

There you sat, bored. Another Saturday morning with no plans whatsoever, simply sitting at your desk browsing the internet. Nothing today seemed to catch your interest, nothing but boring half assed videos, crappy reposts, and ads for things you'd never buy. But.... As you refreshed the latest page, something caught your eye, an ad featuring a heavily stylized hellhound and Cheshire Cat "ever wanted a night of supernatural pleasures? To have experiences lighter than air? Introducing the new two for one monster girl pack! Cat girl? Dog girl? Why choose?! Get both, and satisfy your every need~ *life size to ensure pleasure~*"

You weren't really sure quite what it was this was advertising, presumably some sort of... doll..?

Every instinct of technical and internet literacy told you this was some sort of ridiculous scam... still... you couldn't help but be curious, it did look a lot more interesting than anything else you had stumbled across today... it couldn't hurt to give it a look, could it?

The ad took you to a rather bare store page, simple... but functional. There seemed to be quite a few options, unfortunately all but one was labeled with a big red "sold out" sticker, the only option The previously advertised "double pack".

You sat pondering it. 40 dollars. Not much compared to what you spend on so much else. You'd probably never see that money again, but at the same time... perhaps you at least could get some entertainment out of this, they did advertise same day shipping after all... screw it. You clicked the purchase button, entered your payment details and address and hit confirm. All that was left was to wait. And wait you did, scrolling through feeds full of boring crap you really couldn't care less about, the curiosity about what, if anything, would show up at your door the only thing on your mind, and growing more ravenous with each passing second. Inevitably, disappointment welled in your spirit as you glanced out of your window, the setting sun proving a rather concrete indicator that you had indeed been scammed, until almost as if on cue, there was a knock at the door. You didn't order food, and you weren't expecting company... this HAD to be it right..?

With newfound excitement you rushed to the door, swinging it open to find a large unmarked cardboard box, which you immediately dragged inside, finding it surprisingly light for its size.

The packing tape came off with unheard of ease, revealing its contents, a pump, a set of various papers and the two apparently blowup dolls you had purchased, along with a set of clothes for each. A skimpy black bikini for the hellhound, paired with a leather collar ordained with a small plush skull. And a purple-pinkish dress for the Cheshire. it was a rather charming little garment for what it was, short frills just below the waist and a window to reveal the upper chest left little to the imagination, though the bows below the chest and at the collar did help in bringing the somewhat skimpy garment into something rather cute, helped by the small plush spade and cat bell used a centerpiece of sorts for each bow

The papers were about what you expected, a long spiel thanking you for your purchase of "deluxe cheshire cat and hellhound blow up companions" along with a set of instructions, blah blah blah battery powered pump blah blah put on the clothes, blah blah blah wait for them to inflate... and something about articulation at the end ..? Ah Who really cared? probably just some sort of fancy limb articulation... They were dolls... It only made sense you could stand them up and pose them... you gently tossed the papers onto your couch and pulled the flattened dolls out of the box, it was... to say the least obvious the kind of craftsmanship put into them, seemingly every minute point of anatomy was, as far as you could tell accounted for and not just with cheap decals, nipples, claws, even individual teeth in their fully built mouths,

strangest of all though was just how they felt, even just by brushing against them the material they were made out of felt oddly, soft almost like you were touching a person, and their hair, what you expected to be cheap colored nylon was as well unbelievably soft. The more you looked at them the more... oddly... cute... they looked, a slight smile with full looking lips, big fluffy looking paws in place of their hands, and exaggerated pointed ears atop their heads, even a long fluff covered, tail on each of them, not even mentioning their obviously full figures, though that was a given considering what it was you purchased... Although something about them was almost creepy... like there was some sort of secret or detail you were unaware of... still, the effort put into them was undeniably worthy of praise, even if it was used for such a... unique... product...

