

Lola's ballooning time

Here's a commission for Schien featuring her new OC Lola as she greedily pumps herself up like a big balloon to near bursting, sorry about the late comm, I had some issues to deal with. As always feedback is appreciated and there are more coming soon.

"Cameras are on, the light are on, and the recording is a go, ALLL right let's get this party started!!!!!"

Lola, in her shiny black latex catsuit outfit, strutted around in her living room as cameras and lights shone on her. Her trusty handpump sat by her side as her fingers nervously tapped on the handle. Her anticipation building within her as her eyes met the camera.

"Hey everyone, it's your favorite balloon gal Lola here, back again with another round of inflation stream. This time I have cameras set up all round me for some good pictures, so that after the show you followers will get some nice *expansive* pictures later, but for now."

She raised the handle on the bike pump, hearing the *wooosh* as air flowed into the metal interior. her eyes gleaming with anticipation as her hands hesitated. The pneumatic sound chilling her spine as goosebumps pulsed across her chocolate skin. after a second of hesitation, her hands gently pushed down on the plunger. She gasped in anticipation as she felt the gust of air push against her butt, pressurizing her cheeks as her ass instinctively clenched from the pressure.

"Come on just a little push and ... eeeep!!!!"

She whimpered as the air finally pushed into her, feeling the gust blossom within her belly. Bloating it up a little as the air settled within her. she patted her little snack as she felt her squishy belly, feeling it jiggle as her hands fondle its soft surface.

"There we go, lets pump myself up a lot more shall we?"

Her hands eagerly grasped the pump handle as her arms pushed the lever up and down, rhythmically, steadily, as she felt her tummy pulse outward with each puff. Her fingers cradled her nascent growing belly as it rose like dough and spread apart her fingers. Her smile grew wider as she felt the pressure massage and push her growing tummy to near late term pregnancy.

“AH it... it feels sooo good, and... and I’m just get started!!”

she pushed harder and faster on the pump, felling the air gust within her hollow form, pushing her soft skin further and bigger like a balloon swelling bigger and bigger. She moaned and panted as pleasure tingled all over her body. The pleasure rising within as she packed on the Psi.

“More... moreee ... I NEEDD MOREEEEE!!!”

She yelped as her hands pumped up and down in a flurry of motion, her tummy surging out to beachball sized as he felt the pressure tingle spread across her body, her hands wandered to her hips and buttocks as she gasped in surprise. Her fingers encountering Her puffy waist and hips much sooner than expected. Her fingers tingled her own sensitive skin as it softly yielded underneath her touch, indenting around her hands just like an under inflated balloon being squished as she played with her bloating body.

“Oh god I love how soft... and squishy I feel....”. She giggled and winked at the various cameras recording her every angle.

“... And since I’m not even anywhere close to being taut, I can take a LOOOT more inside of me, y’all want to see me swell even bigger now, don’t you?”

With her taunts she reached over and grabbed an aquarium pump, cradling it while she struggles to plug the hose into her voluptuous butt, grunting as she struggled to part her party balloon sized cheeks with her arms.

“Damm, my ass is too big and round, I can’t even reach behind me to plug it in! gaahhhh”

She struggled desperately, but try as she might, her arms were just too short to reach her back door. She stood there dejected, until an idea popped into her head.

“Wait a minute, if I can’t get the hose in the back, why not try the front....”

Her hands slid down to her crotch as she tried to slide the hose up her pussy, the lips greedily enveloping the hose as she pushed it further into her soft body, moaning at the sensation as she pushed the hose deep with her.

“MHHHHHHHH. There.... There we go... I’m always so sensitive when I’m puffed up...”

Lola moaned as she panted under the sensation and anticipation, her hands trembled as she reached for the switch and flipped it. A steady hum rang through the living room as the automatic pump came alive. The gentle stream of air hissed through the hose as she felt her crotch visibly puff up from the pressure.

“Ohh god it feelsss ...mmmruggg.”

Lola whimpered as she felt the warm air snake deep within her, steadily expanding her womb as her overdue belly jiggled like Jello. She gently pressed down on her belly, squeezing and feeling the air as if she was cuddling with a soft balloon. As she cuddled and played with herself, she felt the pressure tingle spread to her chest. Her jaw dropped in amazement as she felt her modest C cups swell like party balloons stuck on a helium tank.

