

Vikki's inflation stream

An commission done for VikkiOsu, and it's my first hand at trying a streamer body inflation, with a helium canister blowing her up to the limit. As always feedback is appreciated!

"Hey guys Vikki here~"

The camera came on as a slithe young woman came into view. Her auburn hair swished as she adjusted the camera. Adjusting it well.

"Welcome back to my stream guys, I currently am just opening gifts from my lovely cutie followers and oh? What's this?"

Her eyes settled on one of the many boxes her numerous fans sent in, already opened to reveal the glinting metallic content inside. A paper note tumbled out as she lifted it up to inspect it.

Hey Vikki, one of your biggest fans here. I been watching your inflation streams, and I think you can get much bigger than you are letting on. Here is a full helium tank. If you can take it all on stream, I will donate 1000\$."

- Pumphlover46

"Hmm all that helium huh, well one of you really wants to see me push my limits today" she smiled at the camera as she pulled out her hose again, weighing the tank and gauging the pressurized contents inside.

"Since this is a lot of helium... I might have to spend the rest of the stream inflating myself to take it all, I hope yall don't mind that~"

She smiled as she grabbed the bottle of lube on her desk and gave the hose a generous slather. Warming the rubbery tip before gently sliding it into her butt, wiggling it she mase sure it seated deep inside of her.

"alright gang lets see how big I can get today, everyone excited??"

Her chat flooded with messages as her viewers tuned in , eager to see how big she can get
"I bet she can get bigger than a beachball."

"Just how big is she gonna get??"

"I hope she doesn't pop..."

With the chat active she rested her hands on the valve, bracing herself for the full sensation as she imagined her belly swelling like countless balloons she blew up on stream. Her lips quivered in anticipation as she, after a full moment of hesitation, twisted the valve gently.

“ooohhh , it always... feels soo good...”

A soft moan escaped her lips as she felt the hiss of helium push into her rectum, gently prodding and tickling inside of her like fingers exploring her back door as she squirmed under the sensation. The nascent bubble coalescing within her as the gas pushed her flat tummy outwards. The sensation of fullness growing in her tummy. Her hands cupped her stomach. Feeling it swell like rising dough as it slowly pushed past the size of a pot belly. The ticklish, massaging pleasure growing within her as the pressure gently pushed her stomach from within.

“I love how it feels like I’ve ate a full meal, here”

She pushed her protruding stomach closer to the camera, letting the ring light dance on her shining skin as the views and comments flooded in.

“Such a big balloon”

“How big can she get?”

“let’s see if she gets bigger than a beach ball!!”

She moaned as she hugged her burgeoning potbelly, feeling it slowly swell to the size of a full-term pregnant belly. Her soft skin yielding under her touch as she felt the gas hiss into her yearning body. Her grey shirt tensing as her belly strained against the surface of the fabric. Feeling it hug tighter and tighter as her tummy swelled out more and more. the sensation of fullness growing and spreading inside her as the gas explored other parts of her body to fill. With a gasp of surprise and pleasure her gaze dropped down to her lap. Her eyes she felt her hips and butt spread out beneath her chair. inching forward and swelling slowly like rising dough. Her hands wandered downward, feeling her expanding hips swell against her hands, pushing against them softy. Her fingers forced apart by her ballooning thighs as they swelled bigger than pillows, her fingers sending slight tingles of pleasure as they massaged her thinning soft skin. a yelp escaping her lips as she played with her billowing sensitive inner thigh, feeling her tight black yoga pants stretch into translucency as they struggled to contain her grith.

As if jealous of all the attention her lower half is getting, her chest swelled and intruded on her vision of her lap. Her hands rose to fondle her ballooning melons, moaning in awe and

pleasure as they tented her already straining grey shirt. Her fingers danced across her round twins, feeling it swell underneath her hands as her boobs swelled beyond DD's. The gas gently pushing them bigger and further as they lightly jiggled under her touch.

"mmmh I don't think... I don't think my clothes can take much more."

