

A Lion's Dragon Balloon

It was a hot summer's day with the sun shining brightly in the sky. I attempted to chill in the shade and hide from the heat, when a familiar face in the shape of a feline/dragon hybrid happened to walk up to me.

"Ello there." said Joey, "Fellow Leo doing alright I hope, despite this dreaded heat?"

"Oh..." I sighed, "We have survived the heatwave last week... really hoping there isn't another one soon, haha. Yourself? How's you?"

"Mm, pretty much same here up north." Joey said as he sat down beside me, "Hard to get anything done in this blasted heat... Otherwise, myeh, doin' okie I guess. However, I've been recently pondering, thinking that I might be facing a possible form of double standards."

"Double standards?" I perked up, if there's anything I can't stand, it's my friends being in trouble.

"Myah.", said Joey sheepishly, "... or a further disclosure about me guilty pleasure..."

By guilty pleasure Joey means that he enjoys the same... well, antics, as most of us other inflation furs do. I still remember not long ago of having fun blowing up this blue-yellow dragon twice together with Nara; first, via my magic red balloon for Joey and a gasping-huffing potion for Nara, then after taking the two blimps home to my domain, and with the two deflated overnight, I gave Joey, and eventually Nara, the classic hose to the mouth treatment. So much fun, and they both turned out so cute~ and so big too. :3

"Now, I am as far as one can be from being a fan of nsfw-stuff..." Joey explained further, "... yet I have no problem at all with seeing fellow furs helplessly or willingly getting pumped, inflated, balloonified via their tailhole. In fact, I kinda enjoy the thought of that feeling myself, air- or helium based only of course, pretty much like a certain Bodbloat, hehe..

... Would it seem like a double standard, or is it excusable?"

"Naawww", said I, "It's not double standard at all, you like what you like! No issue whatsoever! We as people develop overtime through experience and memory... Just as much as a fetish does! Sometimes the development is small, sometimes large! And..." I added as I inched closer, patted the side of the dragon and giving him a subtle wink cheekily; "... Least I know where the hose is going next time."

Joey jumped with a squirm, blushing intensely.

"W-well... As long as a cheeky Leo asks before hand, then surely~" he giggled nervously, shyly looking away, "Might've been a weird thing of me to "confess" about, but felt like I had to talk to one of ye fabulous furs about it before I would pop."

I gave the blushy dragon a smile, "It's fine! All good! Even in the realms of sfw there are still images out there that use the tailhole as the cause. Granted it's a little grey area as it is mature territory, but not necessarily adult themed. Also we both know I wouldn't let you pop." said I, patting his flat green belly, which made the dragon blush more and cover his face. "Cheers, thankfully so." he stammered.

Knowing how he indeed enjoys it, I couldn't help but tease him a bit more; "Leaves your muzzle free for smooching."

- "Quite... or puff kisses even."

- "Oh ho!" I suddenly perked up even more, "Lil' bit at both ends~ Dragon wants to be overwhelmed with pressure?"

As if caught in the moment, he squirmed heavily of the very thought of overwhelming inside pressures.

Figured I maybe went too far too soon, I kindly gave some cuddles.

Naturally, Joey wasn't bothered at all, just shy. But he wouldn't shy away from purring, cuddling me back, and follow it up by a gentle head bump.

"Guess one feels a bit quirky like usual." he said.

"Hehehe, Quirky..." I chuckled, and nuzzled his face purring. "... or cutie..."

With the last flattering word turned super effective, the bashful feline-dragon blushed so hard I couldn't help but give him a hug.

He gave off a long bashful squeak noise. "Think I might sound a bit "needy" in a way of a certain lioness called Nara in undertone, and don't know if one should beg for pardon or not."

I couldn't help but laugh, "Hahaha awwww, worried about sounding needy? It's fiiiiine, my good kitty-dragon, as I know you, you don't need to apologize to me." I replied, giving him a thumbs up.

"Okie, how good." Joey squeaked shortly, "... cuz due to some hectic times one's going through, this silly derg-lion might feel the need to gain some literal pressure to relieve the figurative pressure, y'know what I mean?"

Having deep suspicions of what the "silly derg-lion" was hinting at, I decided to break the ice for him. "Is that your round about way of saying "blow me up, Leo, I'm a good boy and deserve to be a blimp~"?"

