

Buttons of Fun

Reward for Meepes

By
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The following contains: Forced pregnancy, hyper preg, oviposition,
breast expansion, weight gain, lactation

Read at your own discretion.



It was looking to be another one of those boring nights. Meepes clicked through one section of options after another, half open eyes barely took in the small thumbnail images while they zipped past. Not even one showed anything of interest, and in some cases no effort at all outside basic text. Three streaming platforms and not one of them had anything that felt worth watching right now.

Truly, the internet had somehow made watching television monumentally worse. If she was paying for any of this garbage instead of siphoning it through magic, the fox would be calling people demanding cookies...and a subscription refund.

After a few more clicks that failed at bringing up a remotely interesting show, Meepes turned off her computer in a huff. Maybe a round of video games was in order. Her best friend and landlord always had an extensive library of the latest consoles for killing a few hours. Anything to relieve boredom today would be nice.

The grey fox didn't bother getting dressed on her way into her living room. Meepes pretty much lived alone. Heck. Technically, she was renting the entire building. She could live in any of the fully furnished units at any time she wanted.

While some friends were hanging out in a couple units free of charge, she rarely cared if any of them paid a visit while decked in her black bra and panties. If anything, making them flustered by showing off some plump assets was more fun.

That might be a good back up plan for the afternoon, now that she thought about it. Picking up the remote, Meepes flopped her thick behind onto her couches center cushion. Thick fluffy tail swept its white tip around the backrest while she hammered some buttons.

Awoo!

*

Levin Jenkins was a chubby red dragon with a chip on her shoulder and no money in her checking account. Even more reason she was grateful to Meepes for letting her crash in an apartment while looking for a new job. Granted, the desperate necessity felt a bit humiliating, but a hurt pride was better than being homeless.

"Hooooo!"

She'd just stepped into the shower stall when a strange force twisted at her insides, sending the dragon slumping against a tiled wall. Water cascaded down the

black scales coating her breasts and pudgy belly while hands roamed at the soft flesh just above her crotch. They could feel something firm down there, stretching her insides with a fullness as it rapidly grew bigger.

"What the frick?" The thick golden hairs of her tail tufts splashed water around in its irritated thrashing. Wings also flared, though they couldn't get far pressing into the cold tile walls of a tight space.

This wasn't an overly unusual sensation within the dragon's massive hips. The fact it came out of nowhere, and at an alarmingly fast rate, did make Levian a little concerned.

*

"Um..."

This was not the remote to Meepes' TV. The little rectangle device only had two buttons. One of which gave out the most adorable sounding animal noise when her finger pushed on it.

A quick inspection found nothing else amazing about it. Meepes flipped it over in her palm, finding no brand logos or information of any kind. Lips pulled back into a fanged grin. This was most likely one of the many, many magic items she'd stashed in storage closets all over the apartment complex.

Of course, hitting one of its buttons should have made it apparent what it did. There was always some kind of gimmick or trick to be had within the fox's collection. She wiggled her big black nose at the device as if glaring at it might reveal a secret in time. When that didn't work, pushing the other button seemed the most logical next move.

BA-KAW!

Filling the living room with a very loud, panicked cry of a chicken had certainly not been on the list of things Meepes expected the thing to do. The fox doubled over nearly falling off the couch in her fit of laughter. Whatever this thing did, the silly sounds it made were already worth the price of admission.

*

"Oh goddess!"

A hard spasm across her insides sent Levian falling against her showers back wall. Knees quivered while a gush of sticky, clear fluid gushed from her crotch lips, quickly being washed away by the consistent downpour. Grasping onto the support rail was the only thing that kept her from collapsing to the floor.

She had about six seconds to consider this before every muscle in her lower body clenched at once. Growls seethed through clenched teeth as her grip threatened to rip the steel bar off its wall mounts. Flesh closed in around the solid mass that'd just

formed inside her, wrapping it in a tight pressure until it had no choice but to start moving down.

"W-what is g-g-gooooing oooooo ngh!" Levian forced herself to take a breath, only to fill the small bathroom with louder, strained growls. "I'm nooot hrrf d-due for this for weeeeeeeekssssaaahh!"

