

The blown-up dragon balloon

A commission done for Garga where he is being blown up by a fem Lugia, with breast expansion, cock inflation, and full body inflation themes, with a non-pop, floating away ending. Feedback is always appreciated and have fun.

The mammoth blue and white lugia stared you down, her eyes glinting with desire as she lumbered towards your whimpering body. Her white hide glinting in the summer moonlight as her paws ran across your lean grey hide. You only managed to meet this legendary Lugia on a dating app, and by some miracle you managed to strike gold when she said yes. As you guys were finishing up your sandwiches and cleaning up on your evening picnic date, she “accidentally” let loose that she was into blowing up her dates.

“.... like a helpless balloon on a merciless air tank.”

You felt your mouth go dry at those word. Your grey hide flushes red in embarrassment as your claws fidget in anticipation, did she know your darkest inflatable desires? Or was this just her confessing her own kink because she trusts you? you manage to steal a glance at her as you tried your best to maintain an air of calm, but the moment her glowing blue eyes locked on you, you know you were doomed to whatever fate she has planned for you when she smiled.

“My, my, your face is heading up, you look cute as a pink and grey dragon, or shall I say dragon.... blimp?”

Her words were too much for you as your claws shot up towards your face as you finally crack and blush, your mind struggling to keep itself together as her body shifted closer and closer to you. Suddenly, she forced you against her, letting her massive mounds engulf your head. You couldn’t help but play with her melon sized tits, jiggling and nuzzling them as she giggled and moaned softly as her strong hands circled and played with your tense body like a shark playing with its prey.

“Aww you really love them huh, well... we are only ones here hun, so... I have neat trick I wanna show you, before I blow you up into a helpless balloon.”

With a smooth motion she raised her thumb towards her mouth, puffed out her cheeks, and blew on it, straining a bit before a quiet “woosh” emanated from deep within her bosoms. You watch. You mouth agape in shock and amazement as you see her twin cantaloupes billow out into party balloon with one breath, her barely visible nipples swelling and hardening under her thin shirt. She inhaled another massive breath, and with another “Wooosssh” her boobs swelled out even more, slowing down as her shirt groaned and creaked. The white, soft fabric tightened and tensed as it futilely tried to contain the pressurized balloons swelling within.

“Wanna see me rip this shirt off?”

Her question left your mouth dry as you nod vigorously, your head left completely blank by the lovely show in front of you, your eyes tunnel-visioned on her as she raised her thumb to her maw once more and blew.

“WOOOOOssssssshhhhh..... SNAP”

The seams on her shirt finally had enough as it ripped and teared apart, like paper through a shredder. The scraps of fabric flew off her with that echoing snap as her billowing breasts, now free from their confined prison, bounced around like oversized beachballs on her chest.

“that’s much better, wouldn’t you say hun?”

Her paws fondled her massive azure beachball sized melons, despite the enormous amount of air pumped into them, they remained soft and supple, jiggling as her hands squeezed and played with them. You couldn’t help but reach out and touch them. her soft skin caressing yours like a supple balloon being squished and played with under your claws. Your fingers carelessly flick past her hard nipples, causing her to spasm and moan as she cuddled closer into you. Minutes passed by as you explored her shiny blue inflated breasts, feeling her body react to each brush and squeeze you deliver to her. you tried your best to ignore your tight tent hammering in your pants as you nuzzled the beautiful, soft expanse in front of you, tickling her erect pink nipple nubs as your mind got lost in those pillowy soft mounds before she spoke up again.

“I must admit, playing with my inflated boobs is a thrill, but you are the main show my dear, and I believe your little dragon down there needs some... relief...”

With a heave she pushed you on your back, the soft blanket and grass cushioning your fall as she crawled in between your legs. You feel her claws unzip your pant and expertly toss them and your briefs aside, your cock swinging freely in the air as she pauses to admire it.

“OH, never mind.... that’s a big dragon you have down there”

her white paws gently tickled your turgid cock, letting her fingers run up and down your shaft as it was your turn to squirm and whimper under her. her glistening white, pillowy soft thighs pinning your grey legs down as she moved her head closer to your crotch.

“My my, let’s see how big we can make your downstairs dragon go before it busts~”

He lips kiss and tease your tip as you squeal. Her warm breath blowing down your shaft, surrounding it in warm blanket of air as it twitches in anticipation. Her long tongue slithers up and down your twitching rod, sensing soft sensations of pleasure leaking into your mind as you gasp and writher under her. with a mischievous grin, her white maw closes down on your turgid shaft, sealing it with her lips as she puffed her white cheeks out as if she is about to blow on a trumpet.

Puff, puff, puff.

