

- The Content

Upon exploring a cave of uveto the player will spot a large red sock with a short toyish like creature. It will stand around three feet tall with gray skin, green hair with wide, black and purple eyes. It's hips wide and legs thick for its size with stubs as feet, but no visible nipple or genital. Was planning on doing a male variant of inflatabuddy but scrapped the idea, mostly do to time.

Sex scenes will variant depending on cum quantity like 100 to 10000.

- Fetish include
 - Size differences, Inflation, Sudden growth.
- Encounters In the caves of uveto
- Requirements, penises

- First Encounter

- Large red sock
 - <It's large enough to pass as pants.>

Walking up to the sock to examine it, you see movement, followed by sounds of plates and pans. From the sock you see a puff of green curly hair, long enough to cover her eyes, followed by a button red bump in the center of its face, puffy gray cheeks with no mouth... The small figure quivers in its red sock.

"Please!" It somehow spoke with a high pitch voice. "I've been trying all year!" It then dips its head back inside the sock "At least give me something." speaking quietly through fabric.

Surprised that someone this small is out here in the cold. You raise your hands, slowly moving forward. <I'm not here to hurt you, I'm whoever you think I am.> The head slowly emerge from the sock, a hint of purple shines through it's green curls.

"So you're not santa?" It spoke

<What? Do you even know how he looks like?> You asked in response

"Are you santa or not!" Shouted the small figure.

<No I'm not, geez.> The small figure lets out what seems to be a long sigh of relief and starting making its way out of the sock, fully revealing itself.

The figure stands at three feet nothing, naked, It's curly green hair covers half of its face but you can see a purple glow behind the hair. Chest smooth with no nipple, it's thin arms rest at its sides, hands balled into fist. It has rather wide hips with thick legs for its size and looking

down you see that it doesn't have feet but instead topped with black caps. Just as you began wondering what this 'thing' is a orange light shines from its chest.

"What are you doing here?" It asked, fidgeting. If anything you should be the one asking that but since it looks like it's looks rather frighten.

<It's cold outside and I was looking for something warm to rest.> You answer and on hearing that the small figure immediately perks up.

"You need somewhere to rest?" It asked with enthusiasm. Then it went and crawled back into its giant red sock and drags out a strangely big bed roll, followed by a pair of pillows and a thermos. You lean in wondering how it's able to fit all of that into the sock. It unrolls the bed, place the pillows, and pours a cup of what looks like hot chocolate. "Marshmallow?" It asked.

<Uh sure.> you answered, confused by the almost professional like change. It crawls back in the bag a pulls a can of whip cream and tops your cup, followed by chocolate shavings and finally a slightly toasted marshmallow on the top. It place the cup next to the bed roll, then pats the bed, inviting you.

<Why are you doing this?> You can't help but ask.

"Why?" It scan the room before continuing "Why not? I'm just being nice!" With each word loud and clear. "Can you please use the bed." It spoke in a sharp, quieter tone. You stare at it wondering what's wrong with it. "Pleasess!" it ask, almost begging.

Letting out a heavy sigh you make your way to the prepared bed and sat down. It was comfortable, fluffy and warm, the texture soft to the touch. The small figure stares at you then nods to the cup. Keeping it in your sight, you slowly reach for the cup and stir. You keep stirring as the small 'thing' begins to look impatient while looking around.

"Cmon." It spoke, urging you to drink it. Looking at the cup you wonder if it's drugged but as far as you can tell Its intention seem innocent. Bring up the cup you take a sip, sweet and smooth although a bit hot to the tongue.

<Thank you?> laying down the cup. The small figure then crawls back into its red sock. After a moment you hear clattering of plates followed by a loud attempts at swearing, It crawls back out covered in some sauce with what looks like bits of food sliding off of it. Quivering for a moment It look like it took a deep breaths, despite not have a mouth, and calmed down.

"Sorry but there's a wait on you meal." It spoke with a shaky tone. "If you like to rest now I can have it ready in a few hours." It hands balled into tiny fists, frustration seething from It. After all It has done, you can't help but ask why.

"Why does there need to be a reason?" It spoke in a monotone voice. "Can't you see I'm just another kind person, one willing to give their time and energy to comfort a stranger, like you, in a comforting way. In a way that requires me, a simple, kind, nice, giving, host, despite being in a dark, damp, cave. Spilling creamy au gratin potatoes and dropping with bits of ham." It stops, now shaking as you see tears rolling down Its face. Surprise and now somewhat uncomfortable you try avoiding making eye contact, you find yourself taking another sip from your cup.

