

## Uplifting Fullness

*This button buster revolves around the patron's OCs, Skyla and Dokuso, who are part human and part air/shadow dragon, respectively.*

“*Whew! It's getting warm out there! Remember Winter? Like...a week ago??*” Skyla expressed, coming in from outside with sweat on her brow. A puffy blue sweater draped over her body to reach her mid-thigh as a makeshift dress. Brown leggings contained her legs like a second skin. Feeling sapped from the heat, her blue feathered wings hung heavy at her back. “*I made a big mistake wearing this thing out!*”

Her lover, Dokuso, was there to greet her at the door. A gleam flashed in her emerald eyes. She embraced Skyla with a tender kiss. “So you're telling me you would like some help getting out of that pesky sweater...?” Teasing hands ran down Skyla's back until they glanced across her petite rear. The heat coming from the outfit's keyhole over Dokuso's chest as it pushed against Skyla's was more than noticeable. “Because I know someone who could help with that.”

Blushing at the idea, Skyla returned the affection in kind. “Maybe after a quick shower? I feel like I'm swimming in sweat with this sweater.”

“You know I don't mind...” Dokuso's hands became braver with one moving to tease Skyla's left breast and squeeze it through the thick fabric. “*Maybe I could get sweaty with you.*”

Such teasing was making Skyla's heart throb. It was difficult to say no to her girlfriend when she was like this. “Maybe--”

“Here,” Dokuso interjected. “Maybe you just need something cool and refreshing before you feel like messing around.” She hurried into the kitchen as Skyla removed her shoes. Hidden behind her dark green wings, her actions couldn't be seen as Skyla approached, but Dokuso soon returned with a grin and a glass of fizzing water.

Skyla eyed the gift. Scents of fruit wafted from the glass. “What's that...?”

“I thought you might be hot after I saw you leave in that sweater this morning, so I made this ahead of time for when you got home! I put a spell or two on it to make it *extra* refreshing.”

A sly flicking of Dokuso's tail was lost on Skyla. Her mouth watered at the bubbling beverage. “*Ohhhh you're so SWEET!!*” she exclaimed, taking the glass.

It was pushed toward her. “Have a sip! See what you think!”

Bubbles popped and hissed when Skyla brought it to her mouth. She could feel them against her cheeks and nose as she tilted the glass and drank a healthy gulp. “*Mmm!! It's...*” Her eyes sparkled in amazement. “*It's so fizzy!! It tickles!*” she giggled.

“Right?” Dokuso's grin widened. “It's a special formula I've been working on... Guaranteed to *lift* you right up! Drink more.”

“More? But I want to savor it and--*Mph!*”

*Gulp...*

*Gulp...*

*Gulp...*

Skyla's eyes widened when Dokuso tilted the cup toward her, forcing her to drink. The fluid passed over her lips and tongue in a wave of chilling carbonation that spread its tingling bubbles down her throat and across her entire C-cup chest. Dokuso's eyes lingered on Skyla's front, eying the small tents her hardening nipples were creating against the sweater.

"Good, right?"

"*M-Mhm...!*" Skyla nodded, struggling to keep pace with the flowing liquid. With a final swallow, the glass was drained and she gasped for air, stumbling back with lightheadedness. A tiny hiccup jolted her body and she clutched a hand to her chest. "*~Hic!~ Oops! I think I drank too fast...*"

Dokuso was there once more. Seductive tones laced her words together. "*So what did you think?*"

"Super tasty!" Skyla beamed. "I really do feel refreshed! And--" She paused with a squeak, something under her sweater pulling her attention.

*Hssss*

"Something wrong?" Dokuso hummed.

"I... Uh..." Skyla swallowed. The drink was gone, but its fizzy effects refused to leave her throat and chest. Bubbles felt as though they were dancing through her breasts and tickling the backs of her nipples. Friction played across her areolas as the sweater rubbed across her front with more tension than it should have. "*I-I feel a little weird...*"

Dokuso cocked her head. "Oh?"

*Hssssssss*

Sounds of gently rushing vapor perplexed Skyla. She felt as though her body was interacting with air, but she couldn't feel herself using any magic. Her wings shivered in confusion and her tail thumped on the floor. "My... M-My uh... *What the...*" Her voice lowered to an embarrassed whisper. "*My chest feels kinda--*"

*Hssssssss*

They saw her sweater shift across her breasts. Skyla's eyes bulged while Dokuso's stared with rising interest. Usually petite, Skyla's bust had begun swelling outward with surprising speed. Hidden mounds rounded the front of her sweater like two volleyballs, warping the knitted designs as they pulled across her new shape.

