

“Oof.. h-heh. Oh that's getting tight, isn't it babe? Get.. get in there *good-* yeah~”

You're already moving to wedge yourself in behind Barb's massive ass as the dragon struggled to get herself through the doorway into the bathroom.

“Y-you know.. I k-keep saying we need to m- *Hnnngh-* make this w-wider-”

A rolling chuckle moves through your huge dragon girlfriend's body. With you wedged up on their ass like this it was like hugging a scaly waterbed. Every cascade of fat rolls moving through her bulky frame rocks against you and shakes your balance, stopping you from getting any real pushing done.

“Why would I want to do that? It'd mean I don't get to feel you plaster yourself against me and push me through, and I'm *not done* with this little game yet~”

The laughter bubbling up from your girlfriend comes with a little burst of fire too, something you mostly feel via the heat in the bathroom rising. She's right, too. You can't hide the fact that you always show up to do this pushing naked, and that a minute into it you're wildly erect. The only hard limit to the whole thing was Barb not being able to handle staying on her feet that long, so eventually she *had* to let you shove her through..

Getting into the tub itself was the easy part. That part of the bathroom *was* sized for Barb's enormous draconic form, she could waddle into it with ease and then there were plenty of places for her to lean, sit, and support herself with metal grab bars. Barb sits down immediately on getting in, breathing heavily while her tits rise and fall. It takes a few seconds before you realize you're just.. staring, and getting harder, and haven't turned on the water. In fact, it takes until Barb calls your attention to it-

“Hun, we're here for a shower, not a show. Well.. maybe a little of both, but.. Come on, I want to be wet *everywhere* ya know~?”

Jarred out of the moment and panting, you nod and swallow while you turn to fiddle with the shower knobs. With Barb being what she is the showers tend toward the scalding hot, but you've gotten as used to that as you can – even started to enjoy it a bit. Barb immediately sinks into delight though, you savor the pleased hiss that comes from all that water hitting the dragon's scales and running down them. While she's sinking into that simple pleasure you reach for the body wash and start pouring. Lathering your whole body up, building a massive layer of rolling suds on yourself, and then just flattening your body up against hers.

All that soft, scale-sheathed lard yields as you press yourself against it, digging your arms into the thick folds of fat and running your fingers through her bulk. When you bury your whole front half up underneath her tits, letting your face get wedged between the two pillowy heaps, Barb's bellowing moan shakes the tiles around you. Grinding yourself against her, you have a near miss with cumming on the spot as your cock grazes her belly button, and it takes everything you have left for willpower to peel yourself out and get more soap lathered onto her.

Getting all of Barb's tits cared for was a good first step in things, but it was also the easiest one. Once that was seen to you hold your arms out, taking the dragon's hands, bracing your feet on the legs of the shower bench she was sitting on.

“Alright.. let's.. do this part..”

Barb getting to her feet was no small task. The dragoness raw strength helped and your leverage did the rest but in every instance there's a bit of a near miss with a big disaster. Not that the one time she fell and landed on you hadn't had its charms.. but once was enough.

“Th-there we go- *huff*- Thanks, darling. Don't overdo it though, can't have you passing out before you get to my ass, can we?”

A shaky chuckle escapes you but, as Barb noticed, you're too out of breath from hauling her up to actually say anything. This does nothing to stop you from helping out like she asked, however. You spend a spare moment resting against her belly, then slide yourself along her bulk and get that body wash ready once more as you find your way around to Barb's ass. The thing was enormous, like a fleshy scaled cavern. Getting everything there properly bathed meant getting inside. Literally – you press Barb's cheeks apart and start to wedge yourself between them an inch or two at a time. All the while you put the body wash to work as a lubricant, and each time you shove your way in a bit further Barb's ass crashes back against you and squeezes tighter.

Or maybe she's doing that part on purpose? It's not like you can tell..

“Almost.. there. *Oof*. H-heh. Alright, ready?”

You don't actually wait for the dragoness to answer you. Lathering your arm up, you brace one side on Barb's ass like a shelf and the other you lunge in with. Deep in, the whole thing humid and swampy for that first few seconds until you start scrubbing everything down and the water actually penetrates. A musky funk mixing with the floral scent of the body wash – then the shudder from Barb as you get past the puffy ring at her ass's center.

