

Erin Inflation
By Holo

Erin's concentration was broken as Ross shouted to her from across the hall.

"Erin! Come in here! I need your help!" Ross' voice demanded. Erin sighed and rolled her eyes, but got up from her seat and made her way to Ross' room. The fat blue dragon was waiting for her with a grin, his tail wagging. Erin put a hand on her wide hips and gave him a look.

"Yes Ross? What do you want?" she asked as her eyes wandered around his room.

"I just... need you to help me test this!" Ross pushed his tail against the floor and used the leverage to lunge forward. His hand shoved the end of a rubber hose into Erin's mouth, catching the blue and orange lady by surprise. She went bug-eyed and grabbed at the hose, trying to pull it out of her mouth. It was stuck tight, and she found that she couldn't even open her mouth. She shot Ross a curious glance that soon melted into a scowl.

"Oh, looks like it's working great!" Ross said as he took a seat on his bed and pulled a hidden air tank out from under it. The end of the hose in Erin's mouth was connected to it. She gave it a wary stare and waved her hands at Ross in a "no" gesture. Ross ignored it and turned the key, letting the air flow. Erin's blue cheeks puffed up with the air, and her rotund, orange middle followed suit.

"You're doing great," Ross teased as he set the tank aside. "I really wanted to test this new hose out. Can't be spit out! It adheres to your mouth, and seals your mouth shut until someone else pulls it out. Seems to be working great! So let's just..." Ross leaned against Erin's ballooning middle and gave that sphere a slap. "...enjoy this." He grinned at her, and she returned it with a glare.

Air was hissing into her body and expanding her middle. It was already a heavy ball of fat, but now it was stretching into a thick-skinned balloon. The air was cold as it ran down her throat, and she would have shivered were it not for Ross leaning his warm, fat gut against her. She bumped him with her stomach to bounce him away, and she pointed to the hose and stomped her foot.

Ross chuckled as he was belly bumped. He stumbled back to the tank and watched her gesture with a mischievous grin. "Oh, faster? Of course!"

Shit. Erin tried to stop him, but was too slow. Ross gave the key another twist, and the airflow doubled. Erin's stomach expanded with a *bwomp* that knocked her onto her ass. Ross took advantage of her prone position to pounce onto her middle. It was nowhere near wide enough to support him yet, and she grunted as he dropped his considerable weight on her. The impact left her dazed.

Ross was already enjoying himself. He pressed his fingers into Erin's expanding, orange sides so that he could feel her skin stretching. Her hide groaned under his weight, and expanded out under him into an air bed with a thick padding of fat. He smiled at her, showing his teeth, and a claw on his foot continued to turn the tank key, letting the air flow slowly rise.

Erin was expanding out of her control, and she thrashed under Ross, but only succeeded in bouncing him like she was a trampoline. Her struggles lessened only as her body became too big to move easily. Her face and neck were puffing up, and her arms and legs were

becoming round, puffy stumps. Her tail stiffened with air like a long balloon. Her gut and breasts were taking the brunt of the air, and Ross wasn't shy about resting his head on her growing chest pillows.

She was big as Ross' bed now, and there was no sign of stopping. Ross hit the end of how far the air tank key would turn, and with a well placed kick, he broke it off so it couldn't be closed again. The air rushed unrestricted into Erin, swelling her out by several inches a minute. The unwilling weather balloon was filling the room, pushing furniture and trinkets aside as she needed more and more space. The sounds of creaking hide started to fill the room, and Ross simply blushed at them. "You're doing great Erin! Keep going!" he said, as though she had a choice.

Ross' desk and computer were squished against her side as she hit the walls. His bed was under her, and the edge of her middle was bulging into his open closet door. She covered the floor with her bloated, orange hide, and was filling the room vertically now. Ross' wagging tail thwap'd the ceiling as it grew closer, and soon his back was pressing against it, which pressed the orb of his fat stomach into the swollen mass of Erin's own stomach.

Erin was panting through her nostrils and sweating from strain as she was made to grow and bloat. The pressure was the most intense at the front of her stomach, where a red blush had formed around her navel. She grit her teeth around whimpered as her entire stomach started to tremble from the pressure.

There was a loud *pop*, and Erin's navel popped out from the pressure, turning into a swollen outie pressed against the wall. She sighed with relief at the sudden release of pressure it was. Now her only concern was the tightening walls of the room. Ross was pressed flat against the ceiling, and the windows and walls were starting to crack from the force she was exerting on them. She closed her eyes and braced herself again as the pressure grew until it was too much to bear.

There was a rumbling crack, and the walls crumbled and the ceiling split in half across Ross' back. Erin expanded into the hallway, filling it as she spread out. To her relief, the air tank ran out before she broke the wall to her own room, and her side was wedged in the door, blocking it.

Ross teased her, raking his claws over her stretched hide as he bounced on her expansive gut. "Gosh, thanks for the help Erin! I really appreciate it. I need to go write down the results though, so you just hang *tight* okay?" He snickered to himself as he slid down her body and landed with a thud. Erin threw some muffled shouts his way through the hose, knowing that Ross fully intended to leave her like that for at least the rest of the day.