

Saturday Love

By Bartan Tirix

The polar bear entered the huge warehouse with a rather large box in a black bag, instantly getting the energetic attention of a small feral wyrm and wolf pup. Hearing them chirp at the sighting of new company and dashing across the large area where a much larger brass wyrm was resting. Laying out on a series of colorful pillows and just relaxing on his time off. "Did you get them?" The much larger one nearly purred, a smile over his metallic muzzle.

"Yep, largest ones I could find." The anthro bear stated, greeting the two smaller ones with a few pets and hugs. "Are you two ready to work?" A pair of chirps from them as they scurried around the room and stopping in front of a large portal gateway, burlap sack at their paws. "It's a wonder your punishment was dismissed for this." Bartan stated to the larger dragon.

"I just told them that it was more for work than pleasure." Beo mumbled, stretching his muscle-bound body a bit before getting up and nudging the much smaller white furred one. "They were fine with it."

"As long as they got to kidnap someone in the process, I see how it is." A pair of in-sync nods from the two little ones, responding to the bear's questionable stare. "Alright, let's get this done." He dropped the bag and went over to a large circular spinner, dozens of names filled the pie-like chart, with a few crossed out for punishment reasons. "Taking any bets?"

"Let's not get them into gambling." Beo teased, getting a chuckle from the two before Bartan gave the large disc a spin. Watching both it, and the two troublemakers move in circles in over-excitement, until it landed on a name: Thea'daisis. "That's a new one."

"Yet, somehow I expected as such." The bear mumbled, almost feeling the intense glare of excitement from the smaller two boring a hole in the side of his head. That energy only increasing when those eyes caught sight of them, getting those tails to wag uncontrollably. Suddenly locking on to the white furred paw as it reached for a lever to activate the portal, and nearly vibrating in anticipation.

The large device activated with a single pull and the two bolted through it, almost creating a loud shockwave from the sheer acceleration. Giving it a few moments before the two returned through it, along with a now occupied large sack that just whimpered from the sudden stop of nearly being thrown into the room. "Time!" The large brass one stated, getting happy looks from the two. "4.3 seconds. Very good." The younger ones chirped loudly in excitement.

"You two have a problem." The bear grumbled, deactivating the portal and pulling another lever that caused it and the spinner to submerge into the floor mechanically.

"It's not a problem if no one gets hurt!" Lexar, the brassling, snorted. Getting Bartan to take a

moment to look at the burlap sack, one currently whimpering a bit out of sudden shock and pain.

"He's fine!" Rev, the wolfling, stated. Nodding in sync with his brother before they left the room. "Make the session quick, and no bigger than this room!" He said towards the much larger dragon.

"Then you may resume your punishment!" A bit of a grumble as Beo tossed his snout.

"Very well."

"Same goes for you too!" The two motioned towards the bear as they left the room.

"But I-" A sudden sharp glare from the two with a dramatic sting interrupted him. Getting his white fur to stand up a bit. "...Okay." The door closed after, letting the bear release the tension with a shiver. "Your children are becoming scary."

"You say that like they haven't always been scary." The brass one grumbled, nudging the moaning bag beside him. "You okay?"

"Why...?" The wyrm inside asked weakly.

"Poor guy probably doesn't even know what happened." The white one mumbled, getting the black bag while Beo opened the sack. Letting the blue dragon inside breathe before looking around.

"Where am I?" Thea whined, almost yelping when he seen the larger brass one. "W-who are-!?"

"Beo'Karah. The bear's husband."

"Bear?" A sharp double take as the deep blue one followed the noise of a box being pulled out of a shopping bag. Seeing a rather larger package of condoms the polar bear was observing, and whimpering loudly in embarrassment.

"The spinner gods chose you to be the subject of today's entertainment, and the contender for my requested task." Bartan stated, rather lackadaisically considering what was about to happen. "These should fit."

"Fit who?" both dragons questioned at the same time.

"Thea. I mean, if you want one too, big guy, it might be a little tight."

"Please, it can't be that big." The blue wyrm snorted, getting a couple of blank stares from the two. "...Right?"

"Has he been penetrated before?" A sharp whimper at the brass titan's question.

"Yes, by Zhai." Another whine.

"That... Should be okay." A much higher pitched one as the smaller dragon attempted to scramble out of Beo's behind hold. Though not being able to completely escape such a grasp, Thea was

undressed of the bag. "Quit struggling, your resistance is only making me harder." A yelp from the smaller one in response, especially when the bear got out one of the condoms and headed towards the pair.

"Why are you doing this!? Why was I even on that damn spinner!?"

"Because reasons. And someone needs a sample for an upcoming project involving Gwion." A couple of blank looks from the wyrms.

"...Who?"

"Someone about to get a birthday, or hatchday, stuffing. Regardless, they need a sample for said project, so I got the spinner. Spinner chose you, and here we are."

"That doesn't...!" A frustrated hiss at the behemoth's hold. "Why don't you just do it!?"

"Spinner, you." Beo snorted.

"Actually, I wasn't on the wheel." A double take from both dragons.

"...Really?" Again, in sync.

"Yeah. Didn't want to risk pregnancy." Another blunt statement as their ears went back a bit.

"That...! Doesn't help, bear!" Thea hissed. "What if I-!?"

"I'm pretty sure you're sterile." A sudden interruption caught the blue one off guard, stunning him.

"...Seriously?"

"Maybe. Have you tried anything with-?"

"Spoilers, bear." Beo grumbled.

"-Right." A moment of silence as Thea looked back and forth between the two.

"...Why do I get the feeling this is all just an excuse to write porn?"

"It kinda is." The bear stated, giving a motion for the brass dragon to start and hearing the blue one yelp. "Regardless, it isn't going to save you. So, like... Prepare your tail." A bit more struggling, and a large thorn could be felt slipping between Thea's haunch and tail, knowing what it was and whimpering at it. "Hey, relax. You're in good hands. Zhai was based off this guy." A look from those maroon eyes as they attempted to look behind at the larger dragon, only really being able to stare at his metallic muzzle.

"You were...?"

"An inspiration, yes. To all dragons, really." He snorted playfully, hearing the blue one sigh a bit

in defeat before surrendering.

"Just... Be gentle, at least?" A slight neck curl from Beo as he stared at the bear for a moment.

"Why does everyone assume that I'm just going to ravage them?"

