

# **Hot Air Balloon Act 3**

By Bartan Tirix

Feat. Jinx Montalgo

July 8th

Bootleg-Lego City Bank

9:18pm

The streets and roads were empty, save for the occasional car passing through. The lights still shining up the building that for some reason was still open on a Monday night. Within the shadows in the alley came something large, large enough to spook a random plastic cat and knock over a trash can. A noise that went unheard by the residence in the apartment building as the large figure stepped out into the streets. We just started, and this thing is already J-walking. That's how you know they're the bad guys.

Inside the building were a few bootleg-lego people working after hours, moving at their weird 12fps as they scribbled on the desks and counted the money for the end of the day. Barely aware of the large shadow that was covering the front double doors from the outside until one noticed and gave a questionable gasp.

The twin brown doors busted in, knocking off their plastic hinges as a large fluffy T-rex of sorts (not Lego) roared! Barely getting his upper half inside the doorway while everyone else started screaming in a panic, using pre-recorded voicelines as they scampered around from one end of the lobby to the other.

Only for the Rex to attempt to squeeze into the door and realize he's stuck with an erupted yelp. Squirming and scampering to get inside, slipping in bit by bit as his body morphed like that of a balloon or a fat cat. Somehow shifting his volume through one end and into the other as he finally slipped through: a 14 foot tall beast of a theropod: a G-Yutyrannus! Wearing a vest that looked like it had kevlar packs spraypainted terribly over it; a size too small and causing

large portions of fluff and bloat around every opening that could be found.

Another series of panicked screams as the one brave (BL-Lego) security guard began firing his plastic pistol at the dinosaur! Round after round, bouncing off the fluffy white beast but stalling it a little as the gun shot way more 'studs' than a normal pistol should be able to hold. Getting lucky with a few plastic bits with some nose shots- and one directly in the nostril before finally running out of rounds at about 38. Making the guard dive for cover behind a desk like an action hero as another black figure entered the door.

An anthro latex dragon wearing a white labcoat- that clearly has been sewn back together after being ripped to shreds. Trying to compose himself and hide some blush as the large Yuty had a sneezing fit. Standing and watching as the beast chain-snorted a good 12 times in a row, lightly inflating himself a little bigger in the belly and rear each time, before finally getting the stud out. "Oh sweet jeebus, why...!?" The white one grumbled heavily, holding onto his snout.

"You okay?" The dragon asked.

"Y-yeah, just... Really really lucky shot...!" A few pants and sniffs as the theropod shook his whole body before looking at his smaller boss. "Do I get benefits?" A long pause and a stare from Jinx.

"...Yes." A little bit of a long response from the dinosaur before a chipper:

"Neat! What now?"

"What we're looking for should be in the back."

"Okay, I'll go get it-"

"No-no, I'll go get it." The black one said, trying not to think about that fluffy butt and start blushing again. "You stay here and try not to get stuck."

"Oh, fine. But it's not like these guys are going to be able to do anything-" And from off-screen, a random beachball is thrown at the G-yuty, hitting him in the head with a loud 'Bink!' Causing the beast to pause before hissing loudly and going after the guard that threw it.

Leaving the dino to his little battle, Jinx made his way into the back vault. Conveniently left open for him to walk into and scan the boxes for a specific number. Getting slightly frustrated when it wasn't there. While searching through the numbers and the log a second time, violence was heard in the background. Smashing of desks, bonks from random objects, stomping around until one biiiig crash that caused the entire inner balcony to collapse and for Jinx's irked eyes to half look up from his study for a moment. Before exhaling and looking over

at the mess outside the vault.

Instantly double taking at some more deposit boxes that were now scattered along the floor, and spotted the number he was looking for! Swiping it and putting in the combination he obtained before hearing that satisfying click of an unlock. Opening it up to find... A Lego- I mean, BL-Lego coin 'sprue' (that center thing the 90s Lego coins were attached to). With all its golden and pointy plastic glory.

With a loud grumble and a stumble, the G-yuty peeked through the doorway where Jinx was. "I think I got him. Finally."

"Good-" Another bonk was heard from the dinosaur's rear as his brown eyes lit up with vengeance. Pulling his head back and hissing in the direction of the improvised projectile again. "Nevermind that, Bartan! We got what we came here for. We leave."

"Oh, fine." The fluffy one pouted, looking in the direction of the security guard. "But mark my words, guy with Plot Armor. I will dropkick you to the sun the next time we meet!" His heavy growl of intimidation suddenly turned into near innocence. "Can we stop at McFlatee's on the way back?"

"Only if you're good and we leave now."

"Yay! I want to get a Puffy Meal, I hope this time I can get the final piece to my pump collection." The two began to leave the bank, Jinx now realizing just how much destruction the furball caused chasing after the one guy. "They say if you get the entire collection and send in a picture, they'll send you a free air tank!"

"What did you do to this place?" The large one double took at Jinx, then around the room.

"They, uh... Are surprisingly hard to hit when moving at 12 frames per second." Bartan whimpered a bit shyly, his four ears lowering as he bent down in front of Jinx in order to squeeze through the main door again. That big fluffy rear and tail clearly looking like it wasn't going to fit as Jinx was still busy looking at the room.

"Good help is so hard to find these days-" Only to double take and blush at the sight of that plump behind. Now remembering why the beast was hired as the anthro began pushing that butt through. Nearly getting buried in the fluff as it bulged and squeezed, almost trapping the anthro inbetween those buns and that thick tail before it finally slipped through.

The large security doors opened slowly, the hydraulics loudly filling the room with so much noise that most of the BL-Lego people couldn't speak over it. The gates sinking into the walls and revealing a group of toy people surrounding a female white fox; the only one who wasn't made of plastic. Keeping a thick Tootsie pop with something red at the end of it hanging out the end of her maw as she looked over some files.

Once the noise stopped, everyone started walking inside- though most of the little people were still moving at 12 fps compared to her normal. "They're just beyond that door." One informed the canine, not grabbing her attention from the files. "Are you sure this is a good idea Sheriff?"

"I-" The large doors behind them screeched loudly as it closed, taking several moments of her staring until the hydraulics locked up. "I'd say they're our-" Then the other door began to slowly open, instantly irritating the anthro fox as she stared it down. Taking another several dozen seconds until it was quiet enough to hear herself think. "...They're our only hope. With the TMs out on a mission across the world, we need somebody who can fight against the Black Hole."

"Y-yeah, but we can barely contain them, sir."

"That's because your security has the strength of a wet paper towelette." She looked down at the photos of two wyrms in her file; though monochromed, one was clearly more armored looking than the other. "And they nearly got him last time. That was two years ago."

"That was 14 years ago, sir." The sheriff stared at the random toy person, puzzled. "In dog years."

"You trying to be funny with me, Wenchouski?" She grumbled, taking the large tootsie roll out of her maw and holding onto it like a cigar. "I'll have you know-" The door ahead started to close, instantly getting a heated stare from the fox's red eyes. Swearing the hydraulics whimpered out of fear before reopening again. Before looking at Wenchouski again. "Not a peep."

"Y-yes ma'am." The group began to move forwards towards the very very large cell.

Spotting several toy soldiers around and a white tirix taking notes on a tablet. Seeing the group and giving a nod before meeting them halfway. "Hello there, kitten-"

"Shut up, Wenchouski."

"-Okay."

"Dr. Linet." The fox half grumbled, smirking and putting the 'cigar' back in her maw. "Last time I saw you was at the Xmas party. Still downing that eggnog with extra spice?"

"That was a long time ago, Sheriff. I'm clean now. Went cold turkey."

"After that noodle incident, I imagine you did." She looked over the black-spotted feral lynx, then back at the two dragons on exercise machines. Still being heavily watched by the green toys. "How are they?"

"I think you'll be pleased with their current states, but they are still convicts-"

"Convicts with the power to put a stop to the Black Hole, Doctor." A head tilt from the tirix. "They're the only ones who... Why are you looking at me like that?"

"The Black...?"

"That's what he calls himself."

"And that's the best thing he could come up with." Linet barely asked, nearly breaking the fox out of character.

"I keep forgetting that you're new here. Yes, and we need Wingus and Dingus over there on our side if we have any hopes in putting a stop to whatever BH is planning." Linet covered her muzzle, trying to hold back the chuckle. "Don't you break down on me, Whiskers. You can have your gigglefits when we're done here, for now I want to go over the plan." The sheriff took a walk forwards to meet up with the other two dragons who were leagues taller than her. Nearly the size of a damn house, each. Looking down at the 6' 2" fox.

"...Is that a-?"

"-It's a cigar." The sheriff answered the brass dragon very quickly.

"I knew that."

"You're chewing on an unlit cigar?" The suddenly yellow wyrm tilted his head in a ponder, his scales turning a deeper yellow when they witnessed the fox pull out something in her pocket, unwrap a cubed red treat, and stuck it on the end of her Tootsie Roll. "...You have

Starburst?"

