

Belly Balloon

By Holo

Naru's chest fluttered with excitement as he flipped the switch on the air compressor. Bod wiggled where he was laying on the bed, and swished his tail over the hose that disappeared into his rear. The room filled with the hum and hiss of the compressor, and in moments, Bod's belly was filling up under him and lifting his body. He arched his back as his ballooning stomach swelled into a tight sphere. His red butt stuck up into the air, making Naru grin.

It wasn't long past beach ball size that Bod's yellow scales started to split apart with a series of light pops. His red skin stretched out between them as those hard belly scales slid apart like tectonic plates. Bod placed a hand on his side and brushed his fingers between the widening gaps, and Naru did the same on the opposite side. His skin still had had a lot of give to it.

The pump hummed along nice and easy, and Bod stretched without issue. His stomach spread along the sheets, flattening them out as it lifted more and more of his body up. It filled up under his chest and hips until he could comfortably lay on top of it. It was blown up to near the size of his mattress, and the feeling of his skin stretching around a mass of cool air made his toes curl.

Naru drummed his fingers along the sides of Bod's body, and his ears twitched as the sound reverberated through Bod's hollow middle. The drumming grew gradually louder as that red belly stretched and got tighter, and made more space for the sound to echo around within it. Naru swished his tail and gave a hearty thump with his palm between Bod's separated plates. Bod tipped to one side, and giggled as Naru scrambled to put him the right way up again.

Bod fell to his side off the edge of the bed, and landed with a dull *boing* sound. Naru grabbed his arms and heaved, pulling the red dragon back onto the bed. Bod wasn't heavy, as he was filled with air, but his increasing circumference made maneuvering him cumbersome. With some effort though, Naru managed to get Bod back onto the bed, even though Bod's belly now extended past the edges of the mattress.

Bod's belly plates were far separated now, and they looked like small yellow islands floating in a red sea, and the entire room was filling up with his bloating, red body. Naru couldn't help but press his hands and face into that wall of stretched flesh, rubbing, squeezing, and nuzzling it. The skin was rubbery and cool to the touch, and getting slowly tighter with every minute that passed.

Bod's back touched the ceiling, and his belly squished around his body, pinning his arms and legs and even tail against the ceiling. He mumbled a muffled something past his ballooned gut, but Naru couldn't make it out. Space in the room was getting short though, as Bod expanded out to the sides now that he had overtaken all vertical clearance.

Not wanting to turn Bod into confetti quite so soon, Naru squeezed past the room-filling red blimp and found the air compressor. He flicked the switch off, and it gave a last few chugs before sputtering and shutting off. Bod squirmed as the air stopped, but Naru left the hose in and chuckled to himself as he brushed a hand over that blimped-up dragon. He planned to spend a good chunk of the rest of the day enjoying his new belly balloon.