"Because you rarely do and we're all wondering when you're just going to pounce on someone and mount them silly." Again, the bear replied rather bluntly, struggling to get the package at least a little opened. Eventually tossing it to the ground. "Screw it, I'll get it later."

Another nervous whine from the blue wyrm as the furred one came a little closer to his hind leg, reaching over it to line up that growing purple tool for future use. Then testing the firmness of that deep blue pouch, one that had not likely been released since that previous session with the red one.

As much as the smaller dragon tried to relax, Thea was still nervous about all this. Even more so when a certain large purple tongue started to lick at his neck and spines, an appendage that likely shared the same shade as the spear prodding below that blue package and letting his own red one begin to peek out of its protection.

Granted, that didn't help the shy dragon's toil when the furred muzzle leaned up to that very sheath. Carefully lapping at the crimson tip and a bit inside the blue bulge, getting the wyrm to pant loudly while starting to shift a bit. Not struggling from the hold, per say, more just out of instinct while that red tongue carefully stroked the sensitive area.

Waves sored through Thea's deep blue scales, flooding his mind and body with heavy pleasures that he was nearly drowning in with the two at work. Making that red weapon erect quicker and quicker within that bear's maw, yet it showed no signs of retreating. Worrying the blue dragon as those fangs could start to be felt, and the constant prods against his tailsplit were not helping his resistance.

Every small press into his rear area, every stroke of those strong metallic paws nearly pumped the blue wyrm's weapon a little bigger, worrying him that it might become trapped. Yet, that tongue continued its work, even venturing a little deeper with every slide along the spineful flesh. Feeling it pulse and grow tighter between the protection, turning those whines into sharp pants when that flat appendage barely touched a ridge.

A thick bulge passed through the red tower as it launched a heavy spray down Bartan's throat, finally getting him to retreat a bit. Though, not without playfully gnawing that tool a bit until the dragon growled. Retaliating with another jolt of glowing green pre-juices, getting the bear to purr a bit as he savored the taste for a few moments. "Mmm, reminds me of Thanksgiving."

"Reminds you of what?" The brass one asked, feeling the blue one on top of him catch his breath.

"North American holiday. Tastes like pumpkin spice, reminds me of some of the pies."

"That brown one that looks like-"

"Yes, yes. But it tastes a lot better than it looks."

"Is that why you made his color green?"

"I didn't do that." The furred one replied, getting a puzzled look from the titan before the two gazed at Thea. Getting the blue wyrm to look back and forth between them and whimper.

"D-don't look at me! I was just trying to operate the damn computer!"

"Computer?" Beo questioned.

"You mean like this one?" The bear asked, pulling up a screen from the floor and instantly getting a whimper from the smaller dragon. "Actually, while we have this-"

"No!" Thea hissed loudly. "That thing really hurt!"

"Only for like ten seconds, tops. Worth it afterward-" Another loud hiss interrupted him, as the blue one attempted to struggle once again. Getting the brass behemoth to hold him in place while the bear started working the touchpad. "Oh, relax. I want to make sure you get enough out for a good sample. He might want some for cooking later too."

"C-cooking!?" A double take at Beo, seeing him tilt his metallic head in a shrug.

"It's better than you'd think. Especially when he does-" A loud painful hiss from Thea, followed by a whimper. "That."

"Ow..." Another whine, which only climbed soon after. "Ow-ow-ow-! What's going-!?" A sudden sharp breath as his blue body was flooded with pleasure, letting those green liquids start to leak out steadily. A blissful whimper as he felt a heavy pulse through that cool colored pouch as it began to grow tighter, the fluids inside almost multiplying and increasing its volume with every breath the dragon took.

Those licks returned, as three sets of eyes gazed upon the inflating package. One of them filled with a bit of worry, then more so when the bear started to lick at it. Pressing that strong tongue against the pulsing scales to test their durability, getting quite a bit of resistance before a deeper press. "H-hey-!" Thea yelped before whining loudly, a long spray releasing from his weapon soon after.

"Don't bite that, you." Beo playfully snorted, nudging the furred one with his tail. "You've got a job to do, don't forget that."

"Fine." Bartan tossed his muzzle, tapping the still bloating sack softly and highly amused at the sync'd released sprays with it. Grabbing the condom that he tossed aside before and struggling a bit before opening it, he stroked that red tool a bit. Seeing it throb with excitement at the attention it was receiving as the weapon continued to paint the blue dragon's underside. Greeting the tip with his muzzle once again and lapping at the flavorful juices before taking a rather long drink.

In the meantime, Thea was still struggling to contain himself. That blue tail thrashing a bit around with every breath, every torrent being lashed out while his balls continued to balloon outwards.

Swearing he was hearing it groan as they started to fill in the space between his haunches before eventually stopping.

Then the stroking of a soft furred paw started along that flesh, provoking more sprays that leaked out of that muzzle. At least a first, until that tongue plugged up Thea's tip, getting the blue one to whimper sharply as his equipment continued to release. Or at least attempt to, causing that red tower to bulge and thicken up slightly before reaching that pouch. Hearing a series of sharp whines from the smaller wyrm as his pouch started to inflate once again.

"Bear." The brass one scolded, hearing a bit of a grumble from Bartan. Interrupting his fun, but waiting for a few more pulses that nearly reached Thea's ankles before releasing that tongue. Moving out of the way to let it shower the two dragons, letting them growl at the surprisingly pressurized spray. Finally giving that pouch some relief as Bartan took a snapshot of the end result. "...Don't tell me."

"That one's getting framed." A snout toss from the larger dragon as the bear readied the latex sheath. Only hearing constant pants from the blue one, too drowsy with bliss to argue about the phallic shaped balloon being slipped over his still leaking tool. Already starting to slowly fill up before it touched those ridges, getting a loud gasp from the blue one. "Yeah, we're not getting one of these things on you. It just fits nicely on Thea's equipment."

"That's what I thought." Beo grumbled, nearly bouncing the smaller wyrm onto his thick tip. Letting it slowly seep in deeper while releasing its own blue fluids out of that purple weapon, letting it run down that deep colored tail underneath slightly green tinted bag. One soon getting pawed at by white fur and a muzzle, one determined to torment Thea's sheath. Getting the 'guest'... Hostage? Something like that, to sing while filling up the condom with his own juices.

