

Nuka Cola Bubbles

By

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The following contains: Female dragon air inflation, limited mobility

Read at your own discretion.



One of the best things about an intense work out was the shower afterwards. All that refreshing hot water blasting crusty salt and sweat off one's scales is so soothing on the muscles. That wonderous few minutes of bliss never gets old.

Endra strode out of her shower stall with a towel wrapped around her modestly curved figure, working another one through her ample amounts of long golden hair. A happy song rolled off her lips, bouncing off the tiled walls as she made her way over to the lockers. Most of it got drowned out by the symphony of radio music, other shower heads running, and the few other ladies in the middle of their own conversations.

"Nice set today, Endra!" Another regular gym member, a mare that'd spotted Endra for some squats, was already fully dressed and on the way out. She offered the brown-scaled dragoness a fist bump, which Endra gladly accepted. "Don't work too hard now."

"Hah. Enjoy your weekend, May."

With her hair more or less dry enough to not cling to her upper back, Endra tossed the wet rag into an already full collection bin. Finding her locker rental and undoing the combination padlock gave her access to the traveling duffle bag within. Now the freedom to shed the towel covering her, mostly, dried body, she went to work switching out the dirty spandex shorts and sports bra she'd been wearing that afternoon for a fresh change of underwear.

Getting pumped full of energy was out of the way time to consider the coming night. The meaty tail draping behind Endra thumped its black spade against the floor thanks to her good mood. Already her mind was abuzz with how to occupy her upcoming weekend. There were a few odd jobs she could do, but those wouldn't be much fun. Maybe she could crash on an old friend. One she hadn't visited in a hot minute. A dragon of her refined tastes had plenty of people on that list with similar kinks, and there were plenty of new magic relics just dying for a field test collecting dust in her horde.

Clink clink!

"Whoa!"

Trying to unravel the shirt sent the bottle hidden inside tumbling off the resting bench. Something of a surprise for Endra, since she didn't bring a glass bottled anything for her weekly exercise. Dragon reflexes proved invaluable as she recovered in time to snatch the thing before it could roll off to the floor for a potential shattering.

"The hell?" Bringing it up for inspection, it was clearly a soda bottle roughly designed to resemble a rocket, for some reason. The only indication of any product identity was a giant sticker on the front decorated in circle graphics and big, stylized text. "Nuka Cola Bubbles? How is that supposed to be a flavor? More importantly; what the heck are you doing in my bag?"

Endra glanced around the locker room, but the other women in various states of dress weren't paying the lingerie clad dragon much mind. She didn't know why there'd be anyone watching her so obviously anyway. Letting out a sigh, she decided to slip the t-shirt still in her other hand on before examining the bottle again. Its contents had an interesting blue liquid that almost seemed to glow in the light. That kind of reminded her of mountain dew. The bottom had a fairly rubbed off label, with what legible words remained describing it as 'refreshing' and 'filling.'

This must have been something from a recent collection run at a wizardry swap market she'd forgotten about. Impulse purchases on new and interesting magical stuff was Endra's trademark. How she'd missed an item of this size when taking stock and refilling with gym gear was beyond her. Still, this wasn't something to feel stupid over. If anything, a nice refreshing vitality potion was perfect after a good work out.

Not to mention the bottle had a really cool novelty shape for her collections. Endra could even reuse it for some homebrewed stuff.

The bottle cap twisted off with that satisfying hiss most soda brings. Endra took a sniff, making her nostrils flare at the strong aroma of flowers and honey that assaulted her senses. At least that proved it wasn't just actual mountain dew. Rocking her damp hair back with a sharp head tilt, she wrapped grinning lips around the neck to guzzle the whole thing down in one breath. Carbonation tickled her insides all the way down, vibrating her brain while the stomach filled with chilly liquid, before straining at her insides with an abundance of released gas.

"BWAAARP!"

She made no effort to stifle the surge of force pushing back up her throat. The locker room acoustics were actually a perfect place to put plenty of effort behind it. Endra released a belch mighty enough ass any dragons roar, giving a sassy smirk to the few conversation it'd stopped to glance her way.

"Heehee. Good one." A mouse that'd been slipping on her sneakers further down the benches flashed Endra an amused grin before heading out.

"Thanks!" she scoffed and stashed the empty bottle back into her bag.

GRRRRGGGBBLLLE!

"Oof!" The pants hadn't even gotten halfway out of the bag before Endra had to drop them. All that soda still hadn't settled down in her stomach, despite the loud declaration that'd been made. If anything, her gut felt more bloated with gas than before.

Straining flesh quivered with audible groans that had her tail going limp. "What is going...on? Oh no!"

