

So here I am, ready at last. I checked and double-checked everything, from my “equipment” to the last room of the house. I’m totally alone and, concerning my “equipment”, safe and ready. I’ve been planning this for over a month now, since I’ve known my parents would let me alone tonight. I even made sure my boyfriend would not call me tonight, he thinks I’m at a party with some friends I met at the school, mostly girls. I wouldn’t want him to know what I’m gonna do, I’m to afraid it might disgust him of me...

So now that all the doors are locked, and that I know no one will come and bother me, I’m ready to start, and yet I hesitate. Realising one’s deepest fantasies isn’t something you want to do too fast, is it ? So I check everything once more. I took enough enemas to make sure I am completely empty. The catheter is safely placed in my sac, the N2O can’s regulator works as well as ever. The aquarium pump just waits for me to push the on button to blow all the air it can blow into the tube that goes up to my butt, inserted into an enema plug so that no air can escape. Definitely, I’m all ready. And now that I realise it, I can’t help but get aroused. The idea of blowing up is nearly enough to get me hard. I bite my lip, smiling, knowing that I’m just torturing me by making me wait, because NOTHING can go wrong. I’m rock hard. No need to let the suspense go on any longer, so I push the on button of the air pump, and turn the knob of the canister.

Slowly at first, I feel both gases flowing into me. I hear bubbles flowing inside me, and my insides gurgling. And I see a small bump in my sac, growing slowly but surely. Too turned on to keep this rate, I increase both flows. The gurgling sound already sounds a lot louder already, and I think I can see a small bulge in my lower belly, usually flat. However, the changes are more obvious in my private area. There’s already no more bump, my whole sac looks round, tennis ball-sized already, under the dark fur of my crotch. I start moaning, my cock going harder than it has ever gone, which sounds logical, since I had never inflated my balls and my belly at the same time until now. Fighting the urge to start masturbating now, which would make me cum far too soon, I increase both flows again, especially the air flow, since I know I can take a lot of air inside me.

The feeling is immediate. The gurgling sound nearly makes me laugh because of its loudness, while I can now see my belly blowing up. The same goes for my ballsac. The gas has started to flow in my sheath, making it rise along my rock hard cock, while the sac itself keeps blowing up too, reaching orange size, then apple size, then handball size, and going on, but I could barely tell by now without the mirror standing in front of me because my belly’s getting in the way, rounding out like a big white furred balloon. I’m so amazed at the feeling, and yet so eager to get more ! “Which I easily can”, I think, grinning. I turn both flows up, and quite high, since I feel I won’t be able to prevent myself from masturbating anymore in just a few seconds

So here it goes. In the mirror, I see a used-to-be skinny black furred and white-bellied fox, with a belly rounding out, reaching basketball size, yet it feels nowhere as tight as one, the fox’s sac between his widespread legs grows melon sized, while an eager paw is slowly making its way to the rock hard cock, trapped between two inflating balloons. I already have a hard time getting to catch my dick, my belly getting so enormous. While I start slowly (or as slowly as he possibly can at this state) stroking my maleness. Each second that passes by allows me to feel my belly growing tighter, trying to push my arm away from its prey, while my cock seems to rise in the air, pushed by the growing balloon of my sac. But I hold on it as if my life depended on it, stroking faster, feeling myself inflate like a balloon. With my other hand, I clumsily try to increase the flow once again, starting by the pump, then by the can. As

soon as my hand leaves the pump, I feel my belly growing immediately full-term pregnant sized, pushing my arm away from my malehood. Whimpering slightly, I turn the can flow up, looking in the mirror as my ballsac quickly reaches basketball size, while my belly seems to reach beachball size, and still going.

Yet, I have to stop, so that I could let both my belly and sac rest, and by the way get stretchier for a second session. So I let just a few more seconds the gases flow, until I feel tight. The first part to feel tight is my belly that's been growing at an amazing rate, and just a few seconds later, I feel my sac getting tight too. So with a sigh, half-disappointed that I have stop, half amazed at the size I've already reached, I stop the can and the pump. That's now that I notice something in my room that had not been here at the beginning of the session, something that shouldn't be here. A Tanuki, a really good looking one, whose balls can be seen through a bulge in his jeans, although they're quite baggy, stood in front of the door, mouth open wide in surprise. A Tanuki so beautiful I would've fallen in love with him at first sight if it hadn't already been the case : my boyfriend. He holds a sac, seemingly full of kingsized condoms, lube, and sex toys. It looks like he had planned to prepare a surprise 18 and over party, just for the two of us, after I'd come back from the party I should be attending at the moment.

