

Practice and Progress

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A Patreon Vignette for Garuda

May belongs to her owner

Reese belongs to Garuda

May decides its a good day to break out the pump and see if her capacity training is paying off. She fills herself to the brim with soda and greatly enjoys the process, though she may need a second opinion on her progress.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and contains a Female Bunny, Liquid Inflation via Anal Hose, Soda Bloating, and Masturbation.

A mischievous glint flashed through May's eyes as a delightfully sinful idea popped into her head. The lapine checked her phone as she rose from her couch, and once she decided she had *just* enough time, made her way to her closet. She sauntered to the door and threw it open, then reached through her tops and jackets to the floor below. Faint pats thumped from the tiny room while she blindly felt about, and a grin spread across her face once she found her mark. She let out a soft grunt of effort and pulled it free from its resting place, then stumbled back with its weight. The chubby bunny shook her ears from her eyes and, and a faint blush kindled in her cheeks while she beheld the cardboard container. Her hips wiggled with delight as memories of past satisfactions rose up, which grew in intensity and clarity as she opened the box and spilled its contents across her bed. A unique device sprawled across the plush comforter and spread its hoses wide. May looked the pump up and down and tested it to ensure it still worked, then set off for the kitchen once satisfied with its performance. She returned shortly after with a colossal bottle of soda, heavy enough to sway her back and forth with every step. A sigh of relief puffed from her chest when she sat it down, and her mattress squeaked with protest when she plopped down.

May wiggled her hips and slid from her shorts and panties, freeing her broad hips to the soft embrace of her bed. She reached across to her nightstand and produced a modest vial of lube, then stretched for her complicated toy. The heat in her cheeks kindled and spread through the rest of her as she grabbed a hose, the one ended with a rounded spade, then slathered a generous layer of ooze across its surface. The rabbit turned onto her front and raised her ass into the air, then languidly spread the rest of the lube between her cheeks. A soft moan tumbled from her muzzle as she teased her fingers around her pucker, polishing her flexing entrance to a shine. Her eyes fluttered shut as she pressed one of her fingers through the sensitive ring, then another and another, sliding them in and out until properly warmed up. Her hips idly rolled with every slow slide of her hand, until she remembered her pump and its lewd nozzle. May bit her lower lip and drove the rounded tip into the cleft of her ass, and a wavering moan tumbled from her chest as it wedged her well-worked entrance open. Her toes curled as she neared its widest point, and a pulse of pleasure bounced through her form when she clenched around the groove of its base. A few playful tugs ensured its seal, and she rolled onto her back to prepare the rest.

The soft hiss of escaping carbonation filled the room as she opened the massive bottle of soda, then tightened the pump's other end around its opening. A shiver of anticipation ran down her spine as the drink's fizz flowed through the tube and tickled her passage, a modest prelude of what was to come. May quickly reclaimed her composure, then blindly reached for the pump's controls and switched it on. A low hum announced her success, and her toes curled with impending delight as the dark beverage flowed up the hose. A sharp gasp filtered through her teeth when the chilled fluid met her warm body, which drew out into a blissful sigh as the flow bore into her figure. Bubbles of carbonation broke and sparked against her sensitive inner workings as the soda filled her from the bottom up, teasing out squeaks and groans of bliss. Every twitch or flutter of her muscles unleashed more and more of the pleasurable pockets, fueling a chain reaction that eroded her carnal resistance. May's knees pulled to the softly growing swell of her middle as her climax neared, struggling to do everything in her power to hold off her release. The longer she

waited, the greater the payoff, and she wanted nothing short of a rapturous explosion.

May's self-discipline waned as the wash of soda crept through her figure, swelling her middle and sloshing through her inner workings. Every little twist and turn of her hips unleashed a chorus of sloshing, and she couldn't help but reach down and indulge in the sensation. She gripped her tightening paunch and jostled it up and down, building pockets of pressure that rushed through her bowels and overloaded her nerves. Her stomach swelled ahead of the chilly flood as its carbonation rose, bunching her top beneath her breasts as she quietly belched through her teeth. The compounding build up of carbonation far outpaced her modesty, however, and pressure mounted through her entire form. The bunny squeezed her eyes shut with delight and writhed in the powerful sensation, driving them higher and higher as she pushed herself to cum. She dropped her jaw in a silent gasp as the fist dribbles of drink reached her empty stomach, cooling her chest as adding to the rush. Her chest fluttered as she sealed her lips and blocked the drink's only avenue of escape, adding to her ballooning build up until her anatomy finally gave. A distinct pop rose above the pump's work and her groans of bliss when her belly button popped out, shorting her nerves with a bliss that sent her over the edge. Her arms squished against her tight middle and dove between her thighs as she came, and a distinctly un-ladylike belch tore passed her lips as she drew out her climax.

Her middle briefly deflated as she bucked and writhed and rode out a spine-tingling orgasm, though its growth resurged with her tossing and turning. The pump's relentless flow only added to the rebuilding tightness, until the firm curve of her stomach stood out against her relatively soft paunch. May's eyes snapped open when a burst of soda cut her blissful cries short, though she found the wits to shut her mouth before more of her drink spilled free. May battled her anatomy and gulped it down, then swallowed and swallowed until her throat cleared. Her belly quivered in rebellion for a brief instant before she cut the pump off, then flopped onto her back and reveled in her extreme fullness. The pressure of her inner workings against her womb and rekindled her lusts, and her thorough sloshing set her on the path to release once more. Before she she could fully indulge her bloated state, however, a faint sound caught her ears and attention. A groan of hedonistic effort resonated in her chest as she sat up and sealed the hose in her ass, then tugged it free and left the plug behind. She hastily slid the pump under the bed, then laid across the mattress on her side and softly jostled her middle. A burst of carbonation filled her mouth before she pushed it back down, just in time for the bedroom door to swing open.

"Hey Reese," she cooed. "Why don't you come over here and show me what you think of my progress~?"