

He was a tall, fit Husky. He looked amazing, he really did. Too bad for him, I guess! I just couldn't resist. His cream white tummy fur peeking under his shirt seemed so soft, and so tempting, and his shiny dark back coat looked so appealing... He had dark purple hair, organized in neat spikes around his long ears which stood to attention. He also had some streaks of the same purple color here and there in his back fur showing through his white shirt, arranged in beautiful tribal patterns. He even had some of them in his fluffy rolled up tail, which he held high. I like them strong minded, keeping their pride, whatever their predicament. Although, admittedly, his best feature was still his eyes. His left eye was a deep purple, which explained the choice of dying some of his fur this same purple, while the right one was a warm gold. Those eyes, paired with his beautiful smile and heartwarming laugh, were just too much for me to resist. He also had the bad idea to show them off while I was walking by, and so close to my private "torture chamber". It only took me a heartbeat to decide he'd be the next, the same heartbeat it took to get one of those big boners I like so much.

As if Fate was giving me a sign, he was just saying good bye to his friend when I saw him in the street, and was about to head in my direction. When he was about to pass by me, I launched a bright "Hello" to get his attention, which worked perfectly. We made eye contact, and as he answered with his beautiful smile a "Hello" of his own, I did my trick, my deep blue eyes turning into a sky blue color for a few heartbeats. As usual, the hypnosis worked perfectly. His "Hello" trailed, while his face turned completely expressionless. This meant I had ten minutes until he broke out of it, and since my trick only worked once on every people, I had better not waste time. I made him follow me to the flat I anonymously owned around the corner. Once in there, I made him strip out of his clothe, and then go into the bathroom. I made him stand in the middle of the room, where I adjusted the chains and handcuffs which hung from the ceiling to tie his wrists together above his head. Not high enough to be painful or too uncomfortable, but high enough to make sure he wouldn't be able to do anything with his hands. I then strapped his hindpaws to the ground with some ankle cuffs to prevent any kicking. Since I met him just around the corner, I still had five minutes of control over him, so I had a bit of fun making him take poses, and showing off his big hindpaws. Way too soon, the five minutes were gone, and I sensed he was snapping out of it. Sighing, I left the bathroom to ready myself. Searching through his clothes, I found his keys, and his ID. I went to his place, which was 10 minutes away from where he was now my prisoner. Surprisingly, I realized from the letter box that, that hot guy, who also seemed super friendly, preferred to live on his own, rather than rooming with friends. Well, it made things easier for me, no need to be sneaky to get in. I just used his keys and went in, putting the special remote control I had brought on his living room table, before leaving and heading back to the torture chamber.

He had been freed from the hypnosis for a good 20 minutes by the time I came back, which was certainly more than enough for him to realize what was about to happen, or rather the general idea. I had just opened the door when he shouted "HEEEEEELP, SOMEONE HELP ME! I'VE BEEN CAPTURED? SOMEONE CALL FOR HELP". I chuckled as I closed the door. "No need to shout, no one can hear you. This building has excellent sonic isolation, and the no one else lives on this floor, so that's pretty much hopeless". I heard him panting, probably trying to catch his breath after shouting his lungs out like that. "Who the hell are you? What are you fucking gonna do to me?". This time I just laughed out loud. "You know, you're the first who wants to find out. The others usually just kept pleading for me to let them go, or kept shouting insults at me, or just kept their mouth shut", I said, still in the living room, preparing his gag. Once ready, I stripped out of my own clothes, and made my way to the bathroom, keeping the mouth gag behind my back. As soon as I entered the room,

his ears flattened back, he bared his fangs and growled at me. "My my, you really are strong minded" I said, before licking my chops. "HOW DARE Y-" he started, but got interrupted as I darted to place the gag in his mouth. Before he could do anything, I had the stuff locked in place. While he Mmmffed and whimpered trying to free his muzzle, I took the time to observe him some more, which is when I got my first surprise. Despite all the shouting, his cock was already peeking out of his sheath. "Oh my, I hadn't seen that coming. You're actually already enjoying this! I really found a pearl this time!" I said, my most mischievous smile growing on my muzzle. "Well, if you're enjoying the chains, I'll let you enjoy the rest too!" I said, slowly spinning around to let him get a better look at my body. And however angry for being held prisoner he was, he couldn't resist watching me and analyzing my body.