"*O-Oh my God!!*" Her hands flung themselves in a panic to grope the sudden development, finding her breasts soft and light. "*My chest!! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO--*"

*Hssssssss*

The sound grew louder just as her bust grew fuller. Skyla stumbled back, falling against the wall with her back arching her chest up and out into her hands. Deep blushing pink filled her cheeks as her sweater rose to expose her midriff up to her ribs. Her fingers sank into the

watermelon-sized globes hissing under the soft fabric, unsure of how gently to handle what felt like her mammaries turning into balloons.

*“D-Dokuso! D-DOKUSO!!! MY--”*

*Hsssss!!*

*“AHH!! M-MY BREASTS!!”* Cleavage pulled Skyla’s neckline down, allowing the bulging chasm to rub against her collarbones and neck.

To Skyla’s horror, her girlfriend only giggled and stepped forward until she was inches from Skyla’s rising front. “What’s the matter...? Feeling a little...*bubbly?*”

Frantic eyes stared from over her bust. *“W-What?? Dokuso!! Do you not see-- My-- My chest feels like it’s...INFLATING!!! Why am I growing?!”* She squeezed, noticing her soft, pliable skin tensing under her sweater. They were rounding out, turning into beach balls.

*Hsssss!!*

Her gaze widened. *“Aahhh!! D-Do something!!! They’re getting biggeeeer!!”*

The returning giggle made her heart skip a beat. Dokuso growled with teasing anticipation. *“If you insist!”* She placed a hand over a rounding bulge where an apple-sized nipple was doming the sweater and pushed down, causing the mound of puff.

*“W-W-What are you doing??”*

*“Oh I’ll do something~ But it’s certainly not going to be stopping all that carbonation from doing its job.”*

*“Huh??”*

Skyla trembled with peaking arousal. Air tickled through her chest like a hundred fingertips. Too large for her sweater, their soft underbellies had begun escaping through the sweater’s bottom and rubbing down her toned stomach. Pressure was building, drawing her skin tighter than she dared to explore.

Dokuso leaned forward, pushing her own chest into Skyla’s to make the airy globes squeeze and press into her cheeks, pinning Skyla to the wall with a whimper. *“Do you feel them? Those thousands upon thousands of bubbles packed into that drink... All rising from your belly and settling in your chest...?”*

Skyla blinked, her fingers curling to sink into the sides of her trembling chest. Skin was pushing its way into her sleeves. *“Y-You--”*

*Squueeaaaaak!!*

A green-nailed hand massaged a giant breast, causing it to rub against its sister. Flesh was escaping Skyla’s sweater at every turn, shining pale and tight in the room’s glow.

*“Aahhhm!! Dokuso!! D-Don’t do that!!”*

*“Mmmmm, why not? Feeling a little full?”* A hand slipped between Skyla’s thighs and cupped her precious intimates. Wetness met her fingers as they rubbed the pillowy softness.

*“Because you’re DEFINITELY feeling something~”*

*Hssssssss!!*

The air grew louder in Skyla's ears. Her sweater was hiking up her back, allowing the cold wall to press against her bare skin. Tight, spherical tension prickled under her fingers as her entire view became engulfed by her breasts. Cleavage rubbed with latex-like firmness, causing her to squeak and cry out at every movement.

*"W-What did you do to me??"*

Dokuso leaned hard, putting her full weight into Skyla's chest. Skin bulged wildly between them but fought back with impressive pressure. Puffy, airy fullness caused their movements to echo with muffled collisions.

*"Aahh!! Don't!! Don't do that!! Mmmmm they're so BIG! I-I feel like they're gonna--"*

*"Pop?"* A whimper came from Skyla's lips, unlike anything Dokuso had ever heard. Her lust raged, fueled by her girlfriend's helpless inflating. *"I've been working on a little spell... I cast it on that drink I gave you,"* she confessed, teasing the exposed underboob with a nail. *"Imagine a tiny air compressor suddenly appearing inside of you... And turning on."*

*Hssssssss*

Skyla squeaked, feeling her skin pull and stretch.

*"Constantly pumping more and more air into your chest..."* She grabbed the sides of Skyla's bosom, lacing her fingers with her girlfriend's. A seam burst down the right side of her sweater under their palms. Stitches were showing their weakness. *"Filling you up... Inflating those cute little boobs of yours... Just like a pair...of balloons."*

She felt Skyla tremble. A moan escaped her pursed lips. Despite her confusion, she was blushing and staring at her chest with longing eyes. *"I-I can't believe...you did this to me! There's so much AIR!! I-I can't even control it!! I--"*

*"How does it feel?"* Dokuso whispered.

