

## Inflation and the Penny

Liz lay face up on her bed, her mind spiraling after a truly awful day. It had started with her classes that morning, both of which had been disastrous. In the first, there was a pop quiz that she had felt utterly unprepared for. Worse yet, the second had come with the revelation that the paper she'd finished last week, which was worth a huge chunk of her grade, hadn't actually reached her professor because of an error in the website her college used for turning in assignments, and the technologically illiterate old bastard had refused to accept any of the explanations or proof she had offered to show that she had actually submitted it on time. After class, it was on to her waitressing shift, where she'd been faced with table after table of the rudest, most demanding, and worst-tipping customers she'd ever had the misfortune to meet, although none of them topped the group that had racked up a huge bill and then skipped out on it entirely, which her manager had immediately informed her was coming out of her paycheck. She stared at the cracks in the ceiling of her run-down apartment and thought that they were a great representation of her life, which certainly seemed to be coming apart. Liz was a first-class moper when she put her mind to it, and the day she'd had had put her in particularly fine form.

Those thoughts were abruptly interrupted by the sound of the apartment's front door opening and closing, followed closely by a call of "Babe, I'm here! Are ya home yet?" A moment later, Liz's girlfriend, Penny entered the room, sliding down the railing of the few short steps leading down from the living room, accompanied by an honest to goodness slide whistle sound effect. But that was the sort of thing you got used to when you were dating an actual cartoon. Liz couldn't quite motivate herself to get up, but she did turn her head to see the familiar and welcome sight.

From the unnatural straightness of her limbs and body, with only the barest curves to denote her gender, to the flat, bright tones of her skin and dress, topped off with the copper curls that had earned her her stage name, "Lucky Penny," there was no mistaking Liz's partner for anything but what she was. They'd met when Liz had tagged along with some friends on a trip to a bar in Toontown that sold a novelty cartoon beer that made even humans hiccup out bubbles like a drunk cartoon. Penny had been there celebrating a successful audition, the two had hit it off, and the rest, as they say, was history.

The couple was a clear case of opposites attracting, and Liz loved the contrast between Penny's bright, cheerful appearance and demeanor and her own gloomier aesthetic and moods. In the few short months they'd been dating, Penny had pulled her out of many a funk. Liz wasn't sure whether a good mood was possible after the day she'd had, but she'd settle for a less terrible one.

"Rough day?" Penny asked, noticing Liz's sprawled position and melancholy expression and sitting down next to her on the bed.

"The *worst*," Liz responded, launching into a ranting explanation of the day's tribulations. It felt good to have someone to vent to, although by the time she wrapped up she'd mostly just worked herself from depressed back up to angry.

Penny listened sympathetically to the whole thing, pausing for a moment afterwards to make sure that Liz was finished. "I'm sorry hon, that all sounds like it really blows-" she paused mid-sentence, a surprised expression taking over her face and an actual lightbulb appearing above her head with a ding. "Hang on! I think I might have just the thing to turn that frown upside down."

Penny hopped up off the bed and turned around to face Liz. "I didn't wanna bust this one out right away when we first met. Ya gotta be a little careful as a toon datin' a human, some people got all sorts a funny ideas and motivations. Of course I knew pretty quick you weren't no chaser, but then I guess I was savin' it for a special occasion. But it can't get much more special than cheerin' up my lovely girlfriend." At that, her eyes actually turned into hearts. That was another thing Liz loved about dating a toon, she never had to wonder how her partner was feeling.

"Anyways! Without further ado," Penny said, clearing the hearts from her eyes and mustering up all the showmanship that had earned her a burgeoning career in entertainment, "I'm about to show ya one of the most fun parts of bein' with a toon. Observe!" She held up her left hand with her fingers spread, turning it this way and that as if to let Liz get a good look at the appendage she'd seen a thousand times before. Then she opened her mouth wide, inserted her thumb, pursed her lips, and blew.

There was a loud *FWOOOSH*, like a balloon being rapidly inflated, and Penny's hand blew up to several times its original size, her palm and fingers rounding out their shapes much like the balloon they sounded like.

"Ta-da!" Penny exclaimed proudly. "Well? Whaddaya think?"

The corners of Liz's lips tugged up in a slight smile at Penny's enthusiastic display. She couldn't help it at the sight of something simultaneously so earnest and so silly. After the day she'd had, though, her overall mood didn't lift much, not even enough for her to hoist herself off of the bed. Still, she appreciated the effort, and she was determined to let her girlfriend down gently. "Look, Pen, it's a great gag, don't get me wrong, but-"

"Tough audience, huh?" Penny interrupted her, not allowing her show persona to falter. "I thought that might be the case." She shook out her inflated hand, which quickly reverted to its normal size. "Not to worry, I've still got more tricks up my sleeve."