Her hands thrummed the stretching fabric, feeling it tense as it struggled to take in her swelling form. Her chat was ecstatic as her clothes wrapped around her tight. Squeezing her ballooning form like a vice as her belly and boobs bulged and pressurized to fight for space within. The fabric creaked as it begged for mercy, the seams straining under the pressure as the threads holding it together started to crack and split. Her grey shirt and black pants stretched to its absolute limit as the transparent fabrics tried its best to hold back the growling pressure.

"I can see she is getting fuller"

"Nah she still looks under inflated"

"let's keep going until she is right on the edge of bursting!"

Her chat's messages ran across the screen as she glazed over them with her pressure dazed eyes. Her creaking shirt and pants barely holding as she felt the pressure thundering within her stretching body. The metal cylinder relentlessly pumping her up like a latex balloon on a hose as she whimpered from the pleasure rolling within her with each hiss of air. Her skim thrumming from the tension of her overtaxed garment creaking to hold her gravid form.

"sooo tight... soo full, it feels like... im gonna pop....mmmmh"

She was soo pressurized under the vice grip of her clothes that the helium puffed into her arms and face. Her arms sticking straight out as the gas pumped relentlessly inside of her. The gas cylinder mercilessly pushing more air into her as her cheeks started to puff up, her words turning into whimpers of fear as she started to worry that her garments might crush to pop her fragile, swelling body as her skin couldn't stretch as much as it could, but then a "RIPPPPP" rang through the air as one of the seams on her shirt finally gave up the fight, her body lurched forward as her belly surged, the pressure fhoopming her to take up the available space as she gasped in surprise.

"CREAAAK"

"RIPPP"

more and more threads snapped as her failing garments busted under the pressure, her body jerked with each sudden swelling. She gasped with each jolt, feeling the pleasure surge with

each sudden swell as more tears and holes appeared in her shirt and pants. Her garments finally fully giving up with a final...

“CREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-POW”

She yelped as her belly ballooned to beachball sized and her twin boobs surged to party balloons as the pressure finally shattered her poor clothes, leaving them in tatters around her as she gasped and panted as she stabilized.

“Ha, thought I was gonna pop there, but I think I could take more now that I finally busted my clothes... ouffffff, I can finally stretch bigger”

She flexed her arms as the pressure receded, letting her boob, butt and belly take the brunt of the inflation as the air in her arms and cheeks moved back into her body again. She sighed in satisfaction as her bare skin shivered against the cool air in her room. Her nude body in full display for the peanut gallery as her twitch chat went wild.

“She finally popped out of those clothes”

“this balloon looks gorgeous!”

"keep pumping her up!!"

The cylinder continuously hissed the contents into her as her belly steadily ballooned bigger.

Her skin easily stretching, taking it all in and unrestricted by her clothing as she sighed in pleasure. Her hands massaged her ballooning boobies, feeling their soft forms easily squish under her touch as they approached the size of beach balls.

“Damm I went past my previous size record. Let’s see how big this helium can really push me shall we chat?”

Her teasing words caused her chat to go wild as she waddled in her engorged girth. Her arms flapped helplessly on her body as the gas rounded her out into a full balloon shape with protruding breasts and butts. Her thighs fattening past 3 feet wide as the helium poured into them, rounding them out as she squished them against each other, feeling the rubbing stimulate her swollen crotch further as she whimpered for the crowd. The swelling pleasure making her wet and drip down below as her mind overloaded with pleasure.

“mmmpphhh it feels too good.... I’m... losing my mind here.”

She tried to rock back and forth on her massive hips, trying to relive the pent-up pleasure as she felt the pressure rumble through her like rolling thunder. But she underestimated how light the helium made her globular body as she yelped and fell belly first in front of the camera, bouncing gently on the smooth wooden surface as she fumbled and struggled. Her billowing belly cushioning her fall as she drifted and settled on top of her 9 foot wide belly, bouncing up and down on it as she giggled, feeling the pressure rise and fall with each bounce as she treated her belly like a huge bouncy ball.

"mmmmh I hope... I hope y'all love the show I'm putting on..."

Her teasing words were met with another wall of text as her chat cheered her on

"Keep bouncing on that blimp of a belly!!"

