

Vengeful Belly Flop

By: IndigoRho

Rai was a rather vengeful dragon. While the green-and-white Eastern was fond of pranking and teasing others, he didn't handle having the tables turned on him well at all. Just a few days earlier his friend Indi—a blubbery blue cheetah—had filled Rai with air and used him as a cushion while he marathoned a new TV series. He'd considered quite a few different ways to get back at the treacherous cheetah, from force-feeding him helium tanks to turning him into a giant blueberry, but in the end Rai had settled on something a bit closer to the humiliation inflicted on himself. Today was the perfect day to enact his plan.

With the sun out and the breeze dead, Indi had plopped down on a lounge chair to nap the afternoon away, leaving himself defenseless. Rai was only a few feet away, holding a coil of hose and already congratulating himself on his future success. He swallowed the end of the hose, cringing at the taste of rubber and metal, before turning the faucet on as quietly as possible. Almost right away a steady torrent of cold water gushed downed his throat and into his stomach, causing his normally flat middle to slowly round out. While Rai was less than a third of Indi's size on a good day, filling his belly with a pool's-worth of water would allow him to easily overpower his friend and pin him underneath the incredible weight, just like Rai had endured.

Rai crept up on the sleeping cheetah, the muffled sound of running water echoing from within him. Each step forwards grew harder as the dragon's middle swelled and sagged outward. He clutched his gut with both claws to make it more manageable, feeling it slosh underneath. By the time Rai reached Indi he could barely move, his belly round but heavy, threatening to topple him at a moment's notice. Fortunately that's just what Rai wanted to happen. With as much precision as he could, Rai lifted his bloating middle directly above Indi's, before gently placing it down.

The dragon stifled a giggle as he felt his gut practically spill over Indi's, spreading rapidly across the cheetah as he continued chugging water. Surprisingly, Indi didn't wake up right away, happily snoozing even as the weight upon his middle increased by the second. In the end, it was the lounge chair creaking loudly below him that finally woke Indi, who stared up at Rai with bewilderment.

“What the heck are you doing Rai?” Indi tried to sit up, chirping in confusion as he realized he was pinned. “G-get off me you damn water balloon!”

The hose in his mouth made talking difficult, so Rai merely grinned deviously in response and shook his head. He leaned forwards, adding his relatively-meager body weight to that of the water and eliciting a terrible groan from the chair. Indi squirmed and wiggled frantically to no avail. One of his arms was completely trapped beneath a swelling dragon gut, while the other could do little more than slap Rai's belly in protest. Rai laughed as the slaps sent ripples within his stomach that wobbled his middle. Feeling his belly actually expand over his friend was unexpectedly delightful, and Rai especially enjoyed noticing Indi's struggles weaken the more he was engulfed.

“S-stop it Rai, you're gonna crush me you jerk!” Indi stuttered as he heard the chair screeching under him, threatening to break. “This is about the other day, isn't it? It was a joke man, a joke! Shouldn't you be filling me instead...”

The lounge chair collapsed beneath Indi, knocking the wind out of him and jiggling the water balloon of a dragon growing over him. Rai still hadn't taken the hose out of his mouth, and was now resting atop his sloshing, swelling middle. Indi watched in terror as Rai's belly gradually expanded closer and closer to his head, covering the rest of his chest and then his shoulders.

“Rai, I'll buy you lunch! I'll buy you lunch all week—wait all month!” Indi whimpered as Rai's middle pressed into his chin. “Not cool, not cool, not co--”

Indi's pleas were muffled as Rai's middle finally spread completely over the cheetah's head, prompting a renewed round of squirms. Rai let the water continue running even as he felt his gut cover

the entirety of his friend, giggling as Indi's wiggles tickled him. Once he heard the first faint creaks coming from his bloated hide he spit out the hose, allowing it to tumble to the ground. He let out an over-exaggerated, satisfied sigh, along with a small belch that jiggled his whole body. Anyone who stumbled upon the dragon would have been oblivious to the cheetah trapped beneath him.

“Well, I'd say that makes us even,” Rai said, mainly to himself. “Hopefully you'll know better than to mess with me next time.”

Of course there was no response aside from the occasional squirm of distress, which Rai knew would end soon enough. Bright rays of sunlight quickly began to warm the wide surface area of the dragon. Taking a hint from Indi, Rai decided to enjoy the good weather and have a little nap of his own. He'd worry about deflating himself and freeing his flattened friend later.