Instead of giving another demonstration, Penny leaned down so that her mouth was next to Liz's ear. When she spoke again, the bright, bold voice of Lucky Penny was gone, replaced by much huskier tones that, for the past few months, only Liz had gotten to hear. "What if I told ya my hand's not the only part that inflates?"

That was all it took to set Liz's heart racing. Despite Penny's wholesome appearance, she was still an adult, and she had proven to Liz early on that she could get a lot less family-friendly in private. Being together had been a bit of a learning experience for both of them, but they had quickly learned what worked and what didn't and developed quite an active and fulfilling sex life. What Penny was hinting at, though, was a step beyond anything they'd done so far. This wasn't just figuring out how to have sex as a human and a toon, this would be actively using her toon

abilities in the bedroom, and Liz found herself more excited at the idea than she would have expected.

The enticing prospect was enough to spur Liz into motion. She rolled over and sat up, swinging her legs over the side of the bed. Penny stood up as Liz moved to get out of her way. "What other parts are we talking about?" she asked, trying to see if she could goad her girlfriend into a demonstration.

"Sorry, but the solo portion of the show is over." Penny's show persona was back in place, but there was a teasing tone to her voice now that subtly but clearly indicated that the adult activities she'd hinted at were still very much on the table. "We've now reached the audience participation segment. I'll need a volunteer. You there! The lovely young lady in the front row, come on down!" Penny beckoned with her recently deflated hand, and Liz finally stood up off the bed and approached her, which only took a couple of steps in the small bedroom.

"Now what I'm gonna need ya to do, miss," said Penny, "is give me a big old kiss right on the lips. I think you can figure it out from there." She finished with a wink.

Liz wrapped her arms around Penny and pulled her in close. She tilted her head so that their foreheads met first, gently bumping together as they savored the approach and simply being in each other's space. Then Liz lifted her chin and brought their lips together in a tender kiss.

Kissing a toon was unlike anything Liz had ever experienced before meeting Penny. The feel of her was completely different than a human. Her skin and lips were subtly but noticeably smoother, lacking the minuscule textures and imperfections a human would have. Penny was also a bit more pliable, hinting at the way her body could squash, stretch, and reshape itself for the sake of a gag, or just in everyday motion. The effect as a whole was somewhere between a human and what Liz imagined it might be like to kiss a silicone doll, although Penny was, of course, much more lively.

After taking a moment to enjoy the sensation, which was by now familiar but still intriguing and enjoyable, Liz knew it was time to take the invited next step. She inhaled deeply through her nose and opened her lips slightly, feeling Penny do the same. She tightened her grip on her girlfriend, pressing their lips more firmly together to create a good seal, and then blew steadily but firmly out through her mouth.

First Penny's cheeks bulged out to a comical degree. Once they were full, Liz felt a slight resistance, but she kept up the pressure. She was quickly rewarded with a familiar *fwooshing* noise, slightly quieter than when Penny had blown up her hand, but still recognizable. At the same time, Liz felt pressure building against her stomach as Penny's belly began to inflate with the air that Liz was blowing into her. Liz kept up her exhalation until her lungs were completely empty before stepping back to take a breath and admire her handiwork.

Penny's usually slim frame was now distorted in the middle by a stomach that looked like she had swallowed a basketball or instantly become seven months pregnant. Her simple blue dress was stretched tight across the new growth. Liz was sure that any real garment would have popped a few seams if its occupant suddenly

grew that much, but the cartoon dress seemed to be only slightly strained. Penny gulped down the air that had inflated her cheeks, and Liz watched the lump of it travel down her throat and bulge her belly out slightly farther without causing any more noticeable stress on the toon fabric.

“Whaddaya think?” Penny said, smiling widely at the stunned expression on Liz’s face. “Pretty nifty, huh?”

Staring at Penny’s belly, Liz could only nod.

“Wanna keep going?” Penny asked, waggling her eyebrows.

The question tore Liz’s eyes away from Penny’s expanded stomach back up to her face. She paused for a moment, staring with the same blank look before she fell on her girlfriend with a wild new enthusiasm. The sight of Penny’s inflated form had awoken something in her, and it *needed* to be explored.

The first few moments after they crashed back together were spent simply, if energetically, making out. Through the motions of her lips and body, Liz expressed both her love for Penny for bringing her up out of her funk and her burning lust at the new addition she had made to their bedroom.