"Nevermind that." Linet interrupted. "Sheriff Kindle, this is Beo'Karah" A gesture to the bulky metallic dragon. "And Dia'vidd. They go under the code names Brass Badass and Prismatic Puffer. Dragons, this is Sheriff Kindle. She's more of a General around these parts-"

"And likely the one in Command." The larger brass one grumbled, staring her down with peppered green eyes. "What do you want, and what happened to Thea?"

"He's on a different mission." The fox spoke through her teeth.

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The BL-Lego person within the van hissed and breathed out after taking a bite of jerky. "Oh, that's peppery..." He half grumbled as he fiddled with the keyboard... By slapping it a few times. "Thea... Thea, is that you?"

"Wrong number-"

"Damnit! Again? One of these are bound to work..." Another few slaps at 12fps. "Thea, come in."

"Oh no, the voices are back." The blue wyrm whimpered at his headset.

"No no, Thea. This is your support agent. I'm parked outside, across the street from the McFlatees you're ordering from-"

"Ordering? I was told to apply." Some awkward silence as the BL-Lego Agent stared blankly at his machines.

"...What?"

"I was supposed to apply for a job to seek out more information."

"No, you were supposed to sneak in back and find where they were keeping the Boardwalks! Let alone how many they were producing per local restaurant in the city-!" Another voice came over the mics, suddenly yelling at the dragon.

"What's this I hear about you putting syrup and juice in the bread mix!?" Instantly making the wyrm hiss in response.

"Maple Syrup and Fruit Juice, yes." The dragon snorted at the little manager.

"What The Absolute Hell Is Wrong With You!?"

"If You Add A Little Bit Of Maple Syrup To The Mix, It Will React To The Juices And Oils In The Deep Fryer Better When The Chicken Is-!"

"I Don't Care, Thea! That's Not How 'Following A Signature Recipe' Works!! You Can't Just Do What You Want, Let Alone At A New Job!" Some more hissing in response as a rather passive voice was picked up by the mic.

"H-hi, sorry. Can I get another burger-?"

"Because this weirdo messed with the recipe? Yeah. I'll make you a proper one."

"A-actually, what I had was better than usual, by a significant margin. I want to buy another." A blank stare from everyone, inside the building and the Agent in the Van.

"...Now I want a burger."

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"...And should be okay." Her gaze quickly shifted to the side. "I think." The two wyrms tilted their heads in sync. "Hopefully. Nevermind that, I'm giving you two an opportunity; a chance to earn your pardon like Thea's getting his."

"Is that so?" Beo grumbled, the rumble in his throat intimidating the other toys.

"What would that be?" Dia asked, trying to calm the conversation down. "Also, do you have any more Starburst?" A stare from the fox before she sighed and dug into her pocket, soon getting Dia, Beo, Linet, and Wenchoski to all offer their paws/plastic hands for one. A grumble left the canine's throat but she gave them all one.

"Ugh, I got lemon." Linet grumbled, eating it anyway while Kindle handed the dragon's files to one toy person and snapped her fingers for another set. Showing the larger ones a few pictures.

"Recognize any of these-"

"Gasp! It's Jinx." Dia suddenly turned red as his tail wagged happily.

"And... A fluffy dinosaur?"

"The BLCB was broken into last night, causing property damage, terrorism, and public indecency to the cameras. They also stole something."

"You want us to find a couple of bank robbers?" Beo grumbled, rather unimpressed until the next picture came up. The sprue. "...What the fish is that?"

"It's an ancient artifact that was being transported under the radar for safe keeping."

"No seriously, what is that supposed to be?" Dia asked as the two wyrms looked at it from different angles. Even getting the fox to look at and rotate the page to give them a better look before Linet spoke up.

"It's the sprue from the old-"

"A sprout? Like a baby plant?" Beo snorted, still not seeing it in the picture.

"What's a sprue?"

"It's like the leftovers of a mold of something."

"So it is a plant."

"No no-" A quick breath from the tirix as she quickly pulled up a picture of four old Lego coins, connected by the 'Sprue' in the center. "When you go to make things a certain shape sometimes, you want to pour it into a mold. Think of a 3D Stencil, you pour your material in it, the liquid takes shape, then you harden it using whatever method. Be it just leaving it to solidify, or applying heat. After that's all done, you take it out of the mold, paint it, and you break it from the Sprue: the thing in the center."

"...What do you do with the sprue then?" Kindle shrugged at the brass dragon's question.

"We always just kept it. Used it as like a Topaz or something in terms of treasure, but I think you were meant to throw it out."

"But this one is special." Beo barely asked in a gruff voice, and getting a nod. "What does it do?"

"We're not entirely sure the limitations of such a thing, but knowing the Black Hole, something devious-"

"Inflation-focused?" Dia nearly chirped, getting everyone to look at him blankly. "I can't be the only one excited about this."

"Anyway, I need a team to fight against him when things go haywire. According to our intelligence," One of the toy men behind her held up a notebook labeled 'The Script'. "The Black Hole is bound to attack the city again."

"And you want us to defend it."

"With as little property damage as possible." A blank stare at Sheriff Kindle from the two dragons. "And by that, I mean using a lot of property damage."

"But you nullified our ability to grow and inflate naturally." Beo growled. "How do you expect us to have a Kaiju brawl without-" Dia suddenly gasped in surprise, interrupting him while gazing at the brass one with near starlit eyes.

"(That's what Linet's forrrr!)" That tail wagging with excitement as his scaled burned a hot pink. "...I forgot my actual line."

"Yes, that's what I've been doing: cooking up our own... What did we call the Sprue?" Everyone around her just shrugged, making the tirix facepalm. "Cooking up our own McGuffin." Linet pulled a device out of her large vest pocket and offered it to the dragons- where Dia immediately nom'd it from her paw. Getting a blank stare from everyone. "...That was the control to it."

"...Oh." The rainbow wyrm spit it out into his own palm.

"I guess that means Beo can swallow this." A whine in disappointment from Dia as the brass one was offered another device, watching the transfer with sad blue eyes. "What it does is combine the molecules in your stomach acids to the air inside. It works best with carbonated drinks, so we'll be giving you a serving of that too. From there, the device will allow the volume produced to shift through your muscle system-" Linet paused when everyone was giving her a blank look, and she sighed. "Give Beo soda, Dia makes Beo big." A long vocal of understanding from the group.

"Does it have to be soda?" The brass one asked.

"It does not. It can be anything with bubbles. In a pinch, you can even just suck in air or drink water, but it will not be as effective. However, once you chug like a tankard of it, you probably should be good-"

"We need to find a water tower filled with Cream Soda." Dia suggested, instantly causing Beo to make a face of disgust. "Moxie? New Coke-?" A brass paw was placed on Dia's snout, telling him to stop and getting a chuckle from the now-red wyrm.

"Root Beer." Beo suggested, getting the other dragon's face to light up in excitement.

"I want a water tower full of Root Beer, stat." Kindle ordered, getting the toys to salute and a few to scamper off. Then stop, before one returned.

"What brand?"

"Does it matter?" The fox grumbled, chewing her 'cigar'. Then looking at Beo for a suggestion.

"If we could get A&W, that would be perfect."

"Get that, if we can't hire them as a sponsor, then-"

"Pepsi? I hear Vanilla is back-" Everyone gave a sharp look at the BL-Lego person, making them whimper. "R-Root beer it is."

"This story is quickly filling up with a lot of opinions, that's for sure." Linet grumbled, getting her ears scratched by Wenchouski and leaning into it.

"We still need to set things up, but if you can take down the Black Hole, you two will earn your freedom." The fox stated, motioning everyone to move out save for Linet and the dragons. "But until then, you're under My Orders, do I make myself clear?" Dia excitedly nodded at her, while Beo exhaled through his muzzle.

"Fine. But I also want one last thing-"

"Save it. Get this done, and you'll get whatever you need." Kindle turned around and took a few steps before cursing in a SFW fashion. "Forgot to call someone a Loose Cannon!"

They were glorious. The perfect shade of white, shape of round. Plump and soft. Almost jiggling with every movement as they were completely stuffed within a doorway just too small for them... But(t) they were also in his way, which was problematic. Watching that bloated

rear and tail wobble about as those thropod hind legs squirmed and slipped on the floor below before completely sliding out from under him. Causing the dino to flop on the ground and that rear end to bounce. "Jiiiiinx. I need heeeeeeeelp." The Yuty whimpered, finally snapping the anthro latex dragon out of his hypnosis and releasing an over dramatic sigh to cover up his blush.

Moving towards the rear and giving it a few shoves, his paws sinking deep into the fluffy coat. Soft and squishy, making it difficult to move with just limbs alone and needing to use his torso against where the two globes combined. Causing that behind to almost squish the latex dragon between them and the thick tail above. Even slipping himself and accidentally stuffing his whiskered snout between the orbs a moment before the dino finally slipped through. Barely escaping the instincts of Jinx's muzzle to blow them up to house sizes... Maybe apartment building... Heights. "T-thank you."

