

Soothing Waters

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A Patreon Vignette for Garuda

Reese and Stella belong to Garuda

May belongs to her owner

Removing the runaway virility spell from Reese was not done without a cost.

While the knight has been mostly restored to his former self, May and Stella continue to deal with its side effects. Fortunately, Reese is able to look after them in the meantime.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and the following tags apply: Female, Bunny, Male, Fox, Bathing, Inflation, Cum Inflation, Belly Rubbing, Navel Penetration, M/F, Voyeurism

Hazy steam hanged in the air of the castle's bath house, warding off the chill of the night. Torches mounted to walls flickered and bathed the pools in warm light, and privacy curtains cast long shadows across the glassy pools. The flowing sound of water filling a bucket broke the tranquil silence, followed by a long pour and breathless groan. Tiny ripples traveled across the bath as its two occupants moved, one basking in the languid attention of the other. Reese and his bared form dipped low into the water to fill his vessel once more, then rose to his full height over Princess May's swollen and sloshing belly. If he stood on his toes, he could nearly reach its plush peak. The bunny let out another soft, indulgent moan when he bathed her pelt once again, soothing its stretch with warmth and washing away a layer of grime. Every banished coat of dried cum only revealed more however, though May hardly minded, since it meant more time with her knight.

"We may need to try something else," Reese murmured. "I think it's still replicating."

May stifled a cum-laced belch into her palm. "I'm happy to keep with this plan," the bunny grinned.

Reese's muzzle warmed and he returned to her belly with a soft sponge. "I am too, but I don't think the kingdom will last if we spend the rest of our days here."

May stretched out beneath the soapy, cloudy water and wrapped her legs around his waist. "True, but surely they can last a few days without us."

The fox let himself be drawn in and laid across the bare curve of her bloated belly. "You're probably right," he grinned and relented. "Tell me, my Princess, where are you most uncomfortable?"

She brought her paw to her double chin in mock thought. "Hmmm~ Well, you have thoroughly lavished my belly." May traced over her wobbling curves for emphasis. "But my chest is feeling under-appreciated."

Reese nodded and circled around the island of her swollen dome, until a quick tut stopped him in his tracks.

"Oh no, that will take far too long," May teased. "Take the shorter way."

A look of confusion crossed his face until a phantom force wrapped around his waist. He looked around the princess's middle to find a spell dancing on her lips, and before he could protest, she lifted him from the bath. Water sluiced down his pelt as she pulled him up the curve of her lower belly, until he bent over its peak. He sank into her warm softness when she released her magic, unleashing a chorus of gurgles and groans. Nausea flashed across May's muzzle for an instant, though she fought it back with a swallow and reached out for his wrists. She pulled her knight over the crest of her belly, bringing him in reach of her breasts and sliding his cock into her navel. The pair shared a look when he poked into her plush passage, and a roll of her hips confirmed their combined idea. Reese returned the

motion, squishing his hips into the plush apron of her flab. A wave rippled across the bath with his thrust, followed by another and another as he gained momentum.

While Reese's hips picked up speed, she grabbed his wrists and placed his palms on her breasts. It took the fox a moment to catch on, but once he did, he eagerly massaged her chest. The knight's fingers sank into her softness and played with her peaks, coaxing out a rising string of moans. Ivory trickles flowed forth as he kneaded and massaged, adding another fluid to the mixture of their bath. Reese climbed higher up her mountain as her milk ran freely, both burying his spire deeper in her flab and bringing his muzzle in range of her nipple. A silent gasp tumbled from May's muzzle when he latched on, and a satisfied groan followed as he drank. May placed a hand on the back of his head and encouraged him to drink his fill, only pulling him away to place him on the other side. Reese never stopped lavishing her belly all the while, exploring its sloshing rolls and folds until he neared the limits of his carnal stamina.

A heavy throb betrayed his impending climax to May, and a mischievous grin spread across her muzzle. "I wonder, my knight," she began. "Did my spell influence your stamina that much, or do you simply love what you've done to my figure?"

Reese could only muster a groan, but the added energy in his hips spoke for him.

"I'd be lying if I said I didn't love it too," May teased. "Our affections were never a secret, but now they're impossible to ignore. The entire castle knows that this is your work, and I can feel the jealousy."

The sounds of Reese's balls slapping her swollen belly filled the bathhouse.

The princess stifled a belch into her fist. "Sign your work," she encouraged. "Take credit for this beautiful belly."

Whether her words pushed him over the edge or a simple coincidence, Reese reached the end of his stamina. His fingers sank deep into her wobbling rolls as his back arched and his toes curled, and an ivory tide washed down her figure. Reese's first shot filled her navel to the brim, and every one after overflowed the pool. May groaned in lustful delight while his warmth washed over her, notably hotter than the surrounding water. It soothed her hide and seeped into her pelt, following the trails of her sensitive stretch-marks. Waves of pressure rolled through May's stomach in time with each jet, transferred through her rolls and to the rest of her body. A comparatively light, sympathetic climax danced on her nerves as he finished, and Reese slumped over her curves as they drifted into a shared afterglow. Only after Reese caught his breath did he realize the full scope of what he'd done.

The knight dismounted and slid into the bath, then rushed to its edge. "I didn't think that through," Reese muttered. "Let me fetch more soap and wash that off of you."

Before May could gather her breath, he was out the door and half way across the castle. She

ran her fingers through his lust and relished his volume, until a dividing curtain at her side flew open.

"Must you two always do this," Stella hissed. "It's bad enough that I have to deal with all this by myself!" The fox motioned to her own cum-swollen belly, only slightly smaller than May's.

"What are you talking about? He washes you too."

"That's *all* he does."

May's gaze sharpened. "That's because he's off limits."

"I never even got to taste him," Stella pouted.

"Off. Limits."

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

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