and neck before gathering in that chest. Making her nearly sing in response while that red weapon in her sex thrust harder and harder. Flooding that hallway with orange until it was slick enough to take the knot again, feel it pull out, then pushed in again! Causing the female to shutter heavily and squeeze before Bartan had to stop for a few breaths.

Giving Auroalya a lick on the beak before bringing up that nozzle, letting her process it with her own pants and whines in excitement before opening it wide. Feeling the thing turn on as the compressor was still doing, and the hose to slide inside! Doing her best to seal it and give her a constant pressure of airflow as the white griffon got into a better mounting position. Thrusting into her back end, knotting that sex of hers over and over while she inflated.

The sprays of orange were a constant compliment with the device's hiss, both inflating the living pooltoy griffon very quickly. Easily approaching and passing her previous record on the chair as that belly and bust swelled enormously. Her paws and limbs bloating up with the rest of her body, while that rear really began to balloon bigger! The tail coming next; inflating like a long balloon from the base out to the tip before back again. Over and over until it was just another round sphere akin to that birdbutt.

Auroalya's paws were not spared any expense either, each digit swelling up one by one before the pads overinflated. Both on her hinds and fores, all while her back to sides rounded out more and more. Becoming more and more spherical as the pressure increased inside her, her eyes scaling the sides of her own home as the Sudan Sparrow upsized!

It was surreal, the stretching, the groans, the pressure building up against her inner walls. Yet Auroa's body could somehow take it, more and more and more; all the air, all the strange Companion's juices filling her up as he continued to hammer into her sex. Feeling... Another bulge?

A-a second one!? Her form was so stretched out, but so sensitive at the same time, again and again that's what the inflatable female's body feeling told her. A second knot, bigger than the first by a large margin. One that would definitely prevent any broken seals... And Auroalya wanted it! Trying to overwrite her own instincts to not clench hard from all the pleasure, feeling that bulge slip in little by little. Needing to feed those instincts on occasion and get rewarded by another dozen torrents that made the toy bloat out heavily! But more and more the two tried, failing to get it inside again and again until-

A very heavy grip against her rear, and Bartan managed to squeeze it inside! Actually causing the two of them to cry out and Auroa to drop the hose from her beak. But she could see her roof's gutter, the living toy was almost as large as her own house! With the constant sprays directly into her body, that knot completely sealed inside her, the griffon would get as big as she

possibly could. Ignoring all possible consequences for now and just focusing on the pleasure.

The sprays were getting larger and larger in terms of volume released, causing the sparrow pooltoy to become a sparrow blimp! Feeling her body stretch wildly with every surge of air rushing within, blowing up all body parts. A primary focus on that behemoth of a belly, those titantic tits, post-puffy paws, huge haunches, and tremendous tail! That sizable slit and colossal cheeks nearly engulfing her head were also present, along with those large bloated limbs.

Before she knew it, Auroa was seeing over her own house. Feeling well over twice the size of it, but on an upsize high! Wanting more and more, to be pushed larger- feeling like her body could actually take it! Regardless of the constant groans and creaks, regardless of the steady shifts and morphs around her building. All so loud that she didn't quite make out what Bartan called out. That over there? No, that wasn't it. I'm over there? Nope, that didn't fit.

I'm almost there. That kinda fit- wait, what does that mean? Then a heavily grim thought came to mind, one that nearly made the living inflatable hear a toll from death's bell: I'm Almost There. The male was going to cum... H-he hasn't already!? A-and Auroalya was already this big!? H-how!?

A sudden surge made the sparrow feel very tight as she felt herself approach 3x her home's size. Her expected size when she agreed to this. A-and now the Companion, that white bird... Was going to...? The inflatable felt herself fill up more and more with that orange, already feeling like her belly was half full of cum just waiting to be converted into air. The sprays were getting faster, lasting longer, and more frequent as Bartan released a straining whine- nearly engulfed in her swollen vent-!

Only to feel Auroalya's body struggle heavily against the tide. Vibrating while getting so tight, all her bits were pushed outwards; every digit, every sphere! The moment she wanted to feel all this time was here: she was going to burst. What the griffon thought would be absolute dread and fear was only pleasure and excitement! Feeling so immensely good as her body gave out-!

