

Plugging the Pussy (Werewire TF, Inflation, ZZZ)

Ju Fufu hummed to herself happily as she strolled through the town, heading back to Yunkui Summit with one bag of dumplings in her hands and another halfway down her throat.

Just as she was about to stuff another through her mouth, a scream in the distance snatched her attention away: on the other side of the street, a young woman stood pointing at the sky, her eyes wide in terror, and when Fufu followed her finger, she soon figured out why. Pitch black clouds clogged the heavens, blocking out the sun and crackling with lightning.

Ju Fufu clutched her bag of dumplings a little tighter. “A storm...? I thought the weather was supposed to be great today! Maybe I should hurry up... I don’t want to be outside when it starts raining...”

She’d barely taken two steps than something occurred to her: why would a storm make you point at the sky in terror? It wasn’t *that* shocking, was it? Skidding to a stop, she returned her gaze to the sky – just in time to see what the woman had actually been pointing at.

The plugs dropped from the clouds like anglers’ lines as seen from the perspective of the fish. The prongs at their ends sparked brightly: an unappetizing bait, though they were attracting plenty of attention nonetheless. All around, people were pointing and staring.

Ju Fufu herself stumbled back, feeling a little strange. What was going on?! It was so *weird*. Should she stay and watch...? Maybe it would be better to keep moving...

Even as she struggled to decide, she got an answer to her question: by now, some of the plugs had descended to head height, and one in particular had come incredibly close to a young brunette, who was pointing at it and laughing, apparently unaware of the dangers of electricity.

Fufu watched, her hands clammier than ever, as the wire of the plug rippled like someone at the other end had tugged, and with a sudden jerk, like a scorpion’s stinger, the plug struck, slamming straight into the unfortunate brunette’s face. “Mmmphf!”

As Fufu gasped in shock, the brunette screamed a muffled scream and grabbed at the plug in shock, struggling furiously to tear it away from her. No matter how hard she tugged, however, she couldn’t remove it. Finally, with a *bzzzt* like a generator, electricity arced down the wire and into the brunette’s body. She screamed afresh, shaking like she was being, well, electrocuted. Ju Fufu could only stare in terror.

Just as she thought things couldn’t get any stranger, they exceeded her expectations and then some: with a fresh *bzzzt*, from the wire, the unfortunate brunette’s screams changed their tenor, from terrified to pleased, like she’d also been reading the Omega Thiren book on the toilet. At the same time, her limbs fell limp, and waves of color started to flow across her form, coruscating colors, all bright and neon. Her skin turned blue and her hair turned pink and long and jagged, while her moans grew louder and louder than ever.

Fufu stumbled back, her heart pounding in terror. What had she just witnessed?

As if it wasn't bad enough, the unfortunate brunette wasn't the plug's only victim: all over the street, people were falling prey to them, moaning first in horror and then delight as the energy pouring into their forms turned them bright neon. The air stunk of copper and ozone and, um, naughty stuff.

Something glinted over Ju Fufu's head. Instinctively, she leapt back, just in time to avoid a plug aimed at her own face. Skidding back, she stopped to stare as the plug swung freely in the air, seeming somehow annoyed, and threw itself at her like a living thing. Squealing, she turned and ran, and the thing barely fell short of her buttcheeks.

Her heart thumping, Fufu rushed through the streets, desperate to get back to the safety of the temple. More and more of the plugs were falling from the sky now, and all around her, people were falling victim to them: even as she watched, two caught an unfortunate young couple and turned them both into a pair of sparking beasts as well.

As if this wasn't bad enough, things were getting even stranger: people weren't just turning blue and spiky, they were starting to swell, their stomachs and the rest of their bodies bulging, grown fat, as if the wires weren't just charging them but also pumping them full of pudding. One man Fufu passed looked like he'd swallowed an exercise ball.

Reaching the end of the street, Fufu turned the corner and immediately skidded to a stop. To the right, the road was choked by the wires and their victims. And to the left...

She turned too late to see the plug's approach. All she caught was a hint of silver and sparks, and just like that, everything went very dark. With a squeal of terror, she leapt back, but the plug clung to her like a limpet, refusing to release her. Its prongs filled her mouth and forced their way down her throat, threatening to choke her, and no matter how hard she pushed, she couldn't force them out. "Mmmmphf! Mmmphf!" Her screams came out muffled and weak. "Mmmphf!" *No! No! Please, this can't be happening!*

A jolt of static on her tongue was her only warning of the flood that was to come. A second later, lightning struck her, coursing down the wire and straight into her nerves, setting every cell in her body alight with the energy coursing through her. With a scream, she lurched, her hair standing on end and her tail snapping straight. "Mmmmmmphf!" *Nnnnnnn~!*

It didn't hurt like she'd expected. Instead of pain came a sudden pleasure, weak at first, but growing swiftly stronger, the same kind of pleasure she'd felt reading Omega Thirens on the toilet. With a squeak, she slammed her legs together and moaned, unable to bear the sudden heat in her groin. It seemed a little stronger with every passing second.

