

Ninetales Balloon

By Holo

November the Ninetales and his Vaporeon friend were lying inside of November's house, left to spend the day together while their trainers went out to take care of boring, non-Pokemon-related errands. The two had gotten to talking about food, which proved a more interesting subject than the Vaporeon had anticipated.

"Oh yeah, actually I know this Mightyena from the Hoenn region, Milkbone," November began. "He's actually the Hoenn region eating contest champion! It's really cool," he said, tails wagging behind him.

"Whoa really? The region champ? He must be really... fat," Vaporeon managed to say.

November laughed. "Yeah! Yeah, he's definitely that. But he's so modest about it! It's cute. He's a silly dog. I actually really want to have a playful 1v1 with him sometime..."

"You don't actually think you'd win right? You just said he can out-eat every Pokemon in Hoenn, and they have Wailords there!" Vaporeon said with a chuckle.

"Hey, I can hold a lot on my stomach!" November protested, before immediately blushing. "Er, I mean-!"

Vaporeon looked determined, and as November was stammering, he blasted a water gun into the Ninetales' mouth. November was caught off guard, and the water blasted down his throat and into his belly, swiftly distending his slender frame. That cream-white belly fur grew into a sphere, sloshing like a water balloon as it bounced with every swallow of water. It sloshed down to between his knees, but Vaporeon just kept the water coming!

Vaporeon shifted his stance and turned up the pressure, determined to test November's claims of a stretchy stomach. So far he was impressed, but he wasn't stopping yet! November had to spread his legs as well, as his stomach started to push against them. They splayed out little by little, getting farther apart until his ballooning gut hit the floor and bottomed out against it. It filled until it was flattened and bulging around his four slender legs, making it hard for the fire-type to walk.

The water pressure stopped, and Vaporeon grinned. "Hey, you were right! That is pretty impressive!" He got closer and poked that belly with the fin on the end of his tail. He stopped and blinked, noticing the water was warm underneath. Not just warm, it was boiling! November was steadily swelling, getting larger still as water boiled into steam inside his body. The flustered Ninetales was now looking smug, showing off what he could do. Steam started to rise from his snout as his belly lifted his paws off the floor.

With a nudge, Vaporeon tipped the ballooned November onto his side, and he crawled up onto that warm, water-filled belly, sloshing it around as he curled up and laid down. "You're right, you ARE stretchy! You've still got a lot of give! We should do this more often." He yawned, feeling tired from the extended water gun. "I'm gonna take a nap up here for a bit to recover, you just keep things warm until I wake up, okay?" He chuckled and tucked his head against his tail. "Good night, fox balloon," he teased before nodding off.

November merely chuckled and swayed his tails. With Vaporeon on his side, he would be able to practice steam-stretching his gut more often now. Soon, he'd be ready to challenge that tubby Mightyena!