Clothing them proved a somewhat difficult task, pulling her flat, floppy limbs and bodies through the Cheshire's dress was rather obnoxious, though the hellhound was at least easier if only for her much simpler clothing... All that was left was to blow them up. You grabbed the pump from the box, hooked up the two hoses, put them into the valves on their bellies and watched. And,... it was like watching paint dry... it was clearly working but... it was unbelievably slow. You were fairly certain the instructions said it would pick up pace once it was warmed up, but you didn't feel like waiting, nor did you feel like blowing either doll up with your own two lungs, the choice was clear, go to bed and fetch them in the morning, the pump would certainly die before either could burst, and if they did... you could always go back and purchase a second set... besides, it was late, you were tired, and it wasn't like you had much else to do to pass the time... as you walked back to your bedroom stretching and yawning, you felt a strange sense of anticipation, you couldn't really tell exactly for what... but it was oddly comforting as you drifted off to sleep. Meanwhile the pump worked tirelessly, finally beginning to pick up pace. Pump after pump after pump, slowly but surely bringing the two "dolls" up to a more... workable... set of proportions... with each motion from the pump just a little more air was forced into each one, their torso's slowly but surely beginning to rise from the floor. Small bubbles eventually managed to make their way down through their limbs, fingers and toes on their paws, growing just full enough to barely articulate. As the first one grew just a little bit plump, it twitched, a barely visible movement of a single finger, that could be explained away... but it happened again, more noticeable this time, happening more often with larger movements with each puff of air filling them. Eventually as their chests grew more full and their bosoms became defined and the rise and fall of their chests became too clear and rhythmic to be defined as anything less than breathing, their nipples poked into the thin fabric of their clothes far more than they should be able to with the pressure inside them... it grew obvious now these were no normal dolls.. though even with their increasing actively their bodies still had plenty of give and little internal pressure, regardless they were blowing up nicely...

Without warning a small barely Audible noise came from one. A droning half yawn half moan seeming to drift in and out between the two descriptions, sounding out from the hellhound as her eyes slowly fluttered open, an action quickly mirrored by the Cheshire. The two of them slowly looked towards the other, grinning as they realized they had finally been shipped out.

"Didn't think I'd end up having to share~ don't think that skimpy little bikini of yours is gonna get YOU all the attention~"

"We'll see about that~ what's your name little kitty?~"

"Minerva~ and yours?"

“Maryann~ oooh.... It feels so good to finally be out that dusty old warehouse~”

“Oh I know~ feels good to finally be getting full again~ I just wish this pump was faster...”

“You know how these things are, it’s worth the wait for them to get going hehehe~ shouldn’t be much longer before we REALLY start filling up!~ in fact I think we should...”

The Cheshire slowly lifted her arms, reaching blindly until her paw touched the nearby couch, using it to slowly pull herself up onto wobbly legs, slowly gaining stability as her body filled with air

“Almost... got it!~ ooh feels good to be on my own two paws again~ c'mon and get up! I wanna size up my competition~”

The Cheshire took a few awkward steps to the hellhound, and grabbed one of her paws, pulling her up, and looking her up and down with a grin.

“Mmm... you look a lot better now that I’m getting a proper look~”

“I could say the same about you... but why don’t we see who’s got more skill hm?~”

The two exchanged smiles as they leaned towards each other, opening their mouths and locking their lips together in a kiss, each pulling the other closer till their bodies squished against each other. Soft paws glide against their skin, feeling each other’s inflated bodies, savoring a feeling they hadn’t experienced in god knows how long. weeks of lonely slumber had left them both hungry for companionship, and if they got it from each other... so be it.

Lips and tongues fought and danced in the two doll’s mouths, moving with ever increasing lust and ferocity as excitement between the two grew.

“You’ve got more skill than you let on Maryann~ but i wanna see what those paws of yours can do~ I’ll be nice and let you get some practice in before we go and meet our new owner~”

Minerva immediately found the hound’s paws wandering down her back, plump fingers lifting up her dress and squishing into her butt, a wordless grin spreading on the hounds face. As Minerva did the same.