Joe squirmed intensely, just as if I was taking the words right out of his muzzle, which I suspect that I did. "Myah, pretty much~" he stammered nervously, scratching his neck.

"Awww, balloon is blushing!" I called out and pulled him close into a hug. "All I need to do is huff and puff and you'll be on your way!"

Rather than feeling embarrassed, Joe beamed, giving me a hug in return before preparing himself. "Think it can be done via hose again though?" he said, putting his paws together, "It always gives a wonderfully tickly feeling as well~

... and if taking it via... eh, we know where..." he added, scratching the side of his neck shyly, "... ye can use yer strong lungs to huff n' puff me at the same time if ye'd like?"

I gave him a teasing look, stroking his side, "As in, a hose down....here?" I said slyly, with my paw groping the side of his scaly blue hip. "... or up here?" I grinned and kissed the side of his muzzle.

Joey's body clearly shivered extra hard as he felt his booty being caressed. "Y-yass~ If gentle Leo won't mind."

Quite a vague answer, but I knew exactly where he really wants it, giving me an indication of waving the big thick scaly tail of his.

"And like ye said, it leaves the muzzle free to mess around with." he quickly replies.

I gave him my special glance, another balloon in need to get blown up~

So, as if by magic... more likely planned ahead of time, I reached down beside him and picked up a hose with a plug like attachment at the end. "For comfort of course." I added, to as not to make him suspicious. And to give the soon-to-be dragon-lion balloon that special treatment as easy as possible, I got up onto my hind paws and then lifted him upon his as well, before manoeuvring and hugging his side. "Bottoms up~"

Like expected from my other "balloons", Joey's blushing intensified as he anticipated what's to come, and possibly from me getting tightly close to his side. "Oh, my~" he said like a princess and began bending forward.

Him being a little slow and too nervous however, I had to persuade him by pressing on his shoulder with my empty paw, making him bend forward until just enough(say about 50°). Then

with the other, I slyly lifted up his long thick tail, manoeuvred the plug against his hole and then pressed it in with ease. It made Joe take a small but sharp inhale, and his body shivered a-new as he felt the plug slipped in and locked itself into place. He began to moan from the feeling of pleasure the plug gave, pressing against his prostate a small amount. So much so that butterflies already seem to flutter around in his belly for what it's to be filled with.

I picked up a remote and moved round to shaky dragon's front. Cuddling him closely I gave him my command; "Say "I want to be a balloon~"

Joey went on blushing and struggled to get his words out seeing my remote and looking deep into my eyes lovingly. "I... I... I want to be a balloon~" he finally uttered.

I smiled softly, then leaned in, pulled in his pelvis to mine, and whispered "Good balloon~" before pressing a button on the remote.

The blue-yellow dragon gave off a loud gasp as he felt, not necessarily the plug's tiny amount of vibration, but the sudden blast of cold gas forcing its way via the plug, forming a stream to flow through his insides ending up inside his vulnerable stomach. And then he moaned in pleasurable delight once more as he felt his no-longer-flat belly begin to inflate and from hearing the fond hissing from the canister's contents~ . He became even more shaky and blushy from the plug slyly vibrating.

"Mmmph, here we go once moar~" he moaned lovingly, wagging his tail lightly, and remained in a pose with his paws close to the face and knees close to each other like an innocent high school girl.

I smiled brightly feeling the his stretchy tummy now pushing against mine. "Look at my cutie balloonie go!" I purred, and stepped back to stroke the slight curve of his belly and look at his somewhat stubby pose.

Soon enough Joey had to lean his head back and let out a faint sound of "Awh~" and stroke his ballooning belly as it, with the rest of the midsection, got puffed further forwards - bound to press against at me again - and soon the sides.

If the swelling didn't make it harder for him to stand up, then me calling to him did: "Awww who's my swelling balloon? You are! And cutie balloonies get kissed~"

The last part made the puffing dragon perk up from his ecstasy.

"N... nani~?" he stuttered shyly.

In an instant, I pulled him close to feel his swelling form, and my lips met his own as he felt my paw glide down his back and onto his hip, making him shiver. The other paw I placed upon his

cheek, with fingers into his fluffy mane, holding his muzzle in place against mine. I held it for a moment to enjoy it, feeling the slow pressure build against my tummy of the dragon's own. He was caught a bit off guard, but there was a form of daze he got as we looked into each other's eyes.