The prods became a little harder, widening the smaller dragon's tailslit a bit more with every press. Overloading the blue one with pleasure that seemed to exhale through his very breaths and squirts. Soon causing the latex sheath over his red tool to start ballooning out, bulging with every spray inside and nearly morphing from the sheer release of that tip. Transferring the green liquids from one bloated bag to another almost too quickly as the rubber started to groan against the inflation. The air inside the bubble rising to the top as the condom stretched across Thea's belly.

It got to the point where Bartan was attempting to hold the balloon up in place while the blue pouch started to compress. The now green bubble pulsing with every whimper and breath the smaller dragon took, moving with every prod the brass one seemed to give as it rocked over the two. Covering Thea's underside and moving towards his chest before getting those blue paws to help balance it, granted forgetting about a certain something during his shower of bliss. "Wait-wait!"

The bear shouted just before those claws dug into the latex balloon, causing it to burst loudly and cover the three in glowing green fluids. The two wyrms panting for a few moments before the metallic behemoth picked off the pieces of rubber debris and tossing it aside. "Well, lasted longer than expected." Beo snorted.

"I think because it was too much coming through at once." Those green peppered eyes playfully glared at the furred one. "And the claws. The claws were a bit of an unexpected factor."

"The hell do you mean '*Unexpected*'?" Thea growled. "Are all your other dragons de-clawed or something?"

"No, we just know how to restrain ourselves." The larger one grumbled, keeping the blue dragon still while the bear slipped on another attempt.

"*Surrre*." The younger one snorted, nearly feeling the stare of slight anger from behind. Thinking nothing of it until those brass paws moved to his shoulders, making Thea yelp a bit in question, then louder when he started to be pushed down. Still bouncing on top of that purple tip, more than prepared to nail the blue one hard. "W-wait! I-I didn't mean-!" A hard press interrupted his vocals, attempting to make words but all that came out were calls of both bliss and worry.

Every movement down threw waves of bliss through the smaller dragon as that lower horn made a little bit more progress per attempt. Causing Thea's own weapon to spray wildly to relieve the overabundance of pleasure, once again inflating that latex condom quickly with bright green fluids. Letting it bulge and balloon out more and more with every deep press of that purple tower, drilling into that sensitive tailhole while those blue hinds raked the air in reflex.

Within several seconds apart, the condom's volume doubled over and over again. Filling out over that blue underside while the bear kept it balanced again, while the larger wyrm caught those cool toned paws when the balloon got too close. Still using his arms to push the younger dragon down and forcing Thea to don that large weapon, the constant rapid breaths letting the larger one know that he reached the point of no return.

Granted, that didn't stop the brass one from continuing his pressure, letting the dense condom creep up to that blue jaw and using the extra weight of the fluids to his advantage. Making Thea squirm over that purple flare as it slowly stretched his tailslit wider and wider, even pumping his lower end with several small torrents of cooling cyan. A few more whimpers later and the large tip slipped inside the smaller dragon, getting him to cry loudly in pleasure as the green balloon groaned. Morphing over the two dragons before bursting into a large pool of seed.

The smaller one panted loudly, completely submissive still and unable to really hold himself up. Only able to release whimpers of bliss as that purple tongue attempted to wash him, the titan now letting go of his paws and giving him a relaxing massage. Eventually noticing the drained blue pouch as Bartan took to the computer screen once again, though needing to wash it off. "I swear you're doing this on purpose." Beo teased the furred one.

"I swear you're doing that on purpose as well." The bear smirked back, releasing a pondering noise afterwards. "I wonder..." A few more button presses and Thea started to whine again, squirming over that thick purple weapon that soon felt a bit of extra weight down below. Getting the behemoth to purr in curiosity, barely able to see a second pouch underneath the first one.

"Really?" The metallic one curled his neck. "Does he really need another pair?"

"Better than 3492, which is what it was set at." A double take, even from Thea. "I needed to clean it, but I could set it back-"

"No...!" The hostage whined, getting a chuckle from the once white one.

"Alright, but they are going to need to be refilled." Another high whine, but no arguments past that. A few movements on that touchscreen was all those maroon eyes could make out before a small spring of constant pleasure was felt in the younger dragon's pelvis area. Slowly filling up those two bags as they started to grow heavier over his tail, detecting their increasing density, regardless of how numb his body was from the overdose of bliss.

Another package from the box was getting easier to open with practice, as Bartan once again prepared another condom. Taking a moment to study the growth of the two sacks before putting it on and returning to them. Lapping at the inflating scaled balloons and pressing his muzzle inbetween them as they grew thicker, massaging them with those paws much like the brass ones were doing to Thea's upper half. Triggering a few sprays into that already bulging latex sheath already.

With every deep breath the smaller dragon took, the more seed was produced within those blue pouches. Becoming thicker and larger everytime that purple flare drilled in and out of that slit, filling the space between the wyrm's hind legs a little more as squirts of cyan juices were being pumped into Thea's rear. Feeling his own belly start to dense up slightly from the intake, while his balls began to tighten around that furred muzzle.

Granted, the constant licking of that red appendage didn't help, nearly finding a new sensitive spot between where both pouches nearly connected. However, it was getting harder to tend to with the two bloated packages constantly increasing in volume. Eventually forcing Bartan out after a bit as they started to groan from being so taut. Morphing around those thighs and hamstrings, then the brass one's equipment just below it. "I think that's enough, bear." Beo stated, hearing the smaller dragon's whines climbing with the vocals of the pouches, but didn't get a response from the furred one still carefully pawing at the thinning scales. "Bartan."

"Y-yeah... Okay." The bear mumbled, reaching for the screen without taking those brown eyes off the pair of packages, but accidentally hitting the wrong button. Getting the blue wyrm to whimper louder as those blue balloons started to increase in mass quickly, forcing his hind legs to spread apart as far as they could go as the pair of bloated bubbles continued to inflate far over their limit. Causing the two dragons to lose balance and fall on their sides as the pouches continued to grow, knocking the touchscreen down when the bear attempted to grab it.

The wyrm's whines climbed higher as his packaged continued to expand over the floor, forcing him to unwillingly fill up the condom below. One that was pushing up against his underside with every spray, pushing the blue one further down that purple shaft, triggering release after release and repeating the cycle. The furred one being trapped between the cum filled rubber and the enormous

balls, barely able to grasp the screen before it was out of reach.