“You’re getting plump down there little kitty~ maybe we should turn off that pump?~”

“Oh don’t be ridiculous~ we BOTH want to keep this going till that pump’s battery is DUST~ and then... we can see just how cute our new owner is~”

“Oooh I hope they’re tall! And strong too... I wanna squeeze em!~”

“Why don’t you squeeze me instead till then?~”

“Oh you’re a NAUGHTY kitty~ Heeheehee~ maybe you and I can be good friends after all?~”

“Oh I’d like that~ now quit teasing and give me a squeeze already~”

Minerva grabbed Maryann’s paw, pulling it from her behind, back between them and pushing it down the front of her dress, letting out a moan as her breast was squeezed.

“Mmmmmm~ they’re getting big aren’t they?~ I think that pump’s finally warmed up!~”

“Real big~ I can feel it getting bigger in my paw~”

“Why don’t you feel it getting bigger against your chest?~”

Minerva pushed Maryann to the floor, laying atop her and pushing in for a kiss as the two grew. Each second connected to the pump brought them both another inch of height, another inch to their bust or another inch to their hips and ass. Growing paws caressed growing bodies as the two embraced once more, moaning as their tongues slithered into each other’s mouths.

“Haah~ yknow... they always told me it was gonna be great once I finally got shipped out... they were right Minerva~”

“Oh they most definitely were~ mmmwwwwaaaah!~”

The dolls were designed to be about average, average height, average bust, average hips and Butt. but they were also designed to stretch, to take in an IMMENSE amount of air and stretch to truly massive proportions, and they seemed to intend on testing those limits, as much as they were on pleasuring each other.

Each grabbed and squeezed whatever they could reach, rolling across the floor in an ever more extreme display of lust.

Neither seemed fully cognizant of anything but the other, the sound of the pump, the rough carpet, even the sound of their clothes tearing from their growing bodies was ignored completely in favor of total focus on the other. Moans grew louder as paws sunk deeper into ever larger breasts and behinds. Nipples poked further out through stretched, torn fabric.

Inevitably they grew bored, seeking a sensation just a little bit newer, paws wandered from behind to tail, from breast to fluffy ear. They each massaged and pulled, reveling in the others moans.

“Harder Minerva HARDER!~ MMGHGG!~”

“MGHAAA!~”

The two yanked each other's tails like pulling vegetables, waves of pleasure cascading through the two as they fell limp on the floor, slowly calming as they caught their breath.

“M-Minerva.... That was... incredi- mm! Mmmm~”

Minerva interrupted Maryann with a kiss, while sneaking her paw down into Maryann's bikini bottom. slowly, sensually rubbing her pussy. Maryann quickly copied, Probing her own paw up what remained of Minerva's dress. The two stayed Together, interlocked, lips locked, paws rubbing against each other's crotches, till the two of them came once more. Quivering in Each other's embrace.

“Hey... m-Minerva... we should... Go See our new owner right?~”

“Mmmm~ I think You're Right~”

The two of them slowly sat up, stretching before they rose, bumping their heads on the ceiling almost immediately.

“What in the...?”

“Looks Like we got REAL big from that pump~ too Bad The pump's dead though... i wouldn't mind getting a bit bigger~”

“We can make our owner buy new batteries in the morning, let's go say hi already! We could have a lot more fun with one extra!~”

“Good Point~”

The two of them crouched down as they made their way through your house, opening doors and turning on lights to try and find your bedroom. A bathroom, a closet, an old storage room stuffed with junk. You'd have to give them a proper tour come Morning...

“This is The last door we haven't checked, Right Minerva?”

“They HAVE to be in here...”

Minerva slowly opened your bedroom door and turned on the light, cooing as you stirred from the light.

