

"So... your toy LIKES to explode?" Tselzio asked D.V.S., quite shocked about what she was told about Criss Cross.

"Mhmm... but you sound ENVIOUS Tselzio, could it be that your liquids aren't as gourmet as my creation of delicious confectionery treats that your toy hasn't submitted?" D.V.S. stated while intruding into his friend's personal space.

"Sh-shut up! My deliquescent treats are just as good as yours!" Tselzio stated bluntly, being quite arrogant and tsundere all the same.

"Oh really... care to try that out?" D.V.S. inquired.

"Let's make it a bet." Tselzio stated smoothly yet hesitantly without fault, holding out a hoof for D.V.S. to meet.

"Deal." And D.V.S., without a second thought, shook his counterpart's hand. "OH CRISS CROSS!!!" D.V.S. yelled under his draconic tounge as loud as possible.

The feild they were sitting in then stirred up a most violent and ferocious breeze, but for some reason the breeze didn't smell natural, actually it smelled a bit foul, and with so much of the foul breeze, Tselzio had to hold his hoof over his nose.

"Isn't this... never mind" Tselzio started to question, but then abruptly ceased as it was going to turn out as a rhetorical one.

The ground then shook softly, then a moment later, the force intensified, and not but a second later the ground shook harder, along with a loudly thump that could be heard in the distance.

Soon the ground began to rumble and shake; the tremors growing stronger and stronger until what appeared before them was a massive blob of a pony, giant and massive with about a million folds, and practically making the sizes of the mountains around them seem quite insubstantial.

Tselzio whimpered, squeaked, flailed and tried to scoot away as fast as she could before the giant creature, pointing at it in fear. She tried to get beside D.V.S. grab him by the cloak and save his dragony hide, but it was too late. The giant creature was already lowering it's head... (if you could call it that as it was massive and had practically several chins under it's double chins) down to D.V.S., and Tselzio spared no time trying to save herself, but couldn't look away as what was about to happen next.

"Hello master." The massive blob stated after rubbing the side of it's snout upon D.V.S., causing him to change into his alternate forme, D.E.V.I.O.U.S..

BUUOOOUUAAAAARRRRRRRRPPPP

The massive creature belched, and boy did it echo.

"D.-D.E.V.I.O.U.S.!" Tselzio stated in utter fear and shock. "Y-YOU KNOW THIS THING?!"

D.E.V.I.O.U.S. slithered over to his flailing friend with a maniacal glare upon his face.

"This is my servant, one of my most favorited balloons, and my toy and you shall respect him as much as you do me." He said, halfway ready to skin the green and black mare.

"Y-yes." Tselzio whimpered, still afraid of the mighty behemoth before him.

D.E.V.I.O.U.S. then promptly turned back around and asked "How was your stay at in Canterlot?"

"The place was beautiful... I mean it was before I wrecked it."

"Oh that's a good little servant!" Now come here and give me a hug.

Little? Tselzio thought, there was nothing little about this creature that was towering over them.

"Yes sir." Criss Cross said half-heartedly before he shrunk all the way down to the size of a normal Pegasus. He then ran up to his dragon master and glomped him whole-heartedly, tackling him to the ground.

"Now Criss, would you mind doing a favor for us?" D.E.V.I.O.U.S. asked upon the behalf of himself and Tselzio.

Criss bluntly belched in his master's face "Yes."

Finally D.E.V.I.O.U.S. got to the point, and handed off a cookie to the grey furred, blonde maned Pegasus, and Tselzio, not afraid of the Pegasus that was no longer putting one of these mountains to shame, handed a small clear beady orb.

Criss knew what to do and promptly stuck both of them in his mouth and gave no thought to chewing as when he swallowed the little beady orb broke down in his esophagus, expanding it with a sweet carbonated liquid allowing the cookie to ride the waves and follow suit down his throat. Then the food and drink landed in his stomach.

True he didn't say he was disappointed, but the look upon his face made the inquiry: Is that all?

Then his stomach acids kicked in, ready to digest the food and liquid, but they went nowhere instead his stomach bloated and gurgled, becoming the size of a small beachball.

BuRP

His stomach bloated out more the more as his body tried to digest the cookie and soda, but failed to do the task as unbeknownst to him the soda was made to take acids and convert them into carbonated gas, and as for the cookie, it regenerated, **constantly**.

BUUUURRRRRP!

Criss belched loudly, his stomach now spreading out his legs as it touched the ground, his stomach still filling out at a much faster pace as the cookie somehow broke apart, but still continued to regenerate back into wholes.

Criss felt the pressure build inside of him, and it was only a little while before he couldn't hold back anymore...

FFRRRRRRRRRTT

"Ungh! I'm not growing fast enough!" Criss moaned in displeasure as his legs continued to push against his swelling belly.

"That can be fixed." D.E.V.I.O.U.S. said, putting an antacid in his mouth, letting Criss swallow it whole before he poured some grape wine down his gullet, then started to slowly roll him around as his body became a nice ball shape.

"The wine expands you out more the more you and your body move, and the antacid is just for gassy measures." Tselzio stated now helping D.E.V.I.O.U.S. push his toy around as Criss's legs began to sink in.

BBOOOOOAAAAAARRRRRRPPPP!

He belched strongly trying to force something out before he came to his inevitable end as his body grew and lurched strongly from the soda and wine mixing becoming bubblier and more carbonated as the cookies remained and regenerated adding fat upon the outer layer of the balloon.

His legs and head started to sink in as his body became rounder. He belched and farted trying to remove what gas he could as his body continued to fill out and grow more, now at the size of a weather balloon.

"Stop!" Criss belched trying to catch his breath as his body swelled and groaned as it was now taut and creaking ever so loudly. "Please no more!" He protested his body still rocking from the bubbles but unable to expell anything as the layers of fat corked up all exitways.

"Come now Criss. Just one more bite?" Tselzio inquired, picking up a small cherry and placing it in his mouth.

"No... stop... I can't resist that!" He groaned as he kicked his legs and bobbed his head as his body was becomingly enjoyably tight, his sloshy form now becoming a perfect ball. Sadly he couldn't resist chewing it as it lolled around on his tongue, he swallowed down the cherry and knotted the vine it was connected to before spitting it out.

Tselzio and D.E.V.I.O.U.S. watched and watched as Criss's body became unbearably tight and creaky until...

*CRRREEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAK-BOOOOOOOOOM!"

His body exploded in a gushy mix of soda, wine, fat, cookies and an unbearable gas by Tselzio's standards, but D.E.V.I.O.U.S. had a little joy in licking a little of himself off.

"He never told us who won." Tselzio said sadly, drenched in the wine, soda, and some of the fat.

D.E.V.I.O.U.S. reverted back into his dragony form. "You won." D.V.S. admitted proudly giving Tselzio a pat on the back.

"But both your wine and my soda made him burst."

"Tell me what you taste here." D.V.S. held out a hoof as he said it.

Tselzio reluctantly licked it and said "Soda..."