

Amelia smiled gleefully as she dragged the air compressor into her bedroom, it wasn't a particular large device, but certainly a heavy one. She had waited so very patiently for this opportunity, iris was out, the compressor's battery was fully charged, and she had finally found something to cut the slit in the bottom of her suit, everything was perfect, all that remained was to begin. With a wide grin and blushing cheeks she grabbed hold of the compressor's hose, carefully weaved it through the slit cut into the back of her suit and directly into her ass with a gleeful moan. She took a careful step towards the compressor reaching for the controls, and with a flip of the switch, it roared to life.

"Mm!~ always forget what a kick this thing has! Ooh should probably turn this down just a little bit... I can't enjoy it if I'm full in a few minutes!~ then again... being full feels pretty good on its own~ oh screw it! Iris shouldn't be home for another couple hours, and this thing's got plenty of juice!"

Amelia sat down on her bed with a wide grin, looking down at her swelling bosom as she let out heavy excited breaths. She was by no means small, but the allure of size and fullness was a siren's song she had no hope of resisting. The feeling of her skin growing taut, of her breasts pressing against the interior of her suit, it was almost addicting...

Her hands eagerly explored her breasts' ballooning form, already melon-like breasts having ballooned to beach balls in a matter of a few short minutes.

"God, I wish I could do this every day!~ but iris would kill me if I busted my suit open that often... mmmm... maybe I could get one of those fancy latex ones instead..?~ but would that stretch as well..? Eh Certainly worth a shot sometime~"

Her bosom soon expanded out of reach of her arms, the tips of her fingers slowly spreading apart as her bosom ballooned, eagerly squishing her blimped breasts together, thoroughly enjoying each and every inch added to her chest.

"Mmm~ I wonder if I could convince Iris to let me do this to her~ maybe I could.... No... she'd blow me up till I popped if she found out I even thought about it... then again she doesn't have any way of finding that out~"

Amelia's mind melted into her own little world of lustful growth, rubbing and squeezing her breasts, desperate to see just how much she could take, only taken out for a mere few moments as she felt her breasts touch the ground.

"Oooh~ I might not be able to deflate by the time Iris gets home... then again... what's life without a little risk?~ I can get sooo much bigger than this I know it~" Amelia was much too focused on enjoying the slow outward march of her bosom to notice the slow sharp sound of her suit's bust tearing apart, leaving her bare breasts open to the cool air, a mistake Iris was sure to chew her out for, and unfortunately for her.. iris had arrived home early... she silently closed the front door, wandering through the house to try and find the source of the noise echoing through the walls, opening Amelia's bedroom door to find her in a rather compromising position, moaning and mumbling to herself.

"Amelia."

"Mgggh~ so... IRIS?! You're home early..! I- uh... i can..! It's not what it looks like..!"

"Well it looks to me like you have once again torn your suit, with some of your lewd antics... am I wrong?"

Amelia couldn't see Iris over her blown up breasts, but she could feel iris's gaze burning into her skin

"I... I didn't mean to..?"

"While that is a very nice sentiment, it doesn't change the fact that once again you have made a massive amount of work for me... and from the looks of it... you also seem to be the reason my air compressor never seems to have a full battery when I need it."

"W-well what do YOU use it for then..?!"

"What I use MY belongings for is an entirely separate and frankly unimportant matter, especially considering that this is nearly the two dozenenth time I've had to repair one of your suits... you've already made plenty of work for me,so I suppose there's no point in ruining your fun now is there? In fact... why don't I join you hmm?~"

"J-join me..?"

Amelia's eyes lit up the idea of Iris joining her to be blown up, to be a blimp herself was a wonderful feeling, but having another to ogle? It would be heaven~

"You... you're gonna inflate with me?! That's-"

"Tch- and rip MY suit too? Of course not... I was just going to control the compressor for you.... After all, you seem a bit too big to reach your arms around to it.."

"Oh uh... th-thanks I was just about to turn it off..."