"Don't mention it." The black one grumbled while trying to remain in character, walking in and setting the sprue down on a nearby altar bathed in an eerie light. Many different machines filled the room of the secret lab, one that had the appearance of a rickety old shed from the outside, making the white furball look between the doorway they came out of and the surrounding lab. So many cupboards and shelves designed around the theme of air tanks and balloons- some surprisingly colorful for a supervillain, while said 'villain' went to work. "Just a few more additions and my new device shall be complete...!"

"Y-you, uh... Really decorated the place." The yuty whimpered.

"There was a sale at Clown Ikea. I built a lot of things in my career as a villain, but those..." A half gesture to the shelves with surprisingly light stuff on it: packages of balloons, random feathers, a roll of paper towel, and an origami frog. "But that damn shelf...!" Those sharp gray eyes glared at the furinature- only for it to completely collapse under the... 'weight' right on cue. Causing Jinx to growl. "Those were the Worst things I ever put together."

"Why not hire someone to make one?"

"It's not about the Shelf, Dinotan." Bartan's head tilted in question, perking up those four ears. "It's about the EXPERIENCE. Now hush, I must concentrate." The large theropod lowered his head a little and waited as the anthro worked with strange colored liquids, glowing sinisterly while reflecting off his latex skin. In the meantime, the large dino softly stepped (or tried to) towards the sprue for a closer look. Clearly seeing the breaking points where the coins used to be connected to it, not painted gold like the rest of it. "Yes... Finally! It is complete!" It got the attention of the white one. "Assistant, bring me the sprue!"

The yuty grabbed the plastic McGuffin and turned around very quickly, knocking the

altar over with his tail- which spooked him into tossing the plastic piece into the air. Attempting to snatch it only continued to juggle it until finally hitting the ground where it took off, Bartan then chased after it, running into a few other shelves, boxes of trash, another old workbench that was made out of cheap materials, collapsing under the dinosaur's weight. Finally diving for the object, snatching it with a heavy flop that made his entire body jiggle heavily. Taking a moment to get a tight hold on the sprue before the dino got back up and started to return to his boss.

Only to hold it too tightly, get it to slip out of those fluffy paws and begin juggling it again near Jinx. "Give me that!" The latex one snatched it out of the air on the first try as Bartan stumbled into the bench; this one sturdy enough to not move against the larger one. Whimpering at that gray-eyed glare, Jinx still somehow hiding his blush and keeping that chuckle down. "Thankfully I didn't hire you for your grace, but your muscle."

"And cuddles?"

"And cuddles, yes." The supervillain answered surprisingly quickly and honestly. Placing the sprue into a small empty container and pouring the mixture he made on top of it, creating a strange white smoke that dyed the golden 'artifact' a deep red. Glowing as such as well as he took it out with some lab gloves, not noticing the dinosaur's worried gaze. "Yes... Yes! It worked! The artifact has now been brought up to its full glory once again!"

"A-artifact...?"

"This is the ancient Topaz of..." Jinx paused and looked at his notes. "Ka-boo-la boo-la." Curiously, Bartan looked over and read the name as well.

"Kaboola Looba?"

"-Kaboola Looba. A Meridian King that once ruled Australia with an iron fist. Using this magical item to inflate anyone who dared opposed him! Armies bloated before battles even started; causing them to break their armors and unweild their weapons." Another deeply worried look from the white one as Bartan started to step back. "Naval Battles became massive pool parties at his shores! Dogfights into Hot Air Balloon Conventions! He was Unstoppable- besides that one unfortunate incident involving gravity; unable to use the gem on himself. But with this, his terror shall be revived in The Black Hole's image! I've enhanced the gem to go even further beyond simple hot air balloons!" A maniacal laughter from the black latex dragon as thunder struck loudly nearby, frightening the large yuty as he took a couple of clumsy steps towards the exit.

"I... I think I left the oven on and my morals in the freezer for safe keeping." Bartan

whined. "Soooo..." The dinosaur didn't even bother finishing, just turning towards the doorway as the anthro smirked deviously. Holding up the now red gem towards that fluffy tail as the henchman headed towards the exit. A laser sound effect and a beam of light shot out to hit that rear and cause it to quickly swell a little bit just before Bartan made it to the doorway. Once again making him get stuck and squirming to get through the now much smaller hole. Almost feeling the sinister grin of the black one... Giving one more laser zap for good measure and making it bubble up a little larger.

"Now now, I paid you for your services, furball. And I've still got a need for you. The gem still cannot work on the wielder, and occasionally some shiny things, but I still need a test subject." Jinx returned to the workbench, pulling out a large container that fit together like a thick handpump. A glass center allowed the gem to float within it as he locked it inside and got the plunger handle ready. Then attached a long, durable, extendable hose to one end, holding onto the nozzle and turning around deviously. Eyes fixed on that white bubbled rear. "And I still want a mount...!"

The squirming from the fluffy rex increased to a more panicked degree as he heard the Black Hole approach, whimpering when he made out a low whisper. "I've been waiting to do this for a looooong time~" Before feeling the nozzle get shoved in between those fluffy buns! Yelping and still trying to escape with no avail while Jinx released some slack along the hose. Pulling the plunger up and hearing the device hum loudly; the gem rotating inside with an eerie light, and he pushed down!

The laser sound echoed within the chamber as a large bulge formed in the hose. Easily the size of a car's tire, traveling a little ways before another pump was needed. Adding puff after puff to the hose, what little there was within the default form pushed into the fluffy dinosaur until all that was left were the thick bubbles. Resting underneath his tail, waiting for that last command as Jinx let out a devious purr and pushed down!

A loud yelp in surprise was heard beyond the doorway as the pressure increased, that thick black bubble from the hose sinking inbetween those white buns and easily doubling their size! Rounding into two fluffy globes that greatly excited the latex dragon, making him blush and lightly swell as he pumped another one into his henchman. Then another, and another!

Larger and larger those buns became while they flexed from the added volume, making the furball whimper from the other side of the door before yelping in panic again! Feeling Bartan's own white belly take in some of the air underneath himself, completely sealing him stuck inside the doorway as the Black Hole went ham on the device! Rapidly causing that rear to bloat out and inflate before eventually flowing it into other parts of the yuty's body.

That tail fattened up between the twin moons and those hind paws started to bubble

greatly. Eventually causing each toe to inflate like large balloons quickly, one by one, pump by pump. Nearly taking up the entire wall while Jinx paused to admire his work, hypnotized by the tight jiggle that rear still kept even after he stopped. But of course the anthro dragon had only just started.

Taking a deep breath himself, placing the device on the ground and throwing his entire body into it! Really putting that relic to work and tripling the size of those bulges in the hose! Making them rush into that fluffy butt where their growth surged to a quarter of the room! Not caring in the slightest about the many objects that dinosaur's back half was bumping into and knocking over- including the latex dragon himself! Almost embracing the soft rear as it groaned closer and closer, vocally whining as the villain forced oven-sized pockets of air into that undertail. Soon getting swallowed up by the fluff as it surpassed half the room.

Even though visually Jinx could not see the growth of Bartan's behind, he had so much more! The rush of the air flowing inside the living balloon, the heavy creaks of that vinyl skin stretching against him and the pressure. The symphony of puffs and groans of the jiggles, bounces, and morphs around objects; destined to collapse under the white one's durability. Swelling larger and larger as the furball's shy whimpers echoed within his hollow body. The furred walls around the dragon were getting tighter, to the point where he could almost 'feel' the volume flow into the G-yuty's front half and fill that up more. His plan was almost complete, all he needed to do was puff the dinosaur bigger... Puff the device harder... Puff against the very walls of the building...!

A view outside was a lot surrounded by six tall buildings; where a small shed looked like it was ready to collapse in on itself. Many unaligned spaces of (still Lego) '2 x4s' were slapped together, providing great little spots for outside eyes to spy on the experimentation within. Y'know, for like plot conveniences or something.

But very quickly, a white fluff began to stick out of those many holes. Only on one half of the building for a bit before a heavy push of air was heard, causing a heavy stretch of vinyl and deep creaking as it rubbed against many things. Filling its way through the other half of the shed while the roof moved from 'nearly caving in' to a large dome. Rounding it out pulse by pulse, causing that curving to extend to the walls- somehow keeping together. Then the front/back of the building; replacing the main door with a white bubbled wall that only got bigger and bigger over time.

The shack itself began 'inflating' larger and larger within the dark lot. Every pump doubling its size as it struggled and vibrated to hold together; 4x... 5x... 7x! Boards stripping from its walls, shingles popping off and replaced by that white fluffy bubble underneath. 9x...

12x... 15x-! Hearing the plastic pieces crack loudly as it desperately attempted to hold together, but exploding as soon as another pump was added!

Brown Lego bits and bricks showered the area as the hideout was instantly replaced by a large blimped white rex. Well... More of a large white fluffy belly, butt, paws, and a tail. Bubbles forming where Bartan's arms would be, still wiggling about as his neck did about the same. Almost concealing that snout while everything else was pumped with more and more volume. Without any restraints, Jinx was free to inflate this henchmen to any desired size!

