

The noon sky was cloudless, with the sun reaching its hot fingers down into the mostly-empty park. It was a quiet summer Wednesday, the kind of Wednesday that asked for nothing in return. Warm, but not terribly hot, a gentle breeze from the north, the distant soundtrack of birds and rustling leaves. In short, it was an absolutely perfect day.

So two people gearing up to do it in a secluded corner of the park didn't seem as out of place as you might expect.

Lu shifted the majority of his bulk atop Sai, his grin maddeningly wide. He was stripped to his skivvies, bright green and hugging his thick ass and strong thighs like a second skin. In this moment, Lu had no shame in his movements; he pushed groin-to-groin with Sai, teasing the strained bulge in Sai's red briefs.

"Those need to come off right now," Lu purred, inserting a hand into Sai's last scrap of clothing. Sai sucked air into his mouth at the first touch to his hard dick. Pushing his hand down far enough to let Sai's member free, Lu left the red briefs alone to lavish attention on that hard member.

"What, you're not going to whip yours out, too?" Sai said.

"I like making you wait."

"Typical."

Sai wasn't one to let such decisions go unpunished, so he pushed his now-free cock into Lu's bulge. With ferality, Sai asserted what dominance he had in this situation, grinding at Lu's still-covered cock. Lu made a hissing noise, but didn't stop grinning.

"Hold your horses, you!"

"We snuck out here for a reason, Lu. I want that reason now."

Grabbing Lu by his burly upper arms, Sai rolled over in one swift move. Now pinning his friend to the ground, Sai licked his lips lewdly and shoved both hands into Lu's boxers. His hands lingered for a moment on the curve of Lu's hips, around to the globes of Cheshire ass. With the reverie fading, Sai pushed Lu's underwear down far enough to let the encumbered cock free. He seized the opportunity and started frotting the two dicks together as if life depended on it.

Lu made a lovely, wet groaning noise and pushed his head back into the dirt. Even with the blanket beneath, it didn't seem nearly big enough for the two large-bodies rolling in the small grove. Lu slung his arms tightly around Sai's body, fingers pressing into the blue fur and thick sinew beneath.

"Sai! Ah, fuck...." Lu shuddered, halfheartedly working to push the rutting male off him.

"Didn't think I could overpower you, Purple?" Sai grinned.

"Just didn't think you were so damned needy!"

Lu accepted Sai's dominance for a few fleeting moments before, with a great shove, he pushed Sai back over. Ever-fluid, Lu eased back up on top of Sai and fully removed his boxers in one move. His rump cheeks pushing against the topside of Sai's rock-hard erection. Purring like an idling truck, Lu loomed over Sai, that grin reforming on his face.

"I know I promised you a good hard fuck--"

"Lu, don't you back out on this!"

"I'm not, I'm not!" Lu held his hands up defensively and laughed. "I merely want to offer something more than the normal."

Sai's eyes narrowed at Lu's words. He tightened up his lips in contemplation.

"What are you suggesting?"

"That you let me really blow your mind."

"And no information was exchanged," Sai grumbled.

"Come on, Sai. You trust me, right?"

"No," Sai grunted. "But, I'm curious. So--I'm not going to get hurt, am I?"

"Wonderland Scouts honor that I won't hurt you in the least, Sai." Lu held up six fingers briefly in a scout salute. Before Sai could question the extra finger, Lu had five again and was dragging himself away from his partner; there was extra care taken to rub as much of his body against Sai's in the process. Sai groaned in lust, meaning Lu had done that correctly.

To the side of the blanket was a small messenger bag Lu brought with him. It was where the blanket came from and held a few drinks for Sai and himself. Sliding an arm into the bag, Lu dug deep into its contents in a desperate search. Lu grunted as he tugged something free, sounding like he was fighting against some resistance. He fell back onto his ass after pulling too hard, but made a sound of triumph nonetheless.

"Found it," Lu said as he resumed his position on Sai. Straddling Sai so both cocks could rub together once more, Lu wrapped his hand around the dual shafts and stroked. Now it was Sai's turn to squirm from that feeling, which caused Lu's grin to expand with each micromovement from below.