Her huge breaths pulse into your cock in spurts, wantonly blowing it up like a toy balloon on an oversized pump, already your cock surges past the size of a banana as your 2 baseball sized balls billow out under the pressure. her powerful lungs dominating your helpless cock as you whimper and squeal as the steady bursts of pressure rolls through your crotch, drenching it in waves of pleasure as you lie there gasping in both awe and pleasure at how fast it is swelling under each puff.

“My, getting big, are we? there’s still a lot more stretch let in you though ~”

She let her words hang in the air as her mouth closed on your twitching, swollen cock once more. you gasp and squirm as her relentlessly pumped puff after puff into your helpless dick. Letting each puff of air build up and press hard against your tip before sending it down your shaft. Your cock gurgled after each huff and puff, your splunk sloshing alongside the air as both built up more and more in your distended balls. The pressure rising hard on your tortured cock as you whimper and moan, feeling it swell to a massive 2 feet long in length and half a foot in girth. The pressure rumbled in your cock as she decided to suckle and lick your sensitive tip. Feeling it leak some pre as your desperately tried to hold on. It was futile as you feel yourself start to slip, the pleasure and pressure building too fast, too much as you try your best to resist. You feel your willpower crumbling like sand being pounded away by waves on the beach, crumbling as your cock twitched harder as the pleasure surged within you.

She was merciless though and kept pumping you up with each breath like the submissive, helpless balloon you are. With each breath your cock and balls ballooned out further, swelling bigger, packing tighter, as you helplessly squirmed under her soft body. Your massive schlong approaching 2 and a half feet as it twitched, just begging to erupt at the slightest touch. Your sack blowing up to the size 2 basketballs as her white paws fondled and tickled them, delivering jolts of pleasure as the pressure rumbled and churned within. the pleasure building like a white-hot flame burning within as you squeal, desperately trying to squirm away as it became too much for you to resist. Your cock twitched harder as she sensed you were about to blow.

“Aww about to blow soon? How about this, I want to push you to 3 feet, and based on how big you are....” her hands measured your length and size, her fingers brushing against your oversized cock, and sending more tingling pleasure into your dazed mind. “It’s probably only going to take 3 breaths for you to reach that size, if you can do that, I will give you a nice reward.... You ready?”

You moaned, unsure if you will even last one breath under her as she stroked your overstretched shaft, as if teasing it to burst right then and there. She giggled, satisfied as you managed to hold yourself together. Her lips caressing on your pulsing, blushing head once more as she blew.

Pufffff

That breath might as well be a hurricane gale injected into you as you grunt, your cock pushing closer to the 3-foot mark as it groaned like a balloon nearing its elastic limit. The heat, pressure and pleasure rising like a crescendo as you summon all your available willpower to hold on.....

Puffffffff

Her second breath slammed down your engorged shaft. Swelling it even closer as more creaks and groans rang out of your overstretched cock. Your watch in a mix of pleasure and fear as you see your skin start turning translucent. The cum mixing and churning alongside the pressurized air within the swollen member as it gurgled and creaked in a struggle to contain it all...

Puffffffffffffff

Her last breath inched you closer and closer to the 3-foot mark as the pressure and pleasure became overwhelming. Pathetic squeals escaped your jaw as you pant and hyperventilate, the sensations becoming too much for you bear as she dragged out the breath, her white wings fondling your over bloated shaft and balls as her breath slowed to a trickle of air dripping into your tip. Your swelling slowed as the pressure reached a crescendo. A constant “creeeeeaaaaaaaaaakkkk” followed as you feel your massive cock and balls vibrate and spasm violently as the pleasure became too much for you to bear...

Groannnnnnnnn splrttttttt

You cried out in irresistible bliss as your cock erupted. White hot cum sprayed everywhere as you gasped and whimpered. The orgasm bliss swamping you as your vision blurred, your cock sputtering like a balloon being let go as both air and cum gushed out like a runaway fountain, deflating you down to a safer size as your mind short circuits. You lie on the ground; Minutes pass by as the orgasm thunders and rolls within you. Your body wracked and helpless as you spasm and tremble in overloaded pleasure. While the amused Lugia gently massages and fondles your tense body, her white paws playing and easing the rigid knots out of your muscles with pinpoint pressure.

“That... that was amazing...”

You finally huff out, your mind coalesced enough for you to string words back together again. Your heart skipped a beat as you see her blue eyebrows rise in amusement.

“Well, hon, you had your fun, here is your reward. ~”

Her giggle rang in your ears as she cuddled closer, her massive beachball tits smothering you as you nuzzle tight in her bosom. You feel her hard nipples brush up against your lip, as if inviting you to lick and suckle on them. You oblige, sending ripples down your date as he moans and hugs tighter. Pinning you on your back as you feel something leak out of her areolas...

