

Bambi decided to bring some items to the house he shared with Ronno. That would turn out to be the deer's biggest mistake . . . or the best thing he'd ever done, depending on how you looked at it.

The college student walked into the place with a bag full of balloons: one had deflated on the way home, but most were helium filled and had been blown up to around 30 inches. Darting his eyes this way and that, he saw that his housemate didn't seem to be home yet—good. Now he just needed to sneak to his room, and then he could finally—

“Ah ha!” Ronno's voice called out. Bambi jumped in surprise, and watched as the other deer came into the room, a sneer on his face. “Went shopping, huh?” the bullying man asked. “Probably picked up something stupid, didn't you?”

Before Bambi could react, Ronno snatched the bag from him and peeked inside. “I-I can explain!” Bambi stammered. “I just wanted to have some fun with some balloons, and—”

“Fun, huh?” Ronno echoed, raising one eyebrow.

Bambi nodded, blushing. “Y-Yeah. . . So can I have that back, please?”

Ronno smirked. “No way. I want to see this ‘fun’ for myself. . . Let's go to the living room together.”

Bambi gulped. He didn't have much of a choice, now did he?

Ronno went to the living room and plopped down on the recliner. Bambi sat across from the other man, settling on the couch. He watched as the bully put the bag on the floor, and then pulled out one of the balloons.

“So, you like this?” Ronno teased, running his finger across the helium-filled surface. Bambi nodded, and blushed upon hearing the balloon squeak under Ronno's touch. The bully smirked. “This is going to be a lot of fun. . .”

He continued to run his hand across the top of the balloon, teasing Bambi as the helium orb squeaked more and more. Bambi's cock became hard, something Ronno noticed. “Looks like someone's excited,” the dominant man teased, making Bambi's face even redder. ‘Go on, please yourself. That'll make things interesting, at least. . .’

Bambi nodded, more than eager to comply with that order. He was still a little embarrassed, but his pleasure far outweighed his shame by this point. And so, he pulled down his pants, then his underwear, revealing his hardened penis. He ran his hands across his member, stimulating it as he watched Ronno play with the balloon.

Ronno smirked. “This is one biiiiiiiiig balloon, huh?” he teased Bambi. “Must be almost 30 inches, maybe more. . . I guess that's what you like, don't you, weirdo?”

Bambi nodded, his face flushed. "It. . . It is what I like," he admitted to Ronno. Fuck, he never thought he would be talking about this with his housemate, but here he was doing just that! "I like them big, full of helium. . . . and I get a thrill when they pop."

"Oh really?" Ronno asked, his sneer getting deeper. "Then we'll just have to /pop/ some of these balloons, now won't we?"

He got up from the recliner, put the balloon on the seat, and then went down on top of the big balloon, pressing his butt against it. "We'll see how long it takes to pop," he said. "Please that stupid little fetish of yours. . ."

Fuck, was that a turn on. Bambi nodded, thankful Ronno was doing this, and he continued to please his dick, masturbating as he watched the other deer's ass squash the balloon this way and that. He found little moans of pleasure leaving his mouth as he got closer and closer to climax. . . He almost wanted to come here and now, but he knew that if he waited for the balloon to pop, it would be one hell of an orgasm. So he held himself back the best he could. . .

"That's right," Ronno mocked his housemate, seeing the look on Bambi's face. "Keep fighting it back. I got to admit though, I can't wait to see the face you make when you come. . . It's going to be glorious. . ."

He continued sitting on the balloon, and came down with a bit more force. Bambi could hear the helium surface squeaking against Ronno's butt, and his face got even redder. He continued to masturbate, wrapping his fingers around his shaft and squeezing gently. The deer continued to hold himself back, waiting for the final moment. . .

Ronno came down harder on the balloon, and it let out its loudest squeak yet. "Like that, huh?" the bullying deer asked Bambi, smirking. "At least it looks like /someone's/ reeeeeeeally having fun. And the more I come down on the balloon, the closer it gets to popping. . . It'll happen aaaaaany minute now. . . Just you wait. . ."

Bambi nodded, watching the balloon intently. Just a little bit more, and then. . .!

It happened. The balloon exploded under Ronno's but with a loud /POP!/ The rubber surface went everywhere as it was dashed to pieces, and Ronno plopped down on the recliner.

Bambi came at that moment: a loud of cum shot out of his penis, landing on the floor below. At the same time, the deer let out a loud, pleased cry, and for a second, he was caught up in the high of the moment. When he came back down, he caught his breath, and turned on Ronno, panting.

"Nice," the bully deer smirked. He picked up another balloon from the bag. "But we're not even close to done yet.

"Let's keep going, shall we?"

Ronno reached into the bag and pulled out a big, red balloon, holding it tantalizingly as he smiled evilly at Bambi. “Whoa, look at the size of this one,” he teased his housemate. “When this one pops, it’s going to make quite a sound. . . But I guess that’s something you’re into, huh weirdo?”