"Now, just hold still, yeah?" Lu's other hand appeared between Sai's legs. It rubbed something cold and plastic against Sai's thighs and up along his rump. Before Sai could voice a complaint, there was a pressure at his asshole and something roughly dick-shaped slid inside him.

Sai winced and let a small howl escape his maw, body arching and twisting at the new and engrossing sensation. His chest heaved for a time while he grew accustomed to the thickness and pressure in his ass. When he regained composure, Sai lifted his head and looked to Lu.

"What did you just put in me?"

"All in good time. Now," Lu smirked and hunched his body over, holding his mouth right above Sai's cock. "Let's get you lubed up."

Lu wrapped his maw around the entire top half of Sai's shaft without problem. He flicked and stroked his tongue against the head and under the ridge between head and shaft, trying to set off every nerve ending there. Lu always took blowjobs like some sort of carnival game, where the high score was how many unbecoming noises he could cause his partner to make. By the way Sai shuddered and blew air through gritted teeth, Lu knew he was doing a good job.

Progressing from simple teasing, Lu began to make long, full sucks on Sai's shaft. He pushed his maw into Sai's crotch fuzz, allowing the back of his throat to tease at the cockhead (and merely just enjoying the feel of a full mouth). When Lu drew himself upward, it was with a slowness that people tended to reserve for torture. Sai's toes curled tight each time Lu pulled up, tail thumping at the blanket.

Four or five of these intense cycles and Lu popped his maw back off Sai. He wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and flashed a full-toothed grin, clearly pleased with himself. Sai almost wanted to shove Lu's head back down onto his cock--*almost*.

With his tail hiked up and still somehow managing a full arcing sway, Lu slid his body forward and pressed his rump against Sai's slick, at-attention pole. That Cheshire grin was never any closer to fading, seeming only to stretch beyond the confines of Lu's face, as Lu grew closer to spearing himself on Sai.

"Ready, big guy?"

"I've been ready for hours, you damn tease."

"I know, but foreplay is all part of the fun...."

Lu shut his eyes and lowered himself onto Sai. The tip of Sai's cock pressed back against him firmly, intently, but Sai just couldn't wait for Lu's too-slow movements. In a fluid thrust, Sai pushed himself into Lu, stretching the Cheshire's hole and filling him with a third of the spit-slick member.

One of Lu's eyes twitched at the forceful intrusion. His broad toes curled up tight, as if gripping at a ledge for purchase. A fiery vibration ran up Lu's spine, peeling like a bell in his brain. It was a good feeling, to get Sai's dick embedded in him--at least Sai knew what he was doing with it. Considering how milquetoast some partners could be, Sai was a welcome change.

"Ah, good boy," Lu shuddered.

Lu lingered in the moment, just enjoying the initial filling feeling. An impatient grunt from Sai brought Lu back to the present; though, all he could do was grin at the admonishment. With a quick breath, Lu pushed himself down further on Sai's meat.

"So, now it's time for--ah, that's nice--my surprise," Lu smiled.

"I thought the buttplug was the surprise," Sai grunted while putting both hands on Lu's round ass to support him better.

There was no response to that other than the mischievous grin on Lu's face. Leaning his body back in a way that made Sai's eyes roll into his head from the sonorous pleasure it caused, Lu reached a hand to fiddle with something out of Sai's line of sight. It wasn't a terribly uncomfortable position, if a bit awkward.

"A little to the left," Sai breathed, digging his fingers into Lu's ass.

"Hold on, almost got it--ah!" Lu arched himself at a particularly intense thrust from his partner.

Despite his groaning, Lu forced himself to not sit back upright and allow Sai to take over so quickly. A few more seconds of fiddling, though, and there was a gentle click. It must have been what Lu wanted to hear, because he chuckled breathlessly and resumed a truly vertical position. Lu pushed both hands onto Sai's middle, squeezing at the blue-furred abs.

"All right, mister. I'm all yours. Go on," Lu rumbled deep, giving a good hard grind down onto Sai's cock, "and blow that load."

