

The Michelloon Pt1

A commission done for Schein. For his characters Jane and Michel, with Jane blowing up Michel like a balloon and floating him away. Feedback is appreciated and a part 2 to follow up soon.

“Hey dork, we are gonna need more snacks!”

Jane barged in the front door as he got back from work, startling Michel as he jumps up from the dining table, splattering his afternoon tea everywhere

“Jesus, stop doing that!”

Michel yelped as he tried to clean off the spilt tea from his shirt. His flustered face burning beet red as he huffed.

“Sorry babe, but I couldn’t resist. You look way too cute when flustered”

before Michel could react, Jane leaned in and pinned him against the wall, shutting him up with a kiss that felt like an eternity to him.

“See like that! Your mind goes blank and your face flushes into a cute bright pink, now get changed, we are leaving soon”

...

they have bought some usual groceries at the farmers market section and were just wandering around doing some window-shopping when Michel commented under his breath.

“God you’re insufferable”

he muttered as he walked behind Jane, their hands still linked together as they explored the mall, walking past the pet food and supplies stores as Jane perked up, smiling.

“aww, its cute seeing you try to snap back!” Jane teased as he pulled Michel in close and kissed him on his forehead. “Especially when you are flustered pink like this! Dorkhead~”

“Aaaahhhh” Michel yelped out under his head, his face blushing redder than a tomato as he stands there stunned for a moment his face steaming, feeling like time seemed to slow for him as he struggled to recover.

“that’s... that’s not fair, you can’t just overwhelm me like that”

“Hmm, yea, it’s not as fun when you aren’t an...” Michel looked around in confusion until his eyes settled on what Jane was staring at.

A big, wide, red helium tank, sitting at the end of the aisle beckoned Michel seductively his mind went blank. The bouquet of colorful balloons floating right next to it didn’t help as he imagined

himself being inflated so full and tight like those latex orbs suspended in the air, floating helplessly for anyone to play with...

“... inflated blimp!”

Jane's words sent a shock of embarrassment through Michel as he whimpered, his hands shot up to cover his rapidly blushing face.

“Wai-wa-wait, Ho-howw did you know...”

“You left your porn tabs on dumbass!!” Jane laughed as Michel buried his face even deeper in his hands, his face burning hot from the embarrassment. He squeaked in protest as Jane had to wipe tears away from laughing too hard.

“Its... it's like you wanted me to see it, haha..... but...”

He took a step toward Michel, his hands reaching out and cupping Michels' as he pulls him in close. His teasing attitude change into something more lovely as he hugged the blushing Michel under him

“There, there, I would be a terrible partner if I shamed you for your kinks.” His arms cradled Michel as he huffed underneath him, trying his best to catch his breath.

“Although I wonder, how cute would you look like if you do puff up like a balloon? Maybe you will be so squishable and soft that you would make for a great toy for me to hug”

Michel felt Jane slowly drag him closer to the helium tank, its round stout form inching closer like a beckoning siren call.

“Wa- Wait Jane, we can.... We can talk about this” Michel's eyes widened in panic as he realized what he was about to do to him. Even though his mind was racing, he only halfheartedly tried to squirm away.

“Ohhh?” Jane gently pushed him harder towards the tank, overpowering his attempts at resisting. “You are squirming already? Just imagining your body blowing out *roooound* and *fulllllll* like those balloons over there.” He gently pushed him closer to the tank as he teased him further, not letting him easily escape the predicament, his hands

“Jane... please..... I... I.I.” Michel stumbled on his words a Jane pushed within arm's reach of the tank, his body trembling from the anticipation.

“Aww its soo cute when your face is blushing bright pink, maybe I will get to play with a large pink balloon, eh? What do you say?” Jane grinned as he pushed Michel with a final shove onto the helium tank.

“H- hey cut that out!!!” Michel yelped as he lost his footing, stumbling backwards as his butt slammed on top of the helium tank. He jolted as he felt the plastic nozzle harshly penetrate his backdoor as his rim pressed hard on the valve switch, before he could recover, he watched in shock as his tummy swelled out rapidly, just like all the times he inflated alone before he met Jane.

“oh my, you swell so quick and so easily, if I didn’t know any better...” Jane leaned in to whisper in Michel’s ear as he whimpered under the pressure.

“It seems like you have been inflating yourself all this time without me, my, my, what a selfish, greedy blimp. Always hogging all the air for yourself.” Jane murmured into Michel’s ear as his hands felt Michel’s ballooning tummy swell further. Its soft squishy surface enveloping their hands as it yearned for space to grow. Michel struggled to squirm away, but Jane’s strong arms pinned him down, trapping him on the tank as the ticklish nozzle gushed more and more helium into his butt.

“Jane.... How did you.....”