Bambi’s face reddened with embarrassment and arousal. “Y. . . Yeah. . .” he managed to squeak. “That really is what I like. . .”

“Oh wow.” Ronno chuckled. “Looks like I’m learning sooooo much about you today, you loser. So let’s make things a little more interesting to pop this balloon.” He pointed at the couch Bambi was sitting at and said, “Lie down, and leave some room for me to sit.”

Bambi nodded and starting pulling up his pants and underwear—

“Did I say you could put your clothes back on?” Ronno snarled, making Bambi freeze. “Keep your jeans and boxers off and lie down. /Now/.”

“Ok, ok!” Bambi hurriedly said, scrambling to obey his bullying housemate’s orders. He lay down on the couch, making sure there was enough of a gap for Ronno to also go there.

“Perfect,” the other deer declared. He got up, bringing the red balloon and the bag with him, and plopped down on the long chair, looking quite proud of himself. Chuckling, he turned to Bambi, holding up the red balloon with a smile. “So you like this one, huh?” he mocked his housemate.

The submissive deer nodded, blushing. “Y-Yes, I do. . .”

“You wanna see it pop,” Ronno continued, running his fingers across the red, helium filled surface, letting soft squeaky noises sound out. “You want to see it completely buuuuurst.”

Bambi gasped in arousal, feeling his cock starting to react as he got more and more turned on. “O-Oh yes. . . Yes, I want that so much. . .”

The other deer sneered. “If that’s what you want, then lean down and suck yourself off. I can make it pop . . . but only if you do a good performance pleasing yourself.”

Bambi’s face turned an absolutely scarlet shade. How on earth did Ronno know that he could give himself a blowjob? Was it just a lucky guess?! Regardless, he pushed those concerns aside and readied himself, knowing that if he didn’t do this right, that red balloon would never pop. . .

“Come on, loser,” the other man ordered impatiently. “Suck your dick already! I haven’t got all day!”

“O-Of course!” the submissive deer quickly replied. He took a deep breath, and then, he began.

Bambi leaned forward and wrapped his hand around his cock, teasing it gently as he went in, getting closer and closer. Finally, he reached it, and opened his mouth, taking the tip of his penis into his maw. Ronno watched all of this with satisfaction, loving every second of this performance. . .

Taking deep breaths through his nose, the submissive deer steadily took in more of his own cock, letting more and more of its length slip inside. As it entered, he ran his tongue over his member, pleasing it with happy licks. All the while, his eyes were on that red balloon, and he waited for Ronno's reaction, hoping that he was doing well, and soon, that balloon would explode and give him another amazing orgasm. Precum dripped eagerly onto his tongue and trickled down his throat. . .

The bullying deer gave an approving nod as he watched Bambi do this. "Excellent job so far . . . for a loser like you, at least," Ronno teased him. "You got half of your dick in your mouth, so you're part of the way there. So I can give you /some/ of what you're after—and you'll have to earn the rest."

He ran his hands across the balloon again, pressing with his fingers and making the rubber surface squeak more and more. Each little sound made Bambi's arousal grow even more, and the submissive deer moaned around his cock. The sound of desire reached Ronno's ears, and the bully smirked, then said, "Oh, someone's getting excited again. Very, /very/ excited, I see. Let's get you even closer to the edge before I make you perform for me again."

Ronno got up from the couch, put the balloon down on his seat, and then squatted down onto it—not completely sitting on the object, but letting his butt come down and press against the surface. Bambi watched in awe and arousal as the other deer squished his ass against the red rubber, making it stretch and squeak in amazing ways. He was transfixed by the sight, and felt his arousal increased even more, resulting in more muffled sounds leaving his dick-filled mouth. . .!

And then, Ronno jumped back up, grabbed the balloon, and sat back down on the couch with a sneer. "You want me to actually pop that thing?" the dominant deer asked. "Well, keep on sucking yourself off, and if I like what I see, I'll finish what I started."

"Mmph!" Bambi replied affirmatively, giving the bully a small but eager nod.

"Good." The bully chuckled. "I can't wait to see this. . ."

Bambi made a silent promise to himself to not disappoint, and to do this well in the best ways he knew how. After that, he continues.

The submissive came forward and let more of his dick slip into his mouth; then he forced himself further up; a moment later, the entire length of his penis was in his maw, the tip of it tickling the back of his throat. And now, the real fun could begin.

Bambi lapped up his own member, grazing his tongue across the hardened, cylindrical surface with a big smile on his face. Then, he brought his lips up and down his

member, running against it and only increasing the amount of pleasurable sensations he was receiving.

Ronno gave an approving nod. “Nice,” the other deer said. “I suppose you did well enough, so I’ll reward you with what you’re after, weirdo. But before I do that, let me make your own sucking off experience even better. . .”