It stands there as you hear sniffing and whimpers. You let out a heavy sigh and face the now quietly sobbing figure.

<Why are you trying so hard to be nice?> You ask again. Wiping Its face the small figure took what seems to be a deep breaths, the light in Its chest glowing brighter and dims.

"Why not." It answers.

<Does it have something with Santa?> Trying to clarify.

"Why? Just because he has the right to determine whether who gets to be on the naughty or nice list with almost near omnipotent awareness." It stopped shaking now and looking to a little relaxed. "And it's been really really really hard." Its voice now growing in volume. "To be nice to every person you meet in hopes that what you did was 'nice', but to have them go 'Oh, I'm good thanks' and leave before it could actually do something nice." Then It starts to shake again. "And when there was someone willing I just had to go and FUCK UP!" It then start to cry, and with that it lunges at you, arms wrapped around you for a hug. It felt warm to the touch as it rubs its face against your [pc.stomach], tears welled against you.

"Now santa going to take me and put in box, then put me in his sack, then drag through cold with his sack, and leave me under a tree to used by the naughty ones." It gags for a moment "then they're going to blow me up like a balloon, then-."

<Naughty ones?.> You interrupt. <What are they?>

"I don't know but they sound scary." It sniffles "Nice toys don't get taken, they get presents and I've tried right?It's the thought that counts right?" It looks up at you with big, teary, purple and black puppies eyes. You heart wells with a mixture of pity and urge to pet.

<Yeah, Thank you for the uh....niceness.> Trying to comfort the the thing. And from those word you can see Its eye lighten up and hugs you tighter, repeating thank you over and over again. It grows warmer with each passing second until it heat emients from it, giving a warm, relaxing, and somehow arousing atmosphere.

You found yourself hugging back the small figure, the touch of its back, the gray skin warm, smooth and soft. Your [pc.hands] runs up and down its back, your embrace tighter as It grows silent, shuffling against you. Its hips sways, as if to inviting you for a touch. Sliding your [pc.hands] down, you grabbing it. As you press forward, It pushes against you, letting your [pc.hands] sink into its warm, squishy backside. As blood rushes to your [pc.crotch], your breath now heavy, you tighten your grip. You feel It moan as it through your [pc.midriff], it quivers as you feel Its embrach tighter against you.

"Please...." It spoke with a muffled voice.

<hmm?> You response, more focus the squishiness of its butt.

"Please..." A moan escapes It "This is naughty." It spoke with concern. You find yourself trying to think of a excuse.

<Not really, call this a reward for your efforts?> Unsure whether its convincing enough.

"A present?" It sounds happy

<Yeah that> Giving Its butt another squeeze as another moan escapes It.

"But but but." A small squeak escapes it. "I wanted a new stove and a 2XXX edition of betty's cookbook and-" You squeeze again, Its sentence cut short with another moan.

<You were nice all year long right?>

"Yes.. I was." it said through heavy breath

<Well then this is your present, to be naughty.> Its eyes now shine, the glow of Its chest brighter and the air warmer.

"Really?" Its voice now shaky, Its hip sways with anticipation. You feel a grin, wonder what naughty you can do.

<Now> groping Its ass, letting It moans echo quietly. <Whos the name's the one receiving this naughty gift,> It pulls it hip out, look down and with some focus you see slightly darker gray letters spelling out '**Buddy**'.

{if [pc.male]}

You lift Buddy up and lay it on the bed roll, then you strip out [pc.gear]. Buddys eyes watches over you with a childlike wonder. It's when you take off your [pc.underwear], with your [pc.penis] expose, you feel Its gaze on your slow growing shaft.

"Can...can I touch it?" Buddy sits, stirring. You smile warmly as you step closer, and with hips thrust out your [pc.penis] now inches from Its face. The light in its chest now glows and dims, almost like a heartbeat.

<Sure.> swing your [pc.penis], tempting Buddy. Its hands slowly move towards your pulsing [pc.penis], grips onto your. You let a voice as Its touch felt warm against your tool. Slowly It starts to move, stroking your [pc.penis] with caution and curiosity. As Buddy continues to stroke, you feel the rush of blood, a growing anticipation, the need to test with this thing can do.