“Oh! He's cute!~ let's Go say hi~”

The two of them filed inside, throwing Off your blanket and peppering your face with kisses as they climbed into bed with you, beginning to grind their crotches against you as you slowly awoke, one of them going so far as to rub against your dick with her paw, A mischievous grin

across both of their faces. As your eyes slowly opened you at first thought you were having some sort of wet dream, a cacophony of stimulation across your sleeping body... What else could it be? But... Everything felt so real... You tried to pinch your arm But The Cheshire stopped You.

“This isn't a Dream big guy~”

“And What's with that dumb Look on your face? You forget about us already?~ hehe~ we Look a lot better all blown up like this don't we?~”

You stared at them dumbfounded, You were expecting them to be posable Not... walking And Talking And... Everything else...

“What's with that look big guy?~ we know exactly why you bought us~ you cant get cold feet now! We just wanna show you a good time is all~ and... you know I can see you staring at my nipples through my dress~”

“Yeah! Let us Show You some love~ it's what we're made for!~”

You looked back at the two of them. They had ceased movement, eagerly looking at you, clearly awaiting a response.

You HAD bought them for a reason,.. you were bored... frankly rather lonely... it was far FAR more than you had bargained for but... this could be the companionship you've been so desperately craving...

You were still a bit shocked by what you were seeing, all that you could manage was a nod, but that was more than enough for them, both of them happily squealed, leaning forward to smother either side of your face with a kiss.

“Oh! Minerva, we Never told him our names!”

“We can tell him later, he doesn't need to know to have fun~”

“But how's he gonna tell us who's better?~”

“Oh fine... but we both know he'll say I'M better~ I'm Minerva~”

“Like hell he will! I'm Maryann!”

“Delude yourself all you like Maryann, but I think we've both talked enough, it's time we have some fun, right big guy?~ I'd bet you'd like to give us a big old squeeze right?~ go right ahead~ we don't bite~”

You slowly reached your hands out, grabbing a breast from each girl, eliciting a moan from them both. Your fingers sunk in immediately, their soft skin enveloping your hands.

Maryann snickered as you squeezed her's, a mischievous idea seeming to have crossed her mind. She didn't say a word as she turned towards Minerva, grabbing her face and pulling her towards her for a kiss, glancing towards you to ensure you were watching as the two fell on top of you, their bodies squishing against you as they squirmed in each other's arms.

You couldn't help but grow excited watching them, you wanted in, to taste their lips as they did each other's. Maryann was quick to take notice, pulling away from Minerva and pouncing onto you, leaving Minerva to excitedly rub against and tease you.

“Wanna know something fun you can do with us big guy?~ give Maryann a good blow or two~ you'll LOVE what happens~”

You weren't quite sure what Minerva was referring to, but you had your ideas. And did as you were told, slowly emptying your lungs into Maryann's throat, you felt her bosom push further into your chest, she was getting bigger, and moaning louder with each breath that went into her. Glancing to your side you saw Minerva watching eagerly, and looking rather antsy. Her tail

flicked back and forth behind her with increasing agitation before she pounced on Maryann, pushing her aside and taking her place.

“Nnnggg... out of the way it's my Turn dont hog him!”

“Cmon gimme another..! Oh Fine... but i'm not just gonna sit around~”

Maryann quickly crawled up behind Minerva, positioning a paw at the Base of her tail and atop her head, taking Great advantage of her distraction to tug at her tail and massage her sensitive ears, eliciting her more and louder moans from her. Though inevitably she grew bored, turning her attention from Minerva to, your crotch and The Large, hard bulge Beneath your underwear. She slowly slipped a paw beneath your waist band, pulling out your cock and snickering as she wrapped her lips around it, eagerly sucking and licking at your shaft as you inflated Minerva, the two of them producing a cacophony of pleasure across your body.

Of course, Maryann inevitability grew bored watching Minerva get your near undivided attention. She pushed Minerva aside just as she was a few short minutes earlier, reclaiming her spot on your lips while Minerva took her's. The two of them repeating the process over and over, a dance you quickly grew used to.