Sai started to grin, but that quickly gave way to confusion and discomfort. He still bucked his hips (because it was hard to *stop* rutting), but turned his attention to the pressure suddenly growing in his midsection. Lu patted at Sai's middle with one hand while teasing his own nipple with the other.

It wasn't long before the pressure was unignorable. Sai perked his head up again and found his six pack was now a taut, rounded gut.

"Uh," was all Sai managed to say.

Lu flickered a grin Sai's way and slapped that taut stomach. It made a resonant, hollow *thunk!* that caused Sai to shiver head to toe. Sai's face contorted with newfound understanding, which mostly showed itself as incendiary rage.

"Lu! Not fair!" Sai hissed.

"What? You're going to love it," Lu purred, but pushed himself down hard onto Sai's crotch to keep Sai from getting up.

Sai groaned, putting his hands on his stomach. He felt it swelling, felt it tightening incrementally. Like some inflatable pool toy, Sai's stomach grew with a constant, roiling pressure just under the skin; there never was any real pain, at least not anything that Sai would classify as such. Lu knew what he was doing, at least, Sai admitted that. He still wasn't happy with the situation.

"Lu, pull--ah!--pull that out this instant!" Sai groaned, a sudden grind from Lu spiking the pressure briefly.

In lieu of responding, Lu sped up his body roll. His tail moved like a fifth limb to mess with something near Sai's right foot, and right after Sai felt a surge in the pressure inside his body.

Sai's stomach was large enough now that both his hands could cup the bottom of it without touching one another; it made Sai look pregnant. What that belly was also big enough to do was start rubbing at the underside of Lu's raging erection. Lu chuckled and started to grind against Sai's ballooning midsection, forming a small patch of precum-wet fur in its wake.

"Now that feels good," Lu said with a small shudder of pleasure.

Digging his fingerpads into his own sides and biting his lip, Sai forced himself not vocalize a moan of agreement. The pressure in his guts was pushing at his prostate and pelvic muscles in ways Sai was unused to, and it kept Sai at a baseline tension not unlike edging. All this sensation was only causing Sai's cock to throb with an arousal far past what he'd ever experienced before.

"Sh-shit, Lu!" Sai said through gritted teeth.

"That's it, Sai. I told you," Lu rumbled, leaning forward to jam his cock more directly into Sai's expansion. At thrice its normal size, beach ball was now an accurate way to describe Sai's middle; Lu either had a compressor running on high, or his magic was just working overtime.

Each new square inch of air made Sai all the more needful. His groans became deep-throated, lusty, wet, completely losing what decorum he had and reverting to more feral instincts. Sai gnashed his teeth, and his tongue hung from the side of his maw in bliss.

Lu rose and slid along a few inches of Sai's cock, keeping his rolling simple but intense. He was more preoccupied with lavishing affection on Sai's strained middle, but Lu couldn't deny the need of his partner's raging hard-on embedded within him.

The more Sai's stomach grew, the harder it was to keep his mind clear. The tension built beautifully against all edges of his stomach, which soon stood proud and dome-like on his body. Sai wasn't even particularly aware of the remainder of his torso following suit, his chest and sides swelling with air leaking from Sai's innards.

Sai thrust back into Lu with a renewed vigor. The positive of the air inflating Sai was he didn't find himself any heavier or harder to move (yet, at least). Lu and Sai worked together, grinding and riding one another with serious ferocity.

Lu was the first to shoot his load, gritting his teeth and letting out a hiss-like groan through them. A much larger wet spot formed on Sai's fur, which was spread by Sai's continued grinding. Unable to keep silent, Lu let his jaw go slack and rattled out a few beautiful and blissful moans before settling back as his afterglow descended.

"Aah, that's the stuff," Lu purred, leaning forward to rest his arms and chest on Sai's blue dome. His hands moved lazily to squeeze the taut stomach, bringing attention to Sai that his body was swelling in multiple directions.