Only to overflow heavily! Constantly being pumped full of the Companion's release as she felt her belly and bust trek across her own home! Land, surrounding grassy fields for farming- the farms themselves! Becoming an absolutely massive blimp of a bird that only kept growing and growing along the outskirts of the city nearby! A moment later, feel the very skyscrapers within them! Climbing up the walls as her form was inflated fuller and fuller- all body parts of her turning into a series of spheres that vaguely kept the shape of a tarrasque of an inflatable toy!

Yet, her body kept upsizing, challenging the very buildings and long surpassing their

heights. Pinning the white furball against one of the buildings as he continued to pump her full of that orange. Forcing that hollow body to expand largely, that rear upsizing and surrounding the structure as it inflated with the rest of Auroalya's body. Soon getting larger than 1/4th of the city... 1/3rd! Able to cover half of it with her macro-blimped form, and several dozens of seconds later, looming over the entire thing!

But the Companion wasn't empty, he wasn't done. Constantly flooding the client even if her body's creaks were begging for a stall. Her walls growing thinner and thinner, becoming bubbles rather than overfilled balloons. No longer recognized as the Sudan Golden Sparrow in terms of shape, but just a massive set of blimps in the sky. Approaching county size before finally erupting in a huge bang!

The sudden release was the absolute payoff that the griffon wanted, waking up in her backyard; back to her normal self with some extra padding on that belly and bust. Her natural form squirming from all the overstimulation, and even still cumming herself on occasion. Barely being able to focus on her sight to see where the male griffon went until feeling a familiar tongue against her vent. Lapping at Auroalya's juices as she squirmed with delight.

Soon enough, she was able to make out the white... Unusually large white shoulders... No, they weren't his shoulders, but Bartan's balls!? How were they still that massive, easily about 60% of her house in size! With a second wind, Auroa got a small idea, drunkenly looking over at the hose barely in arm's reach. Taking a slow hold of it while the male chuckled and moved up her body. Nuzzling it and that bust as the sparrow brought it over, trying to attach it to that throbbing and leaking tool- nevermind the mess it made.

The Companion gently took charge instead though. Scooting ahead to rest that tool between her bust and holding the hissing nozzle onto that tip. Growling in response to the high pressure as his weapon fattened up and those balls continued to grow once again. Feeling her hind paws kneed the expanding pouch while the female slid that bust along the red flesh, feeling him half thrust into it as well as the white male sang.

The titanic sack continued to stretch and groan, able to half feel how full they were with those hind paws, but not quite tell the limits. Luckily, Bartan's whines were a good indicator to how close that bursting point was. Only exciting those blue eyes that fixed on the pouch approaching her three story home in size. The whimpers grew more and more, the groans of the air swirling inside were getting louder and louder. 110% of her home in size... 120%, 130%, 150%! If her tail could move it would be sweeping heavily underneath that massive pouch!

Until one sudden sharp whine from the male and he let go of the hose, panting loudly and offering the nozzle to her. Excitement filled Auroalya as she took hold of it, now able to at least use some of her body strength again. Teasing the male by adding puff after puff- expecting

a sudden facial of juice to cover her. Hearing him growl heavily in pleasure as he was being edged, until one solid puff that was held for several seconds! Making him arch his back and call out-!

And a loud bang filled the air! Causing the male to collapse on top of the golden sparrow and huff loudly, cumming again- but with a drastically reduced amount, inbetween her bust and chin. Feeling Auroa reach around his hips and double check that the pouch was still there and he was okay, almost needing to view it with her own eyes to confirm that they were. "Unreal..." She whimpered bashfully, studying the package that both exploded her and just erupted: each perfectly fine afterwards. "So Sontee...?"

"Was... Yelling the truth."

"Yelling?" The female griffin teased, getting a grumble from Bartan as he recognized his spoken mistake. "She is quite the singing bird, I'll say that."

"True, but not as lovely as your voice~" She released an awwh at his compliment, feeling him slide down and cuddle beside the sparrow for a few moments. Interrupted by the sudden sounds of her fence being magically fixed and that lounge chair/other objects being put back. "Don't ask, it comes with the package." A strange look from those blue eyes, but they soon morphed into a more devious one.

"How long did Sontee hire you for again?"

"Only for the one night: tomorrow at 10am." A smirk from her, watching Bartan shake his head and chuckle, expecting the question.

"Any way I can pay for the rest of the weekend~?"