“Oh *Hells..* Heh, never. Never actually ready, but do g- *nnngh~*”

You slow down where you're at, grazing your fingertip around the edge of that ring and teasing. The overly sensitive spot leaves Barb panting, it leaves a flash of vapor coming from her side of the shower as a bit of flame meets the water. The burst is a bit of a surprise and drives you deeper, crouching amid all that soft blubber, pushing further in..

When you find the second set of plump, slick lips down there you aren't so subtle about matters this time. You dip your fingers inside and set off a fresh outburst from Barb.

“*Fuck!* Oh you are.. you are *so.. Hngh!* J-just you w-wait..”

All that bluster leaves you grinning. With as big as your girlfriend has gotten you know she can't really resist. You're *pretty sure* she's putting every ounce of effort she's capable of just into not falling over at the moment and, as a result, you opt to just go deeper. Your fingers slide as far in as you can reach, leaving you dipping your whole front half down between those cheeks – even if that felt *a little* risky.

If you're going to go out though, crushed by massive dragon girlfriend ass wasn't the worst of ways you could imagine meeting your fate. You find yourself a bit luckier than that today though, it's just that she finds her second wind and decides she's taking control (like she always does.. eventually). The start of that process was feeling the end of Barb's tail wrap itself around your leg. That was equal parts distraction and signal as much as it was a way to stop you from going anywhere. As nestled as you are in Barb's butt there's really no way you'd be able to manage an escape right now anyway..

Not that you'd want to. When you find yourself slammed into the wall and flattened by all that plush, pillowy dragon butt. It knocks the wind out of you at first but Barb gives you just a second to recover, at least *a little*. Enough to let out a breathy, strangled moan when she starts to grind you up against the wall of the shower.

Covered in bubbles and pinned flat, the tight confines of Barb's ass leave you mercilessly edging and utterly unable to move your arms or legs. The pressure is enough to slide you back and forth on the wall while Barb cackles into the steamy air.

“There, you always get so *frisky* and then I have to put you in your place. Silly boyfriend. But now you've got me *hungry* for some *proper* fun.. Time to make a mess you naughty thing~”

The pressure abates. You collapse to the floor, sweating and quivering.

“Ready, darling? Don't say anything – if you're ready just *lay there* limp and erect~”

Your limbs are tingling and weak, but your cock? *Rock hard*, and just as you catch some breath you feel Barb's tail guiding you down to the bottom of the massive washing chamber while you watch that gargantuan dragon butt descend.

It's actually a little easier to breathe this time around. With the crevice of that ass resting over your chest you have *some* space while Barb starts to grind and pound against you, working her thighs down enough bit by bit until she can actually properly mount you. It's something that's taken longer the bigger she gets, but it always comes with rewards. By the time you feel that slick cleft of hers swallowing you up your legs are going numb again from her gut pinning you down, but there's nothing getting in the way of your nerves lighting up like Christmas lights from that first caress of her cunt. That first clench where the soft, pink furnace grips you almost sets you off in one go.

Almost. It's taken some practice but you pull yourself back, hang on for a longer romp, not wanting to disappoint your girl. Barb has slipped into a dragonish frenzy on top of you, bouncing and humping wildly while she grunts and little snorts of flame leave the room smelling of smoke and heat and *need*. You work one hand free and clap it against Barb's ass, managing to scrape together just enough air to speak.

“H- harder! G.. guh, go for it!”

It's a risk. You know it is. It also gets Barb fired up enough to stop holding back. It sends you over the edge near instantly, but with the time you've spent living with a dragon a few things may have rubbed off. While you fire off into your girlfriend's belly, nerves singing and leaving you squirming while you slip into one long moan, you don't really seem to run out. Not after the first geyser of spunk, nor the second, nor the third.. though that one does take a little longer to set off.

Barb was nowhere near full or satisfied of course, you'd be at this for so long the water would be running cold by the end of it, but it would be ragged and wild bliss the whole time. It *always* went this way. You smack the one hand you can against Barb's ass to spur her on even harder, knowing that there's an even chance when this is all over she'll have fucked your hips out of their sockets and she'll be carrying you to bed later.

But the only thing you can think as Barb drives you to your fourth eruption inside her is that it'll be *completely* worth it, and there's not a damn thing that would stop you from doing this all over again next time.