Soon enough, though, Liz returned to the purpose at hand. Her hands slid up and clamped firmly on Penny’s cheeks, simultaneously keeping them from inflating and holding their lips together tightly so that all of the precious air would go where it needed to. She inhaled even more deeply than last time, filling her lungs to capacity until her diaphragm twinged with strain. She held the breath for an instant before unloading it all down Penny’s throat.

*FWOOOOSH!*

She felt Penny’s belly inflating against her, and she reveled in it, but she craved more.

*FWOOOOSH!*

*FWOOOOSH!!*

*FWOOOOOOSSHH!!!!*

Each breath grew more enthusiastic than the last as Liz blew Penny up bigger and bigger. When they finally separated, it wasn’t by choice, but rather because Penny’s belly had simply grown so large that it pushed their lips apart, the tail end of Liz’s last inflating breath escaping into the open air of the room with a puff.

“Gosh, ya really went for it didn’t ya, hon?” Penny said, stepping back and looking down at herself. She turned this way and that to give both herself and Liz a better look, bouncing slightly to set her inflated belly wobbling. It now looked as though she had swallowed a beach ball, or maybe was overdue with triplets. Even the toon fabric of her dress seemed to be stretched to its limits. “I gotta say, this is pretty impressive. But whaddaya say we shift things around to make things a bit more fun?”

Liz, who wasn’t quite sure what Penny meant but at this point was ready to agree to just about anything she suggested, nodded enthusiastically.

Bringing back some of her playful showmanship, Penny struck a series of poses while gesturing to her stomach, as though showing it off for an audience. With

the preamble out of the way, she moved on to what was clearly the main event. She placed her arms horizontally across the front of her belly, one on top of the other, right at the apex of its curve and began to press inwards, dividing the reservoir of air in half. The top half bulged upwards and the bottom half ballooned down. With this division accomplished, she moved the top arm upwards and the bottom one downwards in a motion like trying to squeeze toothpaste out of both ends of a tube at once.

But Penny wasn't trying to squeeze the air out of herself, only to move it to different parts of her body, and in that, she succeeded. With the sound of a stick being dragged across the keys of a xylophone, the upper air bubble surged up into Penny's nearly-nonexistent breasts, instantly inflating them into an impressive set of melons, while the lower one traveled downwards, filling out her hips, butt, and thighs to an equally astounding degree.

As her body shifted, her dress adjusted to match. Where previously it had been a fairly modest affair, with a high neckline and a hem reaching down to her knees, Penny's new assets pulled the top downwards until a generous helping of cleavage bulged out between the shoulder straps and lifted the skirt up so that it bared her newly plumped thighs and only just covered her ass cheeks, threatening to give up even that nominal coverage at the wrong motion.

"Whoo! Check out Pinup Penny!" Penny exclaimed, cocking her hip out and leaning forward to show off her new curves. Her proportions could still probably be achieved by a human, but only through either winning the genetic lottery or extensive plastic surgery. Liz knew that if she were a toon like her girlfriend, her eyes would be bulging out of her head and her jaw would be on the floor.

"Whatsa matter, babe? Have I left ya *breathless*?" Penny asked, giggling at her own joke.

Seeing Penny's sillier side peek through managed to shake Liz out of her daze, but she was still heavily in awe of the sight in front of her, and expressed it in simple terms, the only ones that would come to her mind. "You are so fucking sexy."

"Aw shucks babe," Penny said, twirling a strand of hair around her finger and blushing bright red, "you always say the sweetest things! Wanna come check out the goods? You earned it, you made 'em."

Again Liz pressed herself against her girlfriend lips first, but this time her hands wandered over Penny's body. She started at the outside of her newly luscious thighs before traveling around and upwards to her bulging ass cheeks. She hiked Penny's skirt up to get a good feel, marveling at how soft they were and the way they bounced and jiggled in her grip. After thoroughly exploring them, Liz's hands moved onwards and upwards, across the dramatic curve where Penny's curvaceous hips sloped up to her slim waist and up to the massive breasts sandwiched between them. Liz herself was no slouch in that department, but even her own healthy C cups were dwarfed by Penny's inflated boobs. She groped her way around their sides, pressing harder on one and then the other and watching in her peripheral vision as they jockeyed for position in the straining neckline of Penny's dress, her cleavage bulging up even farther with each squeeze.

