

Just Out of Reach

Written by ScrewCat

Fluttershy sat in the forest, her legs brought up to her chest, arms crossed over her knees. The forest was a place of peace and tranquility to her. Her ear twitched as a nearby bird took flight, fluttering through the trees. She smiled. All around her were trees that swayed gently in the wind. It was an open clearing, a place she had familiarized herself with in the forest. She brought her gaze down, her eyes meeting the hose that rested in the grass, and the canister that sat next to her.

It was no real surprise that Fluttershy was far more adventurous when it came to pleasuring herself. The mare was always secluded, and alone. As a result, she had to find ways to reach climax without help from another pony. This, out of all of her experimenting, was her favourite. And all it required was an air tank, and a hose. Two items that, to any standard pony, would imply the simplest of things. A birthday, a surprise, blowing up balloons... But to Fluttershy, they had a much deeper meaning.

"Right..." She spoke, gently. "Here we go..."

Slowly, Fluttershy straightened her legs out, and spread them apart. She quietly picked up the long, rubber hose that lay beside her. With a deep breath, she moved it between her legs, and gently pushed it into her private regions. She relaxed her body, the cold rubber sliding deep into her vagina. It wasn't her first time, but she still hadn't gotten used to it. She pushed the hose a good three inches inside of her, before letting go, and sighing. It was inside of her... and a gentle tug proved that it wasn't going to slip out... not easily, at least.

The timid pegasus, with a foreign object deep inside of her, turned to the air tank. She grasped the red handle in her hand. She took a breath, and, with a squeak, twisted the valve. She watched as the hand on gauge jumped, the air quickly flowing inside of her.

She sighed sharply, before inhaling in again, her breath trembling. The feeling was sudden, and sharp. She felt how her cervix was stretched, the oxygen pushing against the walls of her vagina wider, and wider. Fluttershy gently placed a hand onto her stomach, letting out a feeble moan. It was growing, filling with so much air that it was stretching her body outward. The feeling of her skin growing tighter between her fingers... It took her

moments to get worked up.

She reached down between her legs, and began to run her fingers in small circles around her clit, her toes curling up as her body continued to expand, her eyes began to roll back into her head, her libido skyrocketing. As she quickened her pace, she subconsciously pushed her hand down onto her stomach, trying to hold onto something, anything to stabilize herself

"F-Fuck!" She gasped.

The pressure felt like electricity, pulsing through her body, hammering her nerve endings with bliss. After many times of inflating herself, she'd never noticed how good it felt. Fluttershy lifted her hand, and smirked. Carefully, she laid on her side.

"If my hand feels good.." She thought aloud; "I wonder if..."

And with that, she pushed herself off the ground, laying her full body weight on her swelling stomach.

With one loud, echoing moan, Fluttershy was wracked with a mind-breaking orgasm. The pressure was too much for her body to handle, her

cunt spasming and twitching, her hands balling into fists, trembling in bliss. Saliva dripped from her mouth, and onto the now massive sphere that was once her humble gut. Her eyes rolled back as her orgasm continued to rock her body, waves of pleasure blasting through her brain, leaving the poor mare drooling.

As her orgasm died down, she felt her body go weak, before she promptly collapsed onto her belly, and letting out a sigh. She smiled, letting her eyes shut... The forest, despite the fact that a yellow balloon now rested in it, was still a place of peace and tranquility, one where she would be more than glad to take a quick nap... She listened to the chirping of the birds in the forest, to the soft rustling of leaves in the wind... to the hissing of air, still flowing through the tube...

Fluttershy's eyes snapped open. The valve was still open, and the tube was still inside.

"Oh dear..." She muttered, reaching back to pull the hose out.

Creak!

"Ooh!" Fluttershy's face reddened. A sudden tightness was growing

inside of her. "A-alright... Maybe a bit longer.."

Fluttershy bit her lip, groaning as the once faint pressure intensified, building stronger, and tighter. She couldn't help but release a needy moan, her belly creaking, and groaning as it was filled with more and more air. She sighed, content with her now hay cart sized gut... She was getting herself worked up, and had no doubt she'd be able to finish just by squirming in this state. So, she decided it was time to pull out the hose.

She turned around, and attempted to pull it out... Only for her to realize she couldn't quite grab it. No matter how hard she tried to reach for the hose lodged deep inside of her womb, she just couldn't reach! She bit her lip, pleasure rising in her body.

"Oh my.." She trembled, beginning to blush. She tried again, reaching back as far as she could, but the hose was just out of reach.

"That really can't be good.." A twinge of fear had begun to set in. If she couldn't remove the hose... She'd be inflating until the tank ran out. Her pupils dialated. How much would she even be able to take..?

N-no. She thought, attempting to calm herself. *Don't think about it...*

Just make it stop.

She looked over at the canister... It was certainly out of her immediate grasp.. but maybe, if she leanedm she could reach it? Fluttershy took a breath, and tilted her body as best she could towards the tank. Her stomach was swollen, and weighed a ton...

"C-Come on... *AH!*"

Another wave of pleasure slammed her body. Her face began to redden, blushing hard. She could feel her pussy moistening, vaginal fluids dripping into the grass.

"Oh, please...! Stop getting so *worked up..!*" Fluttershy whimpered, cursing her body for being so excited by the idea of helplessly swelling up like a blimp.

She attempted to reach again, this time using the momentum of her belly to get closer. For just a moment, she felt the cold metal of the tank in her hand! It was possible, no doubt was in her mind. She just had to grab it.

"Come on Fluttershy... You can do it..!" She spoke to herself,

motivating her towards that one last push.

Her gut had already begun to creak, louder, and more ominously. If she didn't get that hose out... Who knows how much her body would be able to take?

She shook her head, shaking the thoughts from her mind. "Alright... Three... Two... One..!" Fluttershy leaned back, and rolled herself with all that she could towards the tank. Her hand was just about to grab it..!

Tink!

The tank wobbled.

"No... No!"

Clunk!

Fluttershy's face fell.

She had knocked it over, and it had fallen into the grass, away from her. She watched with fearful eyes as the tank rolled along the ground, now impossible to reach.

She bit her lip, feeling her cunt tremble, watching as her gut began to redden, the pressure becoming dangerously high.

"Well..." Fluttershy said, calmly. "If this is it... I may as well make the most..."

Fluttershy leaned onto her stomach, pressing her body against it, letting out a shriek of bliss as her mind, once full of fear, was quickly riddled with lustful thoughts, ideas of swelling, and growing. Her belly creaking, and groaning. She felt her climax rapidly approaching.

Veins began to bulge across her swollen belly, stretch marks deepening, and reddening. Fluttershy let out helpless moans as her body grew larger, and larger.

"I feel.. so full! I'm.. I'm-" She whimpered in between pants, on the brink of climax; "I'm going to..."

GUUUURRRGGLLEE!

"I'm going to *BURST!*" She let out a blissful shout, the rumbling growing louder and louder!

CREEEAAAkk...

And with that, she came.

BLOOOSH!