After all, it wasn't everyday you met a cross between a European Lynx and a Scottish Collie. So I made sure to show off for him. I was only 5'6", and my 80kgs made me a bit on the heavy side. But I loved how I looked. I had pretty fit arms and torso, a nice pair of thunder thighs, big, fluffy hindpaws, and most of my excess fat was on my belly and love handles, packed into a round soft ball-like paunch which I loved, although a good deal of fat also went to my bum, shaping it into a nice bubble butt everyone loved groping, especially me. My face didn't look particularly full, mostly thanks to my massive sideburns. My deep sea blue hair was arranged in really short spikes between my ears, which were slightly longer than normal, with the usual tufts above it. My eyes were a deep sea blue too, with a golden hue all around my iris, especially visible when night started falling. My fur was a dark golden hue, so dark it almost seemed reddish. Instead of the usual brown, my markings were the same deep sea blue as my eyes, and so was my belly fur instead of the normal creamy white. I could however turn this deep sea blue into sky blue at will, although it automatically turned sky blue when I used magic. But my magic was very limited, and I only could use a few tricks, such as the hypnosis one. Thanks to my Collie ascending, my muzzle was slightly longer than a lynx's, my fur was also slightly longer, I earned a nice big fluffy tail, and I also inherited a nice big dog cock. Although pretty average in length (6 inches, which still looked long with my short stature), I was pretty proud of how thick I was (2,5 inches in diameter, I could hardly wrap my handpaw around it). My knot, probably because I was half-Lynx, didn't get much wider than my actual girth, but since I was pretty thick to start with, it still swelled to a more than decent 3,5 inches in diameter. Although not fully grown yet, it already formed two nice bumps at the base of my dark red shaft. Right under my cock stood my plump sack, filled with two orange-sized balls, which made my skin delightfully tight, and which also produced deliciously big loads.

Once I was done showing off, taking a few poses, moaning a bit as I rubbed my round little belly or stroked my cock, I took another glance, to see that he was now starting to pant, and getting really hard. "Glad to see you enjoyed the show" I said, winking. He flattened his ears some more, if that is even possible, and tried to give me a snarl, which the gag prevented, but nothing could hide the fact he was also blushing quite deeply. I chuckled again, before adding "Let's see how much you'll like what follows! Or rather, how fast you'll learn to like it. All the others ended up liking it sooner or later..." Despite the tough look he tries to put on, he can't hide the curiosity that sparkles in his eyes, seemingly slightly relieved that the torture is going to be sexual rather than just physical and painful. I went to one corner of the bathroom where the only piece of furniture stood. It was a simple cabinet, out of which I took a big special buttplug, and a pot of lube. After making sure the plug was clean and undamaged, I smeared lube all over it, and went back to the Husky. He raised an eyebrow for a second when he saw the black rubber material, until it realized what it was, and shuddered at the size of it. My mischievous smile came back as he whimpered, slightly shaking his head while I moved around him, stopping at his back. He whimpered louder, his tail slightly

dropping, fighting between his pride and his discomfort at the idea of taking such a big plug. With my free hand, I groped at his nice bubble butt, before reaching around to feel his now fully hard cock despite all the whimpering. His knot had even started forming, and grew some more as I gently stroked him. I chuckled again, and then started to press the plug against his hole, which he clenched as hard as possible. But the lube and my pushing made it ineluctable, the plug pressed harder and harder against his hole, and was starting to get in. He let out a loud whimper and tried to wiggle his butt out of the way, but to no avail. In just a few minutes, the plug went in, finally popping in place, and staying there despite his obvious tries at pushing it back out. There was a button at the base of the plug. I put a finger on it, not activating yet, and went around the husky again. I wanted to see the look on his face when I pushed on the button. He looked at me, and started looking even more worried when he saw my mischievous smile, wondering what I had in store to look so happy. I then pushed on the button, which caused the plug to hum and start swelling. He yipped around his gag as he felt the plug swelling up and plugging him completely. His beautiful eyes rolled as the pressure grew, his body arching with the sensation. I let a loud purr escape my muzzle as I saw him like this, and gave another few playful strokes at his cock.