With a very thick purr, the latex dragon took a deep breath and prepared himself. Increasing the volume output of the device before giving it several pumps! Sending car-sized bubbles into that hose that climbed up into that plump rear and began absolutely blimping the poor panicking dinosaur! Jumping the expansion of all his parts like a heavy wave: butt to belly, belly to tail, tail to paws! And anything leftover going into those arms and neck, putting an incredible amount of strain on those white walls that started to reflect the surrounding lights.

It only took a couple of minutes of pumping for one rear cheek to touch one side of the buildings, then another minute for that white belly to make contact with others. Filling up the lot as the yuty's body groaned heavily and creaked, trying to contain all that volume. Soon building up some resistance caused the air in that hose to backup! Still taking in some per pump but not the full thing, something Jinx started to easily notice upon his gaze upwards.

But the latex anthro was not worried in the slightest, smirking as if he had planned to really push this dinosaur to his limits. Filling the bulge in the hose nearly to the device itself before making some adjustments on the nobs. Giving the white one a few moments of rest (and possibly false hope) before setting the device down. Stepping on the bottom 'fins' of the manual pump, playfully 'spitting' on both palms before rubbing them together. Gripping the plunger, pulling up higher than one would expect it would go, and throwing his entire body into the pump!

The end result was a massive bulge in the hose! Causing Bartan's body to vibrate heavily as it battled with the forced volume, losing very quickly before suddenly overflowing! With such a force that it actually toppled over the apartment buildings he made contact with. Blowing up every body part of the white dino until each one of them popped out massively larger than before; full on legs and tail, arms and even the yuty's head! Turning him into a small skyscraper sized kaiju while leaving that large belly, rear, and tail on the chubby side. One more pump even brought back his fluff, causing the giant monster to roar loudly within the center of the city, lightning striking in the night's background while the sky was filled with The Black Hole's evil laugh...

"Soooo..." Dia spoke, laying down near the white panther and watching the screen she was working on. "How are thiiiings?"

"Thiiings are goooooood." Linet chuckled, playing along and not looking up from her work. "I failed an experiment earlier this week, but that's okaaaay."

"Experiment?"

"I was trying to make something with Snips and Snails and Puppy Dogs' Tails, but it didn't go well. Had to get the broom." Both dragons tilted their heads at her in confusion. "Other than that, overworking myself and struggling to get a garden going. Landscaping is a pain to deal with as well."

"Landscaping?"

"Yeah, I've been trying to get a section filled up with some good soil while also filling up this ditch in the middle of my yard. A year's worth of trying to get a hold of any landscaping company to help out was met with barrier after barrier. 'Oh, we don't work in this area' or 'Oh, we don't have the right amount of soil.' Just excuse after excuse, so I just said Fish It, I'll Do It Myself." The lynx grumbled and sighed. "I'll never get my tomatoes grown at this rate, and I've already put it off for two years-" A sudden alarm went off, the lights getting the attention of all three. "Well, that didn't take long."

"I'm guessing-?" Beo started before a panicked Lego person over the PA started shouting 'Kaiju Attack!' Over and over.

"Kaiju attack, yes." Linet stated, not expecting the excited chirp from Dia as he picked up the controller he was given. Double taking from the sudden groan and facepalm the panther did. "And... Okay, good news: they got your water-tower full of soda ready. Bad news-"

"It's not A&W?" Beo grumbled.

"It is not. More Bad News: they filled up the one Across City instead of the nearest one here. Let alone the one connected to this building."

"How does that even happen?" Beo snorted, only for the small furred one to hold up her tablet to the giant brass wyrm, making him read the conversation. "...Apparently the exact same thing that Kindle asked too. But that doesn't answer the question-"

"Apparently she got too vulgar and made the guy cry, so uh... There's no answer." The panther brought her screen back and did a few things. "Buuuuut apparently-" A heavy rumble was heard from the distance, grabbing their attention as Dia's scales turned a dark green.

"...That was Thunder... Right? From a storm?"

"I think Bartan's taking this a little too far." Beo mumbled. "Macro usually gets to his head. We need a plan, Linet."

"You could try just sucking in air, she said it would work earlier." The rainbow wyrm added.

"But it wouldn't be as effective. But we're out of options-"

"Not quite." The tirix interrupted, just as the large doors began to open up. "Finally got some word on the plan, they just had trouble getting it all mobile."

"Mobile?" Beo curled his neck, looking at the gate revealing stacks of boxes. Beer boxes, and watching the BL-Lego people begin to pull them inside. Having close to 3,000 bottles total. "...S-seriously?"

"Apparently this is all the stuff that was confiscated."

"From what, the entirety of Prohibition!?" Dia hissed in disbelief.

"Nope, just from this police station. Apparently the officers here were quite the drinkers-"

"I believe the term is Alcoholics." The brass dragon grumbled, but looked over the cases. "Not a bad brand either. I can work with this."

"So long as you don't get intoxicated, you have permission from the top brass." Linet stated, smirking at his snort.

"I am the top brass." An overdramatic snout toss from that metallic muzzle, stopping while facing the camera. "You have No Idea how long we've been waiting to use that one."

"And it was terrible-"

"Terribly worth the wait!" Dia Cheered, getting the white tirix to chuckle. "Drink up!"

"It'll be a pain in the ass to open these things one by one." Beo grumbled in character, staring at Linet who paused and double took at him.

"...What? I was lost in thought-"

"I saaaaaid, it would be a pain in the ass-"

"-Tail"

"-Haunches to open these things one by one." A couple of blank blinks from the panther. "...You usually have some sort of solution for these things."

"Usually."

"Do you have one for this inconvenience?"

"Maybe-"

"I found it!" Dia chirped.

"-Damnit." The tirix cursed as the rainbow wyrm wheeled in a very large box with the words 'Linex Plot Progression' on it. Written in crayon, along with the squeaky wheels and lazy coloring job showed just how low-budget they used for this thing.

"Isn't that the same machine that makes Glow-in-the-Dark Slinkies?"

"It can do other things." She tried to keep a straight face. "Why shouldn't it? And don't complain, you wanted a fix, you got a fix." This is why I have a thick idea filter. "Just push the cart into the machine-"

"-Into the empty box, got it." The brass one grumbled and did so, barely getting it inside where a loud growl and chomping noises were heard. Actually startling the wyrm as he took a few steps back as it kept going; devouring the glass, cardboard and even some... Metal? After about 25 seconds, the dolly drifted out in a limp. Damaged with many canine bite marks and chunks out of it, causing Beo to look over at the lynx for an explanation. Only to get a calm stare in return.

"There's a reason why Kindle isn't in this scene."

"Because she's in the box?"

"Don't ruin the magic, Beo." Dia playfully scolded and tapped said box, breaking the physics of it and causing it to fly out of shot to reveal a massive machine that clearly could not fit in such a small container: one of industrial sizes, five massive vats able to rotate around the gargantuan pump as a thick hose was already beginning to leak out of it. The two dragons half whimpered at such a thing as Linet barely gestured towards it.

"I saw it in one of Jinx's dreams once. Kinda threw it together, hopefully it works." No real response from the two wyrms, besides Dia's tail wagging. "You might want to actually strap

that to your head, Beo."

"I can hold it down, it'll be fine." He snorted, picking up the end of the hose and half looking down it. Not realizing Dia heading over to the controls and turning a valve with ease, opening the flow and immediately causing foam to splash against the brass wyrm. Showering both him and the tirix with it, getting them to stand still for a moment before her red eyes glared at the brass one. "...Okay, strap it is. Go easy on that thing, Dia." The rainbow wyrm looked over the controls while Beo locked himself in. Wrapping the large fabric band around the back of that metallic head and through the red spineful mane, securing it on the other side of the muzzle where the hose held tightly. Giving it a few tests as Dia got impatient waiting until the larger dragon was done before shrugging those now orange wings.

"Nah, you can take it." And Dia cranked open the valve, thickening the extending hose greatly and 4x over as it reached to that yelping brass muzzle for a surprisingly long stalemate. The larger metallic paws attempting to hold back such a thing as the liquor started to slip inside, swelling up those cheeks quickly like golden balloons before flowing down that throat in heavy gulps. Adding it to that heavily plated belly, stretching out that natural armor of the brass wyrm slowly at first, but the pressure was just too much!

That gut suddenly expanded greatly like an overinflated balloon underneath the dragon. Holding up his entire front body weight and bloated around the thick pillars that were his hindlegs. Rounding out Beo's sides and chest greatly as he slowed down the flow for a few moments, feeling the hose vibrate with pressure as it grew to nearly 6x size and flooded that maw again with the strong drink!

His chest overflowed at first, bloating in front of the wyrm before flowing underneath those hind legs. Finally breaking their root on the flooring and forcing his main body to be lifted by the ballooned underside. Sloshing heavily as the hissing of foam quickly filled up a lot of the slack the titanic body had, making Beo look a lot more tight as more and more of that beer was rushed into his muzzle.