This brought up a mixture of emotions for Sai. With his cock still raging in Lu's ass, there were still a lot of lust-heavy thoughts. The growth was feeling so good to him that he didn't want to stop, but the nagging fear of Lu not speaking of an end to the growth sat thorny around the pleasure. It was clear the Cheshire's magic was keeping Sai from bursting at the moment, but who knew if that effect would end.

"I'm...so close," Sai shuddered.

"I know," Lu said with a smirk, starting to circumnavigate his hands across Sai's body. "I suppose the air pressure's keeping that orgasm at bay. Gotta work harder to get yourself off, big guy."

"So work me harder!" Sai bucked his hips and momentarily squeezed Lu between cock and gut.

Lu laughed and wagged a finger at Sai. Pushing against that inflated body, now stretched broad enough to have the hints of puckering at Sai's limbs, Lu started to rise off of Sai's cock. Sai's arms shot up to jam Lu back down.

"No," Sai growled. "You're gonna finish this."

This pulled Lu into a slight state of shock--he wasn't used to taking demands from Sai. He looked at his bloated partner, trying to judge how much longer Sai would have full use of his arms, before cracking a nervous smile.

"Oh, well, if you say so," Lu said, sliding back down to hilt Sai's member. There was a new tightness from that cock, and Lu realized that Sai's dick was getting residual effects from the air.

"That's a good cat, yeah," moaned Sai, dropping his head back against the ground.

Lu winced at the new stretch to his ass. Sure, Cheshires were not easy to break, but he wasn't sure how long Sai would be hovering on the edge before he came. Lu's cock was already back at attention, though, so he couldn't deny the pleasure still inherent. Making the best of situations was Lu's thing anyway, so he started moving against Sai's thickened shaft.

Sai attempted to rub at his growing body, but his arms were swollen stiffer with air. Still managing to fold his arms after a moment's struggle, Sai slapped his hands onto his chest, feeling the lack of definition from his belly. It rounded out symmetrically, a continuation of his ballooned shape. Sai grinned toothily, hands massaging his stretched body. All the stretching made Sai even more sensitive, so each move of his hands only registered as pleasure. Being one massive erogenous zone was becoming less terrible by the second.

While not nearly spherical yet, Sai's head did rest slightly off the ground now. The small pillow of inflated flesh that was Sai's upper back cushioned his neck. He was also becoming aware of the ridged air hose being rubbed by his now-swollen asscheeks, along with the gentle cut of his red briefs stretching to their breaking point. Sai shifted his body just enough that, with

a beautiful ripping noise, the underwear suddenly became nothing more than red scraps against his blue torso.

The sensation of swelling took up more attention of Sai's lust than Lu's presence on his member. It was an indescribable feeling, the full-body pleasure of air puffing him larger, bit by bit. Sai was up the wall and in another state entirely. He never knew he needed this to happen, but now that it was happening, Sai was in heaven.

"How big are you making me?" exhaled Sai, attempting to talk over a groan.

"We'll see how much you can take."

Lu shifted uncomfortably. Sai's cock was big enough now that it was getting pushy with Lu's positioning, gently encouraging him to sit forward further. This kept Lu pressed flat to Sai's torso--not that Lu minded. He nuzzled his maw into the curved bloat, kissing at a new spot every few seconds. Each small ministrations caused Sai to moan or whimper, his body bafflingly over-sensitive.

Sai's couldn't fight the pressure in his limbs anymore, and his arms snapped dully back to his sides. They hung at right angles to his balloon torso, semi-taut. His arms looked smoother even under his shaggy fur, no longer looking defined with muscle. This only grew to match the rest of Sai's body where one would be hard-pressed to find even the smallest hint of cut muscle left.

None of these changes seemed to be adversely affecting Sai, though. Even as his head rose from the ground, both from the back of his torso swelling and Lu's weight on his lower half, Sai had no sensation of being damaged. Sai curled his stiffening fingers just to feel the tenseness even in the outermost edges of his body; he did the same with his toes, feet feeling large and sticky. It was like he'd sat on them for a very long time.

Lu pressed his fingers into Sai's body and growled. Sai's cock was edging on triple the size it started, and while Lu was finding excessive amounts of enjoyment in that, it was also starting to get uncomfortably tight. He couldn't even shift to find a more comfortable position--all positions were him being full-up with Sai's inflated cock.