Those pair of bloated sacks creaking loudly as the blue started to really fade out of those scales, being replaced by the glowing green within. Each one holding the volume of nearly three cars before desperately slowing down, attempting to hold together against the constant production of fluids. Growing drastically tight as Thea attempted to keep his body in one piece, but he could feel that absolute limit approaching with every breath he took. With every release he sprayed into that green balloon, taking up precious space that could be used for his massive package. Hearing one last high pitched groan before-

A slight sting inside his pelvis before those scaled bags overflowed through the room, pulsing drastically with every breath, soon reaching double their previous size, then triple before slowing to a stop. Though still incredibly full, they didn't feel nearly as fragile anymore. If anything; slowly getting relief as that condom was being filled to its maximum and feeling it slip off his red tool.

It was a wave of relief to the hostage, really. Finally able to catch his breath before taking in just how swollen his bags were, getting Thea to whimper when he could barely tell the difference between them and that latex balloon in front of him. One that was still echoing waves of movement from below until the furred one squeezed out from inbetween. "Okay...! My bad...!" Bartan panted, nearly getting a growl from the blue dragon if it wasn't for a certain purple weapon still logged into his rear.

"What even happened?" The brass titan snorted, looking over the massive duality that was taking up a lot of space within the very large room. Almost afraid to move his large tail just in case they explode, but that metallic appendage was getting numb from the weight. Though it was quite amusing to see the bear attempt to squeeze out of the large bloated orbs.

"I pressed on the wrong area, then couldn't reach the screen after he knocked it down."

"I didn't do that on purpose!" The blue one hissed.

"I know, but I managed to grab it and alter your durability before they exploded." A whimper from Thea. "You're welcome."

"I wouldn't be in this mess if you haven't kidnapped me!"

"For someone getting stroked off and laid, you're quite grouchy." Beo snorted.

"I'm ***grouchy*** because I could likely fit myself in my own balls three times over!"

"More like nine times." The bear replied, getting a frustrated whimper from the smaller wyrm. "...Per sack." A louder whimper.

"Like that's so much better! I'm so blessed to no longer be able to move! -And will you get out of me already!?" A hiss at the brass behemoth, seeing that metallic muzzle look over towards the furred one again.

"Why is it that all our guests are this irked?"

"Really though." Bartan replied, rather unsurprised. "Especially for getting a free session."

"You say *free*, I say costly. Mostly my mobility." The blue one snorted, barely seeing Beo toss his snout.

"Please. You're far from immobile." A double take and a growl at the dragon behind him.

"How could I possibly be able to move less!?" Thea hissed, catching a devious grin from that brass muzzle. "...Why are you looking at me like-" A heavy torrent entered the smaller one's rear, actually getting his belly to bulge forwards a bit and move the filled condom slightly away. Causing the younger one to whine in both pleasure and worry as he placed a blue paw over his rounded underside, once again looking at that metallic snout, just with a completely different mood change. "...You're joking."

"I am not. Quite experienced with it, actually." A whine in response.

"It's true." The bear added in, attempting to get the latex balloon down a nearby vent for shipping.

"Please don't." Thea mumbled, his ears lowering and attempting to look innocent.

"I don't know... You've been quite the unpleasant guest to our home and activities." Another whimper of attempted innocence, but it was interrupted by a heavy squirt. One that bloated his belly out further and caused the blue one to release a few sprays of his own. Pressing both his paws into that underside to keep it from expanding further, even though he knew it was hopeless.

"Don't overdo it just yet, Beo. I'd like to milk him a little more."

"Get him ready then, I've got a plan." The titan's purr only worried the smaller wyrm, getting him to almost attempt to squirm out of the embrace, regardless of his two anchors. "Relax you, remember what I told you about resistance?" A bit of a yelp as the smaller one struggled a bit more, at least until those brass arms pushed him down again. Forcing Thea to take more of that thick weapon and absorb a few more sprays that added to his underside. Returning those blue paws to the equally blue and bloated belly as it started to grow tighter, making the younger one whine again.

But Beo just licked the dragon's head a bit, resting a heavy paw onto his blue middle and adding a few more torrents to increase its taut form. Already starting to spread to Thea's sides and leak out of his muzzle a bit, soon getting a sudden deep kiss from the behemoth that surprised the younger wyrm. Feeling that large purple tongue lap within his maw, nearly penetrating both ends of the smaller one at once while more fluids entered his rear. Bulging his belly more and more with every thick twitch of that large tool, getting the dragon's body to inflate under that brass paw before it started to press against the pressure of the liquids inside.

Thea attempted to yelp, but instead felt a constant passing of dense fluids flow out of his throat

and muzzle. What would normally feel so uncomfortable instead just rewarded the dragon with relaxation, along with the wonderful taste of grapes and blueberries. Getting him to submit to the beast of a wyrm, even when he felt his own belly continue to expand bigger and bigger. Nearly trapping the bear between it and those blue/green balls as the condoms filled up rapidly.

Relief was starting to be felt within those massive pouches, as Thea's own equipment prepared latex balloon after latex balloon. Though losing quite a bit of green juices inbetween changes, until the bear ran out of individuals on him and needed to return to the box. Letting the red tool paint the floor a little bit while on the task, eventually getting caught between the growing belly and the bloated sack.

The titan continued to play the smaller dragon, thrusting his own weapon in and out of that red tailslit while nearly devouring that blue snout. Lapping and drinking his own juices passing through Thea, giving that taut belly a good squeeze once in a while to force the light blue liquids out of both ends. Until he fully withdrew when the bear came back around, giving that belly a very tight embrace with both thick arms. Draining the smaller one of most gained fluids over the last dozen minutes.

Such a thing left the hostage drowsy with pleasure, still unable to get up even if he wanted to. Though getting quite the massage from those brass paws, that lower horn returned to prod Thea's tail once again. Getting him to whimper and attempt to struggle against it, but it was no use. The rather forceful entrance nearly paralyzed him for a few moments, then got the younger wyrm to jerk a bit when it traveled deeper inside his body. Making out every soft, yet dense spine along the tower's walls and making him begin to fill yet another latex condom from the sheer motions.