She'd brought a hand over her belly in the hopes of rubbing away the tension and got confused for a moment. Her fingers could no longer feel the muscle definition years of exercise led her to expect down there. The amber colored scales of her front were running smoother than when she was a kid. When Endra pulled up her shirt to investigate her tail went stiff. A little bulge was subtly pushing out the area around her belly button, stretching the heart birth mark there.

Guessing what was causing pressure to mount behind the taut scaled belly, the dragon's eyebrows narrowed with an angry snort. "Don't you dare! I was just about decided on plans for tonight and...I can't...d-don't...Hurrp! **HIC!**"

FWOOMP!

Two things happened to Endra at nearly the same time. Despite her best-efforts pressure in her middle pushed back up her neck, forcing a very loud hiccup that made her body bounce in place. The involuntary reflex seemed to be the crack that destroyed her hides resistance. Her belly fell out in a hard rush that sounded like a balloon being filled, leaving her stomach horribly distended in a firm spherical shape.

"Oh...great." She mumbled despite her blushing and rapid tail wagging. The swelling actually left her skin really sensitive, making it impossible to resist slapping that belly bulge a few times for a tight drum sound. Attempts to pull; her shirt down over a scaled stomach that looked like she'd swallowed a basketball did little to help. Its hem couldn't even reach past her belly button heart anymore. "Bubble. Carbonation. Yeah. Guess I should have seen this **HIC! C-coming!?**"

BWOOMP!

The dragons gut quickly upgraded into a balloon, giving her a very similar appearance to someone in full term pregnancy. Thankfully, the cargo inside was a lot lighter than eggs or offspring. Her shirt road almost comically atop it's ridge. almost entirely bundled around her breasts.

HIC!

Crrrrrkkkkk!

Endra bit her lower lip trying to stifle a moan. The inward curve of her waist filled out, becoming flusher with her already rounded stomach. The force filling up her middle pushed downward, spreading her hips a couple inches and pushing down the waist of her panties.

"So much for my Friday night," she said, letting a giggle slip.

"Geez! Endra!" A tigress that'd been strolling in from the showers eyed the dragoness' inflating torso with a look of interest and playful disquiet. "You really got to do that here?"

"It wasn't by choice. I swear!" Endra shot the lithe kitten a wink, striking a pose that thrust out her stomach with only a bit of shirt draped atop it. "But while you're eyeing the goods, do I look more like a pear or a ball?"

Bwrrrrrrrhhhhpp!

"Eek! Gghhh! **BURRRRP!**"

A fresh rush of tension reversed direction, sending Endra grabbing at her butt.

FWOOMP!

"Aw! Heck yeah!"

the dragoness rolled her head back in a delightful cry to the ceiling lights. Her efforts to clamp around her jiggling cheeks weren't for trying to help hold them back. The sensation of her ass billowing out behind her always felt better with her palms getting pushed aside in the process too. Within seconds both seat and hips were thrice their original size.

FWOOOOOOMP!

And then they got even bigger. Most of her panties disappeared within the crevice of her backside, which didn't cause that bad of a wedgie with how tight her buoyant lower body was stretching them.

"You sure do sound like someone having an accident," The tigress chided, making Endra blush from more than her stimulations. A few of the other gym goers were looking on with various degrees of amusement and rapt interest. "You good?"

FFFFFFSSSSSSSHHHH!!

"Y-yeah." Endra struggled to keep her voice neutral even as she twisted to watch her tail thicken out and become significantly harder to wag. It took a lot of effort to make her spade even twitch with the brown scaled log looking like a balloon attached to the full bakery she was now packing. "I d-don't think I c-can stop this if I w-wanted to anyway. I'm just...going to...**HIC!**"

SCHLOOMP!

The space between Endra's thighs significantly shrunk as their girth increased. Her legs were looking a lot less like someone that'd just done four sets of squats an hour ago.

"I should...probably get out of everyone's way before this gets worse."

"Hey! Don't let me stop ya. Have a good weekend."

"Heh. Thanks." Endra shot the tigress a toothy smile.

The feline responded by giving her rounded boulder of a stomach a hard smack right across its heart birthmark. Heading out the door with a hard sashay, never looking back at the ominous ripple she'd sent across Endra's skin.

GRRRRRRRRRRBBBLLLLLEE!!

"O-oh!" Endra's muzzle dropped open as she grabbed her swollen sides the best her arms could reach. The scaled surface of her middle rippled with the loud bubbling from within like boiling water. "Y-you son of a...hurp! MMppp! MmmmMMMMMMmm!! **BWWWAAARRRRPP!**"

FWUB!

