

Treasure Trove
By Angelus

Bod removed his black spandex bodysuit from the dryer and shook it to get the wrinkles out. The tight but stretchy fabric radiated warmth in his hands, and it filled the laundry room with the scent of freshly washed clothes. Bod hung the garment from his horns and pulled the rest of the clean laundry into a laundry basket before carting it to the living room. Naru was waiting on the couch, dressed in a short sleeve hoodie and black shorts while idly watching cable TV, at least until Bod returned with the laundry basket.

"Heeeyy, your body suit is all clean!" Naru said as Bod set the laundry basket down and let the suit fall from his horns and land on the top of the pile. "Didn't shrink in the wash did it?"

Bod gave Naru a quizzical look. "It never has before, why would it now?"

Naru stood and picked the suit up from the laundry pile. "Dunno. Maybe you should try it on~" Naru said with a swish of his tail as he pushed the suit into Bod's arms.

A look of understanding crossed Bod's face, and he grabbed the garment with a smirk. "Oh I get it. Sure, I'll see if it still fits," he said with a wink.

Naru smiled, showing off his glowing teeth as he watched Bod slip out of his t-shirt and sweatpants, and into the spandex suit. Bod pulled down the zipper at the back and slipped his legs in first. He could feel the way the tight material hugged the smooth curves of his scaled calves and thighs. He went slow, and was careful to keep his toes pointed so that the claws on the ends of his toes wouldn't rip the material.

Once his toes were clear, he tugged it up over his hips and butt and slid his tail through a opening in the back, giving his big tail a wiggle as he appreciated the feel of the fabric pressing in on his wide hips and shapely buns.

With his bottom half now in, he grabbed the top half and slipped his arms through the arm holes, balling his fists and pulling them through the sleeves quick. He tugged the cuffs at his wrists until it fit just right, and then angled his head and pulled open the neck hole so that he could slip his head and horns through. He held it open wide so it wouldn't catch on the points of his horns, and once they were through he let it go, and it snapped into place around his neck like a thin turtleneck sweater. All that was left was the zipper at the back, which Naru was more than willing to help Bod with. Naru grabbed it at the bottom and pulled it up slowly, and Bod could feel the fabric pulling tight across his slim belly and chest as the suit was pulled fully on.

Naru stepped back and Bod turned around so that Naru could appreciate the view. "Looks like it's a perfect fit still," Naru said, leaning back and admiring the way the spandex highlighted Bod's curves, even in all-black fabric

"Feels good too!" Bod said as he ran his hands down his sides, appreciating the feel of the material that was around him.

"How about we stretch it out a bit?" Naru asked with a wiggle of his wings.

"I was hoping that's what you had planned. What do you have in mind exactly?"

"Well, this suit reminds me a LOT of the Suit of Holding that your D&D character wears... I was thinking we could fill you up with gold~" Naru teased as he brushed his tail against Bod's belly.

"That would be great, but... Where are you gonna get a lot of gold from?" Bod was curious, but excited.

"Well, I might've been hiding a little something in the closet lately, I'm actually glad you didn't notice!" Naru said excitedly as he ran off to the bedroom.

"Wait, what? Wait where?" Bod watched Naru disappear into the hallway that led to the bedroom, and Naru re-appeared shortly after with a huge wooden treasure chest in tow. "Where in the closet was that?"

Naru just wiggled with a proud grin, then kicked the front of the chest so that the lid popped open. Gold coins spilled out of the top of the chest and into a pile on the living room floor. Bod's eyes went wide as he stared at it in confusion. "How did... you afford this?"

"It's not real gold you goof, it's pyrite! Still metal, but much cheaper." Naru picked up a coin and flipped it to Bod, who grabbed it out of the air. "Eat it!"

Bod obliged and tossed the coin into his mouth, swallowing it with ease. It landed in his stomach, which began to warm like a smelter to start melting down the metal.

At the same time, Naru tipped over the chest and let all the coins spill into a pile on the floor. Once it was empty, he set up upright again and patted the top, inviting Bod to sit on the lid. Bod lifted his tail and draped it over the top of the wooden chest, and sat himself on it. The chest was sturdy, and held Bod's weight easily.

Naru was excited, and he lifted a handful of gold to Bod's mouth. The red dragon opened his jaws, and let Naru pile the faux gold coins into his big jaws. Once his cheeks were heavy and sagging with the metal coins, he closed his mouth and swallowed the coins a few at a time. He could feel them falling into his stomach, with each one adding a noticeable weight to his middle.

Naru scooped handful after handful of fake gold coins into Bod's mouth, and Bod swallowed them down, filling his belly until it began to bulge under his suit. The material pushed out, stretching around Bod's swelling middle, but hugging it tight. It showed off the roundness of his belly as it filled like a coin purse and swelled into his lap. The weight of it pressed on his thighs, squashing them down. Bod spread his legs apart to relieve some of the pressure his stomach was exerting on it.

Even though it was smaller than the usual bellies Bod would sport, it was already a lot heavier than even the heaviest liquids he filled it with. The pyrite coins were dense, and they jingled against one another as Naru started to pat and push the side of Bod's stomach. Under Bod's thick scales, his stomach was heating up, and the coins pressed against his stomach walls were beginning to glow with heat as his insides climbed in temperature.

As the pile of gold dwindled, Bod grew. The bigger his stomach grew the tighter the spandex suit became. The fabric pulled tight across his back and shoulders, and squeezed around his rump and hips. Bod shifted where he sat, tugging on the sleeves and legs of the material as they slid up his ankles and wrists, becoming a bit short on the limbs as more material was pulled forward by his filling stomach.

He spread his legs more as his widening belly spilled over them with its growing weight. His middle stretched with every swallow, expanding towards his knees and clearly ready to pass them. Bod wasn't full, but he was still panting from a bit of strain. The heavy material was putting a lot more pressure on the bottom of his stomach than the top, making the stretch of his skin

and the fabric uneven and a bit uncomfortable. That being said, Bod always enjoyed the feeling of the fabric growing tight around his body, and the feeling of his stomach expanding under the pressure of everything he filled it with.

After enough mouthfuls of gold, Naru turned his attention to Bod's bloated gut. It was a sizeable sphere wrapped in stretched black spandex that clung tight to Bod's form. It shifted slightly under Naru's fingers as he dragged them over the surface, and Bod leaned back a bit to expose as much of his middle as he could. Bod's middle jingled still as Naru wobbled Bod's metal boulder of a stomach, and the shifting caused some of the hottest coins inside to liquify into molten slag.

Naru purred and pressed his nose to Bod's stomach and nuzzled it, feeling the weight of the coins pressing back against his snout. His hands squeezed Bod's sides, but they barely sunk in at all. Naru gave the fabric a kiss as he nuzzled his face in, smooching Bod's belly through the thin suit. He gave a little growl, and then let his tongue slip out of his mouth so he could lick the heavy curve of Bod's swollen belly. Bod could feel it through the spandex, and he shivered, tail twitching. Naru felt the shiver, and his wings fluttered in delight.

Past that, the two of them enjoyed each other's company, nuzzling muzzle against belly as so many coins were digested into a heavy sphere of molten metal.