That purple tongue returned once again as well, lapping at his gasping muzzle until the brass jaws latched onto his for a deep kiss. Getting the dragon to submit to the much larger behemoth and sing to him loudly as another tight balloon was slipped onto his red tool. Feeling that brass paw massage his purring blue neck and chest a bit before once again bracing the smaller one.

He barely got time to whimper in question before Beo breathed deeply and forced the air into his muzzle, puffing up those blue cheeks a bit before blowing the air down his neck. Another breath and the larger dragon exhaled aggressively into Thea, starting to expand those scales further and nearly make the smaller one yelp. Especially when those paws started squeezing and massaging the bloated areas.

The younger one attempted to squirm out of the embrace once again, only to have a thick pressure move down to his chest and upper belly. Puffing the smaller wyrm rounder and rounder with every deep breath of Beo's powerful lungs, and blowing the blue one up like the very balloons he was filling with green fluids. All while thrusting into that tailslit a few times inbetween inhales.

It was such a strange concept to Thea that he couldn't help but worry, every deep breath was forcing his body to stretch bigger and bigger. Expanding those already bloated cheeks a little bit, thickening up his longer neck that was starting to feel like a balloon animal, leading down to his outward growing chest. Already starting to take familiar shapes like his lower belly when it was filled with the titan's seed. Those blue scales groaning with every forceful press to spread out, to make room for more

and more. Until it moved towards his lower end, once again sandwiching the bear inbetween and squeezing the filling condom out early.

The younger one released a whimper of concern, feeling his own body become very taut quite some time ago. Back when his chest wasn't pushed passed his paws, even if his arm length was doubled, he wouldn't be able to reach his own underside. Yet the behemoth didn't stop, forcing Thea's body to expand greatly with every breath, every torrent of cyan juices that were storming from the smaller dragon's flank. Accelerating his expansion every once in a while as his underside rounded further. Giving him thick curves and shines as the scales grew drastically thinner, releasing their own sets of whimpers and warning the brass one to stop.

However, Beo only gave the living drum a few taps, letting the sounds echo through before exhaling another slow but powerful gust. Rounding that belly to the point where it rolled the titan on his back once again, letting it stretch out and display its large form to the room's occupants. A few more taps that Thea swore was going to be followed by a very loud Bang, but only another aggressively careful breath was soon felt. Along with a few smaller pops and jerks from clumps of hardened scales, forcing them to participate for the sake of durability.

One more slow one that caused the younger dragon to almost panic, whimpering and attempting to struggle free from those jaws before the air entered his body. Rounding his body upwards in a large bubble, far bigger than his sets of balls. Forcing his sides to balloon backwards onto the ground and around Beo's own body, Pushing Thea further down that purple weapon and letting his own spray against the air tight belly, hearing the sprays echo as the puffs continued. A little more... A little more...! A little more-!

Very faintly, the blue one could feel Beo's own cheeks start to puff up just before that brass muzzle let go. Releasing a large gateway for the air to leak out until a strong metallic paw caught the blue snout shut. Hearing the hostage whimper loudly, both at the torture and the sudden grab that likely stun a little, as those maroon eyes looked at him with innocence and sorrow. As if to apologize to the older one, who only smirked at him deviously and closed his own set of eyes. Of course making the blue one whine in question and concern until...

His belly started to feel tighter, making up for what was lost in that small amount of time. Making out slight jerks that surged pleasure through his enormous body before a slight spray of liquids landing. Then another, tightening his spherical form as that purple weapon started releasing a fountain of seed through the already passed limit dragon balloon. Causing that massive belly to morph over the two completely like a large inflated tent. Stretching loudly as every scale screamed to hold together, losing all their pigment to the point where they could see the tall ceiling, until-!

"Alright, Beo. That's enough." The bear could barely be heard over the constant groans and splashes from within the massive bubble.

"Oh?" The titan smirked, worrying Thea that his very breath would be enough damage for those fragile scales to give in. "Told you I could do it." He snorted, making the blue one tense. "How big is he?"

"Well, I'd say you could fit an apartment building inside that gut, by the looks of it. Let's see what the tablet has to say..." A few more moments of near torture as the metallic behemoth started licking at those bloated cheeks. Even giving him a few kisses which only concerned the younger one that he was going to latch on and continue his assault. "Apparently you could fit about a hundred and thirty... four trucks into him."

"Why the pause?" Beo half grumbled.

"Because it's so close to thirty-five, but you better not-" A loud groan was heard as a few more sprays were felt stretching the smaller dragon out, making him whimper loudly as the larger one attempted to squeeze just a bit more volume into him. "-Hey! Easy! He's not Dia; he's not going to suddenly get more durability because you let him rest for two minutes." A grumble from the brass one. "But there, thirty five. Happy?"

"I still think I can get him to One-Forty-" A near hiss from Thea interrupted the metallic behemoth. "Regardless, I think I proved my point." The large paw finally let go of that blue snout, letting air rush out in a near whistle and give that strained belly some relief. Still getting paws from both ends to enjoy such tightness, but at least there was an opened valve of sorts to release the pressure. At least to one area.

Still, it was relaxing enough just to know it was all over, letting that bloated belly deflate with every large exhale from the blue one. Though still getting groped by those paws in the process, even he couldn't help but paw at the shrinking balloon that was his underside a bit. Nearly tickling him as his body started to shift a bit, still basically impaled by a purple shaft that Thea was actually getting used to. Actually starting to enjoy, if it wasn't so forced into him from the beginning.

The blue one couldn't help but purr when his belly got to a more reasonable size, feeling thick licks and presses into those once sensitive scales. Still somehow able to feel regardless of being forty times bigger several minutes ago, and nearly numb with pleasure today. Even when the other two were using claws gently into that bloated bubble it only generated pleasure through the hostage's body to the point where he started doing it. Pressing his own dull nails into his inflated blue chest and sides. Letting the behemoth begin to shield the younger one by curling around it, using those large red and brass wings to cover the shrinking bubble of blue.

Those licks grew stronger (specifically from a large purple tongue) as the 'smaller' wyrm continued to leak out those bright green juices over his balls. Slowly closing his muzzle at will to hold in the air and keep him at such a size for a little longer, seeing Beo quickly catch onto this and playfully squeeze the living balloon a bit harder. Hearing whimpers of pleasure from the blue one, now with a completely different attitude with his life no longer on the line.