Eventually, Penny broke off the kiss without backing away from Liz, leaving their bodies pressed together and their faces inches apart. “Ya really like the girls’ new boost, huh? Why don’t ya take a closer look?” Penny slipped the straps of her dress off of her shoulders and pulled down on them. Her new boobs were crammed in so tightly that she had to pull pretty hard before they came free with an audible *pop* and bounced wildly for a moment before settling. Once they did, Penny reached up to grab the back of Liz’s head and bury her face between them.

Liz took her time in that magnificent canyon, kissing and nibbling and licking and merely turning her head this way and that to feel Penny’s newly massive breasts squeezing around her face. Eventually she came up for air, pulling her head back to admire visually what she had been experiencing by touch alone. As she did, she noticed that Penny’s nipples had grown along with her breasts. While normally they were barely noticeable little nubs, they now jutted out proudly, as thick as Liz’s finger and sitting atop wide pink areolas.

*Could it work?* Liz thought upon seeing them. *It has to, right?* Before any further doubts could enter her mind, Liz took a deep breath in and then dove forward, her mouth latching around one of Penny’s enlarged nipples, and blew with all her might. She was rewarded with a familiar *FWOOOSH* as the breast she had targeted blew up even further.

“I like the way ya think, hon!” Penny encouraged her. “Don’t forget ta even me out,” she added, hefting the other breast that, while still large, had now fallen behind. Liz was happy to oblige.

*FWOOOSH!*

*FWOOOSH!*

*FWOOOSH!*

*FWOOOSH!*

*FWOOOSH!*

Liz blew several more gasps of air into Penny’s boobs, alternating with each breath to make sure they both remained the same size. Their roundness reminded Liz of blowing up a beach ball last summer, the motion of blowing into her girlfriend’s nipples oddly reminiscent of blowing into the ball’s nozzle. Thinking back, though, that had taken quite a while. Certainly it had required more breaths than she had blown into Penny, and yet between her boobs and ass, Penny was clearly much larger than the beach ball had ever been.

Liz chalked it up to the ever-inexplicable toon physics and continued puffing air in through Penny’s nipples. As she did, a flush crept into Penny’s cheeks, and she let out a few gasps and small moans. Moving the inflation to an actual erogenous zone was clearly doing things for her.

Eventually, Liz had to step back to catch her breath, and they both took the chance to admire her handiwork. Despite the lightness of Penny’s air-filled boobs and their nearly perfectly spherical shape, they now hung halfway down Penny’s stomach and bulged out far to either side of her body. Liz would be able to see almost as much of them if Penny turned around as she could when she was facing her.

“Wow! Get a load of these knockers!” Penny exclaimed. She reached her hands under them and alternately hefted each one, bouncing them with a *boing boing* sound effect. “Jessica Rabbit’s got nothing on me!”

Penny’s cheeks had gotten steadily redder as Liz had worked. Once she finished bouncing her boobs around, she turned her attention back to Liz, her expression shifting from amused to sultry. “Alla this blowin’ has really got me goin’!” she said. She wobbled her inflated figure over to the bed and flopped down onto it, boobs jiggling crazily before they came to a stop. Her dress floated to the floor despite there being no way it should have been able to slide past Penny’s massive T&A. Once she’d stopped bouncing, Penny opened her legs towards Liz. “Whaddaya say we move on to the grand finale?”

“There too?” Liz asked, her hopeful voice tinged with hesitation. “Are you sure?”

Penny’s boobs were so huge that Liz couldn’t see her face from this angle, but Penny reached between them and pried them apart so she could stare directly into Liz’s wide eyes with her hooded ones with pupils that had turned into hearts as she said with a hungry voice “*Epecially* there, babe. *Blow up my pussy.*”

The combination of the untamed lust in Penny’s voice and what she was asking - no, demanding her to do made Liz’s heart thunder in her chest. She hurried over to the bed, hastily ditching her t-shirt, bra, and jeans along the way. She didn’t need to undress for this, but something about eating out her girlfriend while fully clothed just didn’t feel right. With only her panties left on, she clambered onto the bed and crawled her way up between Penny’s swollen thighs.

They were both past the point of teasing or taking things slow, so Liz dove right in, burying her upper lips in Penny’s lower ones. She licked her way up Penny’s lips, then delved into the sweet wetness between them, sweet as candy, sweeter than any human woman Liz had ever tasted. From there she moved up and briefly circled her tongue around Penny’s clit.

