

Vinyl Suit Test

By: IndigoRho

Sesh aimlessly strolled around their partner Vann's workshop, trying to distract themselves as best they could. As a scivoli—a sentient, goo-like race—Sesh required exosuits to go about their daily life with ease. Currently their primary suit was made of metal, and shaped like an anthropomorphic snake. It was dependable—if a bit bulky—and if it weren't for a handful of viewports revealing their bright blue natural form they'd be mistaken for a robot all the time. Instead of just quite a bit.

With a background in mechanics and engineering, Vann was always eager to design brand new suits for Sesh. The one he'd just finished putting together was apparently far different from his previous work, though, and Sesh was excited to try it out.

Suddenly the workshop door slid open, and a goat rushed in, carrying something large and folded in their arms. "Sorry I'm late! The paint took longer to dry than I expected," Vann said as he passed Sesh. He bent down next to a counter and unfurled his load.

To Sesh's surprise, it looked like a deflated, life-size pool toy resembling their current suit. Quite a few details were simplified, but the shades of purple and serpentine features were undeniable. "You certainly weren't kidding when you said this one would be different."

"I *should* have said revolutionary!" The goat beamed with pride. "It's made of an enhanced vinyl material, far lighter and more flexible than the suit you've got on now. Should be quieter, too—no more clunking around the ship!"

Had Sesh been able to properly glare or frown they would've, so they settled for a scoff. "Your hooves are just as loud!"

"Well I've got boots to handle that, while you keep refusing to wear those rubber pads to soften your steps. Anyway, I think this vinyl suit might be a bit more appropriate for casual wear. And also nicer to hug—not that your hugs are bad!" Vann interrupted before Sesh had a chance to get a word in. "Just...stiff."

Sesh laughed. "Not having to worry about poking you during hugs *would* be nice. So it's ready to test right now?"

There was a nod in reply, and Sesh sat down in front of the deflated suit. Their jaws opened, and Sesh began to ooze out as a thick tentacle of blue goo. They slithered into the mouth of the vinyl suit, pouring down its "throat" and steadily filling every nook and cranny.

Little-by-little the vinyl suit began to inflate, creases fading as it filled out, resembling Sesh more and more with each passing second. The material was mostly opaque, but spots had been left transparent to mimic the viewports on the metal suit and allow Sesh to shine through.

Soon the last of Sesh left the old suit and settled into the new one. Sesh slowly moved their arms and legs, adjusting to the less rigid body. Though Vann had boasted of how quiet it would be, the vinyl still creaked at times.

With a little effort Sesh stood up, wobbly at first but quickly growing accustomed. It didn't take long for them to become aware of a rather unexpected difference: they'd gone from having a flat middle to a rounded one.

"I see you gave me a belly," Sesh teased, giving their middle a couple pats with both mitts.

"Not on purpose! This time." Vann was looking Sesh up and down, frequently poking and prodding at various points in search of leaks. "It's difficult to predict how a stretchy material like this will react to a fluid body like yours. Now I'll know to make the next one a little bigger. Or maybe smaller..." The goat received a weak bop on the shoulder for his trouble, which caused Sesh to wobble and very faintly slosh.

"Just remember Vann. If you make me rounder, I'll make *you* rounder, too~"

Vann blushed, the goat left at a loss for words for a moment. "Well on the topic of rounding out,

I wanted to test just how durable your suit is. Wouldn't want you rupturing if you bump into anything pointy." He produced a small air tank from a drawer and grinned "And nothing tests durability quite like a good blimping!"

"I'm beginning to question how necessary this test is," Sesh chuckled as they took the air tank. "You're lucky I'm in the mood~"

Sesh pressed a delayed activation button on the tank and tossed it into their open mouth. There was a *slorsh* as it hit goo, then sank down into Sesh's belly, where it was suspended.

Seconds later the tank activated.

Almost instantly Sesh's belly began to balloon outward as they filled with air. The occasional creaking from before was now frequent as the vinyl stretched to contain expanding goo.

The prodding from Vann only intensified as the goat gleefully watched his partner swelling up. He grasped Sesh's gut with both hooves, feeling it grow. For a long, long while he'd wanted to make a proper suit for Sesh to inflate in, and so far everything seemed to be going smoothly.

Sesh was having just as much fun. They admired their growing beach ball belly, knowing it was only the beginning. As they continued inflating it wasn't just their middle that puffed up, but their limbs and face, too.

Curious about how the suit handled while blimped up, Sesh started waddling around. Every step produced a long, delightful *creeeeeeeeeeeeeeeak*. There was nothing graceful about their movements. But they could still move, even as their waddle turned into an awkward shuffle.

Sesh's body had become mostly spherical, arms and legs gradually sinking into their squeaky, creaky bulk. Their hide was more transparent, having been stretched thin. No leaks had appeared, though.

Even when the air tank finally emptied and Sesh was a near-perfect orb, they managed to move about at a comically slow pace. Vann stepped in front of them and poked their taut middle hard, almost pushing them over in the process.

"The suit's holding together wonderfully! No signs of weakened seams, no *ominous* creaking, just the right amount of give so you won't be bursting from a single pinprick." Vann prodded him firmly once again for emphasis. Or maybe simply to confirm. "But more importantly, how are you liking it?"

"It's incredible! I don't feel like a wrecking ball anymore—now I look like one instead." They wobbled in place. "It'll take a while to get used to, but I already think it'll make a fine suit for relaxing in. I admit the expansion potential is winning me over, too."

"I know it's *my* favorite part~" Vann gave Sesh a quick shove, this time succeeding in rolling them onto their back. For once the sloshing of goo was as loud as the creaking of vinyl. "Now why don't we see how well you roll?"

There was no complaint from Sesh, not that they were in any position to stop Vann. Another shove sent Sesh rolling across the workshop, the whole room spinning until their journey was stopped by a row of cabinets. Their round body distorted a little from the impact but remained intact.

"Not a scratch! Good, good, good." Vann spun and rolled Sesh around more, his tests indistinguishable from teasing. He was able to lift them off the ground—just barely—and drop them, bleating happily as Sesh bounced without bursting.

Sometimes Sesh would pretend to not be enjoying himself, wiggle a bit more and demand he be deflated. It was a poor act, a game they played often.

Eventually Vann returned Sesh to the middle of the room, their belly facing upward. "Alright, time for the most important test of all: the air mattress test!"

The goat carefully scaled their spherical partner, ears twitching at the flurry of creaks that echoed from Sesh. Vann fortunately didn't weigh much himself. As hoped, none of the suit's seams split, and Vann was able to settle in comfortably atop Sesh as if they were a giant bed.

"At least before you were pretending to be doing legitimate tests," Sesh said.

“Oh, but this is totally legitimate! I need to know I’ll always have a nice bed to crash on after a long day of tinkering.” Vann let out an exaggerated yawn. “So far I think you’ll be passing with flying colors.”

Sesh didn’t say a word, letting their partner gradually doze off. They would likely join them soon, the sensation of being round and puffed up exceptionally cozy. For a moment they wondered when exactly Vann would deflate them. Hopefully not for a long, long while...