Every tight embrace forced that underside to morph a little differently around those brass arms and hind legs, rubbing against the blue scales as the younger one wiggled a bit within the tight hug. Feeling him bounce on top of that purple weapon a bit while the titan started squeezing him in a rhythm, soon getting several large sprays from that tower to refill the dragon's body a bit. Not releasing

his contents, even when Beo pressed to tightly that he could almost grab his own paws from the other side, causing the belly to stretch wildly around them.

But when the hind legs attempt to do it, it was too much for Thea to hold back on his own. Forcing his maw to open and expel the air once more as he completely started to deflate, eventually even leaking out those cyan juices from that muzzle and getting help from those stronger draconic paws while a certain furred muzzle started mawing off the red tip. Drinking from the constant faucet while the younger one finally returned back to his normal size, though half questioning how his body remained intact like before and not like some overstretched balloon.

But Thea couldn't complain, he was still riding that constant wave of bliss as those softer furred paws stroked him off. Drinking his release like a glutton, letting much of it flow down the sides of that red tower, trickling those ridges that repeated the process. Eventually stopping when a large spray was launched, causing Bartan to step back and shake his head a bit. "A lot of pressure in that one." He mumbled, double taking at the brass one who was just smirking deviously at him. Even getting the blue one's hazy attention. "What?"

"I won." Beo smiled proudly, letting the younger one to release a noise in question. "I won the bet. You owe me." A confused look between the two, those maroon disks gazing at the bear for an explanation.

"We made a fun little bet. Beo stated he could inflate someone to breaking point, specifically a subject who wasn't used to such things."

"So, no Dia." The behemoth snorted, tormenting the blue one's growl in response with a strong lick and still holding him down while he squirmed a bit.

"To be fair though, I didn't expect him to use you." Bartan stated, gesturing Thea. "It was just supposed to be anyone. But even then, about that 'winning' thing..." Those brass ears perked up. "You used air, not sure if that should count."

"The hell do you mean!?" Thea hissed.

"I agree, why not?" The larger one snorted.

"Because air is almost easy mode. Though he's already... Stretched, per say, doing it with liquids are far harder. Let alone, that was intended."

"He had *liquids* in him." Another snort.

"Yeah, but most of that was air. So, unless you can find someone to attempt the liquid challenge... I don't owe you." A bit of a growl from the titan, as the dragons shared a look. The smaller one shaking his head a bit.

"Please don't." Those green eyes glared back at the bear.

"Compress his balls." A loud whimper in question from the younger wyrm. "If I'm going to do this, I need him on bottom."

"Fair enough." Another yelp from the blue dragon as he once again attempted his escape, only to get a tighter hold from the brass one. Feeling a strange change to those large blue balloons as they started to shrink, yet still hold the same weight. The scales protecting the bag still feeling very tight as the liquids inside started to compress.

The bear moved around soon after, observing the size reduction with his paws while walking around to search for something. Smaller and smaller the twin sacks became, finally letting that numb pair of tails move again. As well as Thea's hind legs, still attempting to squirm out of the tight embrace, and nearly succeeding until a blue hind paw raked the tablet screen again. Causing the younger one to yelp and whine as his equipment groaned loudly, attempting to compress but was constantly bulging upwards again like it was breathing quickly.

A very long and massive spray came from his red tool as Bartan grabbed an item from a toolbox nearby and rushed towards the touchscreen. Trying not to get enthralled by the bubbling blue pair as they began to shape slightly differently, as if something else was forming inside them. Still hearing the constant whimpers of discomfort before those tense sacks started to relax, and the younger one's breaths become pants.

Though there was a bit of whining when those white paws carefully checked them, almost getting this strange pull towards the bloated bags as they searched. Making out several sets of stones per, as well as the stares of puzzlement from the two larger ones. "What...?"

"Apparently he did something to increase the amount of stones he has." A whimper of embarrassment from the blue one. "I'm counting about... Eight per bag now."

"Instead of the normal two...?" Beo half questioned, getting a nod from the bear.

"What does that mean exactly?" The younger wyrm snorted, attempting to hide his worry.

"It means that you'll likely be producing a lot of seed." A whimper in response. "Like... A lot more than you really should be. Hence the reason why they still feel like they're moving a bit." Bartan explained, still studying the scaly bags. Lightly squeezing them a bit and getting a growl from Thea. "We'll fix it later, in any case. For now, I just want to equip you with something." Another growl, but he wasn't in a position to argue. Almost glaring at the bear when he reached down for an object: the receiving end of a milker. Like a sheath to place over the red weapon with a long hose at the tip, slipping it onto the greased up tool without any issues and already starting to fill up the hose.

Following the green fluids through the entire length of the tube to make sure there was no blockage, the furred one grabbed another condom and attached it to the end. Giving Beo a signal as if to say he was ready before the brass dragon rolled the two wyrms over. Granted, still getting a struggle from the blue one. Along with a few curses, then a series of sharp growls as that purple tower plunged deeper into that tailhole. Really getting the hostage to claw into those pillows and blankets the

behemoth was resting on.

But Thea didn't let the rough penetration stop him from attempting escape, nearly slipping out from under the titan by crawling out. However, every step taken was one received, really driving that large tool into his tight rear and nearly milking the blue one in the process. Quickly filling up one of the condoms in a matter of a few dozen seconds, making a large latex balloon of green fluids that Bartan quickly tied before attaching another one.

As cute as the escape attempts were, they were also triggering the larger dragon's predatory instincts. Getting him to place more weight and nearly nail the smaller dragon down from his mass alone, hearing Thea cry out in bliss at the feeling of being playfully squished like before when his belly was filled. Feeling the large brass stones nearly resting on his own, still expanding over the floor slowly as the factories within continued to pump out more and more fluids.

The larger dragon grinded against the younger one, pushing his equipment further into that rear and slowly stretching out that tailsplit to accommodate such a girth. Feeling that flare and tip prod deeper and deeper within his body as pleasure surged through the blue one. Thea's breaths climbing higher with every thrust until a powerful load of green liquids caused the hose to bulge out like a long balloon, nearly overloading the condom over the bear's supervision and getting it off the hose just in time.

The tube was dropped and sprayed wildly over the collection of filled balloons, greasing up the smooth floor and eventually causing Bartan to slip a bit. Grasping for balance on the rubber bubbles and falling inbetween them to stand up once more, only to discover that the older balloons of the fresh batch were actually growing. Creaking lowly as the condoms slowly expanded, trapping the furred one inbetween them and making him whimper a bit as they pressed against his body. Morphing around his form and the bulge in his pants as they continued to fill up somehow.