I could only imagine what the sensations of the adorable blushing dragon puffing up in front of me felt. Getting inflated from behind and how our round bellies pressed against each other~ Pretty good I expected, since he didn't say or do anything but reach out with his forearms to fold them around me, in an effort to give a hug.

Then, my nostrils flared as I inhaled deeply, looking into his halfway closed eyes. I held it for a second before pushing my kiss slightly more firmly and blowing air into the dragon's already swelling body. My thumb stroking his now puffed up cheek.

The dragon's eyes shot open in surprise and quickly went cross-eyed as I blew him up from this end too. I already had a powerful set of lungs and they've become even stronger from turning nearly everyone I meet into air filled spheres.

"Mmph~" the dragon went lovingly as he felt the huge pressure of air rushing through his mouth, down his throat and into his already ballooning belly, giving of a familiar "phweouusssh~"-sound, just like a fresh party balloon, as it expanded further. He would tell me later that the rush of air from above mixing the stream of gas from beneath made it all swirl around and tickle like crazy on the insides. That combined with feeling and hearing the sound from the gas rushing in, made it all the more intoxicating for him, that he had to hold on to me to steady himself.

I couldn't help but smile underneath the puffkiss from the rounding dragon's struggle.

Breathing in through the nose, and breathing out into the dragon, I become his personal bellows as I huffed and puffed like the Big Bad Wolf into his maw.

The "poor" dragon became completely helpless at my mercy, and he enjoyed every moment of it, panting via the nose between each puff he got from me, moaning as he felt the air contents getting pushed inside him, "Mmmph~"

Even my face flushed red with need, hearing the sounds from his hollow gas filling midsection. I noticed his belly pushing me away and so I moved my left paw to his swelling side, feeling the now expanding fellow beneath each digit as we slowly separate against the rising balloon. He started to look like he swallowed an enormous beachball and was getting bigger by the second~

It didn't take long before the ballooning belly started overlapping elsewhere, making its way past the sides and towards the spine and the dragon could barely hold onto me anymore, so he had to let his arms rest upon the sides of the steadily swelling soft mass.

As he did so, I patted the side of the swelling ball of dragon midsection, eliciting a hollow bwom sound as I blew more and more air into my huffy balloon. He gave off a needy, but pleasant, moan feeling the vibrations of and hearing the sounds from my gentle pats, since it made the silly dragon realize time and time again that he was the ballooon <3

Luckily I could still reach my balloon's muzzle, being slightly taller than him and he kept leaning more and more forwards.

The gas still rushed into his rear, plug kept doing its job and not letting any escape! Since it was helium gas I pumped into him, it was only a matter of time before the puffy dragon would begin a new maiden voyage to the sky~ ... without the need if his wings. ;D

Eventually, after much more huffing from me and a large amount of fresh helium via the rear, the ballooning feline-derg was becoming quite round and wide. The round mass of midsection slowly merging with the back, and his belly so bloated that it forced his legs apart little by little. Not feeling light enough yet, but he'd definitively bounce all over the place like a bounce ball if he were to be thrown against the nearest wall.

"Getting so full, mmmmp~" the squeaky round feline-derg muffled.

I broke the kiss and pushed him back upright, allowing him full freedom to waddle and look at himself. "Big bloated ballooning boyo", I purred, reaching out with both paws, either side of his belly and pushed him slightly off balance, forcing him to waddle side to side. His ballooning midsection creaked as I played around with it, making him moan.

"Big ol' balloonie lion derg~" I added cheekily, "... inflating helplessly and will soon be a flying cutiepie~"

The dragon's blushing intensified and with a glazed look in his eyes he pants a little. He lightly squashes his balloon for a belly amongst his paws, pondering my remarks about being helpless and inflating.

"Mmmph~" he whimpered sheepishly.

I inhaled to push out my belly and puffed up my cheeks. I raised my arms to my sides and waddled around, muffling; "I'mf a bigf dumb bawooooon, blow me up! Blow me up!" before belly bumping with him~

Although still blushing, the still inflating dragon snorted at my very accurate impression of inflation victims in a nutshell (let's be real here, chaps X3). But he squeaked fondly from the belly bump.

"Mmrph~ a pretty accurate impression I admit..." he said, "... only that YOU need to be bigger, hahaa~!" Then he suddenly got quiet as he realized that the "little" dragon was in no position to be a smarty pants in front of a mischievous balloon master.