"Keep going until she fills the room!!"

"Make her the biggest blimp on the internet ever!"

The pressure rose in her again as her gargantuan belly eclipsed past the size of a weather balloon, squishing against her desk and bed as she grunted under the sensation and strain. The overwhelming pleasure intensifying within her as the pressure rose within. Creaks and squeaks rang out of her skin as her steady inflation process slowed. She swelled to occupy almost the entire room. The tension of her thin skin rising as her skin slowly approached her limit.

"Gah, just... just how much is this tank gonna pump me up??"

She whimpered as she felt the pressure roaring within her again, her arms and legs once again swelling into fat limp sausages as the gases entered them once more to fill out any available space. She tried to move, but all she can do was wiggle and bounce on her swollen blimp of a body as she could still hear the tank relentlessly fill her.

"if I don't unplug I.. I think I'm gonna pop... huffff..."

She said out loud as she felt the pressure rumble inside of her again. Feeling her skin thrum with tension as her weather balloon belly dominated her view. Her computer screen shone through her translucent belly like light shining through a soap bubble. A particularly loud "CREEEEEK" coming from her overblown bean bag tits jolted her in fear as she felt her skin shiver in their over stretched form, but the tension on her body sending her into a new state of pressurized pleasure as she felt the helium build up inside of her voluminous body.

The tension on her overstretched skin sending waves of straining pleasure as she tried to hold herself together.

“grrrrr, I’m getting too tight too full!!!”

Her wails only excited the chat as more members were enraptured by her ballooning form, the walls of text scrolled on by as they were sent into a frenzy.

“She is a massive blimp UwU”

“Cover your ears, she is about to blow!!!”

“Guess she can’t take the pressure after all.”

Her yelps and whimpers rose in pitch as she felt her blimp belly, her yoga ball boobs and butt, and her pillow arms and legs trembly and pulse under the pressure. the creaks and squeaks in her crescendoing in pitch and sounds as her skin wailed in their desperate effort to contain the pressure. She squinted as she tried to brace herself. Her translucent bubble skin pulsing and spasming under the pressure. Her shallow breaths trembling with fear as she felt her body thrumming with the growing tension as she felt her body being pushed to the ultimate limit.....

“AHH I CANT.. HOLD ON MUCH LONGER...UGHHH IM GONNA ..POP IM GONNNA.....”

She squinted and braced herself, the creaking and groaning of her over-stretched skin roaring in her ears as she felt her trembling body let out a long wail as she held her breath... bracing for her body to fly apart at any second.....

.....

...

...

Nervously she opened her eyes. Her breath exhaling nervously as she hears the creaks and rumbles die down. It was eerily silent as she tried to collect her bearings as she rested on her hard taut balloon belly, gazing around and though her translucent skin to see what happened. The chat on her computer screen scrolling in a frenzy as her viewers went wild.

“she took it all!!”

“damm she really did fill the room!!”

“she didn’t pop lets GOOOOO!!!”

Her eyes fell on the helium tank, the gauge needle firmly on the E symbol as she gazed though her massive tummy. Her breathing steadied as she tried to calm herself down form her hear pop

experience. With a startle she realized that she was so overinflated with helium that her nipples are venting small stream like geysers, causing a soft “hiss” as the escaping gas teased and tickled her sensitive weak points.

She would stay in the room, entertaining her viewers by wiggling and bouncing on her blimp of her belly as the hours went by, her viewers donated more to see her engorged body jiggle and sway like a balloon in the wind. The thousand-dollar donation came in as promised, along with other donations that came in as she teased and bounced on her massive balloon of a body, the pressure easing and her solid, taut body turning softer as both her body got used to the stretch and the excess pressurized gas slowly trickling out of her as she snuggled on her round body. It would be hours later before she would manage to deflate enough to move again. Her beachball sized boobs bouncing on her yoga ball tummy as she finally managed to call it for this stream.

“Alright that’s it for this inflation stream and chat, this one too a lot longer due to that little snack we had. We will be doing the same thing next week, and lets see what other tricks you guys have to make me big and round.~”