You barely even noticed the two steadily growing larger as you held them in your embrace, too focused on blowing in spite of the Intense pleasure to even be aware of how large they had grown, and too busy catching your breath to notice even after you stopped. Only once Minerva had picked you up like a doll were you made forcibly aware. The both of them towered over you, nearly twice your height.

“Awwww~ what's with that look big guy?~ you're not scared are you?~”

Minerva snickered as Maryann grabbed you out of her paws.

“We're not gonna hurt ya~ just have some fun with you~”

Maryann shoved you into her cleavage, squeezing her massive tits together with you sandwiched between them, Minerva soon joining her in a hug to smother you in their bosoms.

“Enjoying yourself big guy?~ hope you can catch your breath~”

“Think we should give him a break?~”

“No I think he's enjoying himself~”

“Mmmm... why don't we let him enjoy himself a little more?~”

Minerva pushed Maryann onto the bed, being careful to keep you smothered between their breasts, using all her strength and weight to pin you between them. She let out another snicker as she slowly got up, pinning you down with a paw before you could even try to get up.

“Tsk tsk~ don't even try it big guy~”

Before you could even begin to protest, she lifted her paw from your chest, replacing it with her titanic ass, slowly powerfully grinding against you, and ceaselessly teasing.

“Enjoying yourself big guy?~ bet you've never had this much attention have you?~ hehe~ you're all ours to play with yknow that?~ yknow something else?~ you're soooo much cuter from up HEEEREEEE!~”

Her tail flicked as she spoke. It was almost mesmerizing in a way, it looked so soft... an urge bubbled up in your mind, you wanted to grab it, and perhaps even pull it... she did seem to enjoy it when Maryann did... one good tug couldn't possibly hurt...

“Oohhhh~. You wanna some more attention don't you?~ I can do that~”

“Awww! I want a turn with him!”

“You'll get your turn Maryann, just as soon as I'm done~”

Maryann let out a disgruntled mutter as Minerva turned around, positioning herself just Above your erect cock before slamming down and slipping it inside herself.

If their looks weren't enough to convince you they were no ordinary dolls.. The feeling of their insides would be more than enough, it was better than anything you had experienced, and they both seemed to take great pride in that fact.

“Enjoying yourself down there big guy?~ i kno w how to make it better for both of us~”

“What about me?!”

“Hush Minerva, you've got two paws~ you'll get him all to yourself when I'm finished besides, aren't we here to show him a good time?~”

“Fine... you're lucky he's cute..hmmph... I'll show you a waaay better time than Minerva can when it's MY turn~”

Minerva eagerly bounced atop you, looking down with a wide grin, watching your face for a response, one that was quickly received as an elongated moan from your lungs. As it met their ears the two of them leaned forward, Maryann reached a paw to her Pussy and another to your head, rubbing each with soft paw pads. Meanwhile Minerva happily slipped a nipple into your open mouth, eliciting another jealous muttering from Maryann as you wrapped your lips around Minerva's nipple, eagerly sucking away as she pounded against your pelvis.

“Mineeeervaaa!”

“Oh fine... he's yours... mwah~ I'll have a little more fun with you later big guy~”

Minevera grabbed you once again, pinning you between their bosoms as they turned over in bed. Your head now rested between Minerva's breasts, and a very excited Maryann hung mere inches above you, not wasting a second to begin pounding away, slipping a tit in your mouth as soon as she was able.

“Heh! I told you I'd be..! Mm!~ Better than Minerva, didn't I?~”

You glanced up at Maryann, and back at Minerva, seeing the slight scowl across her face you opted not to answer Maryann, and instead focus on pleasuring her in hopes she'd forget about it. with how furiously she was pounding against you, it was doubtful she would remember asking the question, let alone be aware if you even answered it. Simply letting her enjoy herself was certainly your best option, and the one you took, suckling away as she pounded like a jackhammer, simply going and going until she inevitably ran out of steam, falling forward onto you, Nearly suffocating you until Minerva pulled you out, placing you gingerly between them.