With a jolt you realize it was air leaking out her! the gas pooled in your mouth, puffing up your cheeks as she fed you more and more, the pressure building in your maw as you cried out in

confusion, however, the moment you opened your throat to squeal, air poured down your throat as you felt it settle in your tummy, pushing out round and out as you realize she was breastfeeding (breast pumping?) you into her balloon. Your belly swelled out under the pressure, ballooning and pushing up against her thick, looming body as she moaned. You felt her breast shrink as the contents empty into you as you whimpered in slight disappointment that she started to deflate.

“There there, don’t fret my balloon dragon, here...” she raised her thumb her mouth and blew once more, pumping more air into herself to regain the lost ground as her boobs blossomed out. her soft rubbery skin pressing in your mouth as you suckle with gusto. Flooding your mouth with air as your hips and chest join in on the growth.

“There you go dear, get bigger for me~”

She shifted on top of you, letting her weight fully rest on your yoga ball sized belly as you greedily sucked in as much air as you can. surging your own body into a round grey ball as your rubbery hide squeaked under her weight. You felt your skin tingle in a relaxing pleasure as you swell, approaching the size of a car as your own greed kept you locked on her breast. Your body pulsing bigger with each gulp of air as your tongue happily joined in, swirling her sensitive nub as she yelped in blissful surprise.

“Wow you really are... naughty hrmmmm...”

She cooed as she reached to pick a marker, deftly uncapping it as you felt the wet tip squeak on you, the ticklish sensations making you squeal as you struggle to get free even as your mouth struggled to inhale more air. However, you were blown up so big and the pressure squeezed within you so tight that you couldn’t even move your sunken limbs anymore. You felt your thighs and arms swelling and flatten against your orb of a body as she perched on you, snuggling it like an air mattress as her other hand continued to write on your overblown body. As you swell towards weather balloon sized you finally relent. The internal pressure within you making it difficult for you to huff more air into yourself as you reluctantly let go. With a soft “pop” her breast sprang free from your hungry maw, as you pant, trying your best to catch your breath. She floated besides you, flying around your bloated hide as she wrote more on your taut hide. After a minute or 2 you hear a flutter of crisp “clicks” as she zoomed around with her phone, her phone camera flashing with each picture she took.

“What a greedy adorable blimp we have here.”

She settled next to your sunken head, letting you helplessly watch as she posts pictures of you bloated body on twitter, your face heated up as you saw what she wrote on your taut hide: “blimp bitch”, “pressure whore” and “greedy balloon” were amount the few remarks written on your hide as you helplessly wiggled under her.

“Aww such a cute face you have there, here.”

She gave you one more kiss as she nuzzled into you, feeling your springy rubber hide yield easily. You couldn't help but squeal and giggle as her wings glided on you as she played and tickled with your sensitive hide. Savoring the moment as she played with you, bouncing, hugging, cuddling and squeezing you just like playing with a massive balloon.

She played with you like that for a while, letting you revel in the sensations of being stretched, massaged, and cuddled as the night dragged on. The moon shone, illuminating your dark grey, balloon skin in a soft, white, comforting glow as you purred under her cuddles, occasionally blushing as you see the teasing replies from the twitter post about your big, grey, bloated balloon body.

“Hey hun, there still one more trick I'd like to show you, before the night is over.”

Your perked up, another inflation trick? But you were already so full and tight, anymore air into you and you might pop like a greedy tick. Sensing your anxiety, you Lugia date giggle as she flew in front of you, her eyes glinting with a mischievous glow as she spoke.

“So, there was a balloon stand back there, and I may have filled a bunch of helium balloons before our date...”

She waved her wings as a massive swarm of balloons twice the size of you gusted toward you, their hollow red, blue, green, pink, and yellow bodies bumping into each other as they thumped and squeaked, moving close to you like a giant swarm of bees. Though your puffy eyes, you can see them all being tied up to one single string as she caught it in her hand.

“Hmm since it is getting quite late now, why don't you say let's end our date here and let these balloons float you off into the sky hmmm?”

Not waiting for your answer, she clumsily tied the string on your hand as she let go of the bundle. With a yank they pulled you skyward, the lighter-than-air latex bubble horde pulling you slowly but steadily up higher and higher.

“I gotta admit I loved our date, blowing you up was pretty cute as well, if you want, we can always go for a second round, but for now, good night, dragon blimp~”

Her words became fainter as her blue and white body slowly shrank down to a speck on the ever-distant ground. The bouquet of balloon carrying you higher and higher as you float past the clouds, the gentle wind fondling you, lulling you to sleep as you fly higher and further away.