

Aldan Air  
by Holo

Aldan gave Kit a hearty pat on the back as he led the kangaroo up the driveway to his front door. "I promise you Kit, flavored oxygen is the best. We don't even need to go out for it, I've got a setup for it inside!" The toucan opened the door to his house, and with a sweep of his blue-feathered wing-hands, he pushed Kit into the house and followed him in. Aldan's house was pretty modest on the inside: a simple, single-story, one bedroom place that was a few years old but still pretty clean-looking. The furniture arrangement in the living room seemed chaotic, but Kit was hurried through the house and into Aldan's room before he could make out much more. "Alright, let me just get the stuff.." Aldan ducked into his closet.

"Aren't the health benefits of this kinda... dubious?" Kit asked as he fixed his hair and twitched his long ears.

"Yeah man, that's why I just do it for fun!" Aldan insisted as he pulled back from the closet with a complicated machine in his hands. It looked to be some kind of a two-chambered air pump, with rubber hosing connected to outlets along the top. Aldan took a look around his room and frowned. "Eehhh, nah. This won't do, let's go back to the living room. After you!" Aldan opened the door back to the living room, and Kit stepped through into a much different room from before. It was now two stories high, with a vaulted ceiling, plush carpets, and twice the floor space of the previous room. The walls were all a gleaming white, and the sparse selection of furniture looked luxurious.

Kit blinked in surprise, and regained his ground. "I don't think I'll ever get used to you doing that."

Aldan simply smiled, and led Kit over to a plush couch that was flanked by a coffee table on either side. He set the pump on one of the tables as Kit took a seat and offered the kangaroo one of the air hoses. Kit gave it a wary look, but fastened the length of tubing around his ears and poked the twin prongs on the end into his nostrils. "Just relax and breathe, okay? Seriously, breathe, that's how it works." Aldan said, trying to be reassuring. He noticed Kit tense up as he went to turn on the machine. "I've done this a ton dude. You'll be fine." The toucan put on his best smile, and Kit smiled back, taking a calming breath.

Kit took a deep breath through his nose. The air flowing in felt cool, refreshing, and was pleasantly vanilla scented. The soft smell helped him relax, his shoulders lowering as the tension in them eased away. He exhaled through his mouth, and took another breath through his nose. He felt his stomach start to swell out, making his button up shirt pull tight across his middle. Kit looked down, eying his stomach, and then looked at Aldan.

"Chiiii. I know you dig it, you know I do too. Though I... did actually forget that I tweaked my O2 machine for that. Higher pressure, cool huh?" Aldan was giving Kit a sheepish smile, genuine in his apology.

"It's... not bad so far," Kit admitted. Every breath he took added more air to his middle, making his shirt buttons creak. He didn't bother taking it off, and instead, took a particularly large breath in, forcing one of the buttons to snap off. "Heh... Nice."

"That was impressive! Think you can do the rest?" Aldan teased as he ran a feathery finger over the remaining buttons.

Kit smiled and nodded, starting to get into it. He took another deep breath to fill his belly, and a few more buttons popped off of his shirt and flew across the room. His tan belly showed through the gap where the buttons had come off, and more of it became visible as more of the buttons failed. Soon his shirt was open, and his stomach was swollen into his lap with sweet scented air. "Easy!"

"Still fun to watch," Aldan assured him, backing up to give Kit more space to grow.

The kangaroo was taking in long, slow breaths, filling slowly but steadily. He enjoyed the way his skin tingled as it stretched, and the feeling of cool air rushing into his body was refreshing. He could already feel the tension easing from his body, and the apprehension he had felt about this before was melting away with every inch he expanded. "You were right man, this is..." He paused, exhaling a vanilla-scented breath. "This is excellent."

"Glad you're enjoying it!" Aldan watched with amusement as Kit's stomach swelled out past his knees.

Kit ran a hand down his middle, smoothing down the fur and enjoying the way his skin felt with all the air rushing underneath. The pump shuddered suddenly and wound down, hissing as the last of the pressure in the tank ran dry. It shut off automatically, and Kit and Aldan both looked at the pump.

"Oops, guess that flavor was already almost empty. I'll get a new one. Preference?" Aldan asked.

"Something fruity? Citrus maybe?"

"Sure!" Aldan nodded and disappeared back into his room for a moment, returning with a small yellow tank. He popped out the old white one and slotted the yellow one in. It locked into place, and the pump turned back on again. Kit took an experimental breath, testing the "flavor." It was an alluring sweet lemon, almost candy-like. "How's that scent?" Aldan inquired.

"Delicious! It's a nice change." The kangaroo inhaled, his stomach already a few feet in diameter now and threatening to outsize the rest of him. Air started to hiss out into the rest of his body. His limbs thickened with it, and his tail especially grew fatter with air. His cheeks became puffy, forcing him to readjust the tubing on his face so it wouldn't pop off.

"Good! The only other fruit one I got is orange, but it's a bit too sharp if you ask me." Aldan could help but start to knead at Kit's belly, while eyeing the rest of the expanding roo. "You still good man?"

"Better than good..." Kit was letting his head sink into the puffy swell of his neck and chest, and his hands and feet started to get pulled in against his limbs as they more than doubled in width. His tail stiffened from the filling, but remained soft to the touch. If he could, he would have been wagging it as he felt Aldan's feathery hands brush and push against his gut. Kit's mobility was down to zero; all of the air in his limbs had made them near impossible to bend, and the sheer size of his gut would have made getting around cumbersome.

His tail and rear grew until they pushed him off of the couch, his mass no longer fitting on it. His ballooned backside made for a comfortable seat on the floor, though the inch-thick luxury carpet certainly helped. Kit was now more than big enough for Aldan to lay himself over Kit's stomach, using it almost like an inflatable beanbag chair, without the beans.

"Alright, I think that's enough for your first time, you balloon," Aldan teased as he stretched an arm over to the pump and shut it off.

Kit's eyes were swimming in his head, his body relaxed and his mind washed of worry. He let out a pleased sigh, his breath smelling of sweet lemon and subtle vanilla. "Yeah, you're probably right. That was great though... Can you get the tube? I can't, uh." Kit wiggled his fingers and toes helplessly.

"Sure!" Aldan leaned up, standing on his toes to reach Kit's face and get the tube off of it. He tossed it aside, and the hose curled itself up on the side table. "Better?"

"For sure, thanks! And thanks for this as well, really hit the spot."

"Don't mention it, I know what you like." Aldan gave a pleased sigh himself, and pressed against Kit's belly, enjoying the softness of the fur, and the coolness of the air within. The whole room smelled sweet now, like it had been stocked with air fresheners. Aldan took a big breath, and squeezed Kit's middle. It was shaping up to be a relaxing day for the both of them.