He reached over and ran his hand up the submissive’s thighs, building suspense with a big smirk on his face. Then, he reached between Bambi’s legs, and started fondling the other deer’s balls.

Bambi felt more aroused moans leaving his muffled, dick filled lips—oh dear fucking /god/ did that add to the experience! Holy Christ. . . He continued to slurp up his dick as his sac was played with, loving everything that was going on here. The feeling of being played with while giving himself a blowjob was absolutely /incredible/.

Ronna laughed. “Oh my /god/,” he remarked in a mocking voice. “You’re really enjoying this, aren’t you? Holy shit. Well, a promise is a promise, so here’s the grand finale you wanted, you jerk-off. . .”

The bully didn’t even stop playing with Bambi’s balls: he just brought his butt up, put the balloon underneath him with one hand, and then sat again. He ran his ass against the red, stretchy surface, bouncing up and down on top of it as he played with the submissive’s sac. “You like that?” Ronna asked in a teasing voice. “Well?”

“MMPH!” came the reply: it was an affirmative, bursting moan that escaped Bambi’s lips as he went up and down his own cock.

The dominant smiled. “Good. Let’s turn things up then, shall we?”

Ronna reached down and squeezed the balloon with one hand, all while he sat on the large, stretchy orb. It let out loud squeaks as he did this, which sounded loudly through the room and made Bambi even more aroused. The bully wasn’t done yet though: with his other hand, he continued to toy with the submissive’s ballsac, giving it little squeezes, pokes, and strokes to add even more to the experience.

And then, it happened.

As Ronno bounced up and down on the balloon, he pressed his butt all the way down onto it, and as a result, the red ball finally burst: there was loud and sudden /POP/ as it exploded, rubber remains flying everywhere as it exploded. The dominant deer gave Bambi’s balls a little squeeze as this happened.

Bambi let out a loud, muffled cry, and a moment later, he came: a load of semen burst out of his cock and flew down his throat, and a wave of euphoria went through his entire body. For a moment, he was in absolute bliss, and the submissive deer let out a happy sigh around his cock.

Ronno sat back down on the couch with a sneer on his face. “Good job, I suppose,” he said. “You can sit back up now.”

Bambi nodded and released his penis, letting it slip out of his mouth, and he obeyed the bully’s instructions, eagerly awaiting what would come next.

Ronno’s smile got wider. “Excellent. Let’s have some more fun, shall we?”

And so, their time together continued, with Ronno taking out balloon after balloon, using each one to bring Bambi to climax before popping them in various ways. Sometimes he sat on the rubber orbs again, but there were other ways to make the balloon burst: he would squeeze them with his hands until they exploded, or bite down on them until the right amount of force caused a pop.

But those moments didn’t come immediately, no—Bambi had to earn each and every one. And so, he went through various tasks and submitted himself to many types of pleasures to get Ronno to give him what he desired most. Ronno made him perform a handjob on himself, forced the submissive deer to lick his own chest, had Bambi watch him squeeze the balloon while the submissive was in handcuffs, and so much more. Bambi did everything he was instructed to do, and so, he was rewarded, balloon by balloon.

But then, Ronno pointed at the bag Bambi had bought, showing him that there were no more balloons to pop! At first, Bambi was disappointed. But then, the bully chuckled and said, “Don’t worry. We can still have a small bit of fun with these before we end our time together. . .”

He reached into the bottom of the bag, and pulled out the balloon that had deflated. “One more fun time,” he said, chuckling. “You up for it?”

“Absolutely!” Bambi replied.

“Good.” He smirked. “What should I make you do this time. . .? Ah, I know!” Ronno reached into his pocket, and pulled out a large ball gag. Perhaps he had grabbed it when he went to get the handcuffs? “Open wide, weirdo.”

The submissive deer obeyed his master, and soon, the gag was sealed in his mouth. “Good,” the bully said. “This is going to be fun.

And so, after undoing the knot that had been tied at the base of the balloon, the dominant deer started to blow it back up.

It all happened in an amazing blur: Ronno expanded the balloon, making it squeak as he did so; all the while Bambi got more and more turned on. Once it was all inflated, the dominant deer tied it at the base and lifted it up to his antlers. He ran it gently across them for a second, and then, he shoved the balloon into a sharp point.

/POP!/ Bambi came, cum squirting out of his dick and landing right on the couch (Ronno had put a blanket there when he came back with the handcuffs, so it wouldn't stain the chair). A muffled scream left his mouth, and he caught his breath with a smile.

Ronno chuckled and took off the ball gag. "Looks like you had fun today," he sneered. "And to think you were trying to sneak those past me. . . Ha! Like I wouldn't notice."

Bambi blushed. "Um, thank you for tonight," he said quietly. "Perhaps . . . we can do it again sometime?"

The dominant deer laughed. "Oh, you'd like that, wouldn't you?" He leaned into the submissive's face and said, "Trust me, we're gonna have /so/ much fun together.

"This is just the beginning. . ."