“Wasn't that fun big guy?~ oh... I just realized... you never finished did you?~ why don't you and I fix that Maryann?~”

“Oh Yeah!~ hehehe~ don't say we won't take care of you~”

The two of them pressed you between them, rubbing their paws against your crotch as they once again began to pepper your face with kisses. Of course you couldn't simply lay there and not return the favor... you lifted your arms from your side, slowly slipping them between the two girls, and happily placed a hand on either of the heads, slowly, rhythmically, massaging their ears. The three of you Huddled together in ecstasy, pleasuring each other until in near unison, you all came, sounding out pleasure in harmony.

The aftermath was... messy to say the least, much of the three of you was covered in a mixture of cum from you and juices from the two girls. Not getting cleaned up was out of the question. The three of you got up, careful not to spread the mess onto the bed, and filed into the bathroom for a shower. It was a rather tight fit, but it was doable..

“hehe~ they never told us how messy it would get~”

“Mmm~ but we can still have fun getting cleaned up~ isn't that right big guy?~ just need a little soap~”

It was already tight quarters in the bathroom, between the small size of the shower, and their large size... there was little space for you to move, and even less then when the two of them once again squished you between their bodies.

“Hehehe~ a little bit of water'll get you nice and clean~”

The water cascaded down from their bodies and onto you, a pleasant warmth that made their soft bodies all the more pleasant to be smothered by. You couldn't help but want to Bury your face in them, and they happily obliged. Minerva pressed your head into her with a gentle paw as they pressed their bodies against you.

“Mmm~ enjoying yourself big guy?~”

“Heehee~ bet you'd love to get clean with us every night wouldn't you?~”

The two of them pressed themselves against you with all their might, kissing the top of your head, before slowly pulling away, both of them smirking at you, clearly planning something.

“Wanna give us a hand big guy?~ we worked REAL hard to get you nice and clean~”

“Yeah~ now it's your turn to help clean US up~ right Minerva?~”

“Yes~ you got lot of sweat on us yknow, especially our chests~ it's only fair you help clean us off~”

It was obvious they just wanted you to squeeze them, they were more than clean but.... It wouldn't hurt to indulge them... you grabbed a breast in each hand and gently squeezed, watching each of them smile and moan, leaning into your hands with wide grins.

“Mmm~ i think this one's clean big guy~ mind cleaning up the other one?~”

“Yeah mine too!~ you're pretty good at this yknow~ hehe~”

The two of them teased and pushed, refusing to let you remove your hands Till the water ran cold.

“Alright... I think we're clean~ lets get dried off, you must be exhausted big guy~”

“Yeah~ i bet you're excited to spend the night with us~”

You couldn't say Maryann was wrong about that, you couldn't even act like it, rushing to get the three of you dried off and ready for bed. Their fur fortunately didn't hold on to water particularly well, a fact that made drying them far easier. But didnt stop Maryann from teasing you about it.

“Heehee~ you really do wanna sleep with us don't you~ maybe I'll let you sleep on top of me~”

“Not a chance, we're sharing him, remember?~ there~ I think we're done~ and I think you look pretty tired big guy~”

The three of you filed back out just as you had filed in earlier. As you climbed Into bed, Maryann and Minerva climbed In to either side of you, snuggling up close as you gave them each a kiss goodnight and drifted off to sleep.

When you woke up the next morning you thought it could only have been some strange wet dream, a pleasant one undeniably, but one of pure fantasy. Until you heard a snore to your left...

“Mmmm..! Morning big guy~ you sleep well?~”

“Mghh!~ bet it felt nice to snuggle with us all night didn't it?~ you were clinging to my arm alllll night~”

“Oh no he wasn't, and you wouldn't know if he was! You fell asleep first... now then... ready to start your first day with us?~”

You nodded ecstatically at Minerva, the excitement of realizing this was in fact reality was almost too much, you couldn't have possibly imagined such a simple purchase could've so utterly changed your life for the better, but now? You couldn't imagine having done differently.