Doing his best to move on the massive pole, Lu jammed his own crotch hard against Sai's roundness. What was once a taut wolf stomach was now an overinflated balloon, Sai already four feet wide in all directions. Lu used this extra bulk to really stick it to his own arousal, which quickly splattered a second batch of seed into the tight squish between Lu and Sai. Much to the Cheshire's pleasure, Sai made a noise and tried to hump into Lu's ass.

"Ah! I think--I think I'm goddamn close now," Sai mumbled, maw unable to open wide against his inflated neck.

Lu grinned, but there was a tiny nibble of worry in the back of his brain. He brushed his feet down and against Sai's engorged sac; those balls were the size of basketballs. Lu gulped silently.

Sai's body had enough mobility for him to hump, even if it felt more for show. He thrust up against Lu's stretched and abused hole, jamming that inflated member as deep as he could. The baseline blue balling was untenable now, like he was fighting with the mere act of orgasm. Considering his body was more spherical than anything now, this wasn't terribly surprising.

"I...I..." Sai gasped, pushing his chin down into his bloated neck. A snarl rose up from his mouth that quickly turned into a howl.

Gripping tight to Sai's bouncy house body, Lu braced himself--and for good reason. Sai's howl was the keening bell to his orgasm, with the first cannon-strike of seed bursting into Lu. It was a wave of heat, and Lu arched his body at the sensation. He let out a massive roar of a groan, the hot spunk flooding him quickly. Sai's cock throbbed inside of Lu with such intensity that Lu could feel each pulse, each jettison of cream.

Lu attempted to lean back as far as that overinflated prick would allow. Sai's cock was still going full-force, another giant glob of seed adding to the gallons already in Lu. Putting his hands onto his stomach, Lu winced and felt it bow outward with liquid heaviness. He took a breath, then clammed up again as a third load shot into him.

"Ah, dear me," Lu groaned as a sudden salty taste bubbled up his throat. He swallowed back the semen trying to escape vertically.

Load after load came from Sai, bloating Lu's middle out aggressively. Whether the extra seed came from over-stimulation or a side-effect of magic, it was impossible to tell. Lu clung for dear life at Sai's stretched hide, trying to keep his composure as he swelled like his partner was. That weight was the main difference, Lu's belly sitting low and hanging on his form. When Sai would make an otherwise-ineffective thrust, Lu just felt his stomach jiggle.

"How much do you have in there, Sai?" Lu asked himself.

Sai was too blissed to respond, much less keep his tongue inside his maw. His cock was doing all the work, more cum filling Lu up by the minute. It was hard for Sai to even remember that Lu was trapped on his cock--sure, he *knew*, but he was so in his own world because of the inflation. His body rivaled the size of a small truck, and the joy of inflating was at the forefront of his mind.

Grappling at Sai's midsection, Lu tried his best not to totally lose himself, too. When the final throbs vibrated through Lu's stretched body, the Cheshire breathed a heavy sigh of relief and started to attempt his escape. Lu's new belly severely weighed him down and, coupled with the overgrown size of Sai's cock, proved a large obstacle to overcome. It wasn't just a sizeable paunch, but a real, hefty gut hanging there on his front. It was akin to gaining one hundred pounds in a minute.

It took some rough doing and quite a few false starts, but Lu extracted himself off of Sai's member in inches. He was thankful, too, that despite mostly being filled with air, Sai's member still shrunk enough post-orgasm to allow him to wriggle free. Lu tumbled ungracefully to the ground, where he hugged his stomach and let out another groan. A happy groan, by the fact that his cock was re-hardening for a third time, pressing up against the underside of that jiggling gut.

"Ah, remind me to do this again," Lu purred, digging his fingers into the dome of his stomach. He spent some time just allowing it to slosh and settle, enjoying the sensations that came with being so full of wolf cum.