"Why would you go and do a thing like that? You've got plenty more stretch don't you?"

"I... well... EEP"

With a slight smirk Iris moved into the room like a silent swift predator, with one elegant move she turned the pump to its maximum force, draining its battery as quickly as it inflated iris's victim.

"I-Iris..! Don't you th-think this is a bit much..?"

"No, not at all. If you're going to tear your suit you might as well go all the way and go until the battery's dead..."

Amelia could feel the anger barely contained in iris's voice, complaining any more about her size would doubtlessly lead to more punishment. 5 foot, 6 foot, 7 foot diameter tits filled the room as the compressor sputtered it's last few bolts of power no longer capable of maintaining the pressure needed it ceased its endless expansion of Amelia's bosom, going instead of her ample behind, a fact Iris Took immediate notice of. She snuck behind Amelia. And unable to resist the urge that bagged her, she smacked Amelia's behind, a loud hollow sound echoing outward from her air filled body.

"Now that that's out of my system..." iris muttered under her breath "why don't we test your limits?"

"M-my lim- mm?!"

Iris was quick to shut her up with a lock of their lips, for Iris, it was emotionless. Merely a mean to her end of teaching Amelia a lesson for causing her so much grief, but for Amelia, she simply couldn't help but grow ever more excited as Iris began to inflate her like a mere rubber balloon. Iris was relentless in her goal, blowing with a might and determination Amelia simply couldn't get enough of, her eyes rolled back as even her belly began to blimp outward. Iris soon pushed her back, laying atop her belly and between her breasts, Amelia's skin slowly growing taut, her bosom nearing its limits, while her belly and behind sped towards then with seemingly unending determination, her once flat stomach having grown large enough to fit a small car, and her behind hopeless to fit through even the largest of doors, and yet Iris continued to blow, even her mighty lungs beginning to struggle to force more air into the blimp Amelia had become, fighting

not just against her taut skin but her suit, it's might fabric loudly protesting as it grew closer to splitting. One, two, three more lungfuls of air, each kiss longer than the last, Amelia didn't care how huge she was getting, how taut she was getting, until that is, her suit tore, each puff pulling the chasm between the pieces of fabric ever further apart, until it was all torn to shreds, leaving Amelia a massive room filling blimp, with nary a scrap of cloth to cover her "I-Iris..! *Puff* d-don't you think I'm getting a little *puff* big..?"

Iris ignored her. She could most certainly hear her, but she simply didn't care, she simply kept blowing, even as Amelia began to squirm.

"I-Iris please..! *Puff* i-Iris..! *Puff* I-iri- *puff* IriSSSSS...*puff* s-so big~ *Puff* I-IRIS- *puff* mmghh!~ I-IRISSSSS!~"

Iris blew into her one final time, putting everything she had into it, one final blow, that to Amelia felt like an eternity, by the end Every inch of her skin Felt impossibly taut, she let out a mumbling groan, drowned out by her creaking skin, she tried in vain to push Iris off of her but her arms barely moved, swallowed in a sea of taut flesh. Iris glared into Amelia's eyes. Amelia looked back, knowing she was but one long puff, or one small scratch or poke away from bursting, every movement from either of them elicited a long drawn out creak... she was wholly at iris's mercy, a balloon to be popped without a second thought...

"Look at you now Amelia, I'll admit... I'm impressed you managed to get this big.. you're lucky its me who did this, you tore your suit to shreds like that yourself... well I wouldn't be quite so calm right now... regardless, I really really don't care about you doing this, just stop making more work for me, hell... invite me along next time at the very least! Wipe that horny grin off your face, it's only so I can make sure you don't break anything..."

Iris stretched and yawned looking down at Amelia with a slight but noticeable smirk

"You know... all that blowing was pretty tiring, think I'll take a nap while you think about your poor decisions, I have to say, you're surprisingly comfortable for someone blown up so taut, so I hope you don't mind a little quality time..."

The end