The brass dragon's form really began to balloon outwards, now taking a more proper cashew form as it expanded in all directions. Yet, those armored scales showed no signs of weakness, not even creaking from the expansion. Only just occasionally tightening up from the wyrm's own reflexes before gulping down and adding 5ft after 5ft to his radius. To the point where the tirix actually looked up from her screen in slight surprise, then at Dia who was absolutely hypnotized by Beo's growth. Needing a couple of taps from the panther to get his attention and double take at her stare. "...Right! He could easily take more."

"What-?" Before Linet could stop him, the red wyrm cranked that valve open! Causing the hose to enlarge heavily to a 15x volume that slowly climbed up to Beo's attached snout. Not

even noticing it until the black 'sun' raised over his bloated chest, making the large one half yelp in question while fighting a small stalemate, causing his body to vibrate a little bit while giving in little by little. Sturring those liquids inside, irritating the carbonation and really pushing that belly outwards in a tight wobble-!

Only to give out and rapidly expand within the very large holding chambers! Jumping from around 30ft height to 60ft in one heavy pulse, then another 60ft and another! Quickly starting to flow into the brass behind and tail, arms and all four paws. Then finally his entire back doming out like a rising sun, nearly turning the dragon into a massive metallic bubble while all his other bits enlarged alongside it. Folding around the area's pillars, pressing up against that 250ft ceiling limit and causing Beo's body to bloat out sideways as it groaned loudly-!

Only for that hose to deflate surprisingly quickly, and the machine to cough, sputter, and finally shut off. Getting a curious look from the now-yellow dragon before looking at Linet for an answer. "It's empty, Dia."

"Just one vat?" She nodded in response as he looked at the controls and found a couple of levers. Pulling one and hearing a seal dislodge before rotating over to a fresh one. Almost detect the brass wyrm whine in response as the large tanker locked in and gave out a pleasant tone to indicate things were ready. The scales on the smaller dragon turning a bright red-orange as he opened the valve again.

"Dia." The panther half scolded the wyrm, getting him to snort.

"Beo can take another two vats easily." The hose thickened up greatly again, swelling all the way up to the brass dragon's head and began filling up the metallic blimp. "He'll be fine-" A heavy groan from those plated scales interrupted the rainbow dragon for a moment as they bloated larger and larger in heavy pulses. Towering over the two and the device as it approached closer, getting Linet's attention before she glared back at Dia intently. "He'll be fiiine." The red stare didn't let up as the bloated wyrm grew larger and larger. "...He's been bigger before. Do you know how much Jinx blows him up? This is nothing-" A roar in the distance and some smashing about didn't relieve the dragon of the lynx's gaze. "Trust me-"

"Stop it and give him some muscle structure already." An overdramatic snout toss from the orange wyrm.

"Fiiiiiiiiine." He closed the valve, ending the growth at about 300ft in diameter. "Now where did I put that controller?"

"You're stepping on it." The wyrm curled his neck and lifted his hind paw, looking at a flattened remote device stuck to his pads. Prying it off, pressing a couple of buttons and looking

at Linet to fix it only resulted in that less-than-pleased look. "It should be working fine. It's just the casing that's damaged."

"Do you think that will be a problem in the future?"

"Probably-"

"-Okay!" The wyrm clearly didn't listen to her as he pressed a few buttons on his device, barely able to make out the little carvings and symbols of what each category did and turning up the dial about 10% or so. Hearing something within the draconic 'keg' go off as the brass body shifted and the ceiling groaned as it warped. That plated underside slowly decreasing in volume for a few moments until finally revealing the bloated limbs above; growing larger and larger, as if the volume was transferring. Heavy pulses being sucked out of the underside and flowing into the rest of his body, all the way down to the digits and toes. Not only that, but to Beo's head, wings, and tail as well. Still looking quite round and almost balloony, but getting less and less 'overfilled'.

Eventually able to properly move each limb as well as the volume transfer from his deflating belly make the brass dragon into a titan! Resting on that still pumping gut and holding it underneath him until Beo could finally touch the ground again with now 15x larger paws. Ones that were only growing larger with every second. His wings upsizing and nearly creating a second roof above him, soon being forced to crouch to remain inside the building, wedged between four pillars as the wyrms increasing size forced his stance lower and lower. Soon looking like he was about to pounce on Dia and Linet. "...Neat! What's this one do?" The now red dragon asked while pressing a few buttons.

It didn't take long to see this change; the brass wyrm's scales shifting about as something grew underneath them. The volumes inside shifting around still before densing up those muscles and making them bulge through Beo's natural armor. Biceps and triceps nearly inflating while keeping a grand shape underneath the deltoids. The muscles around his neck and jaw lightly stiffening while the rest of his form began tightening up. Glutes being sculpted around the base of that thick tail, side muscles becoming less and less chubby looking as the volumes were escorted elsewhere along his body. Forming quite the sight as Beo attempted to look at himself; still keeping the hose in his maw- but breaking the strap a long time ago.

However, that single shift was enough to break all four pillars he was stuck inbetween, and the ceiling began to collapse. Resting on those wings as Beo half winced before giving up and erupting out of the building with a proud stance! Wings spread widely, muscled flexed as if they were sculpted by the finest artists. That tail banishing the back wall out of reflex and that plated chest stuck out.

Stepping over the walls to adjust his stance wider, Beo flexed again. Curling his tail to one side- only to suddenly detect some eyes against that slightly bubbled but taut golden rear. Double taking at a blushing fluffy Yutyranus with Jinx on his shoulder; both blushing heavily at such a sight. After a few moments of silence- even the low quality 'screams' from the city citizens completely stopped, Dia spoke up from the hole. "Sorry, we're not done yet!"

"T-that's okay. Take your time." Bartan whined, actually sitting down and curling that fluffy tail around to his front; squeezing it while the blank anthro on his shoulder rested as well. Hearing him pull out some Milk Duds and begin snacking while watching the brass dragon. Though instantly getting a brown eye to stare at the latex one, shifting between Jinx's eyes and the snack, until the anthro tossed the dinosaur one and watched those large jaws snatch it in mid air. "This better not give me a butt the size of a moon." The furball half grumbled, hearing a chuckle in response.

The two watched as a machine around the brass wyrm returned to life, thickening the hose leading up to the dragon's muzzle. Watching him drink and drink as that belly underneath him started to wobble as it filled, almost dancing erotically with the sway of those hips and tail; teasing his audience. Not paying hardly any mind to how large that gut was getting, sagging lower and lower; bloating between the now muscled pillars that were his spread legs. Showing off the roundness of his body as the middle soon touched the ground and debris.

But that plated armor did its job flawlessly. Hammering down every pointed threat to the bloating belly, allowing it to expand in heavy pulses without any fear. Suddenly stopping again and getting the brass wyrm to double take down below, but the sudden shift caused Beo's volume to flow off balance; gathering at his back end while his heavy front lowered down. Resulting in that tail, belly, and rear being on full display to the spectators- making them both whine loudly in excitement, almost cheering at the view.

Beo held his front end up with forepaws, unable to completely stop all of the balloony bulge in his chest as that muzzle nearly made contact with Dia's. The now pink wyrm moving that extra distance closer to give that large snoot a smooch before changing vats again, everyone hearing the large device rotate in the next keg and seal itself ready as Dia pressed the button again. Bloating up the hose all the way up to the brass maw and quickly begin filling him up more. Mostly in the belly as it raised that rear higher and higher, but the larger it got, the more it started pulsing into the other areas.

The wyrm's body grew like a rising sun, the belly flowing over debris and between some buildings as it expanded. Rounding over the corners as if to attempt to absorb the plastic brick structures before eventually finding itself almost stuck. From there, the flow within the rest of his body accelerated; that rear and tail bloating upwards with the heavy bounce, flowing into

the thighs and paws. From the front, that plated chest began ballooning out over the device and Dia, yet somehow over an invisible forcefield that held the inflating dragon at bay. Allowing the device to feed the brass one all the beer he could hold.

However, the field could not mute the constant sloshing and fizzing within those durable scales. Growing deeper and deeper with every swallow, Beo once again finding himself in an overinflated state. Even though his muscled form did hold some of its structure, it was ballooning out of proportion rather quickly and making it difficult to move those limbs. Once again sinking into his enlarging body; that back, sides, and belly all fusing into one massive blimp easily the size of multiple city blocks.

"S-should we be letting him do this?" Dinotan asked, not getting a response from the infatuated and now slightly swollen anthro dragon on his shoulder. Who double taked and nearly curled his neck at such an idea, only to remember that they- "Weren't we supposed to be... I donno, fighting or something?" Yeah, that.

"That comes a little later."

"I just feel like I'm going to be at a severe disadvantage if we let him do this." The furball thought out loud, only to realize what he just said and how Jinx would likely interpret that. Slowly looking over at the anthro dragon's devious smirk and making the large one yelp when the Black Hole began adjusting that device. "W-w-wait wait wait! That's not what I-!" But it was too late, the first plunger down sent a large house-sized bulge down the hose, aiming for under the yuty's tail behind the dinosaur. Making it impossible for Bartan to reach or slow down, leaving the only hope is that him sitting on it may stop the travel.

