

Blimp Ass Skunk
By Angelus

"Here, I can help you with that~" Holo said as he wiggled the rubber hose under the waistband of Ceejay's pants and between his cheeks, pushing it far enough up his rear that he was confident it would stay in. Ceejay tingled with excitement as Holo twisted the nozzle on the air tank. The hose jumped and went rigid as air flowed through it, right into the eager skunk's behind. The results were immediate. The air hissed into Ceejay's ass and ballooned his butt cheeks, making them round and bouncy as they filled out his "PUMPSLUT" branded sweats. The black fabric stretched around the curve of his growing butt, and the waistband stretched and pulled away from his hips.

Holo smacked Ceejay's ass and chuckled. That skunk butt bounced, giving off a hollow sound like a drum. "Hey, not bad to start! But not big enough." He scratched his claws over Ceejay's butt, tracing them along the falling waistline of Ceejay's sweats.

The skunk could feel his waistband starting to slide down his growing rear. The elastic pinched his butt around the middle, dimpling the air-filled globes into top and bottom halves. He relished the way his skin stretched around the increasing volume of air and was delighted as his big tail was pushed up by his ballooning bottom. He tried to hike up his sweats, but they didn't have enough stretch to pull up over the top curve of his rear, and he heard the fabric tear from the strain of getting yanked.

Holo snorted. "Snrk. Nice one, blimp." The big dragon flicked a finger against Ceejay's exposed rear, then used his claw to neatly slice away the elastic, causing the ripped sweats to fall away and reveal the entirety of Ceejay's black-furred buttocks. Each cheek was already a couple of feet in diameter, so wide that it could be seen even from Ceejay's front. It pressed against his back and the back of his legs and pushed his tail up against his body. It was a bit strange to feel his butt bouncing and stretching against his legs, but it was a welcome strangeness.

"Mind turning it up?" Ceejay ventured.

Holo was all too happy to oblige. "You're taking the whole tank anyways, may as well!" He twisted the nozzle all the way and then bent it so that it couldn't be twisted closed.

Ceejay's tail bristled and his face went red. That had been his plan from the start, but Holo's insistence was flustering. His tail wagged, brushing over his buns as they blimped, surging in size now that the pressure of the air tank was fully unleashed. His skin creaked as it adjusted to the pressure and groaned as it stretched. His rump grew taut as it ballooned down to the ground and up over his shoulders while spreading out several feet to either side of him. He was more butt than skunk at this point, and his tail was on the verge of getting lost between those blimping cheeks.

Ceejay was dwarfed by his ass by the time the tank ran down. The pressure in his rear was too great to totally empty the tank, leaving it with just a trace of air as his mattress-sized ass rumbled with ominous fullness. He was flustered and sweating, worried that too dramatic of a movement might blow him up like a balloon. He wasn't prepared for when Holo roughly pressed a clawed hand into his cheeks and gripped the hose, yanking it out without warning. Ceejay yelped and prepared to blow, but he stayed in one piece, for now.

“Psh, stop whining, you could take another tank before blowing if I wanted you to,” Holo sneered as he smacked that huge skunk butt. It was almost as big as the dragon was, a fact which delighted Holo greatly. Ceejay grit his teeth as he felt the vibrations from that slap travel through his rear with a deep, bassy thump. “Looking good though, I think I’ll keep you like this a while.”

Ceejay was in no position to protest, so he just swallowed and nodded. “S-sure thing!” He carefully reached back and gave his taut rump a squeeze, getting a feel for just how massive it was. He felt like two weather balloons had been strapped to his back, but he could feel the pressure of the air shifting through his backside with every movement. Every creak of his skin rattled his whole body and could be heard from several yards away. He was a blimp of skunk ass, and he’d be that way until Holo decided otherwise.