“You were quiet, I’ll give you that, but since I noticed you bought an aquarium pump while we don’t even have a fish tank, and given your porn preferences, I figured to put two and two together. Idiot” Jane smirked as he nuzzled into Michel’s tummy, sending waves of ticklish pleasure surging though his body as he squirmed and giggles against his teasing touch. However, his efforts to squirm away were in vain as Jane’s arms kept him trapped on the tank. His butt stuck firmly as it happily hissed more and more of the gas into him.

“Jane... please” Michel whimpered as his mind desperately fought off the encroaching pleasure swelling in his mind, his hands holding on to Jane’s as he tried in vain to stop him from exploring and teasing his rapidly expanding body, his belly surging past the size of a party balloon as he felt it wobble and jiggle as Jane’s hands fondled and squished the soft, bouncy surface. Sending more and more tingles of pleasure soaring into Michel’s mind as he whimpered and squirmed.

“My, my, getting soo big already, and soo sensitive as well. If you haven’t tried to hide this from me, I would have not needed to be this mean towards you... dork”

Jane smiled as his face leaned in, nuzzling Michel’s neck as he whimpered under the pleasure, his tummy swelling past the size of a beachball as the tank pumped more and more of the gas, each hiss of helium licking and teasing him from the inside out as he snuggled closer to his inflator.

“Jane..I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to-to hide this from...” but before he could finish the sentence. Jane lunged in with a kiss on his lips.

“Shut up, I’m not mad, idiot. Just surprised a cutie like you has this sexy of a kink, although..... I do have to punish you for trying to keep this a secret from me.” Jane smirked as he inhaled a big breath with a *huffffffff*. His lips closing on Michel’s mouth as his breath hovered in his mouth for a split second before blowing a huge puff kiss down his throat.

“MMMMHHHHHMMHgh” Michel whimpered out as he was forced to swallow that huge breath. The air surging into his belly as it rapidly swelled past a meter. His shirt creaking and groaning under the strain as it struggled to contain the massive tummy.

the pressure proving to be too much for the overtaxed fabric as faint “pop, pop, pop” sounds emerged, the threads starting to fail as the shirt becomes overstretch, surging bigger and bigger until a loud..

“RIPPPPPP”

tears through the air as his shirt gave up the fight, the tattered ribbons revealing his gravid belly, gleaming and shining like those balloons hovering above him. The pressure within him massaging and teasing him from the inside out as the tank continued to gush out its pressurized contents. The gas nozzle tickling him with each puff of air near his sensitive prostate as he moaned and squirmed under the unrelenting pleasure.

“My,my, you are rounding out, looks like the gas is exploring other areas of your body, let’s see how more you can take~”

Janes seductive words slithered into Michel’s ears as his hands explored his rising back and chest. The pressure in his belly overflowing into his back and waist as they swelled like rising dough on his body. Filling and evening his body into one round ball 3 meters across. He whimpered and groaned as he felt his arms and legs being swallowed by his mammoth body. The pleasure licking him from within as the pressure swells within him, pushing the gas to explore more of his body as he whimpered and creaked like a good balloon.

“What a good helium whore aren’t you” Jane’s voice teased him in his ear as his hands fondled his bloated surface “You *want* more don’t you, you want to be the biggest balloon this mall has ever seen, with your *tight, full round* body right?”

His waist and hips starting to swallow his neck, arms and legs as he billowed out, his body swelling into on massive round curve as he felt.... Lighter.

Jane teased from below as he walked around, yanking and tugging on Michel as he pranced around, letting him bob up and down with each step he took. The pleasure pulling on his mind as he was helplessly pulled around like the taunt toy balloon he is. His dick pulsed with each bounce as he desperately tried to hold back. The stimulation of just being jerked up and down too much for him as his dick started to leak... the hiss of helium leaking out his swollen, red tip reaching Jane's ears as he looked up at the pulsing balloon barely holding himself together. Watching his transparent pre drizzle down like raindrops dripping down from a balloon cloud.

“I didn't realize you were soo close now, let me help you babe.”

Michel can only helplessly whimper as he felt himself getting pulled closer and closer to the ground as Jane pulled him closer and closer. His skin was set alight with pleasure as he felt Jane's hands caressing his transparent orb of the body. He whimpered and wailed as he pulsed and squirmed when Jane's hands tickled his overstretched areolas, as his soft lips kissed his oversensitive pressurized tip, teasing and suckling as he felt the pleasure surge in his overblown cock, rising with an unstoppable force as he felt it rumble, then shake, the blech forth the white spunk as Michel squealed under the assault of pleasure. He panted as he rose higher, and higher, and higher as he realized with a jolt that Jane let go of the leash. He whimpered and struggled as his cock vented out the excess helium while rising higher above the buildings. Watching Jane getting smaller and smaller as he shouted up at the rising blimp.

“Hey Michel! Have a fun trip up there! Don't worry, I'll just ask if anyone has seen a human weather balloon when you get down!”