As the plug shuddered and buzzed, Fufu gave up her attempt to fight it off and fell limp, stumbling forward with a moan, her legs rendered weak by the incredible pleasure pouring through her. Her hair and her tail, already on end, sparkled and turned pink, her ears snapping into a pair of bright, prismatic spikes, while her exposed skin shone blue as a neon light. Arcs of electricity danced around her body, and with each one, she twitched, moaning a little louder.

Absently, her fingers slipped between her legs. And when her digits met her sex, the contact was literally electric.

Energy poured down the wire like water through a pipe, and as it entered Fufu's body, the Thiren shook, spasming and crackling and whimpering weakly, unable to scream for the prongs in her mouth. It wasn't the only part of her trying to make a sound: down below, her gut grumbled and shook, gurgling as if she'd eaten a ten-course meal and was struggling to digest it. With every second, it grew a little louder, till it rumbled like a miniature storm, louder even than the one above. And finally, just as it seemed it could grow no louder...

With a *bzzzt!*, Ju Fufu's gut started to grow, pumped as full and fat and blue as a big round berry. Waves of pink washed over its surface as it stretched, one per pulse of the wire in her mouth, and with each one, her gut grew a little fatter. With a pop, the buttons of her short shorts gave, and the fat sack of a belly behind them sprang out into the open, shaking and wobbling and crackling, as if it were host to a lightning storm. In seconds, it was as large as a beachball, and soon it was almost twice that. And still it continued to grow, fatter and fatter with the second.

It wasn't just her belly growing. As the electricity coursed down the wire and through her nerves, it found plenty of other places to settle, starting with her thighs: fattening fast, they swelled into a pair of big blue pillars, so thick and so tight there was no space left for her to slip her fingers between them. Rubbing together, they crushed her sex and left her whimpering in pleasure, losing herself to the ecstasy of her growth. Behind, her asscheeks gained size just as fast, fighting to keep up, and soon the weight of them was too much for her trembling legs to withstand. With a great crash, she struck to the ground and lay there moaning as her swollen gut spilled over her.

Her upper half received its own share of the incoming power: as she whined, her nipples, already rock hard, pushed outward even harder, forced through her top by the mounds of bloated blue fat blowing up behind them. Plump as her gut and growing rapidly plumper, Fufu's giant new boobs strained against her blouse till its buttons burst with a series of loud pops, one by one, freeing her fat new tits to spill out into the open. Already they were twice the size of her head, and with every second, they grew even larger.

Fufu herself was enjoying herself too much to really appreciate this, however. With every watt of electricity that coursed into her body, with every ounce of fat it gained and every inch it grew, the utter ecstasy surging through her grew that little bit more intense. All she wanted was to throw back her head and give in and moan, though the plug in her mouth made this a little difficult. Fortunately the steady influx of new energy more than made up for it.

With a pop, her shorts lost another button. A second later, her top lost another too. Both had been almost torn to pieces by this point, and they weren't to last much longer: her gut continued to swell, skin squeaking with the strain now, lifting her off her ass off the ground as the edge of its enormous, sparking blue curvature finally met the concrete. And as it swelled, her arms and her thighs thickened into fat spheres as well, little moons orbiting a strange blue planet. First her upper arms and thighs, then her lower hands and legs... Finally, with a

quartet of pops, her spreading gut sucked all four inside her, leaving only her hands and her feet sticking out and shaking.

A moment later, her top and her bottoms tore with one last intense *rrrip*, falling from her body and falling sadly to the floor in a pile of stretched fabric and elastic. Fufu moaned a little louder, her hands trembling, digits and toes shaking as the breeze tickled her exposed sex and nipples.

And still she continued to grow, her head rising atop the swollen sphere of her body like a nipple on a breast itself, barely visible. By now, she'd reached the size of a small house, a giant blueberry, awash with color and crackling with electricity, and as she continued to swell, her body began to brush against those of the others around her. When bloated breast met bloated breast, it produced a sensation like static only a thousand times more erotic. Visible sparks dashed between them; Fufu screamed, her pussy gushing.

And still she continued to grow, larger and larger, fatter and more electric.

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Almost an hour passed before the flow of electricity finally slowed. By this point, Fufu had grown almost as tall as the buildings surrounding her, and just as wide as well, her bloated body stretching from one side of the street to the other. Pressed tight against the wires' other victims, she whimpered and moaned as their bodies rubbed against one another, each touch a little more intense than the last.

*Nnnn~! Nnnnnnnnnnn~! Oh! Oh! Oh, please! More! More! Give me more power...!
Nnnnnnnnn~!*