Steadily, the rubber bubbles swelled up within the room, completely hidden from the two dragon's attentions as they started to reach their sizes. Trapping the bear inbetween them and masking his rapid whines as he released into his own trousers, unwillingly digging his claws into the frail latex and causing them to burst loudly. Showering the room's occupants with a green lake that was eventually cleaned up by the building's services.

The two wyrms looked over at the panting wet furred one for an explanation, only to barely get a shrug for an answer. Regardless, it caught the behemoth off guard long enough for the blue one to make a dash for it. Slipping out from under Beo, but not expecting his twin sets of sacks to weigh so much, nor get so big that they were practically dragging on the floor. Allowing those brass paws to snatch the smaller wyrm with a loud yelp and be dragged back quickly while the titan took a step forwards, practically impaling Thea with that purple weapon and cause him to cry out loudly in bliss.

Yet, he still struggled, knowing what was going to happen to his blue body if he didn't somehow get out of the beast's grasp. Attempting to fight off those strong paws as they held the smaller dragon down, still thrusting that weapon under his tail and demanding that his deep toned body to submit

already. When he refused, Beo grabbed the younger one by the shoulders and pulled him down while hammering into Thea's rear, inching that half formed knot into the taut hole until it slipped inside with a loud plop.

The weapon's size stunned the younger one, swearing he could feel it bulge out of his underside from sheer presence alone. Attempting to get his own body to fight against it, but it was too overwhelmed with bliss to resist any longer. Only able to sing as that purple shaft continued to pulse and grow within his lower body, thickening up that knot and abandoning all hope of escape from the behemoth. All that was left was...

His songs of pleasure held this uneasy whimper within them, as the brass one gave Thea a few licks of comfort. Getting those maroon eyes to catch those green peppered ones, as the titan gave him a deep kiss. Once again releasing a whine of worry, yet comforting trust within the movements as the younger wyrm gave in. Following the brass paw down to his lower belly, where a certain tool's tip could actually be felt for a bit before a heavy squirt caused the smaller one to stagger forwards. Reaching his own few orgasms at once through that hose as it continued to shower over the three, starting to build up at the end where the metal connections were not morphing to release more.

Still bracing the blue dragon in place, Beo pulled his purple bulge out of that tailslit. Letting Thea whimper loudly in bliss as it stretched his lower end out, before feeling it slip back in. Every breath adding more and more girth to that large tool, widening out the smaller one further while stroking those ridges drastically. Getting the titan to growl in pleasure as that brass sack grew slightly, getting very ready to release its contents and swell the hostage up again.

Plunge after plunge, the knot stimulated the younger dragon, causing him to flood that hose and sheath surrounding his red weapon to become backed up. Bulging greater with every motion of the behemoth and really putting those blue balls to work. The rubber tool swelling up drastically with every fresh torrent shot into it, eventually looking like a long, green lower horn beneath the wyrms before groaning loudly. Unable to be pulled off, or leak the constant fluids fast enough before the hose burst with a loud bassy *splush!*

Green flooded the room constantly as Thea couldn't help himself, painting the floors again and again as those blue sacks continued to grow slowly. Forcing his haunches up higher as his tail was being presented for the titan, continuing to pound it slightly harder to ensure a grand upcoming release. One the younger wyrm knew he wasn't going to be able to contain within his underside, his gut already feeling taut from the cool fluids that were likely just pre.

However, the blue one couldn't deny that he liked such a thing, even just a little. Feeling his belly press against the floor harder and begin to crawl out from under the wall of a dragon over him. Panting heavier and heavier as that weapon throbbed within his rear, pumping in more fluids that filled his smaller body. Eventually getting a fresh taste of those grapes and blueberries as the cyan juices started to leak from his deep blue muzzle and red tongue, lolling out and drooling over the floor before his chest started to bulge out underneath. Snapping out of the haze just enough to press his own paws against the pudgy scales, attempting to morph inbetween his fingers and nails as ripples pulsed through

him.

Every movement created an echo within that underside, flooding the hostage's instincts with bliss as he slowly started to grow and push up against the behemoth that was nearly curling around him. Pressing those larger metallic paws over his and giving that dense swelled belly a thick lick, causing the juices to move upwards along that bloating neck and leak out the next opening available. Letting Beo follow the drizzle up to that blue muzzle and kiss it deeply once more, this time without the worrying whine from Thea, but a harder press from those blue paws that squirted more of that seed into the brass one's maw. Surprising him a bit at first, but that only lead to the beast desiring more.

The kiss went deeper, nearly devouring that blue snout before getting a thick barrage of torrents from that purple weapon. Tightening up that belly quickly as the blue one released a series of whimpers as his underside began to expand beneath the two. Feeling the larger one start to hold his own weight until the younger dragon's body filled up the space, like an overfilled waterbed that was several sizes too small for the brass one. Large bloated folds started to stretch out from the sides, Thea's chest swelling out in front of them, along with his neck and cheeks while the titan continued to drink is own fluids. Even pushing those three sets of pouches back and upwards as his lower belly started to fill out, causing that red weapon to spray bright green everywhere.

His scales started to groan with tightness, attempting to hold together against such pressure as the behemoth continued to pump more and more seed into his body. Using the bloated dragon as a living hose or a straw to drink his own juices and putting more weight onto that already titanic body. But eventually the sprays slowed down quite a bit, giving Thea some relief as that purple tongue massaged his own red one. Letting those brass paws work his pillowed underside and making him sing within that large maw, squeezing a little too hard as if to play him like a bagpipe.

When Beo had his fill, that tongue retreated. Washing the panting dragon with that light blue release while making that belly wobble under them, letting Thea whimper when most of the metallic behemoth's mass was shifted onto that living bed, causing the sides and stretch and groan as the brass one playfully pressed down on him. Nearly bouncing on the inflated wyrm while getting him to leak out more of those blue juices from his muzzle.