Skyla swallowed and sweat rolled down her neck. Her words came out like a mouse's, high and frantic as her body expanded ever larger. *"Tight. Tight and...t-tingly! Like I'm bloated, but light as a feather!?"* She chewed on her lip and hugged them testingly. *"T-There's a lot of pressure too. I can feel it growing inside of me as the air goes into my chest... Stretching me...fuller a-and fuller... I... I-I feel like they might pop if I hug them too hard."* Timid eyes pleaded with Dokuso through her cleavage. *"H-How much bigger am I going to get?"*

*"Mmmmm, big enough."* Dokuso smiled and rapped her fingers against taut exposed skin. *"Why? You want to get much bigger?"*

Reluctantly, Skyla nodded with a whimper.

*Hssssssssss*

*"Good girl."* Biting her lips, she teased, *"Just wait until the helium kicks in."*

The color drained from Skyla's face. *"T-T-The wh--"*

*Hssssssss!!!*

*"MMMM!!!"* she moaned, tensing as her inflation shifted. Deep skin-vibrating forces echoed and bounced through her chest. Slowly the giant beach balls rejected gravity, rising from

her arms and into her face. *“Ahh!! Mmmmm, Dokusooooo!!!”* she cried, feeling something pulling at her torso as cleavage rose over her head. *“What’s happening?!”*

“Heh, what do you think?” she replied, stepping away. *“You’re an air dragon! What do you think that much helium would do?”*

*Shrrrrriip!!*

*“My sweater!! M-My sweater is--”*

*HSSSSS!!!*

*“MMMMMMGH!?”*

Skyla’s hands rose with her chest. They lifted up, fully exposing their bottoms to Dokuso as her sweater pulled into a belt-like tube top. Skyla’s upper half leaned back with full support from her chest. *“They’re pulling!! T-They’re pulling on me!!”* When her heels left the ground, her heart skipped a beat. *“D-D-DOKUSOOOOO!!!”* she moaned, flailing her limbs upon feeling her toes leave earth. *“M-M-MAKE IT STOOOOP!!!”*

*“Make it stop?? But we just achieved lift-off!! This is the--”*

*SSHHRRIIP!!!*

*“MMMM!!!”*

Her sweater erupted without warning, releasing two pale weather balloons from their prison. Skyla shrieked when her breasts thumped and rounded out into their full forms, bouncing against each other in full freedom like hot air balloons tethered to her body. Each nipple jutted from their tops like large pink cereal bowls, tight and puffy with airy swelling.

*HSSSSSSS!!*

*“Ahhhh!!! Aahhhhhhhh I feel like I’m gonna POP!!”* Skyla gasped. Her hands explored their sides in desperation, too scared to squeeze. From below, Dokuso could see moisture spreading through the crotch of her leggings.

*HSSSSSSS!!!*

*“T-Too full!!! TOO MUCH AIR!!”* Inches turned into feet as they lifted her higher, inflating wider and fuller by the second. *“I-I can’t...hold any more!!”*

*“Awww, what’s the matter?”* Dokuso laughed from below, *“Big powerful sky dragon can’t handle a little air in her boobs?”*

*HSSSSSSS!!!*

*“Nnnngh, not funny!!”* Skyla stared at the floor below. The vaulted ceiling collided with her nipples, sending her blue hair bouncing. *“I-I’M A BLIMP!!”*

*HSSSSSSSSS!!!*

*Strrrrrrtch!!!*

Panic gripped her. Skyla’s eyes widened when she felt her cleavage shift and pull. *“Dokuso!! D-DOKUSO!!!”* she yelled, hearing her skin stretch tight. *“I really can’t hold any more air!! THEY’RE FULL!!! I-I’M TOO FULL!! I CAN’T INFLATE ANYMORE!!”*

*“You sure about that? We still have plenty of space in here!”*

*HSSSS!!*

*“Seriously!! I-I’m getting too--”*

*CREEEEEAAAAAAAAAK!!!*

*“AAHHH I REALLY FEEL LIKE I’M GOING TO POP, DOKUSOOOOOO!!!”*

*“Oh calm down...”*

*“I’M GONNA POP!!! I’M GONNA EXPLODE!!!”*

*“No you’re not!”*

*“BUT--”*

Skyla paused, no longer hearing the hissing air. She’d stopped inflated, her breasts hovering over her like her own personal zeppelins. *“T-They stopped...”* she sighed in relief, hearing her heart race in her ears.

*“And at a VERY nice size! You could advertise for that dealership down the road!”* Dokuso chuckled. *“Boobs fit for a sky dragon.”*

*“Very funny. Now please get me--HEY!!”* Skyla yelped when Dokuso grabbed her tail, pulling her down and toward a hall. She flailed helplessly being led like a balloon. *“W-What are you doing??”*

A lust-heavy laugh came in return. *“What do you think?? I’m bringing my new balloon to the bedroom to have a little fun.”*