Lu was ripped from his reverie by the intrusion of Sai's leg bumping against him. Looking up, Lu could only grin. That once-muscular leg was now a softly-tapering cone of blue fur, unable to bend and only swelling more. Part of Sai's thigh was engulfed in his swelling torso, making his limb look stunted or shortened somehow. Air-fat toes wiggled despite their near-immobility.

Rising to his feet (which took some real doing), Lu waddled around Sai's perimeter. He traced a claw through the blue fur, along the sensitive flesh, teasing with each step. Lu dodged around Sai's immobilized arm and stood there before Sai's head, a massive grin plastered across his face. He bumped Sai's head with his belly to get the balloon's attention.

"Wha!" Sai yelped, being so rudely broken from his bliss.

"Your handiwork," Lu said as he jiggled his gut.

Sai contemplated this for a moment, then resumed a dopey grin.

"Yeah, it looks good on ya."

Lu rolled his eyes. He reached down, stroking his hand over Sai's head and between his ears. Leaning the great weight of his body against Sai's mostly-air one, Lu let himself sink into the rounded flesh and displacing air elsewhere in the process. He spent a quiet few moments there with Sai.

"Well, time to finish this," Lu purred.

"How big am I going to get?" Sai said, with an air of hope in his voice. This made Lu grin, his tail regaining its jaunty sway.

"Oh, until the compressor gives up the ghost."

Out of thin air, Lu plucked a lawn chair and a pair of shorts. He made a brief show of wiggling into the bottoms, stretching over the new girth of his waist. Lu wasn't even able to button it under the hefty cum-belly, but they stayed up by pure will power. Then, with a grin, Lu disappeared from Sai's vision.

A sudden weight far atop Sai's torso was his clue that Lu was still nearby. Lu paced around atop Sai, seeming to search for the perfect spot. He finally unfolded the chair at what was the peak of his friend's middle and sat down, reclining. The sun was still nice and bright, only just creeping into the early afternoon. In a single afternoon Lu gained a cum gut and Sai was acting as his sunning mountain. Not too shabby.

Sai wasn't done inflating, not even close. The minutes sailed by, and whether the compressor had kicked it up a notch or Sai just hadn't noticed how fast he'd been inflating, he couldn't tell. All Sai *could* tell now was the swelling moving fast, with an unignorable alacrity now that Lu wasn't wedged on his dick.

There were benchmarks, points that Sai reached where he knew he was getting larger. The most prominent was when his hands and feet were first brushed by his inflated torso--not by bending or rubbing, but by his body growing so wide that his arms and legs were completely encapsulated. Sai wiggled his balloon-animal hands and feet, rubbing fur on fur pleasantly.

The first brush of a tree against Sai's body caused him to shiver--the next milestone. While Sai couldn't turn his head to look down at his current distance off the ground, the feel of nettles and leaves made Sai aware he was not small anymore. This made his over-inflated cock bounce and shoot another small load of cum.

The mumblings and shocked gasps of passerby came next. Lu grinned down at the slowly-amassing phalanx of rubbernecks, and reached down to rub at Sai's body. Each little touch to Sai's flesh caused him to shiver, once again blissed out with his form blimping further, higher, wider. In fact, to call Sai a blimp would be to speak too highly of the size of blimps.

“Maybe we’ll keep you this big until Thanksgiving, then you can be in the parade,” Lu said, his voice somehow finding its way to Sai’s ears. Lu felt a rumble through the massive wolf at the teasing.

Sai’s concept of time was completely off; he wasn’t sure how long he’d been attached to that compressor, but he knew that he was only ever a larger, lewder balloon than before. It added him to the core with pleasureable madness, so he didn’t even notice the compressor dying. A small whine from somewhere behind Sai was the only signal that it’d stopped.

Lu clicked his tongue--he heard the wine. He also knew that meant Sai was at his fullest. Peering down from his perch, it was akin to looking down from a five-story building; Lu was glad he wasn’t afraid of heights. Settling back into his lounging lawn chair, Lu caused a tanning mirror and sunglasses to coalesce with a flick of his hand.

“One block-sized wolf to lounge on--check. One gut full of cum--check. No one to bother me while I get some sun?”

Lu slid the sunglasses onto his face.

“Double check.”