

Fired Up

“Are you ready for the ride of your life?”

The two dragon women stared at the potion in Stella’s claws. It glowed a bright pink and pulsed with sexual energy akin to nothing they had felt before. Scarlet’s stomach almost growled from desire. Next to them sat a large machine ready to accept their eager bodies and deliver every ounce of pleasure necessary by way of two saddles and two large, mechanically-powered dildos.

“Well come on, bottoms up!” Scarlet said licking her chops. “Let’s get this show on the road.”

“God, I can’t wait...” Stella closed her eyes and wrapped her snout around the bottle. Large gulps passed down her throat, the heat of the fluid warming her chest and loins from the inside out. The sensations made her tail flick and back forth in the air behind her.

“Don’t be so greedy!” Scarlet snarled, snatching the bottle away. More than half was gone and she glared at her friend.

“What? We’re dragons... Sue me for being a little gluttonous. I--*Oohhhh...*” The effects of the potion were immediate and overwhelming. Stella doubled over when her stomach flared with heat radiating to all corners of her body. Every scale prickled with excitement and her breasts ached for a firm grasp.

Scarlet wasn’t far behind. Within moments the bottle was empty and tossed onto the floor. Growls of delight brought smoke to her nostrils. Running her claws over a trembling body, she moaned. “I-I...*mmmmm...*I’m not even on the machine and my b-body is...*oooohhhhh...*is already feeling fuller...”

Walking as if half-drunk, Stella leaned on her saddle and reached for a switch. The two dildos whirred to life and began their rhythmic cycles through the air. Overcome with arousal and heat, the two dragon women’s mouths watered at the sight of such a pleasure-inducing device.

Scarlet swallowed in anticipation. “How...big can we get...?”

This wasn’t the time for such questions. Without a second thought, Stella turned herself away from the machine and raised a dripping crotch over a cock. It plunged into her with enough force to weaken her knees. She collapsed onto her saddle in a groaning heap, claws digging into her legs for dear life as the dildo whirred inside her body. “*Hah...* A-As big...as we want...” she replied finally, mind already fogging to the outside world.

The potion was working its magic. Scarlet watched her friend’s chest heave with excitement. Every smoke-laden gasp left her breasts larger than before. In only a matter of seconds, she was having to support a pair of engorged melons in one shaking arm. The sides of her hips fattened outward, followed by plumping thighs wrapped around the machine for dear life.

“G-G-Get on...!” Stella cried out. A grin bared her teeth and she teased, “Or you’ll never catch up.”

Never one to be left behind, Scarlet huffed and turned her rear towards her own saddle. Just as her friend had done, she allowed her body to accept the pumping cock. It entered into her like a pleasure-fueled rocket and shot her consciousness into the atmosphere.

“O-Oohh!! AHH!!” Scarlet screamed, throwing her head back to release a stream of fire.

Stella chuckled at her side. “You...mmm...always were the more...sensitive betwee--*shit!*” Looking at her friend, Stella’s eyes widened when she saw how quickly she was growing. Bloated udders shook on her chest with every movement of the dildo and ripples shot across their beach ball forms. An ass like two couch cushions swallowed the saddle into its fleshy depths.

“MMM!!! W-Who’s going to have trouble...catching up...now?” Scarlet teased, sinking her claws into her chest.

Their tails slammed and collided together as each dragon endured their growing arousal. The potion was in full swing within their bodies, converting every bit of pleasure and stimulation into a growth-inducing dream come true. Their frames swelled and rounded in all the right places, urged into further development by the pulsating dildos.

“S-Stella...!” she gasped, feeling a pressure building against her stretching layer of scales. “Something is...nnnghmmmm...s-something is...oooOOOHHHHH!!” Scarlet screamed when an orgasm erupted from her core. Her breasts surged forward and overflowed a lap of jiggling thigh flesh. Nipples large enough to feed a village throbbed just out of reach, though she tried desperately to grip them. “D-Did you just...s-see what...happened to me...?!” she panted.

Stella was too busy feeling her own orgasm building. A skin-stretching pressure mounted higher and higher with every thrust between her legs. It became almost unbearable as she thought her body may explode unless it released the pent-up arousal.