Suddenly Buddy begins to shake, the light in its chest glows brighter. Buddy soon lays on the bed roll as light now grow between its legs.

"Its opening" Buddy spoke, voice shaky. Buddys then spread its legs wide, revealing a puffy surface with a growing slit. Buddys arms tight against its chest as the slit becomes more develope, moans and squeals escapes Buddy, legs spreads and quivers. You stare in wonder as you feel your [pc.penis] twitches with anticipation. Buddy lets out a small shriek followed by a sigh of relief, as a bright, small orange button pops at the top of its slit. Legs spread wide, relieving a orange, heart shape puff with a bright orange clit pokes from the mount.

"Hot." Buddy spoke. The light from her chest now gives a warm, steady glow. You kneel down to inspect the new grown slit as your hands poke and tease. The puff warm and soft to the touch, Buddy lets out a squeak as you continue to explore. Then as you dig your fingers in, her insides soft and hot, muscles pulse around your fingers. Buddy look like she was lost for words she shakes, eyes staring with worry. You lean back, swing your [pc.penis] and placing it with a slap on Buddy belly. She lets out a yelp as she stares goes from you to the tip of your tool, the light in Buddys chest flickers brighter.

<It seem you grow something naughty.> Moving your hips, sliding your [pc.penis] across Buddy's body, feeling the underside of your cock dragged against her newly formed clit. The light in her just grew brighter, her skin hotter as you feel her thrust her hips against you. Moans escape from both of you as both naughty bits grind against each.

You pull back, with [pc.precum] pooling on her abdomen and strings to your [pc.penis]. Buddy continous to thrust her hips for a moment before noticing you pulled away. She stares at you, her pussy dilated and eyes bright and begging. And with that you grab your [pc.penis] and brought it to her needy hole. [pc.penistip] prods her as buddy twitches and squeak with each motion. Her fold hot and slick to the touch, with each small thrust working in a rhythm, you feel

yourself slowly enter her and with a sudden thrust you piece her hot orange puff. As your [pc.penistip] enters, a series of contracting muscles and pulsing warmth evolves it. Looking Buddy's face you see another slit forming across her face, moans and hums sounds off. Then you grab her hips and begin pulling her towards you. The Feeling each of her fold brush against your [pc.penis] and just before you give her your full length, you thrust with a sudden motion, jetting the rest of your length into her. This cause Buddy to arch back and the forming slit on her face to torn open as steam burst out as well as a bright orange tongue. Her vagina convulses around you, making your grip on her tighter.

"Naughty..." Buddys voice now clearer, she unarchs to look at you, with wide eyes and a similar orange glow shining inside her mouth. " Am I being naughty? Can I be naughty? Oh please lets be naughty! Please please pleaseeeee!" Before she could continue you pull and thrust, cutting Buddy short as she lets out a cry of pleasure. Her sex tightens around you as well as her legs, but this causes a problem as you find it work against you with every thrust.

You move your hands around her and pull her up against you, as she buries her face into your [pc.chest], arms embracing the other. You grip tightly as you begin sliding her entire body against you, letting your [pc.penis] grind against the clenching folds, twitch and moan escapes with every impact. A hot sensation rubs against your [pc.chest] as Buddy's breathing grows heavier, her tongue lolls out as it to press against you.

Tension builds inside you and grows stronger with every motion, your [pc.balls] churn, the rush of [pc.cum]. You grip tighter onto Buddy, pushing her hard against your [pc.hip], [pc.penis] twitching and ready.

Through heavy breath Buddy tries to speak but cut short be the oncoming jet of [pc.cum]. She claws into you, pulling herself tighter as her pussy convulses around you tool. She then looks up at you with teary eyes and gaping mouth, breath now puffs of steam, body growing limp.

You hold Buddy tight against you, letting the stream of [pc.cum] flow. A new sensation presses against you, staring of as two small poke followed by a soft growing sensation. Wanting to inspect you loosen your [pc.arms], [pc.penis] and Buddys pussy stirs with the motion.

To your surprise you spot two newly formed breasts topped with two black, twitching nipples. The light in her chest now a solid orange glow as steam exit Buddys mouth.

"That...was...great" With puffs of steam at each word, ecstasy clouds her eyes as she bask in the afterglow .