I then knelt down, planting a kiss on his cock, which made him shudder again, while I reached for the shower hose that was embed in the floor. There was no shower head at the end of it, though. I pulled out some length of hose, and with my hindpaws, I activated the water flow using the four special tiles that were on the floor: one to increase the water flow, one to decrease it, one to make the water warmer, one to make it colder. I tapped the tiles a few times, to get the water running to a decent speed, and nicely warm. All the while, the Husky watched me with doubtful eyes, obviously wondering what I had in mind, all the while panting from the pressure the buttplug created in his ass. I then started aiming the hose toward him, the hose now sprouting a nice stream of warm water on his thighs, on his package, on his belly, before I went around him to stand at his back again. I let the warm water run on his hot ass for a few seconds, before moving it lower to aim the jet at his balls, which makes him moan around his gag, and blush again. I smirked as I then moved the hose close to the buttplug, aiming at a tube that went through it, which the husky couldn't have noticed. I took a step to the left to see realization hit his face as some of the water made its way through the plug. And I wasn't disappointed, as soon as he realized it, his eyes shot wide open, and he gave me a "Oh please tell me I'm wrong" look. I burst out laughing at the sight, which made him squirm even harder against his bonds, almost panicking. I stumbled a bit because of the laughing, and suddenly stopped, when I found myself facing his package. I gave him an incredulous look and whispered "Seriously?!". The guy was hard as a rock, and his knot was fully formed by now. Fate was definitely with me on this one, it sent me a prey that even was into the stuff I was planning to inflict on him! "This all just got ten times more fun" I told him, licking my chops again, while he was blushing so hard he seemed to emit waves of heat.

I smirked, cut the water flow, and then went back behind him to put the hose in place on the plug. The plug was specifically designed for this purpose, so that the seal was perfect, and no leak could be possible. It even was equipped with a one way valve, which will make sure any single drop of water (or actually anything else thanks to one of his magic tricks) that went in would stay there, unless it decided to go all the way through to the victim's mouth. I stepped in front of him again, and started slowly stroking his cock again, but so slowly it must have been painfully teasing. I put my other handpaw under his balls and heave them, making them roll around in my palm to tease him even further, which had the effect of making him moan and raise his head to the ceiling. That was exactly what I was waiting for to step on the tile to let the water flow again. His head immediately goes down again to watch his belly,

letting out another whimper, with the difference that this one was a *needy* whimper. I looked at him in disbelief at the sound, my smile getting even wider. I stopped jerking him and just grasped his cock in my right hand, while I put the left one against his lower belly, to feel it filling and slowly swelling out. He gasped around his gag at the treatment of his cock, trying to hump in my hand, but I held his cock too tight for it to work. He had barely any water inside of him, and yet he was already aching for release. I smiled at this, and stepped twice on the tile again to send more water in. The flow intensified, and his belly started to gurgle from the massaging of the water and the movement it caused while it went up in his digestive system. I purred, feeling his belly starting to really push against my hand at this point, already losing its definition, turning the base of those hot abs in a bloated parody of themselves. I purred louder at the sight, and tapped on the tile once more before kneeling down in front of the husky. I looked up once more, just long enough to see his face, slightly struggling to see around the bump that his belly was forming, to beg me with his eyes and whimpers not to let him go or to stop the water, but definitely to help him get off. My jaw breaking smile grew even wider as I obliged, kissing the tip of his cock, before giving it a gentle lick. I then moved my face under it to reach for his balls. I shoved my muzzle into them, feeling them moving around. I took his whole sack in my mouth and started sucking on it, which elicited a loud moan from him, as if he was about to shoot right there and then. That would have been too easy of course, so I –almost regretfully– let go of them, and moved back to align his cock with my muzzle. I could hear him panting hard at that point.

Before getting his cock back in my mouth, I decided it was time to use another of my tricks. My marking and eyes turned sky blue again, while I focused on his balls. The effect was instant, I could see them growing already. This was one of my favorite tricks: it induced an overproduction of the targeted organ, and while his hypnosis could only ever be used once on the same person, this one trick could be used on the same person once a day. I put one hand under his balls, to feel them churning in my palm as they started overproducing cum at a quick pace, causing visible growth. According to his loud moans, he was feeling it too. I took my hand away, at which point he Mmmed delightfully, feeling the full weight of his growing sack, his balls swelling from their grape size to the size of lemons already. I then slowly took his cock in my mouth, my tongue hovering mere millimeters away from his cock, close enough to tickle it. This, combined with my warm breath, made him shudder with pleasure, his belly growing rapidly, already big enough to have erased any trace of abs, just swelling into a round balloon, begging to get bigger and rounder. His cock was throbbing hard by now, and I had to be very careful not to let him shoot right then. More and more of his 8 inches cock was sliding inside my mouth, my nose was getting closer to his knot. I kept going, until my nose bumped into his knot, and stayed there, resisting the urge to purr, which would stimulate him way too much, with the tip of his cock pressing against my throat. I enjoyed the feeling, the small gag reflex that caused more pleasure than discomfort at this point, his cock throbbing in my mouth, his belly growing in front of my eyes, visible swelling, and getting closer and closer to my face, and also starting to press down on his full knot. He was moaning hard by now, begging to release the load that was still growing in his filling balls, which had reached the size of oranges by now, just like mine. I leave my own rock hard cock unattended, my own full knot pressing against my round belly, just arousing me enough to make want his cum in my belly even more.