"Luckily" for him I'm not a spiteful type at all. "Pretty big words for a guy who begged for a hose up his butt, you naughty boy~ hehehe" I giggled away, placing an ear to his belly just to listen to the deep hiss only a balloon gives when large. "Besides I'm not the one panting, am I? <3"

The rounding Joey squirmed and tried looking away, blushing like a mini-case of a tsundere, body squeaked as he did so. "T... true enough..."

I simply beamed looking up at him. Then, standing up and putting my paws gently to his swelling hide, I pulled his entire body forward, forcing him to fall forward onto his belly with a light bounce. "Felt like the helium has made him less heavy... Sounds like a beachball when bouncing too~" I chuckled.

The now beached rounding dragon moaned some more from the fall and now unable to get away, the helium kept tickling lovely after the light bounce. "Mmph~" He murmured, as he lifted up his limbs into a position reminiscent of the spread-eagled shape one would've been overinflated into, despite being far from it... yet~ "Dragon-blimp in the making~" he squeaked giggling. Even resting on his swollen ballooning belly, the lion is still taller. He awkwardly looks up to me, the silly hissing rounding feline-dragon and squeaked; "Could ye perhaps... increase the flow~? I could give ye a ride if becoming big n' light enough~"

"Awwww~" said I, leaning down to the lovely dragon balloon's face and would, for each word I speak, puffkiss him repeatedly. "I'm sure..." I whispered, breathing in deeply, making both my chest and belly round up a little against him, "... I...", planting my muzzle to his I gave him my puffkiss, "... can...", and another puff, "... do..." and another "... this..." and another, making his whole body practically throb from each small bursts of pressure. "... for my balloon." Giggling I pressed a button on my remote and the helium tank lets loose a very high pressure flow.

Joey gasped as the higher rush of cold helium is felt and heard entering the body of his, making the belly expand and envelope him at a faster rate. "Oh... oh... yass~" he moaned, growing bigger and feeling lighter and tighter by the second, he had to stroke the swelling mass with his paws while he could before eventually his limbs would be forced outwards like the edges of a star.

I smiled watching the dragon's shoulders swell, knowing his arms are about to be forced outwards. "My little ballooning kittendragon is getting big." My muzzle touched his and brushed against it. "Yes he is..yes he is!"

Then suddenly I felt his arm behind my back and he pulled me closer and tighter "Lion always makes the best b'loons too~" the ballooning dragon squeaked blushingly.

"I do~" I purred, hugging him around his neck and puffkissed him affectionately, slow and long watching his limbs finally stick out. the dragon squirmed and entered a bit deeper into a daze from my special puffkiss, feeling it filling his insides further. Mmmmph~" he muffled.

"I know how to choose 'em too~" I softly replied, "sounds like you are enjoying yourself, my dear balloon." I kissed his cheek tenderly and whispered softly in his ear; "Needy balloons make the best balloons after all, ones with hoses in their rear to boot~", before smooching the other cheek and whispered again in the other ear, "ssssss, the sound my balloon is making, and the odd... " I continued by teasingly mimicking his gasps and moaning. "hehehe <3"

Joey blushed from the intense butterflies in his tummy from what I whispered. "Hrmmmph~ Can't halp it~ It just... somehow... feels so good~" he whimpered. "... makes me ponder sometimes if one's really been an overly submissive type in me previous life."

Meanwhile, the feline-derg has become so inflated that his slightly swollen limbs began to sink into the bloated mass, followed by a bit of the wings, and a bit of the tail too just to match up with the bloating body. But the tank kept on pushing it's contents into him, bigger and rounder he got, and then as if by magic, he felt his ballooning belly not touching the ground anymore. Only I held him down now.

"Hmmm..." said I, pretending as if checking of a shopping list, "... A hole downstairs I'm filling... check. ... Moans, blushing and neediness... check, check, check... Bloated beautiful form starting to take flight... check indeed~" I then let go to watch the adorable dragon blimp begin to float, "My -girl- has taken off!"

Joey gasped loudly and gave off an impression of a feminin moan as he felt himself ascending helplessly upwards, "Mmmmph~" the now hot aired dragon balloon squeaked fondly.