Judging from the multitude of cheers that erupted around the locker room, a lot of Endra's half-dressed audience were waiting for the rush of expansion to strike at her chest. She looked down, feeling her breasts draw tight against her rib cage a second before whatever slack was left in her shirt was lost. The flimsy cotton puffed forward in a hard surge that had it tearing in several places. What bits remained were drawn taut around two firm mounds each the size of the dragon's head.

FWUB!

Make that much bigger than her head. Endra's tail squeaked in its constant attempts to wag while she enjoyed having her view of the floor totally obstructed. She cupped at the tight scaled mounds ripping out of her shirt, barely feeling any weight to them. They even bounced off her stomach when she let them drop the short distance onto the still larger orb of her middle. A hollow thump of rubber balls smacking together echoed over the lockers around her.

"HIC!"

FWUB!

Another chorus of cheers and cat calls rang out with her boobs' third and final growth spurt. Their expanding girth tore through the last threads of her shirt, exploding out in a shower of cloth confetti. In a way Endra was glad she at least packed durable underwear just for occasions like this. The bra she wore stretched snugly, yet stayed strong to encase the epic scaled beach balls on her chest as they ground together, squeaking for more space. Just enough cover to keep her nips modest with a cleavage depth people could get lost in.

"Yeah. Get your money shots, you pervs!" She smiled at the multitude of gym goers that'd pulled out phones to record her increasing buoyancy. A shame trying to strike a pose that showed off her body's epic increase in both size and roundness for them was getting hard. Her athletic build had long since lost its limber mobility under the

pressure stretching out her taut skin. Endra settled on giving random areas a hard squeeze instead, letting people watch how deep her fingers could sink into her scales before they bounced back up.

GLK! GLK! GLK!

That was when her shoulders began pumping out, swallowing her neck and rending the back of her shirt off her swelling form. Slowly her arms became stiff and rigid in their movements. Biceps blimping out into thick hams that forced them to jut out away from her sides when she didn't apply enough effort to move them.

"***BWUUURP!*** Okay! Show's over, you nerds." Endra waved a hand to try dismissing them, even as her palm puffed out to better resemble a cartoonish glove.

PLIP! PLIP! PLIP! PLIP!

"Ah shoot." Watching her fingers one by one bloat into hammy digits was enticing, though it made stuffing her unruined pants back into her duffle back a lot more difficult. By some careful use of patience, she managed to work her inflated arms enough to zip the bag back up.

"You sure you can get out of here with an ass the size of a dump truck?" asked a goat that was just coming into the showers. Her cashmere coat and spandex still smelled of fresh sweat.

"Oh. I've gotten home in much bigger states than this." Endra worked the strap to its maximum length, somehow getting it around one barely defined shoulder. "At least that soda didn't make me a total sphere like some berry ju-URRLP!?"

What felt like another powerful burp shot up Endra's throat, making her muzzle clamp shut on reflex bracing for it.

FWUB!

The dragoness felt her cheeks puff out, but it wasn't from a rush of air filling her mouth. Not in the traditional sense, anyway. She tried to reach up and feel her bulging face only for her arms to no longer be able to bend that high.

"W-what the?" She sputtered around the pinch this unexpected growth put on her muzzle. The tone of her voice had gotten ramped up in the process, becoming much lighter with a subtle squeak to it.

FWUB!

"Agh!" she gasped as her face pushed outward again. The edge of her jaw and contours of her skull rounded into a softer shape. Her chin fell out with an excess of tension, becoming flush with deepening cheeks. They joined forces in surrounding Endra's face with plump scaly mass, making her elegant dragon muzzle look shorter by comparison.

FWUB!

“ACK! Thhhpppbbbh!!”

The pinch on her lips with her face swelling over a foot in each direction sent her tongue shooting out in a wet raspberry. Her chin got so bloated it permanently rubbed at the top space between her breasts. It was hard to tell where she even had a neck anymore, while having such an overly round head made it hard to turn without pivoting her whole body with awkwardly wide steps.

“I’m still okay!” she said to a lot of concerned looking spectators in the showers. Granted, their worries turned into an uproar of laughter when Endra’s voice came out like she’d swallowed a tank of helium. Something that was probably true to her situation, to some degree. “I’ll see you dorks tomorrow.”

With a grin plastered on the vast expanse that’d become her ballooned face, Endra waddled her way around a pair of dog girls that’d collapsed on the floor in a fit of giggles towards the exit.

SCHLOOMP!

“Ah fuck!” she sighed when her attempt to brute force her way through the exit arch didn’t go that well. Her hips compressed and squeezed halfway around the edges before losing the momentum needed to pass completely. A few strained kicks with her meaty legs made her also realize they lacked the muscle tension to wiggle the rest of the way. “When any of you dorks are done yucking it up, could you give my fat ass a push? I got a bus to catch.”

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Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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