I felt him getting extremely close, but didn't want that to happen until his belly started pushing in my face. Since we were lacking time, I did the only thing I could to speed things up. I moved my hindpaw to reach for the tile, and tapped on it several times. If I'd still been able to see his face over his belly, I'd have seen his eyes shoot wide open again, as he howled

around his gag, feeling the stream of water increasing greatly. His belly rapidly swells out, bulging to the side, slightly lifting up from the growing pressure, quickly reaching the size of a basket ball, bumping into my face. That was all I needed. My hands, which had been playing with his thighs and bubble butt until now, went back to service. I used my left hand to play with his now apple-sized balls, while my right hand shot for his knot and clamped tight behind it to simulate a tie. It was all he needed. He tried howling around his gag harder, pushing his cock harder in my mouth, slightly sliding down my throat, and started releasing the big load I had helped him produce. I stayed there, feeling his cock twitch in my mouth and shooting rope after rope of cum directly into my stomach, while his belly pushed harder against my forehead, his skin starting to feel delightfully tight to me. He moaned hard from the pressure of his belly, letting one last fat jet of cum down my gullet, before I slowly let go of his cock, getting the remnants of his cum on my tongue to taste his lovejuice. Lost in euphoria, he could just grunt at the growing pressure of his belly, which by now had reached the size and shape of a basketball, looking extremely tight, making my cock drip more and more precum. Panting, and patting my slightly swollen belly, I moved my hand to the tile to reduce the water flow until it stopped. I lay down, trying to catch my breath, while the husky just went all limp in his bonding, breathing deeply to recover from his climax, his lungs having to fight with his big, tight belly. His knot was already going down, however his cock only went semi-hard, not completely soft. Probably a side effect from the pressure in his belly.

He looked even rounder from the ground, and although his balls had deflated while shooting his load, I could see them growing again, already past the size of lemons again. The mere sight was enough to make some precum shoot from my rock hard cock onto my belly, reminding me that the fun was far from over. I got back up, unscrewed the hose from his plug, and then untied him. He was too spent from his inflation and climax to attempt anything at this point. Once the chains were untied, I helped him out of the bathroom to a mattress in the next room, where he flopped down on his back, rubbing his painfully tight belly with his hands, too caught up to notice anything. The mattress was equipped with its own chains, which I strapped to the cuffs he was still wearing. He just whimpered when I pulled his hands away from his belly, but showed no form of opposition. While I let him recover a bit, I prepare both of us for the next round. Two airpumps were already set next to the mattress. I took the first hose and strapped it to the husky's buttplug again, but he hardly reacts, even when I tug on the hose to make sure it was well attached. I then took the other hose and put it up my own hole, before adjusting the two pumps. I put his pump on medium flow, while I put mine on high, my cock dripping precum all the time. I then knelt down next to him and rub his belly and stroke his cock to get him hard again, which happens surprisingly fast. "Man, you have quite a great deal stamina", I whispered, softly whistling. He was still out of it though. I put his cock in my mouth again, sucking some to get his attention, and coating his dick with my saliva. I then get in position, kneeling on either side of him, aiming my hole at his dick, before slowly pushing back to the hilt, which had the effect of plugging me up too. I loved the feeling of his cock inside me, and of his grapefruit sized balls pushing against my butt. Once I was in place, precum dripping continuously from my cock on his belly, I decided to use yet another of my tricks to get his attention back once and for all. My markings going sky blue again, I rubbed his belly with my hands, providing him with some magic stretch, feeling his tight belly soften in my paws, getting more and more give again. I felt his breathing easing a bit, and then watched his eyelids opening again, his color mismatched gaze hitting me full force. I quickly regained control of myself, and told him "Hi there princess, glad to see you back around. I have another game I want to play with you. The rules are extremely easy: I'm going to turn the two pumps on, and I'll stop each pump when the one it is