Quickly, I placed a collar skillfully around his now swollen neck, and then tied some rope to it. "There we go :3"

The collar sat soft and snugly around the dragon balloon's floofy neck, pretty much like neck pillow, and he purred soundly as he felt himself being held in the air safely by me.

"Eeheeee~ I'm a proper balloon now~!" he squeaked shyly.

I chuckled, "Correction, you were ALWAYS a balloon~ just needed some topping up to show your true self!" I reached up and patted his puffed out form, "My big squeaky balloon! We should have a little tester walk about first." I declared before stopping the flow of helium for a minute, enabling me to change the canister to a smaller one, by moving the regulator over.

"There, makes it more portable this way! OK, time for a float around the field!" I gave the airborne Joey a bright smile before tugging him forward, The dragon's helium filled body has no choice but to do as the rope commands. He felt the small breeze on his body all at once, an intoxicating feeling of hyper sensitivity and the light headed sensation of floating and pressure.

"A shame no one's around to see my parade, he's a mighty cute needy blimp too...." I said, looking around us.

Besides all the body squeaking and groaning, and of course the panting and shy moans, the bloated Joey remained strangely quiet. Most likely he was overwhelmed by the sensation he was in, being completely free from gravity and feeling both the breeze tickle gently on his stretched out hide, and the pressure from the body "overfilled" up to its now round proportions, rendering his limbs useless. That's the best way of being light headed. ;3

Presently the silly feline-dergloon moaned out, "Ooomph~ dunno if one should be worried if peeps do come along and see little me like this.. or if one just shouldn't care~" He blushed intensively at the very thought.

I still had my back turned at him, checking our surroundings. Then I slyly stopped dead in my tracks. I grinned, and tugged at the rope again, making my precious dragon blimp go bump into my back. "I'm sorry, all I hear is squeaking~" I grinned, as I stroked his sides gently, "... moans and that delightfully buoyant bwomp noise when I pat you... Just like good balloons should." I added before letting him ascend up to the end of the rope again.

I continued walking my pet balloon around happily. Very few clouds in sky today made it for a pleasant experience, even if the ballooning feline-derg wasn't the main event. Looking over my shoulder I saw my poor blimp, bloated and spherical bobbing along. Little moans escaping his muzzle every so often.

It's a recognizable feeling; having your belly so inflated that it absorbs the rest of the body, with your limbs getting swallowed by your blown up mass, and your taunt chest pushing against your chin... and hearing your body straining from the huge amount of gas having been forced inside you... added to that if held down, that very super light helium is being felt struggling and

pushing to lift your tight round body up towards the sky, like an air bubble that's forced deep under water. Not to mention the thought of being let go and being utterly helplessly in the care of the winds up high~...

Such thoughts almost made me loose focus due to getting a bit aroused myself. I quickly turned away, cleared my throat and checked our bearings,

"Ehum, it's a pretty big park this, but also close to town. I'm sure we will come across people sooner or later for me to show off my balloon ~ ... I could open a kissing booth! 5 quid to puff kiss my dear blimp... then when done I could just float us to a new destination! :333" I giggled at my own teasing.

Joey had his eyes closed due to nerves, the very thought of being shown off to peeps like this was anxiety inducing! A moment later his eyes shot wide-open and blushed harder from realising what my latest tease/idea was.

"Eeph~!" he squeaked huffily, "... Y'think it'd be a good idea though, mate? D-don't fancy the responsibility if I'd blow-back on the costumer by accident~ "

"... And honestly," the blimp continued, "... one'd think that they could instead pay a fee for amount of seconds to let the tank be op-- o_o! uh, I mean, eh... I-I could be open for snuggles at least, hehe~? "

Whether it's the arousing sensation getting the better of my dragon blimp, or if he "suffers" from pressure daze, I couldn't help but smirk at him getting ideas of his own. I knew very well what my adorable "silly" balloon wanted~

For now I pulled the rope, bringing him closer, face to face... before simply kissing his cheek. :3

The squirmy feline-derg blimp now in near-permanent blush, couldn't help but stare like a confused puppy into my half-open eyes. "Oh, what would the cunning balloon master be up to now~" the feline-derg-balloon could only wonder.

I pulled him closer and whispered, "Hush, my balloon, I think I hear the laughter of some fuzzies in the distance.. let's go say hello~" With a grin I beckoned my scaly balloon to follow me, as if he had a choice...

TO BE CONTINUED~?