Belly continued to flex and squeeze, uncaring for technicalities or logic. The dragoness's heavy load forced her open from the inside with its rapid descent. Way too fast than what she was used to. A free hand managed to grapple at her crotch and Levian's eyes grew wide. Her pussy lips were already bulging against her fingers. The coming mass spreading her butt to make way.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuuuuuuuck!"

She really didn't want to deal with this here and now, of all places. There was also little choice in the matter. By the time Levian managed to sink herself into a squat, thighs spread wide as they'd go, her lower lips were already yawning open. A smooth, slick surface crept its way out and gently pushed her fingertips away.

Taking such a vulnerable position left the shower head spraying warm water directly on Levian's face. Fighting her body's natural call to push wasn't even slowing things down, so she appreciated what little distraction a wash could bring. Slowly but surely the mass filed her palm more and more, stretching her labia achingly wide.

"GAH!"

She rocked her head back in a small roar at the ceiling. The solid lump fell out in a sharp pop, putting its full weight into her palm. Feeling the rush of relief and stretched vaginal muscles always felt good, despite her annoyance at the spontaneity of it all. Unfortunately, it left the dragons legs too weak. Levian quickly gave up trying to stand and released the support bar to sit amidst the endless shower stream.

"Why the fuck is it pink!?" she asked aloud after bringing the egg in hand round for an examination.

*

It took a hot minute or five before Meepes managed to collect herself enough to sit normally again. Tumbling the little noise maker between fingers, she was still at a loss on what it was supposed to actually do. Maybe it was a joke gift some friend got her for Christmas. Nothing about her body or living space looked obviously effected from either button press.

Awoo!

Naturally, the only way to figure this thing out was to play with it a lot more.

Awoo!

Awoo!

That and Meepes couldn't help giggling at how cute the sounds were. Pointed ears wiggled about like flapping fans with her squirming against the couch seat. Finger mashed the first button with increasing speed in the hopes it could be strung together without pause.

*

"HIC!"

No sooner did Levian catch her breath than an involuntary spasm rocked through her body. Hips undulated into the air for a splash back on the shower floor. Tail had curled around her tight box unable to stop its tuft from partially blocking the drain.

Flooding was still the least of her worries. Both hands clasped at her lower belly where gurgles emanated worse than a boiling soup. The full feeling had returned, stretching her womb a lot worse than the first run.

"No fucking way..." the dragon groaned, slamming her head so hard against the back wall her horns cracked the tiles. Breasts jiggled from several more involuntary hiccups. Butt bounced inside the shallow pool gathering around her in time. "Why is this hapeningggggg!?"

Fingers rubbed along the wet black scales around her belly button to little effect. Pressure only got worse until her fat hide couldn't take it anymore.

"BWUURRRRPPP!!"

Despite an explosion of gas out her muzzle loud enough to make the mirror shake, Levian found her hands being pushed aside. Her stomach bulged its button out several inches from the inside as if she'd just binged at a buffet. That quickly escalated with one egg after another coming into existence within her womb and taking only seconds to fully develop. Dragon flesh stretched to accommodate with little resistance. Waist filled out in an effort to make space as things inflated into a more rounded, gravid shape.

"Oh goddess!" she gasped, cupping the bottom of her growing stomach. Its shape had already upgraded from a big meal, to a black basketball. A few more eggs were all it took before she started looking like a mammal well into the second trimester. "It...it's not stopping..."

Tearing hands away from her ever increasing stomach size, Levian gripped at the support bar again. She fought with great effort against the pressure of organs shifting around to make room for her filling womb. Four attempts were needed before she finally managed to pull herself up onto both paws again. The heavy counterweight of her enormous tail came in clutch with so much more on her front throwing things off balance.

"Mmmaaaauurgh!"

Having a gut rounder like a beach ball sticking out past the reach of her breasts didn't make stumbling out of the shower any easier. She didn't bother turning it off, much less reach for a towel. Eggs were filling her up further past a mother's bump with twins. At this rate she needed to figure out somewhere safe to go or things might become a literal big problem.