inflating cums. Easy, right?" I winked, while he whimpered around his gag, although I wasn't sure whether he was pleading for mercy, or just getting hungry for it. I gave one last rub to his belly, before setting the two pumps on. We both moaned at the air quickly entering us, my round belly quickly swelling outwards like a balloon. Although his growth was slightly slower, the air going through the water in his belly made that delightful bubbling noise, arousing me even further. Losing no time, I started humping his growing belly, sinking my cock in his balloon, which was already tightening again fast. I humped in earnest, each time bouncing back on his swelling balls, which were each by now reaching the size of a basketball, making me ache for his cum. My belly kept inflating fast, already rounding out a lot, and bulging far enough that my cock was now trapped between our two swelling bellies, my full knot rubbing against our lower bellies, while his own knot swelled fast in my ass, trapping me there. I moaned louder and louder while he yipped from the overstimulation his body was going through, his eyes rolling in his head, starting to thrust into me too, needing to shoot a second load already, which his balls were happy to produce. The tightness of my belly, the rubbing against my cock and his fucking me just became too much for me, and I started purring out loud as I shot my load all over his blimping belly, which kept growing and pushing my cock harder against my own belly, making my cock aim higher with each passing second, until I were shooting all over his face too.

Once I was done, I let myself fall back on his huge balls, which, combined with my ass clenching on his cock, his huge, tight belly and the smell of cum on his face sent him over the edge too. My eyes shot wide open as I felt the first huge jet of cum hitting my insides, instantly swelling my belly some more. I just had enough time to start the stretching spell on my own belly before his cum started flowing into me like a geyser, blimping the hell out of me, the pressure rising despite my stretching spell. The feeling was so intense that it triggered my second climax, covering some more of his belly with my cum. After a whole minute, and when I felt like I couldn't take it anymore, his cum flow decreased at last. I couldn't even see his face anymore, my belly the size of a beach ball being pushed up by his own blimp, trapping my cock into pure ecstasy. I barely managed to force myself to reach for the pump to switch them off, before flopping back on his still swollen balls, which elicited another of his grunts. I waited there, panting, waiting for his knot to deflate, while he seemingly drifted off to sleep from exhaustion. I watched his cute cum covered face while he slept, cancelling the spell I had put on his balls immediately rather than letting it run to its term, since I didn't want him to go hard again and me to get stuck on his knot even longer. After around half an hour, his knot had deflated enough for me to get it out of my ass. I got up, and got the hose out my ass, clenching hard to prevent the cum from flowing out of me, reaching for another buttplug I kept ready next to the mattress. Once I was plugged, I went on to untie the balloon of a husky he was from his bonds, also removing his cuffs. He just lay there panting. As soon as his hands were free, they shot to his belly to rub it, smearing my cum all over his blimp, and as soon as I removed his gag, his tongue shot out to lick as much of my cum as he possibly could. I chuckled as I stepped back and reached for a large shirt I had for such occasions and put it on, not caring about the cum I smeared in my own belly while it grew against his own. And then put my trousers back on, without underwear, before locking the wardrobe. I picked up the card with my email address I had prepared on the table and sent it on his belly. "Thank you, dearie, you make a wonderful balloon. If you wanna do it again, you have my email" I said, winking. "FYI, I got rid of your clothes, knowing they wouldn't fit you. And the plug will automatically disconnect once you push on the button of the remote control I left at your place... Good luck getting there, Mr. slutty Husky!" I winked again and prepared to leave, rubbing my tight belly and wondering if it was traumatizing enough that he'd want to do it all again, when he shouted "WAIT! Wait a moment please. Can't I get your phone number

rather? It'd save us some time. When can we do it again? And what's your name? I'm Nataëlys" he said as fast as he could, watching over his blimped belly. I stopped in my tracks, then looked back at him. "Wow, slutty sounds like an understatement now". I smirked, looked into my pocket for another card with my numer and address on it, and tossed it to him. "I'm Noctaleonn. Guess I'll see you soon then", and then I left, licking my chops in anticipation with our next metting, while my cock, which already got hard again, started making a wet spot in my trousers. And so I went in the streets, enjoying the heads turning as I passed, knowing full well they might get a lot more surprised if they kept going in this direction, which meant they might also meet a naked Husky with his belly the size of a beachball and covered in cum, licking some more cum off his face, and with grapefruit sized balls swinging under his legs.