“GAAHH!!!” she roared, claws scratching her saddle in agony. Ecstasy surged through her and threw her tail into a point. Every inch of her curves ballooned and she quickly had to support her bust with both arms before it pulled her off her mount. “Holy...*fuck!*” she cursed, looking at the jiggling expanse of her being. “I’m *HUGE!*”

Squeaks sounded off when slippery skin rubbed together. The two dragonesses moaned loudly, realized they had grown so large their thighs, hips, and mammaries were pressing into each other.

“W-We’re running out of room...” Scarlet amused. “Should have...nnngh...set the machines further apart I guess, huh?”

“Hell...no...” Stella pressed a claw into her friend’s chest. “I want to feel you grow into me.”

“MMMMNNNGH!!!” Scarlet came from her friend’s touch, bringing forth a wave of body-tightening growth. With breasts each larger than her own torso, her overworked body gasped for air. “K-Keep touching me...like that and...oohh...a-and I’m going to leave you in...the dust...! Hope my thighs don’t push you over...”

The machine scraped across the floor, forced apart by the bloating skin between them. Stella could feel another immense wave about to crash over her. Digging her claws between her thighs to find her groin and squeeze her tits between her arms, she readied herself as best she could.

“*OOOHHH!!!*” She inflated like a scaly balloon, slave the potion and the machine’s pleasure.

The saddles creaked under their massive weight. Both found movement too labor-intensive and near impossible given their size. A wandering hand found Scarlet’s chest once more and pressed into its side with glee.

“*Ahh!!* T-That’s...a little...tight...” Scarlet gasped in surprise. Something new was rushing against her curves. While her growth continued, her body was reacting differently. Scarlet’s eyes bulged when she realized her skin was growing tighter. “*N-Nnnngh*, Stella something is...wrong!”

“Yea, I’m not...a-as big as you!”

Grunting, Scarlet tried to remove herself from the dildo but found her gigantic girth too large to lift. “No...I-I mean...*O-OOOHH*...I’m not...stretching as much! I-I’m--*AHH!!*” Another climax was approaching and Scarlet had no way of avoiding it. The combination of fear and thrill shown in her face and body, Stella glancing over to see her friend’s frame bloating outward as if filled by an ocean.

“I-I’m...*nnngh!!!* *Crap!! I can’t...stretch anymore!!*” Scarlet yelled, claws running over her body as it bloated into a pile of curves. Thighs and tits like parade floats pushed into one another, threatening to push Stella over. “*Oooohhh* i-it’s coming... I-It’s coming!! I can’t...*MMMMM*...stop it!!” Scarlet’s view darkened when her cleavage swallowed her head and an orgasm crashed over her. “*AaaaaAAHHHHHH I can’t hold iiiiiittt!!!*”

BOOM!!

Stella was almost knocked off her saddle by the friend’s overgrown body. While still upright, she braced herself against the pleasure of countless shockwaves jostling her tits and thighs like thousands of hands.

“*MMMM!!!!*” she roared, feeling her growth surge forward. A pang of tightness resisted her growth and worry was seeded in her core. “N-No, I c-can’t...!” she gasped, knowing what fate awaited her if she continued to grow. “I can’t...k-keep getting bigger!!”

Unable to see over her breasts, she tried to remove herself from the saddle. Her titanic thighs hardly budged, their weight too much to move from what little leverage she had. Fear was filling her almost as much as new growth when she felt a familiar mounting pleasure.

“S-Shit!” she cried out, stretch marks shooting down her cleavage and between her thighs. “*Too...TIGHT!! What is that potion doing to me?!*”

Skin gurgled and pulled, ballooning to immense proportions and dwarfing her dragon body. “N-No more...! *I can’t grow any more!! SOMEBODY HEEEEELP!!*”

Stella squirmed and fought the dildo but the more she moved the more sensations coursed through her body. It bloated her larger and larger well beyond any safe limit. *“O-OOOH NO... NO PLEASE NO!! TOO MUUUCH!!”*

Stella pressed into her chest like a wall, trying to stem its growth but her skin was too firm to indent. Her frame expanded too large to hold as her ass swallowed the saddle and thighs pressed into the ground. Claws desperate to keep the creeping cleavage from engulfing her head, Stella felt every curve tighten like a bomb fit to burst.

“MMMMMM I’M GONNA COOOOME!!!!”

Feeling her nipples dome into shiny mounds as her body reached its limit, Stella trembled with pressure when her orgasm reached its climax and filled her beyond the limit, the dildo plunging into her one final time.