“Ahhh my girls, they are growing again.... Mmmmgh they are sooo sensitive....”

Her words turned into helpless moans as her fingers gently teased her sensitive nipples, sending lighting shocks of pleasure as she played with her expanding breasts. Her soft skin and hard nipples pushing firmer and teasing harder against her straining palms as they struggled to contain her growing tits. The soft skin bulging effortlessly between her fingers as the air pressure pushed them past M cups.

“Bigger.... BiGGGGGer!!”

Lola moaned as she slammed the switch on the automatic pump on with her left hand as her right hand frantically pushed up and down, pumping in huge spurts of air as she writhed under the sensation. Her body surged under the onslaught of pressure; her breasts jumped past basketball sized as the air hissed and pushed them bigger. Her yoga ball of a belly lifted her swelling sweater puppies, covering her view with their mountainous cleavage as she felt her tummy brush against her front camera. She tried to back off, but her footing wobbled as she stumbled, no matter how hard she tried to move, her swollen thighs would only wiggle pathetically as she teetered and finally fell onto her bloated back. She braced herself, expecting to hit the ground hard, but instead, she fell gently on the ground, bouncing up and down lightly like an air-filled balloon. Each bounce sending ripples of pleasure as she moaned and squirmed, feeling her elastic skin reverberated with a hollow “thump” with each bounce.

“Ahhhh!!! I thought, I... I was going to fall hard there... mmmmmgh, luckily, I...I have my lovely pillows taking the fall for me.”

She patted her monstrously huge belly, feeling it hum with tension as the automatic pump kept feeding her more and more air. She ran her fingers across the taut surface. Feeling it sway in the gentle air currents as faint creaks and squeaks emanated from her body. She stared in awe as her belly pushed much farther than ever before, eclipsing the size of a weather balloon as her breasts and butt surpassed the size of bean bags. The pressure teased and massaged every square inch of her body as the pleasure rose higher and higher within her.

“Mmghgggmm... I I’m not sure how long I can hold on for.”

Her right hand gave up on the manual pump at she desperately tried to play with herself, her fingers rubbed up and down her crotch as the arousal caused her to leak. Pre dripped down her legs as she moaned louder, the pressure hamming her with unyielding tingles and tickles from the inside out. Her skin became taut, like a balloon reaching its full capacity as it groaned and creaked under the strain, intermingled with Lola's own helpless whimpers of pleasure as the air tried to stuff itself into any available space within her. Her chocolate skin turning translucent like a soap bubble as she suddenly realized she could see the camara lights though her hollow body.

"I'm... I'm soo big... come one, just a little more, just a bit more....."

She was panting and begging as she tried desperately to fit more within her. her 20-foot-wide belly angrily groaned in protest as her beach ball sized boobs creaked under the pressure, like overfilled balloon about to pop. she felt her own walls brush up against her skin as she whimpered under the strain. She was so full now that her nipples started to leak out air, sputtering and hissing like steam whistles. Her body heaved and pulsed as she felt the pressure reach a crescendo within her, like a pent-up bomb ready to blow at any moment.

"Come on, I just want to be a bit bigger... Ahhh.... AHHHHH....."

"PFSSSSSSSTTTTTTTT"

Lola gasped as she finally managed to climax, in her moment of bliss, the overwhelming pressure, along with her spasming, spurting, crotch and it shot out from under her gravid form. The room was quiet, except for some soft pneumatic hisses as she laid on the floor, panting, trying her best to hold it all in as the pleasure rolled over her. her gravid car sized belly, her weather balloon tits and tush, and her pillowy arms and legs pulsed as they strained to hold together, although the danger of popping shrank as her nipples vented off the excess pressure.

She gently rolled over next to the soft couches. Her buoyant gravid form bouncing her along the way like a bubble as she landed softly on the cushions.

"Im just gonna lie here and... take a nap.... "Ohhh I ... I must see the... the camera footage to see exactly how.... How big I got... but it feels like.... like I'm bigger than a blimp..... ughhhh"