He could already feel the pressure enter that rear though, as the ballooned hose traveled down his fluffy back. Followed by several others as the anthro got overexcited, squeezing that tail in hopes that it would choke the hose shut, but that first bulge slipped in! Instantly replacing the fluffy appendage with a massive increase to the white fluffy belly, doubling his volume with a single puff while the second one tripled it; going straight into that rear!

Pump after pump Jinx grew his kaiju, shifting from belly to butt as all other body parts of the dino bloated in suit. Quickly catching up to the dragon's form as Dinotan's body bloated around tall buildings too, the pressure from the anthro's device being much stronger and knocking a few down to make room for his growing fighter. Though, still looking like a giant fluffy blimp with a huge rear and hindpaws. Limbs and tail getting swallowed up by the massively inflating middle, his snout being surrounded by a wreath of snowy fluff while that neck bloated up into nearly a torus.

Crashes were heard from Beo's side as well while that blimp of a dragon expanded along with; knocking down a few nearby buildings and almost crushing the police station under the weight of dragon, beer, and it's fuzz. Soon hearing the wyrm's device stop and change vats one last time again, giving Jinx a little bit of time to catch Bartan up. Cranking his dial up before pumping in a city block worth of volume into that fluffy butt, but unable to do it rapidly. Forcing the latex one to plunge hard and get a colossal result but then need to wait for a recharge.

The two seemed to be fighting for size dominance as their 'controllers' kept pushing their kaijus larger and larger. Bartan almost taking a size advantage for moments before Beo's steady inflation overtook the fluffy blimp's place. However, eventually the brass one's keg went dry while the yuty's body creaked heavily in warning. Forcing Dia to stop completely while Jinx pondered if he should risk pushing the district-sized dinosaur further, or settle with this volume.

With a quick flight on top of the taut metallic balloon, the rainbow derg gave out a loud whistle. "You look soooo much bigger from up here, Beo!" Dia chirped, looking over his damage remote for a moment. "Okay, now lets get you able to move again." He pressed a few buttons on the controller and... Nothing happened. A few more buttons; nothing happened. Snorting at it and pressing a few more at different settings; nothing. Growls with more aggressive pushes and still no response from the device.

"Dia." The brass one scolded a a slight hiss of frustration. "Go get Linet to fix it."

"I've got this, don't worry." The now orange wyrm grumbled, setting the remote down onto the blimp and started double pawing at it. Hearing the casing crack before shocking the smaller wyrm, releasing a surprised yelp at it but not being phased by the zap otherwise. "...Uh oh."

"You broke it, didn't you-?"

"-Maybe." Dia admitted, only to feel a sudden shift within the ballooned dragon underneath him. That belly shifting about, causing vibrations to echo through and nearly growl within the fizz. The entire metallic body lowered in height while the volume in those limbs increased steadily. Inflating the muscles in sections, beginning with the deltoids and... Well, more didn't really need to go into the haunches, but it did make them look firmer before moving down. Making each one pulse significantly larger before being divided further down, keeping some of the pumped substances for each bulge.

Slowly the brass titan began to enlarge by 'consuming' the contents of his belly, bulking up his own structure and upsizing his broad form. Head, wings, digits and all. But even when his paws were able to touch the grounds once again, he still had an enormous belly to get through! Still inflating the metallic behemoth's muscled form larger and larger- almost too large for those

scales to handle as Beo's form bubbled out into a glossy form. Every movement gave off bassy squeaks and tight groans as it rubbed up against itself. They echoed through that massive body with the occasional tugs having rippling wobbles, allowing the wyrm to roar proudly as a strike of lightning illuminated the sky... And yes, even the lightning was made out of Legos- sorry, Bootleg Legos.

Both the brass and rainbow wyrm then double taked at the bloated white blimp nearly two districts away; pretty much in an oval shaped form. "Are you guys okay?" Dia called from afar, getting a whimper from Bartan's buried snout.

"We're fine!" Jinx replied. "Just need a minute." Getting both feral dragons to look at each other and nod. Killing some time by carefully flexing his bulky body, getting more firmer as time went by and reinforcing itself. Though he still had a bit of a muscled-shaped gut underneath him, Beo didn't quite want to take the risk to send it through. Besides, he could feel the stare of gray eyes gloss over him, to the point where the wyrm turned around and posed those brass haunches towards Jinx. Able to pick up the slight whine and swelling of the latex anthro from across the districts.

"You suuuuuure you don't need help?" Beo lightly teased, shifting that rear side to side. Even with how taut it was, those globes were still lagging behind a bit and causing some wobbling.

"M-maybe a little help to speed things up wouldn't hurt." A chuckle from the two wyrms as Beo almost danced walking backwards. Moving those hips side to side, up and down to an invisible beat until the behemoth started humming- only to trip and fall backwards. Square on that rear as it landed heavily inbetween two large skyscrapers, irritating the fizz within and causing them and the brass wyrm's own belly to swell up tightly. Concerningly so that he attempted to hold that growing underside back as the rest of his form lightly inflated... And inflated... And inflated...!

Eventually stopping as the two wyrms became very tense. "This is getting a little too risky." The behemoth concerningly mumbled, hearing a snort from the wyrm on his shoulder.

"Pffft, you can handle it. You've handled beer inflation before."

"I've never done it with some rogue device that Linet built out of paperclips and went untested, neverminding the fact that you broke the remote by stepping on it multiple times." Beo grumbled, slowly getting up and releasing a disappointed growl at his now larger belly. Swelling out of his sides and making it difficult to walk- but definitely keeping the attention of the latex anthro as the behemoth approached the white blimp. "How're you doing, Dinotan?" A whine in response. "I know, I know. That's why we're here to help. Don't worry."

A few pads and study along the fluffy balloon's form, almost constantly releasing whimpers and yelps at the constant tautness. "You really pushed him, didn't you Jinx?" Beo teased the small but swollen anthro; one that was getting a few sizes too big for his lab coat.

"He got stuck in doorways multiple times, insisting that he went in first. Bartan deserved it."

"Oh, no doubt about that. The furball's a damn tease." Beo chuckled, getting another whimper from the white one. "But okay, I'm going to need you to pump some into him--"

"After reducing your current setting, Jinx." Dia randomly added, hearing a frightful yelp from the bloated yuty which just got ignored. "If you try it on your current setting, it'll just pop him after two puffs."

"That means he can handle one though, right?"

"I'm gonna need room to work, so no." Beo playfully scolded, doing his best to lean in and nuzzle the anthro one in a tease. Not knowing his own strength and playfully knocking the black latex dragon down. "So just a little bit... For now." A lick from that giant purple tongue and Jinx complied. Still hearing whimpers of concern reverb within the white blimp as two large brass paws took a hold of Bartan's sides, further making the fluffy one panic but try not to strain too much as the wyrm gently squished the dinosaur. Shifting the volume inside him around as tight balloony folds surrounded those metallic digits. Really testing the durability of the yuty before giving him a firm squeeze. "Okay, give him a few puffs."

The fluffy blimp let out a whine that could barely be heard under the heavy creaking of his form, as the latex anthro sent in three-pump bursts before pausing. Getting confirming nods from both dragons before adding more and more, forcing the volume into those nubbed limbs and overinflated neck as the white one wiggled in response. "Don't do that bear. Keep still. Another set Jinx." A heavy whine of concern while that white body stretched and creaked loudly being force fed more and more air- each pump easily the size of an entire car! Further pushing those limbs out into glossy bubbles as the giant wyrm kept a firm hold on Bartan's sides-!

Until those white hands started to pop out, digit by digit, hand after hand. After another leading nod and a few more pumps the arms came out to the elbow, then with some brass paw-work, the rest of the upper arm and shoulder popped out too. Then the hind paws, before finally getting the snout and head out. Allowing it to inflate properly as Dinotan panted heavily. Shaking his rubbery form as his fluffy coat kind of inflated into place as well. That white belly was still touching the ground, but at least the theropod could reach it for balance. "Easy, bear. Easy." A grumble from the dinosaur as Beo teased him. "Now, did you want help with the muscle transfer? Or do you have it on your own?" A pause in thought as the furball panted.

"...Let me try it first." Bartan gave a couple of breaths before lightly gripping his overinflated belly, trying to tighten and shift it through his hollow body but not quite getting there. Not until the brass dragon gave him a little squeeze to start it, bloating up that rear a little and hind paws before feeling them firm up in a much more fit-looking design. Muscles inflating and bulging out of the fluff, allowing the yuty to keep the flow going into his deltoids and back. Into those biceps and triceps- perhaps a little too much into his arms in general as they overinflated into beyond-bodybuilder style. Then to the pecs, nearly creating a fissure down his sternum as it branched off into pairs of abs. Giving him a heavy muscle-gut as well.

A couple more huffs from the white one, almost encouraged by Beo's deep purrs, as the dinosaur shifted the volume up to his head a little. Broadening his neck and down his back. using all that volume to get to his tail- only to bulge it about 60% of the way. Making Bartan double take at it and wag the tail in snaps, trying to even out that last little persistent bit. Eventually feeling a few puffs from Jinx into those white soft fluffy strong sculpted [that's enough adjectives, Beo] globes, adding enough volume to finish the job. "Okay, I'm ready-" Dinotan started, only to feel another pump enter his back end. Giving his black controller a glare as Jinx looked at him innocently...

