

**T4T Aexend Couple, Genderfluid Transfem x Transmasc
Space Inflation, Fat Appreciation and Description
Puffkiss, Intimacy, Belly Fat Smothering (mainly as teasing), Minor
Stuckage, Wardrobe Malfunction, Species-Normal Size Difference
Scenario is Semi-Public**

Nskanetis' long-distance skyway bus cars made more sound than they were actually jostling as Nohtos got on, the rumbling turning to a muffled thrum from below as he shut the door. The brown-furred aexend sat down on the plush seats at the side of the public transit cab, put his hands in his hoodie pockets, and looked around the car as he fished around for something to listen to. He chuckled as his eyes settled on a large figure in a business suit facing the opposite direction.

“I didn’t know we were going the same way,” He called.

Oh, she didn’t have earbuds in - Dea’s shoulders startled upwards and she turned to look at him. He should have been less surprised, the car was empty other than the two of them, but it wasn’t like she was listening for him, so he figured she wouldn’t be listening for anyone but stops being called. Dea kept a casual expression as she barely pushed her ponderous size between two rows of seats, haunches swaying against the poles and brushing against each side one at a time, and Nohtos had an inkling, suddenly, of why the car had been opted out of by any other passengers. The floor creaked as the other aexend approached, the black and gold aex in businesswear taking her time down the aisle - he’d seen her go faster than this, was she minding the noise made by the flooring or listening to it herself? He blinked hard as she took the pole nearest to him in one fist, the fat padding her hand spreading out from her palm and her rounded neck pressing against her chins as sh-

“You’re *staring*, Nohtos.”

oh haha

“I didn’t get the chance to see you off when I-“

She lowered her head more, her chins fully engulfed by bloated neck fat, clearly not believing that he didn’t see her, with how visible she was now. She leaned over and fully blocked his view in a shadow of her own making, causing the car to squeak in protest, muffling Nohtos’ own flustered squeak. Both of Dea’s top arms clung to poles on opposite sides of him, the metal rods digging deep into her belly fat and pressing her chest up into her upper

arms, her bottom two arms barely visible as they crossed between her belly and chest.

“Well, I mean, I didn’t think you’d take the skyway, right?”

Dea lowered her entire front half a bit until her chest squeezed the poles now as well, her hands slipping up the poles and her face significantly closer to him, almost within grabbing range - not quite unless he did something stupid and acrobatic due to their height difference, and Nohtos was getting quite tempted to do so and show Dea how her cheeks did Not look like some sort of dragon or kaiju and instead Did look like pillows. The dark-furred aex pressed herself further into the poles, a wall of fat squeezing through and laying across Nohtos’ lap, pressing against his own tubby sphere of a belly. He cupped his head in one paw, face on fire, glancing around quickly. There was still no one here...

“The doors are about ten feet tall at most, so,”

“Shapeshifting,” She clearly didn’t seem to feel like giving a complete sentence to that one.

Nohtos gave a sheepish chuckle and lowered the pensive paw at his chin, leaning it against the bulwark raised on top of him.

“I was going to a conference on the economic viability of-“ She started, slowing down, still talking, as Nohtos visibly leaned into her.

“You don’t have to do that here,” Was she still not relaxed in her new form? He looked up over a wave of strained fabric with puppy dog eyes.

Dea briefly turned her head to check the next exit. He could barely see the grin she made, but he could hear her teeth click into place. “It was going to be shit anyways.”

Dea’s lower arms pressed around each side of Nohtos as her squared muzzle pressed against his like a magnet, inviting the short and stout aex to a makeout session on the skyway train as her chest and arms smothered him in warm fat. Reaching over her expanse of neck and chest weighing him to his seat, Nohtos squeezed onto Dea’s cheeks, massaged behind her ears...

And grinned as he puffed in a stream of stardust.

Nohtos watched through half-lidded eyes as Dea blinked, her eyes

opening and shutting as if she wasn't sure how to react, face quickly turning between someone who had been pranked amicably and someone incredibly flustered. She wrapped all four paws around Nohtos, pulling him back from the seat as they both crashed against the ground with a seismic sound - Nohtos expected to be jolted around, but something held fast, whether it was just Dea or the metal below them, it wasn't entirely clear.

Skyway stopping for Lorkiz station; trail is hot today, bring water.

Inhaling plasma and starstuff into the dark-furred aexend's mouth, Nohtos ran his fingers through her hair, causing her to gently toss her head in surprise as he brushed the back of her neck. There was a soft *ping* as a button flew off behind him, a wave of fat overflowing over his back as the bottommost buttons of her dress shirt gave way. Dea's belly rose up with warm nebulae inside, the starstuff filling her stomach taut as the pillowy fat around Nohtos rose like an airbag, embedding him in a cushion holding a gently shifting space mural. As her dress shirt stretched and popped more buttons, the glowing nebula showed itself further, Nohtos' purple plasma breath combining with Dea's own inherent gold space inside her into a painting of a new stellar formation, flickering lightly between tears of fabric that opened wider and wider in seconds. Waves of warm nebulae rolled under Nohtos' belly as Dea ballooned out further under him, the other aexend holding him close to her as she spread out across the skyway car like an unrolling carpet.

Last stop; Aerthis capital station. Thank you for riding.

The creaking from the car was sounding off behind them more than usual. Nohtos made to look back, but Dea grabbed his cheek, barely reaching him over her rolling mass of fat and spacedust - it was lucky her arm had already been close by. He could barely see anything, anyways. Nohtos breathed back in, running his paws along the back of her rotund neck, causing the other aex to press her snout into him hard and squeeze with her paws. There was another groan from the car, and something pressed into his back. He blinked, shuffling a little. Yes, that was the ceiling of the cab. He was entirely pinned between bioluminescent fur and metal.

There was a knock from the car, Dea's head rolling back lazily as if she could address it as Nohtos jolted. An accented voice, all maritime and jovial, certainly someone from Aerthis, spoke through the door after a long pause. "I can't even see what you got up to in there, cher, but it's the last stop. I'm leaving you in there to defrost while I get some fresh air. You want me to pop a window and put on your favorite tunes?"

Nohtos just grinned and sank in a bit, running his little nub claws against the side and back of Dea's neck some more, watching as the glowing mattress of an aex rolled her head back and relaxed under him, stars swirling in her belly in shades of gold and violet.