"Ack!" Loud cracks shifted her hips, making the dragon pause at the bathroom's doorway for a brace. Teeth bared in a snarl but there was no way to fight bones growing and stretching apart. Her already wide sides expanded several inches in both directions until they were rubbing against the doorways frame with their girth. The bright red ass attached to them perked into a stiff shelf as a result. Layers of extra fat puffed its cheeks in excess for a very soft looking loaf. "Curse it all. So much for all the new pants I just bought."

A light push helped squeeze her thickening form out into the living room. Water continued dripping off her swelling middle and sagging tail on her clumsy way towards the front door. Having an impossible rush of fertile hormones thickening her thighs slowed her pace considerably.

The black boulder Levian found her belly becoming made things much worse. By the time she made it to the front door, it was sagging far enough that it blocked her crotch. Its mass pushed her legs further apart, turning an awkward shuffle into a pathetic waddle.

"Oh! Come on!"

She had a feeling the rush of tightness would hit her breasts soon, but also had hoped to make it outside first. Both hands grasped at her plump mounds amidst irritated growls. Fleeshy coal skinned areolas still signed with the moisture of her shower while she tried massaging away the pressure. If anything, it only seemed to increase the effect until the flesh became impossibly firm for their impressive size.

A few uncivilized curses escaped the dragon's clenched teeth when her tits began swelling in her palms. They joined in with her belly looking like two inflating balloons atop a growing planet. Both felt so achingly full like they were about to pop too. Nipples couldn't withstand the pressure and jutted forward in stiff points capping their spherical shapes.

"N-need to find help." Levian forced herself to release the taut boobs in a scramble for the door. A task that became difficult since her stomach had swelled another foot or three in front of her. Arms could barely reach the door handle without having to partially shift sideways. "Meepes is next door. M-m-maybe she can...haaa...aaargh!"

Stomach braced Levian against the door before her outstretched arms could. The absolute dome of a middle stretched swollen enough a whole other person could fit

snugly inside her. Another egg or six made it surge a few inches more, threatening to shove the dragon backward off her paws.

That wasn't even what made her stagger. The tits resting atop the gravid belly were pulsing. She could visibly see her girls puff and deflate in quick intervals. Their overdeveloping loads sloshed with the absent hands gripping at their tender, taut scales. Tension made it clear burden had nowhere left to go. Everything was being directed towards the front of each head-sized globe, making stiff nipples vibrate.

"Fuuuuuuuck!"

While the fleshy balloons eventually popped, it was in the form of two solid jets of white fluids firing out of Levian's nipples. Their impact against the door, three feet away thanks to her belly, was still enough that droplets rounded everywhere across the dragons inflating pregnant body. Areas her girth didn't naturally blocked found themselves becoming drenched in the lactose rain, including the ceiling.

The rush of relief ended up so good Levian was surprised a few eggs didn't shoot out with her orgasm right there. Slowly she came down from the high continuing to knead her chest in order to get as much milk out as possible. Nostrils flared in an annoyed snort at seeing they'd somehow swelled into respective beach balls of their own despite ejected so much content.

"Great," she said, blowing milk droplets off her muzzle. "I really didn't need another shower today."

Seemed like the rapid climb through pregnancy had finally stopped, but that wasn't much of a good thing. Levian pushed at her lower back trying to support a straighter posture. Her belly sagged all the way past her knees, forcing legs into a very awkwardly wide stance. The round, black scales were a blimp easily larger than the rest of her dragon body combined. An impressive thing, considering how fast her ass and tits had grown with it. Sides brushed against either wall of the narrow foyer as she was forced to turn completely around just to reach her apartments door handle.

"Meepes is on this floor," she huffed and puffed while squeezing out into the hallway. Naked body shimmered with wet milk that left a trail in her awkward waddling a few doors down. "She's got to have something that can help."