...Then another. And another, each one batting against the yuty's composure as those four ears and muzzle blushed further and further. Lightly inflating that rear and belly more until Bartan finally snorted. "Are you done yet?"

"Maybe." Jinx answered. Pausing and not intimidated by the narrowing brown eyes... Giving one more plunge... Then three more for good measure. "Okay. Now I'm done." A low grumble from the dinosaur kaiju as he started facing towards the brass wyrm- only to feel another pump and swell the rear up larger. Instantly go back to glaring at the Black Hole... Who stared blankly back- though not without blushing. Completely unthreatened by the scringing of that white snout; nearly bearing teeth at the latex anthro as Jinx gave one more slow pump. "Just a few more for the road."

A snout toss from the white one as Beo chuckled. "You wanted to be on Jinx's team, you knew what to expect." Only a grumble in response as the wyrm turned about and started heading back to his previous starting position, swaying that rear and tail side to side in a tease before turning back around and winking at the blushing opposition. Ready himself on hindlegs after catching their stares long before they double taked in sync. The two shook their heads to snap out of it, and got ready.

"Did you guys rehearse this without me?" The latex anthro asked.

"-Not in the slightest, but I have a plan. However..." Dinotan got a noise in question in response as the fluffy kaiju looked back at Jinx and his position. "Are you... Sure you're going to

be okay back there? There's like nothing for you to hang onto or whatever."

"I'll be fine, furball. A few tailspins and punches aren't going to throw me off." A blank look which led to a head tilt in a shrug. "...That's all this was going to be, right? Just some classic Godzilla brawling?" No response from the yutyranus as he got into a stance to run. "...Bartan?"

"Don't worry about it, just hold on tightly."

"-And immediately I'm starting to worry about it-" The dinosaur didn't wait for Jinx to finish as he charged at the brass wyrm, moving surprisingly fast now that the dragon had cleared the path before. Leaping and going in for a dropkick, but Beo was ready for it! Stepping off to the side, the dragon caught the jumping theropod from under and just tossed him much further into the buildings. A comically loud yelp followed by the crash of a thousand plastic bricks toppling down was heard as Dinotan rolled onto his paws again, shaking his head. "What was that!?" Jinx hissed at him.

"It was a dropkick, was supposed to be."

"And that was your plan?"

"Well, it would've worked if he didn't move-!" Bartan snorted, getting up and unable to get a proper yelp in surprise while a flying brass belly suddenly connected with his snout. Shoving the dino down once again as the dragon sat on his chest, causing that lower white end to bloat greatly for a moment. Beo soon forced off due to the momentum and allowing the furball to stagger up with a wheeze as he rolled again to his paws. His 'controller' being heavily squished into his coat and poking out of it.

"Okay... Next time we do this... Harness is required." The Black Hole grumbled, holding on when the fluffy beast shook his coat. Hearing a playful growl from the yuty as he and the brass wyrm locked eyes before once again charging each other into what was going to be a grapple standoff with handlocks, until the white one took a much wider final step to the side. Going in for a much wider grapple than the dragon was expecting; getting one arm behind Beo's neck, while the other held the brass limb outwards! Throwing his full weight backwards, Dinotan slammed the wyrm on his own head directly into the ground and forced the brass body to roll forwards. [DDT in wrestling]

The two rolled to get back on their feet, but when Beo got his sights on the furball again, he was immediately swat with that large tail! ...Which didn't really hurt, more like getting hit by an inflatable bat, but it still made him growl. Before the dino could get some distance, the dragon rammed him with that metallic shoulder and got arms underneath those hamstrings. Scooping the fluffy one off the ground (save for that thick tail) in almost a Double-Leg

Takedown, but instead kept charging forwards! Carrying the furball with ease and ramming his fluffy back/behind through some buildings, creating showers of plastic bricks.

After several steps and feeling the yuty attempt to get a good headlock on the wyrm, Beo jumped high up with the white one! Getting into position to slam Bartan on his back with the descent- but actually felt the dinosaur inflate a little during the attack. Jinx helped counter the grapple by making the furball rounder and bouncing him higher off the ground than the brass one meant to!

It still kinda 'hurt' but it allowed some space for the yuty to flip backwards and get those hind legs inbetween the two just before the larger dragon could follow up with a chain-grapple in mid-air. Kicking that plated chest hard sent Beo back down, but also kinda catapulting the dino comically into another city block with a long yelp. Smashing and creating another several piles of 'rubble' to dig himself out of. The white one panting after shaking the debris out of his fluff. "Thank you." Dinotan grumbled to his controller.

"Anytime." Jinx replied, giving the yuty another pump and causing that middle and belly to bounce up a bit, receiving a glare from brown eyes in the process. "Now is a range of Time." A snout toss in response as the white one got up, inhaling through his muzzle while shifting the air inside his belly into his chest and shoulders. Bloating up the muscle volume a fair amount before charging at the wyrm again, and spotting Beo do the same.

The two kaijus slammed each other with a heavy shoulder tackle, budging neither of them but sending a loud shockwave through the surrounding city block. Each matching the other's strength as their noses and foreheads touched, stuck in this stalemate with flexing muscles for several seconds. Putting on a mean face for the camera, but there was an admiration in each beast's eyes for the other, causing some blush to be shown in their tinted ears while the thick tails wagged. Flicking for a bit more input, hoping to get an edge on the deadlock, but it was never quite enough.

The giant's stances finally slipped from the plastic grounds actually caving in, causing them to both to refoot themselves at the same time and grab each other's hands in a grapple stalemate. Muscles bulging from all over their forms: hands, arms, biceps and triceps. Deltoids, around the neck, and pecs nearly inflating to the point of making contact as they tried to overpower one another. The two quickly shifted from gripping paws to each other's shoulders, trying to get some kind of advantage as they circled around slowly. Growling and purring with a heavy bass, never breaking eye contact while the blush was becoming more and more apparent.

Then finally getting closer with a tight 'bear hug', only to kind of be in the awkward position of another stalemate. Muzzles touching again, fluffy chest up against plated one. Bellies squished up against one another as the two titans attempted to squeeze each other's mid-back

tightly. Putting up quite a dramatic struggle until Dia couldn't hold it in anymore. "Awwwwh~" The two looked over in the smaller wyrm's direction; over one of Beo's shoulders. "You're hugging."

The kaijus paused for a moment, looking down at each other's positions and where their hands were; nearly locked in by each other's arms. "Yes." Beo confirmed, even getting the white one to nod in agreement. "Yes, we are-" Only for the brass wyrm to feel a sudden paw and squeeze on his balloony glute.

"Honk-honk." The furball stated, looking away innocently as that metallic muzzle looked at him in surprise. Then deviously as the wyrm nibbled on the fluffy neck, instantly making Dinotan yelp and whimper. "(B-Beo! Not here!)" He whispered bashfully.

"You started it~"

"Now kiss!" The rainbow one once again interrupted, getting a slight look from the large two. Only to get shrugs in response and they locked muzzles, only for the brass one to playfully trip Bartan backwards, making him yelp and fall down below the heavy wyrm, and Jinx letting out a panicked cry as he's squished underneath them both-

-CUT! Unacceptable Makeout Session!

The two were repositioned, a thousand feet apart within a city block of plastic rubble. Quickly re-grooming themselves while still carrying that blush, then going into their fighting stances once again. Taking a breath through the silence to clear his mind, the large yuty grabbed a nearby building and tossed it at the brass one. Obstructing the dragon's view of him as he charged! Going in for another leaping double-kick like before-

Only for Beo to step forwards, duck underneath the projectile, and catch the dino mid-air! Those fluffy hind legs over his brass shoulders, that muzzle buried in his censored pelvis and making Bartan blush heavily in a whimper. That allure quickly broken by fear when he felt himself being pushed downwards by the metallic paws around his furry sides! Going in for a Powerbomb [Wrestling]!

Yet, somehow the Dino leaned his upper half backwards into the direction! Keeping a tight lock around the dragon's head with those white hind legs, pulling the wyrm forwards over the white body instead! [Frankensteiner in Wrestling] However, due to the two bodies being round, and uh... That fluffy tail being unusually thick, instead of slamming Beo's head in the

ground: the grapple more threw the dragon than anything.

Getting up with another defensive tail swing that didn't hit anything and Bartan retreated defensively between two massive skyscrapers. The two kaijus had another stare-off as Jinx dug his way out of the shoulder fluff. "Bear, what the heck?"

"I told you that you should be using some kind of harness." Dinotan snorted.

"No, not that. How are you this good!? I expected you to... Well, just get thrown around a lot or something."

"I kinda mained Stun and King way back when." A blank look from the latex anthro that caused the fluffy dino to double take. "I played a LOT of fighting games when I was younger. It's still kinda in my reflexes."

"This kinda puts a dent into my plan."

"You had a plan too?"

Meanwhile, Dia and the brass wyrm stared at the two from afar. "Should we be letting them have this conversation?" The rainbow one innocently asked.