After that short warmup, Liz couldn’t wait any longer. She pulled her head back a bit, opened her mouth wide, drew in a deep breath, then planted her open lips around Penny’s entire vulva and blew as hard as she could. She was rewarded with the feeling of Penny’s thighs inflating around her. The telltale *FWOOOSH* was hard to hear, though, as Penny screamed in pleasure when her lover finally brought the inflation to her most intimate, sensitive place. As Liz continued blowing, Penny’s voice spiraled upward in pitch until it exited the range of human hearing.

*FWOOOOSH!*

Liz blew in another breath and felt the growth of Penny’s butt lift her hips farther off the bed, forcing Liz to adjust her angle to keep up her efforts. After the second breath, she went back to licking for a moment before -

*FWOOOOSH!!*

*FWOOOOSH!!*

“Oh babe! Just like that! That’s amazin’!” cried Penny.

Since the pattern of alternating between standard tongue-lashing and inflation was clearly working for Penny, Liz kept it going.

Lick lick

***FWOOOOSH!!***

***FWOOOOSH!!***

Lick lick lick

***FWOOOOSH!!***

***FWOOOOSH!!***

Licklicklick

***FWOOOOOSH!!!***

As Penny's hips, thighs, and ass continued to expand outward, Liz realized that they had been joined by her pussy, her inner and outer lips both bulging outward farther from Penny's crotch. The growth of Penny's thighs around them made Liz think of of a swimmer trying to keep their head above a rising water level, as though Penny's pussy were striving to make sure Liz could still reach it. It was a goal Penny obviously shared, as she repeatedly and enthusiastically thrust her hips to shove herself more firmly into Liz's mouth.

After a while, Liz heard a strange creaking noise around her, like rubber being stretched to its limit. At the time, Liz was halfway through exhaling a breath into Penny, and she barely had time to wonder if she should be worried before everything shifted around her. The air she had blown into her girlfriend had become too much to be contained to one area of her body, and it rushed to spread itself around with an odd *BWOOMP* sound. Penny's thighs retreated slightly as a portion of their air slid down to fill her calves. Her hips similarly shrank as they shared with her belly. When that upward wave crashed into Penny's breasts, they joined in the equalization, shrinking down as her shoulders and arms inflated. Soon Penny's body jiggled to a stop with a quiet *wub wub wub* sound effect. Her hourglass figure was gone, replaced by a much more even curve that looked as though someone had inflated a bodysuit with a person still inside it. Her boobs and butt were still defined, but they were much more even with the rest of the curves that surrounded them.

Liz paused to observe her girlfriend's new shape, and to check in with her. "You still good, hon?" she asked.

"Keep goin'!" Penny cried. "Blow me up more!"

Liz didn't need to be told twice. With gusto, she resumed her alternating licking and blowing. Now that the growth was spread out across Penny's whole body, it was more gradual, but definitely still noticeable. Bit by bit, Penny rounded out, her belly and boobs bulging upwards while her ass pushed down. Liz had to rise to her knees and then to her feet just to maintain her access to her increasingly spherical girlfriend's pussy. Penny struggled to continue rocking her hips, but as she inflated, her range of motion narrowed until her hands and feet could barely wiggle at the ends of the mounds that her arms and legs had become, her body completely immobilized by the pressure of the air inside her.

Eventually, though, even Penny's malleable toon body reached its limits. Liz heard a familiar creaking noise and paused for a moment, worried about Penny's safety.

"No, don't stop!" Penny cried desperately, "I'm so close!"

With some trepidation, Liz leaned back in towards her girlfriend's swollen pussy. She gave it a few more good licks, hearing Penny pant at her efforts and then

***FWOOOOOOSSSH!!***

***"Ah! Ah! AaaaAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!!!"***

Penny screamed in ecstasy as she finally climaxed. As she did, Liz felt a tremendous rush of air on her face and watched in shock as Penny literally shot off like a rocket. She flew around the room uncontrollably, her orgasmic moan continuing the whole time, while her trapped air escaped through the same route most of it had gone in with the telltale, flatulent sound of a balloon deflating. Liz could only stare as her girlfriend whizzed this way and that, gradually shrinking and cumming the whole time.

After a few bewildering moments, Penny eventually ran out of air, her body shrunken past even its usual slim shape as what looked for all the world like a deflated, Penny-shaped balloon floated down to the floor. Even her trademark red, curly hair looked flat.

Liz peered down over the edge of the bed at her. Penny was facing upwards, and Liz could see that her eyes were once again fully replaced by hearts, and that a small line of drool escaped from her slack mouth. Concern and amusement battled in her voice as she asked "You okay down there, hon?"

One shaking, floppy arm rose into the air and the limp hand at the end of it curled into a thumbs up. In a weak voice, Penny replied "Never better, babe."