

Coffee Planet
By Angelus

Holo had taken Zeek around the back of their favorite coffee shop, saying that he had something to show the dragon behind the shop. Always eager to see what Holo had to share, Zeek followed, and found himself standing in front of a portal to what appeared to be an ocean of coffee. "Pretty sweet huh?" Holo grinned wide as Zeek stared at the waves of coffee just beyond the portal. "I keep a few of these around for when I need a little pick me up. Sometimes you just need a coffee ocean planet in the afternoon, you know?"

"Not uh, not really!" Zeek admitted. "I can have like a cup, or a put of it, but I couldn't drink that much. I'd explode, hah!"

"Really? What a shame! Must be awful being mortal..." Holo muttered. "Mmh, nevermind that, did you know that if you get too close the gravity starts to pull you into the center?"

"Well yeah, that's how gravity-ERK!" Before Zeek could finish that thought, Holo grabbed him and shoved him through the portal, sending Zeek splashing down into the waves of coffee. His mouth filled with it, giving off the strong taste of a mocha, somewhat bitter and somewhat sweet. Zeek paddled to keep at the surface, but the currents on the entirely liquid planet were strong, and kept trying to suck him under.

Holo stepped through himself, floating above the coffee's surface as the portal back home closed behind him. "Delicious right? I've carefully calculated everything needed for the perfect cosmic coffee, including the flow speed of the currents! It's pretty fast though! You probably won't be able to swim for long, so you should start drinking!"

Zeek bubbled a complaint as he was sucked under and away by the strong coffee currents. He knew Holo well enough to know that Holo would get what he wanted one way or another... And so Zeek opened his mouth wide and began to suck down the delicious mocha that swirled around him.

Zeek's yellow stomach started to bulge after just a couple glugs. The dragon was skilled in overindulgence, at least to a point. It was easy for him to down a gallon or more of coffee in a single gulp, stretching his throat so that it visibly bulged with every swallow. His ears were folded back and he used his tail to try and steer himself along with the current to keep from being tumbled around.

As his yellow stomach swelled, he slowed in the water thanks to the drag that rounding stomach was creating. He was like a balloon being filled underwater. The pressure outside his stomach made it tougher to drink, especially as he kept sinking. For a moment, he was more worried he'd run out of breath before anything... But as soon as that thought crossed his mind, he realized he didn't need to breathe anymore. A gift from Holo, no doubt.

With that concern put aside, Zeek redoubled his guzzling efforts. He tried to use the currents to his advantage, turning to face them now so that the coffee pushed into his mouth and down his throat. Combining that with his throat pumping the coffee into his stomach, a small whirlpool formed in front of his muzzle, siphoning gallon after gallon into the green and yellow dragon. His neck and chest bulged from the volume of liquid being forced into his body, and his stomach creaked like the hull of a ship at sea as it was exposed to increasing pressure inside and out.

It wasn't long after that Zeek fell into a hypnotic rhythm, and he lost track of time. All he knew was that he was sinking deeper, as the distant stars that twinkled beyond the mocha oceans grew dimmer.

"Good, isn't it~?" Holo's voice broke through the sounds of sloshing liquid. He was resting against Zeek's swollen middle, sinking into it a bit as though he wasn't submerged. He gave Zeek's gut a good slap, sending a slow ripple over the surface.

Zeek tried to respond, but the only thing that came out of his mouth was bubbles.

"No need to reply, just keep chugging! I just wanted to pop in a little closer to watch~" Holo teased as he scratched over Zeek's belly fur. "Wouldn't miss this show. In fact, lemme help." With a twirl of his finger, Holo sent all of the oceanic coffee currents right into Zeek's mouth.

Zeek gagged, or tried to, but the pressure flowing into him didn't allow him to. He thought he felt like a balloon before, but now that he was having a flood of coffee poured into him rather than chugging it, he realized that THIS is what a balloon probably felt like. His skin stretched, creaking like rubber. His cheeks bulged, and his fingers and toes curled from the sensation of his belly growing so vast so quickly. The speed was dizzying, and it made his eyes swirl in their sockets as he strained to remain conscious against the almost unbearable deluge.

It took Zeek several minutes to realize that he had stopped filling up. He couldn't tell how much time had passed, or if he had been conscious or not the whole time, but he could feel a breeze over his coffee soaked fur now. He blinked, slowly coming around, then snapped fully alert as something pinched his cheek.

"Morning, sleepysphere." That something was Holo of course, who was still lounging against the dragon, close enough to poke his muzzle with a mechanical finger. "Well done, looks like you COULD handle it all after all!"

"Bwuh? What..." Zeek was confused, then he started to really take in his surroundings. His yellow, though coffee-soaked belly was stretched to the horizon further than he could see. He could feel the breeze of his new atmosphere drying off his fur on the far side of his planetary gut, though it was hard to describe the sensation of feeling a part of himself so far away. The air was filled with the creaks and groans of his hide trying to adjust to all the liquid and pressure it was now containing. "Oh my god, I can't -hic- believe it..." That hiccup sent a ripple out across his body that wouldn't reach the other side for days.

"It's hard to grasp at first, but you'll adjust. You're just a little smaller than Earth right now, and a lot more handsome," Holo teased as he gave Zeek's nearly drum-tight hide a few pats. "Your gut is hard as a rock though! Hopefully you loosen up soon, you're daaangerously taut~" He playfully poked a claw against Zeek's skin, making him shiver and his hide groan.

Zeek let his limbs and head flop limp against his belly, totally exhausted by the ordeal. He'd never been this big before, and couldn't believe he had even managed it, and he almost resented Holo for making him try... But he was glad to have been able to push his limits to planetary sizes, and proud of how massive he had ballooned.