<Did you like your present?> You ask and answered by the sway of her hips. You pull out your [pc.penis], Buddy whimpers with every tugs, pussy grips weakly as you free yourself. To your surprise find your [pc.penis] clean, if anything it sparkles.

{pc.cum > 10000}

<Was?> Feeling almost offended you grab her hips and pull back to thrust forward, letting another jet of [pc.cum] free. Buddy arches back at the action as more steam and moan escapes as her quiver pussy convulses again. With each thrust, a stream of [pc.cum]. Her belly begins to bloat with each new volume of spunk, but suddenly deflates. Buddy begins to grow

right before your eyes as her frame slowly stretches and widens. Chest vibrates as it stretches and grow, nipple twitch into proportion. Her hips widens in your grip.

Finding yourself spent you meet her with a final pump, this one causing her lips to pop. Pulling out you find a new grown Buddy, about a foot taller, hips and ass wider. Her chest, about D size, now moves up and down as the orange light glows brighter.

{pc.cum > 100000}

Arouse and curious you continue thrusting, pumping more or your [pc.cum]. Watching her inflate and deflate, her frame stretch and widens. Then an urge to see witness to test the limits of this quiver toy, as your thrust turns longer, [pc.cum] pumps faster and hard with each slam of your [pc.hips]. Buddy continues to grow, her chest grow bigger and bigger, your hand now digs into her hips, trying to stay latched.

"Ex?...excess?" Then a hot wet sensation washes over your thigh as Buddy spoke. Her body spasm as the wet sensation grew, sound of splashes hit the bedroll as the room grows hotter. Her chest vibrates as white stream shoot out from the engorged nipples.

"HOT!" Buddy shouts "Can't stop this! Too good, too much presents" she scream as more steam puff out from her head, her body arches again, pussy tighter and quivering. "EXCESS!?!?" she shouts as you continue to pump her.

Just then a bright orange rod shoots out from her clit. In front of you stands a thick, veiny, cum shooting, one and a half foot tall pseudo penis. Varise liquid shoots for Buddy with each pump of your [pc.penis], moans and whimpers lost in sound of rush liquid. Her belly now stays inflated, stretching as is should with the sheer volume of your [pc.cum]. You keep thrusting, slamming your [pc.hips] and [pc.balls] against her now wide, brooding hips, feeling the ever growing heat of the quivering snatch. Then a sudden pushes you back from her and when you try and re-enter her you find yourself weak and drain.

Looking down, you find your lower half drenched in Buddy's sticky flood, strings of [pc.cum] hangs from your [pc.penis]. Sweat runs across your body as you found yourself short on breath.

Buddy on the other hand seems to still be enjoying her present. Whimpers, cries, and steam escapes her with each jet of milk and cum that escapes her. You sit there, as her body, bloated in huge proportion, slowly begins to deflate.

- After {if [pc.male]}

The cave where Buddy lies feels hot, really hot. Buddy on the other hands lays on a bedroll twitching and moaning as liquid escape her in squirts. As Buddy enjoys the afterglow you notice the liquid around her bubbles, each squirt meeting the ground with a sizzle and steam.

"Hot...can't stop.." Buddy spoke through heavy breaths, her body spasmes. You try and comfort her but heat seems to much, forcing you to keep your distance and wait for her to cool down.

- **Second meeting**

- Red sock

A similar green tuft of green, curly hair pops out from the sock. Buddy stares, then a bright orange light shines as, through the red sock. It then goes back into the sock and pulls a large bedroll, and after it finish setting up it jumps out the sock and hugs you.

"Yay!" Buddy spoke, rubbing its face against you, the feeling warm. Hips stick out behind it, inviting you for a feel. You reach down groping its warm ass, fondling it, making Buddy moan. "Are you here to give a present? I've a nice toy."

- Yes

Feeling the rush you tighten your grip on Buddy, it responds with a satisfying sigh. [pc.penis] twitches with arousal. You lift Buddy and set it on the bedroll.

- No

<Ho ho ho.> You let go of Buddy's ass. <Not now. Later?>

"But but.." as Buddy begins to protest you gently place your hand on her cheek.

<Later.> You spoke in a soft and assuring tone. Buddy look down and if it has a mouth you would assume it would pout.

"Later then." It perks up and sits on the bed roll, waiting for 'later'.