

Fitting Punishment: A Blimp for Lunch

By: IndigoRho

Professor Reed paced in front of his Astronomy class as he gave a lecture, his heavy steps echoing throughout the room sharply. Like most elephants he was rather large, standing well over six feet tall and sporting a large belly neatly contained by his baby-blue dress shirt. As a result Reed was naturally intimidating—especially to those much smaller than him—despite being one of the more easy-going teachers at Columbia State University. Still, he had a passion for dealing with troublemakers and under-performers, something his students tended to learn quickly the hard way. Even with plenty of warnings and examples, though, there were always a few foolish enough to test his patience.

The plump tiger passed out in the front row was just such a fool. Professor Reed had watched JD slowly nod off over the course of the lecture, the bored tiger not even bothering to take real notes, just doodling himself with a bulging, squirming gut. He'd never put much effort into the class, being overly open about only taking it because he needed the elective while barely holding on with a low C. There was little doubt in the Professor's mind that his reluctant pupil had likely stayed up late with his frat brothers at some party or another.

Though being bored in class wasn't a crime, having the audacity to nap in the very front was a step too far. The urge to just walk right up to JD and scarf him down before he could wake was strong, but Professor Reed wasn't sure simply eating the student was enough of a punishment considering JD's track record; he'd probably just welcome the guaranteed snooze. No, instead the elephant would prolong the tiger's embarrassment in his favorite way, and maybe get him to take class more seriously in the process.

As soon as Professor Reed reached a reasonable transition point in his lecture he halted the slide show and carefully made his way right up to JD's desk. Of course the tiger remained oblivious, nose twitching as he dreamed of drunkenly gobbling up prey or something. The rest of the class gradually became aware of what was about to happen, everyone holding back laughter as they watched. Professor Reed angled his trunk towards the tiger's open mouth, gently easing it in so as not to wake him *too* early. Once the elephant was satisfied he took the deepest breath he could—buttons straining on his shirt as his lungs filled—and then blew as hard as he could.

In an instant JD's cheeks puffed up and his eyes shot open in confusion, his gut swelling so swiftly it wobbled right out from under his shirt. Before the tiger could figure out what was happening Professor Reed pumped him with air twice more, until the student's ballooning belly knocked his desk over. JD squirmed in his chair, struggling to move with such an awkward, inflated middle, eyes locked on his teacher's as he silently pleaded for leniency. Reed simply gave him a broad smile back.

“Alright class, this is a little off-topic but Mr. JD here has graciously volunteered to help me demonstrate the life cycle of a star!” Professor Reed announced, trunk still firmly wedged in the tiger's mouth. “Don't worry about taking notes, this is mainly to give all of you a breather—especially JD.”

JD's eyes widened further and his wiggles turned into actual struggles until Professor Reed pressed a hoof hard into his bloated belly to give him a taste of the pressure. While that didn't prompt the tiger to necessarily cooperate, he no longer attempted to break free as aggressively.

Professor Reed continued the demonstration. “Now JD may not be the biggest star in the sky, but over time he'll gradually expand, like so.”

Another strong breath blew into JD, and the tiger let out a muffled whimper as his massive belly swelled even more, a striped white dome large enough to make walking nearly impossible. More breaths followed, Professor Reed forced to shift to the side of his inflating student to ensure his trunk could still reach him. The rest of the class was having a good laugh at the helpless tiger's expense, thankful for both the break and the entertainment. Already whispers of whether or not JD would be filled till bursting were spreading amongst the students.

“As the star expands it'll grow brighter as well, but unfortunately I can't make JD glow with plain old air so you'll have to use your imaginations!” Professor's Reeds joke prompted a muffled growl from the tiger in question, but of course he was easily cowed by a few more rough pokes against his overstretched hide. “A star will increase in size dramatically during the course of their life cycle as they turn into a red giant; I'd have to pump JD up until he was wider than a stadium to truly show that off, though.”

The mere thought of being so preposterously huge terrified JD and amused his peers. Of course he'd pop well before achieving such a titanic size. Again and again Professor Reed emptied whole lungfuls of air into the tiger, the student's shirt tearing apart from the strain as his chest swelled up as well. Soon he was far too wide for his chair, puffy arms flailing as he slowly tipped over and rolled onto the floor, bouncing lightly. He whimpered when the legs of his tipped desk dug into his taut sides, but Professor Reed pushed it away to ensure his teaching aide remained intact.

After that point Professor Reed spent more time pumping than “teaching”. JD's limbs grew rigid as they filled with air, compressed into domes as his now-spherical body started expanding into them. Every long puff caused the tiger's hide to creak and groan, JD whining a little as he felt his hide tingling from the strain. He'd grown so massive he was pressing up against desks and chairs in all directions, their rough sides and corners teasing and menacing him, threats to his fragile balloon of a body.

In between breaths the Professor diligently tested his pupil's hide, until finally there was almost no give at all. Only then did he finally remove his trunk from the tiger's mouth. “And there we have it, a delightfully expanded tiger star,” he said with a smile, gaze glancing over to the clock. “Now hopefully that was an informative lesson. We'll end class a little early today as a reward for everyone being so attentive, but next time we'll be having a short quiz covering the last month of lessons so study up!”