Thank the gods dragons were built naturally tough. Having to carry a sack stuffed with a few dozen, if not a hundred, eggs took some effort. And that's when it wasn't stuck weighing down your front. Each footfall hit with a hard slam that left Levian feeling tremors through the floor. By the time she'd walked the ten meters to what was, hopefully, Meepes' current living space any desire for manners had been dumped in the shower along with her first egg. They always said friends were welcome in at any time.

One hard hip thrust turned Levian's belly into a battering ram. The apartment door slammed open, nearly cracking off its hinges while a boulder made of black scales poured through the opening. Another quick buck helped push her hips through the broken frame and a few clumsy steps into the foyer proper. Hands braced either side of

the hallway barely keeping the forward moment from shoving her into a fall atop the heft bloated womb.

"Hey, Meepes? You got a....oh. Hi!"

It took a minute of regaining her hyper proportionate balance to realize the grey fox was already standing less than a foot away from the crest of her big sphere. Eyes seemed glued in awe at the deep imprint of Levians belly button. For being two in the afternoon, she was almost as naked in just black underwear. What looked like the worlds stupidest remote threatened to slip from her left hand.

"Heeeeeeey," she hissed through fangs as eyes trailed up to the twin moons resting atop Levian's middle. Milk had continued leaking out those puffy nips at a steady rate, making waterfalls down her scaly sides. She looked ready to pounce them like a predator before thinking better of it. "I see you've been having fun without me."

"Fun!?" The dragon smacked either side of her distended mega-gut for emphasis. Scales were taut enough their ears could hear a drumming thump from deep within. "I just wanted to take a shower and my egg maker started blowing up. No idea why. Can you help me with this?"

"Looks like there's a lot of things I can help with!" Meepes' free hand took this opportunity to squeeze at Levian's tit, sending milk spurting in a bullseye across her plump chest.

"MEEPES!"

"Hang on. Let me check something."

Meepes took a second to suck the moisture off her fingers and turned her attention to the little device in her other hand. Ears flicked about while she considered something and pushed one of its two buttons.

Awoooo!!

"Whoah! Whoah!" Levian reeled back in shock watching her belly visibly jiggle. The various eggs within filled Meepes' apartment with the clicking of their violent shifting around. When it stopped the dragons bloated sphere had surged another two or three inches in every direction. The addition of more ovids left it hanging halfway down her shins threatening to touch the floor. "You did this to me!?"

The fox offered a silly shrug. "In my defense, I didn't know what this thing did until right now. The sounds are cute, though, right?"

"Just get these eggs out of me. Damn it! My insides are getting crushed."

"You're the boss!" Meepes' grin spread wide enough to show all her fangs. Her finger moved down to press the other button.

BA-CAW!

"Gah!"

The speed at which Levian's stomach compressed in on itself knocked out the dragons remaining strength. Even then it wasn't that hard a fall with the big bulge catching her forward momentum. She was left laying atop of it like a bed with feet kicking a few inches off the floor. Breasts bounced harshly against each other from the motion. Suffering such a drastic contraction seemed to have reignited their milk production, as plenty gushed forth in small waterfalls.

"GRWAH!" Levian's gasp turned into a roar when a blast of fluids exploded from her pussy to mix with the milk pond flooding Meepes' floor. It only seemed to stop when the tip of a purple egg slammed into her hole as a makeshift plug. "Not like this! NOT LIKE THIS!"

The fox put her hands on hips in a smile. "Well, I don't know how else to get them out, silly."

It was hard to see around the dragon belly bed taking up most of her hallway, but the brief strain on Levian's face, followed by a soft thump must have meant the passing went smoothly, at least.

"Looks like this might still take a while. Let me drag you into the living room and I'll put some Hulu on."

Levian couldn't really complain when Meepes grabbed her hands and gently pulled them along the soaked flooring. Eggs clogged her birth canal in a waiting line for muscles working overtime to get them out. Getting her sensitive spots squished so intensely left her pleasure center overloaded despite herself. A small trail of colorful ovids formed a trail into Meepes' main room where TV and open space waited.

"You better let me use your shower after this." She gasped between contractions. Weather they were from birthing or orgasms was anyone's guess at this point.

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Afterward

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