Taking another moment to clean Thea up a bit with that large tongue, the titan then reached over for something. Shifting that mass and forcing one side to expand greater before returning with some kind of strap, tying it onto that blue snout before he could get a chance to object outside of yelping and whimpering when it became tight. Watching those blue paws attempt to get it off before returning to the bloated chest when a dozen more torrents started to enter and blow his body up further for a solid twenty seconds. Hearing a series of sharp whimpers before nearly doubling the size of that gut followed by heavy pants when they stopped.

The blue paws attempted it again, but this time a large metallic paw pressing hard on his chest got Thea's attention. Getting the two to lock eyes for a few moments before the behemoth spoke up. "You try to take that off again, I'll release for an entire minute straight." An innocent whimper. "Try it a third time, then I keep at it until I'm satisfied completely. Bursting point or five after. Understood?" His

'Dad-voice' nearly paralyzed the younger one, faintly nodding before getting a lick of comfort. Then several more along those stretched blue scales, able to see the liquids inside slosh around if looked closely enough. Playfully rubbing and squeezing those sides gently to shift the fluids inside the taut underbelly, throwing waves of euphoria through both of them as a few more softer sprays entered the pool.

For a while, the hostage was enjoying himself, but the constant leaks kept making his form tighter and tighter. Likely able to fit a small trailer home in his body if it was shaped right. Pressing his sides and scales outwards with every addition to the already crowded belly and starting to bulge up his neck again. Bloating those cheeks rounder and rounder until the wyrm had to attempt something, or possibly burst against the constant flood. But he had to be subtle about it...

Feeling that brass muzzle start rubbing against a side of his bloated chest, those blue paws pressed into it as well. Acting like they were padding it while Thea attempted to rest his head on the bubbled scales. Doing his best to keep whimpering in bliss along with some purrs while the paw farthest away from those green eyes attempted to work the strap. Being wobbled up and down did make it harder though, nearly getting the bloated one to curse when he almost got it loose. One more attempt, and...!

The titan growled deeply. Getting the younger one to freeze and slowly look over at the beast mounting him. Not facing the hostage, but those heavy paws started to press harder into Thea's sides. As if Beo somehow knew about the escape attempt, and whimpering to apologize to the brass one. Yet, no response other than the large hands being placed slightly differently, altering the dragon's position a bit before really pressing his weight down on the overfilled younger one.

One last whimper to say sorry before the behemoth slammed hard into his rear with those powerful haunches. Causing his sides and belly to stretch out to absorb the force created and morph back to a heavy balloon. Then another thrust, harder than the last as the 'larger' dragon growled again. Nearly biting the bloated neck of the hostage as he continued to pound into that living, dragon seed-filled water bed. Forcing that underside and chest to expand outwards more and more with every press down, nearly feeling the ground shake with every motion as his body absorbed the shockwaves of such actions.

But it wasn't his imagination. Boxes from afar and shelves along the walls started to rattle or fall down. The plastic floors beneath them started to split and crack as the two practically jumped on top of it. That blue belly taking strange round shapes with every up and down, attempting to keep together as the titan continued. Holding back a growling hiss as his appendages braced hard into that bloated dragon, ignoring his pleas to stop before-!

A drastic pressure was felt within, as gallons upon gallons of release flooded Thea's rear. Bloating that belly wildly outwards as they bounced, slowing the momentum as the younger one grew tighter and tighter with every moment. Lifting both heavy wyrms upwards as that lower belly stretched out behind their sacks, groaning loudly as those darker scales thinned out. Nearly obtaining the faint glow from the fluids trapped within.

More and more the younger one stretched acrossed the massive warehouse, reaching passed standard building sizes. But the durability on those outer walls were fading quickly as they were coming up to the twenty second mark, making the blue one whimper loudly as that belly grew very dense. Unable to take the entire one minute punishment without some kind of drastic effort. So, while the brass one was busy, those blue paws went to work on that strap. Attempting to get it off and away from those bloated cheeks that just couldn't hold anymore fluids.

With some help with the cyan juices flowing out of his maw, he managed to get the strap to slip off and release torrents from that muzzle. Providing some relief that his body desperately needed, however... Just like that rubber hose that was attached to his red tool from before, the exit wasn't enough. It was only a stall. A stall that soon got a brass paw to clamp him shut once again, barely getting out a whimper of denial.

His belly grew tight. Too tight for Thea to bare. Becoming one with his already inflated chest, one unable to take anymore punishment. His sides were at their maximum, the lower belly at its fullest. Yet, the behemoth didn't show any signs of slowing down, constantly spraying into that scaled drum as it struggled to contain all that seed. The pressure inside grew and grew, as the blue one's neck and cheeks swelled up once again. Pushing the titan's imprints onto that body outwards until all that was left was round. Large, blue round. His scales all groaning for mayday in sync, until-

Those scales bloated passed their limit, like a massive second wind. Bloating that cyan body outwards and upwards as Beo's mass (along with a certain trio of balls) kept them centered. Causing an inflated bowl effect as Thea's belly continued to grow again and again, his own weapon retaliated with its own juices. Causing the green fluids to start filling up where the brass one remained, creating a small pool while he continued to launch torrent after torrent into that fragile living balloon. Taking every release that purple shaft had to give, racing towards the younger one's bursting point. Feeling it approach as if the dragon were running off a cliff. Closer, Closer-!

Then the sprays started to die down, as Beo grunted a bit heavily. Letting go of that muzzle and letting Thea finally release some pressure as the brass one attempted to hold back. Taking a few breaths before the younger one finally felt safe again... Well, safer. Hearing that belly groan loudly, attempting to shift the liquids for equilibrium within the massive blimp of a wyrm.

A few moments later the sounds of a trap door could be heard quite a ways off, barely hearing the furred one's voice quite far away curse. "Mother of God, Beo. Think you overdid it a little?"

"Nope." The brass one grumbled in reply, lapping at the strange green juices as they came closer to him. Getting used to such an odd taste, but almost purring to it before licking at Thea's head. Getting him to whimper as every little movement causing more of those cyan liquids to leak out of his muzzle. "How big is he?" A near growl from the bear as he took a few moments to get another tablet.

"Too big." Bartan snorted.

"Define that." The behemoth playfully snorted back.

"About... four large apartment buildings."

"You paused there-"

"Don't even think about it." The furred one scolded. "But alright, alright. You win." A very proud smile from the titan as he nuzzled the younger blue one a bit. Still not getting any response other than whines.

"Thea?" A whimper in question as that purple tongue licked him again. "**Now** you're immobile."