"Yeah, sure. I think I know where it leads." Beo smirked, getting a nod from the smaller one as Dia randomly pulled out some Milk Duds, double taking at the snackfood almost immediately. "Where did you get those?"

"You landed on a concession stand." The smaller dragon nearly chirped. "Want some?" And his kaiju eagerly nodded.

"Yes, I did!" Jinx half grumbled. "You were supposed to be losing and I was going to be inflating you to give you an advantage."

"I mean, you still could." The yuty blurted out, only to realize what he just said. Before his cries of denial could be heard, the Black Hole was already pumping! Sending large black bubbles down the hose and making the dinosaur inflate considerably bigger and more bulky! Now having the time to adjust and take in more volumes, his fluffy form seemed to be absorbing the massive amount of output that the device was giving Dinotan! Causing him to rapidly outgrow Beo's size by up to 5x and still going!

The large shadow of the theropod covered the brass wyrm as the two dragons looked up at the muscled and chubby dinosaur. Speaking "Uh oh." in sync with a surprising amount of calmness before they looked around. "Over there!" Dia motioned, pointing out a massive tankard with the words "Bootleg-Lego City" on the side of it. The 'water tower'! One now filled

to the brim with soda, now about the size of a small keg to the wyrm kaiju. Instantly getting the brass one to charge for it while the mountain of fluff grew and grew- until Bartan got stuck between the skyscrapers. Giving the smaller ones much needed time to reach the water tower, pick it up, and take a swig before making a face.

"Ugghhh!" Beo basically cursed.

"What? What is it?" No response, just the brass one attempting to get the substance off his tongue. "Is it Moxie?"

"Urk, No."

"New Coke?"

"Worse."

"Pepsi Vanilla?"

"Somehow worse."

"How is anything worse than 'Toothpaste: The Soda' and Pepsi Vanilla?"

"It's everything."

"Everything-?"

"Everything!" Beo nearly whimpered, making another face. "They just threw everything they had together into this horrible concoction-" A few tongue flicks from the large one. "Oh, there's the root beer."

"W-well... Uh..." Dia nervously looked at the bloated dinosaur, still getting pumped to be set free. "I-I don't want to pressure you, but-"

"I know! I know...!" The brass one grumbled, sealing the lid on where he took a drink and shaking up the water tower a little bit. A deep breath before biting through the metal sheets where it sprayed directly into his maw! Filling up his belly very quickly, which began sending all that fizz throughout his body. Inflating the wyrm much much faster than Jinx could with his device!

"B-boss?" Dinotan whimpered, watching the brass blimp grow quite massive quite quickly.

"I know! I see it and all of its magnificent glory!" The black anthro shouted over the heavy hisses and groans of the enlarging metal balloon. The two whimpered, standing

completely before the fluffy one began to panic. However, Beo was now larger than the yuty was! Only by a little bit, but also still growing. Though fear was shown in those brown eyes, a sudden spark of determination ignited! "W-what are you thinking." Jinx barely asked.

"I've got an idea-"

"It better not be 'I'm gonna dropkick that'!"

"I'mma dropkick that."

"Bearrrr!" The Black Hole scolded.

"It'll work this time, I know it!"

"Beaaaaaaarrrrr!" Jinx half whined.

"Just trust me on this!" And what was supposed to be another name call for attention from the latex one became a long loud yelp as the over-muscled and chubby fluffy dinosaur charged that ballooned bellied gut. Having consumed all the mixed soda the water tower had to offer, all the brass wyrm had to do was to shift it all into his body and let the device within him go to work-!

Only to feel a strong shove against his side as those flying hind paws connected and bounced off. Leaving everything quiet as the yuty got up and looked over the... Well, the lack of damage such a thing did. Getting a snort from the black anthro as an 'I told you so', just before some fizzing was heard within that brass belly. A lot of it. A Lot, a lot of it! Chain reacting into making that large mass of a dragon tighter and tighter as Beo began ballooning out of control!

So much so that it began to rapidly approach the fluffy dino as Bartan fled as fast as he could in a panicked yelp. "Dropkick too powerfullll!" As he ran across the city blocks and through some of the areas that they haven't fought in. The large buildings slowing the white one down as the metallic blimp steamrolled over towers and skyscrapers! Gaining ground on the white one!

But Jinx got an idea! "Just keep fighting it, I'll try to keep up!" Finding the knob on his device and absolutely cranking it to Overdrive Mode!

"O-okay." The yuty didn't really know what that meant, but kept fighting the growing brass wall. Needing to retreat and take multiple hops back as Dinotan felt his own body grow larger and stronger! Getting pumped with air about the volumes of stadiums per puff, almost too much for his white body to handle as he fought the wyrm with tail-slams... Because punching didn't really do anything and he just couldn't get the distance for dropkicks.

Though a few double kicks came in handy to help him get some distance. However, it only seemed to make the dragon grow faster! That belly shifting in as Beo attempted to redirect the fizz and volume into the rest of his body, but with every disturbance or hit, it made that underside and haunches even more massive! "J-Jinx...!" Bartan whimpered, now realizing just how small the city was becoming as the dino stepped out of the city limits. Now realizing that he himself was getting unusually macro.

However, upon stopping for that one moment to become more aware of his surroundings, the fluffy body's muscle structure began to loosen up. Causing each pump from the anthro to start getting stored in the belly and rear! Bloating that fluffy gut and butt as the yuty was still stuck on the retreat from the metallic superballoon, attempting to fight back on occasion.

A small pause in growth helped Bartan at least redirect the volume to his upper body and muscles while the latex dragon took a small rest. A deep breath was heard through his shoulder fluff as Jinx went absolute ham on pumping the small device- hearing the plunger nearly squeak and radiate an unsettling hum. "J-Jinx-?" The furball called before feeling the heavy stream of air get pushed into his rear, not even giving himself enough time to yelp as that belly slammed the ground and grew to the size of a mountain! Having a small stalemate before that fluffy behind exploded in size soon after! Finally reaching larger than Beo's size- but not for very long.

The brass dragon's growth was constant and absolute, while the dinosaur's was choppy and bouncy. Both attempting to out-size one another as they covered counties, scaled around mountains, expanded across state/provincial lines! Spanning across landscapes and floating over oceans as their heights went above the clouds. Two massive blimps made of mostly belly and rears, with many other small(er) attachments for their limbs, necks, and tails. Each area pulsing with colossal growth as the fizz within Brass Badass bubbled with fury, and the Black Hole pumped with all his might-!

Only to hear a loud 'Fo-woomp' during the barrage of vigorous puffs, leaving the ones that followed feeling incredibly... Empty? The anthro pushed away the fluff to find that the device was now lacking any Sprue inside of it. (Wait, where did it go?) Jinx pondered for a moment... Only for his eyes to trail the massive hose connected to it. "Uh oh." He half whimpered, but got incredibly excited, nearly swelling himself from the thought as the furball made a bassy noise in question.

Only to feel something strange enter his back end, causing Bartan to get a strange warm glow inside his hollow body. One brimming with unstable power, raw and now freed! Causing a massive growth spike in the already overinflated yuty as the white belly and rear pushed well

into the atmosphere! Ramming the brass blimp in the process, riling up the fuzz that Beo was filled with and blowing him up even larger! Causing the two to go back and forth as they outsized the very planet!

But the fight was still on, both were still in it and the Kaijus were determined to finish it! Beo shifting his weight to one side and flinging himself to the other to begin a slow but powerful ram. Approaching the white fluffy blimp as the moon got inbetween them (not to scale of the real Earth's moon position).

The small barren grey sphere was sandwiched inbetween the two hips as they checked each other. Squishing it tight cheeks as the globe shattered into thousands of plastic bricks, once again irritating each other's growths to expand further. However, the ram sent the two in the opposite directions, still orbiting the 'Earth' while inflating to the cosmic level! Rears grew massively larger as many planets and asteroids were reduced to debris upon impact, as Jupiter was next in line inbetween the massive butts.

The white and brass buns surrounded and decimated the gas giant in a slow but heavy show of force. Sending ripples through each other's bodies, yet somehow they continued to endure. Continued to keep expanding as they once again circled the 'Earth' for another strike, gathering as much mass, volume, and expanding as large as possible in the process.

...To the point where they got larger than the source of light; the sun. Soon casting shadows beyond them as those rears got a bright new target. Each inflating several dozen times larger than the radiant sphere as they threw all their weight into one final attack. One last strike to claim a victor!

Shadows swallowed the galaxy as all that could be seen was a long vertical column before the rears made contact. Nearly creating a supernova, but actually snuffed it out entirely between the massive hip checks as their bodies rippled heavily from the impact. Putting all four of them on edge to see which Kaiju was going to pop first!

Only for the explosion to never come. Echoes of groans and creaks, fizzes and hisses could be heard, but no bursts. Neither of their bodies seemed to give up, but both were soon too tight to continue. Leaving them in an awkward silence for several moments.

*"...Call it a draw?"*

*"-Let's call it a draw, yes."*