The students quickly packed and left, few able to resist the temptation to poke fun at their blimped up classmate on the way out. JD was prodded, patted, and wobbled, helpless to stop them and too flustered to even properly threaten anyone. He did his best to remember the faces of the bolder ones, already plotting to track them down later and eat them.

As the last student walked out the door Professor Reed turned to JD. “I guess I should deflate you so you don't have to be rolled back to the frat house,” he laughed and gave the tiger a nudge.

Frustration and anger were abundant in JD, but fear over being at the near bursting point forced him to be humble. “Y-yes please!”

With little forewarning Professor Reed leaned into JD's spherical form and began squeezing him, causing a cacophony of creaks. The tiger's eyes bulged and a loud *uorrrrrrrrrrrp* soon erupted from his mouth as he belched out some of the air bottled within him. Unfortunately he wasn't able to enjoy the reduction in pressure as his professor immediately squeezed him again. Every forced belch made the tiger shrink a little more, the creaks fading as he deflated. His arms and legs were gradually returned to normal, capable of moving on their own as the air retreated.

Just as abruptly as the deflation had begun, though, it stopped. JD was still rather round, unable to stand on his own thanks to his bloated belly. At first he wondered if Professor Reed was simply taking a quick break, but there was something in the elephant's grin that made his worries resurface.

“Perfect, too inflated to run off but just small enough for me to still manage without *too* much effort,” Professor Reed said. “I don't feel turning you into a balloon in front of the whole class was a suitable enough punishment for falling asleep like that, but turning you into a light, filling lunch should do nicely.”

JD had seen his professor eat enough students during class to know he wasn't joking, and immediately began wobbling atop his swollen middle in a futile attempt to flee. Being able to re-form didn't make getting eaten alive any less annoying, not that JD was a stranger to stewing in the stomachs of others.

Reed got a good chuckle at the tiger's flailing, and he took his time unbuttoning his shirt and removing his tie so neither would be damaged during his meal. "You are looking *very* tasty right now with a gut that round JD, and my stomach's getting impatient. Don't forget the quiz next class!"

As JD wiggled and pleaded a pair of hooves grabbed him by the bloated sides and angled him upwards. He cowered at the sight of Professor Reed's large maw opening wide, a brief yelp muffled once his head was swallowed in one gulp. Ignoring his lunch's struggles, Professor Reed greedily stretched his jaws around JD's shoulders, forcing him into his throat. Little by little JD started to vanish into his professor, who proved more than capable of swallowing the inflated tiger's massive belly with ease.

From within the dark stomach JD whimpered as he felt his middle squeezed entering the elephant's maw, a couple more belches forced out of him in the process. Professor Reed had no trouble lifting the smaller tiger straight off the ground, his gray belly swelling outward as he aggressively continued eating. He used his trunk to help keep the rambunctious student steady, teasing him relentlessly as much as he could.

Inflated meals were without a doubt Professor Reed's favorite, and the elephant adored the feeling of swallowing someone puffed up. They always seemed to squirm and blush a bit more than regular live meals, and of course they helped him feel fuller without having to worry about getting too massive overindulging on others; he still needed to fit through the classroom door after all.

JD fumed and growled as he was crammed into Professor Reed's stomach, his puffy middle making it nearly impossible to find a comfortable position as he was eaten. He could feel his legs getting slurped up, and now it was only a matter of minutes before he was sealed away completely, lunch for a gluttonous teacher. The tiger pushed against the soft walls of his fleshy prison and fidgeted wildly till the second his sneakers were pulled off and his paws pushed into the wet maw. A couple quick gulps sent them sliding down the gullet to join him.

A look of overwhelming satisfaction was upon Professor Reed's face as he finished consuming JD, a quiet sigh escaping his lips. His middle was absolutely immense, a bulging dome marred by faint lumps that swayed from the angry meal within. Reed patted and rubbed his belly with both hooves and his trunk, delighting in the muffled grumbling of the troublemaker he'd blimped and gobbled up. He was rather certain JD wouldn't make the mistake of napping during a lecture ever again.

"Just as delicious as I'd hoped!" Professor Reed declared, stifling a small belch. "I'm sure your frat brothers snack on you all the time JD, I know I would if I could."

There was a short increase in JD's struggles, along with mumbled complaints the Professor couldn't make out.

"My original plan was to put you to sleep before heading off to my next class, but I'm feeling generous and might let you sit-in on it instead." Professor Reed grinned as he continued rubbing his gut. "I'm sure you'll find the lesson interesting, and I'd *love* to introduce you to my other students. Maybe one will even join you in there before the period ends!"

Again JD squirmed in anger and fear, lamenting the extension of his public punishment. He was completely at the mercy of his teacher, though. Overjoyed by his pupil's reaction, Professor Reed carefully went over to his desk and grabbed his own bag, just barely able to waddle so engorged. Fitting through the doorway to the room was a bit more challenging, but inevitably the elephant squeezed past, jostling JD as he did. With a belly large enough to grab the attentions of everyone else in the hallway Professor Reed headed off to his next class, already eager to have fun with the next troublemaker.