The word awkward, although it sounds feeble, could correspond to the situation. After about a minute of silence,

“Let me explain, Love, I can...” I start, but he doesn't let me finish.

“How in Hell did you get that big ?” he nearly screamed, not in fear or disgust as I expected, but in a booming, overexcited voice, as though he tried to restrain himself from throwing himself onto me to have the sex time of his life.

“What ?! I... I...” I begin stuttering. But he doesn't let me finish this time either. He crosses the room, throwing his bag away, and locks his maw with mine for the longest kiss he's ever given me, as though it would give him time to think how things are going to go on. As soon as we finish, he strips, and jumps on the bed, marvelling at my size, running his hand all over my belly and balls.

Then an idea strikes me. I approach my mouth from his ear, and whisper :

“Would you like me... bigger ?” I ask, while watching his cock growing harder by the second. His answer is a needy whimper. So, I turn the pump and can on again. The hissing sound nearly makes him yipe. I can see his whole package growing bigger. That always happen when he gets excited, although neither of us know why, but we do not complain, of course. I push myself on the side to ease the inflation of my belly, visibly growing again. He nearly drools, watching the beach ball in which my belly has transformed, with such envy in his eyes that it gives me another idea.

“Would you like to try it too ?” I ask in most sweet, seductive, manner I can. His eyes shoot wide open at once. I then gesture for another tube and plug lying just in front of the bed that I keep in case the others get punctured. He nearly falls off the bed in his hurry to get it, and then gives it to me with a gaze that clearly tells me it's nearly hurting him to wait this long. Chuckling, I lube the plug, and as I turn to give it to him, I find myself face to face – or well, maybe not exactly – with his butt, which makes me laugh quite hard. I then slowly insert the plug through his not so tight hole (I've already stretched it quite a lot of times since we've met), and starts inflating it so that no air can escape. I then insert the tube through the plug, and the other end of the plug goes in the second entry of the pump. Yet, as I've forgotten that it's already working (These pauses really allow you to get relaxed and stretchy), the effects on

him are quite amazing. Eyes opened wide, He blows in just a few seconds to a football sized belly, and I quickly turn the pump off, scared that I might have hurt him in my hurry yet he doesn't seem to be in pain, just thunderstruck at the sight of his belly. Damn, these Tanukis are stretchy. Chuckling, I turn the pump on again, but I decrease the flow so that he doesn't get hurt. However, he takes my arm, and increases the flow again, higher than it was just before I blew him up. He then turns himself on the bed, his belly growing amazingly fast, while my belly grows "just" fast, and he does something I would've never dreamed of : he inserts my cock in his mouth, and his cock in my now deep navel. I nearly scream in ecstasy, because both feelings are so amazing, plus the feeling of my belly that seems to be wider than I am tall, and my ballsac that's about to reach beachball size.

And I can feel everything : my growing ballsac, my growing belly pushing against his growing belly, already bigger than a basket ball, and his thrusting into my navel, and his sucking my cock. Still, I fight hard not to cum yet, so that this moment can last more, and more, and more. Yet, I won't be able to hold on much longer. Indeed, a new feeling threatens to send me over the edge : my belly and ballsac are growing tight again. Tighter and tighter I go, while a Tanuki cock is plowing my navel, and a Tanuki mouth is sucking hard on my cock. Exactly when I feel I have to stop inflating both my belly and my sac, I explode in his waiting mouth, cumming one of my biggest loads yet. Panting, I try to find the can with one hand while I pull the tube off my butt with the other, clumsily succeeding, while my boyfriend still inflates and fucks my navel. Slowly – and only partly - coming out from my ecstasy, I see him. His belly has already reached beach ball size, and he keeps caressing it while he thrusts faster and harder than ever in my navel, still sucking on my cock to try and get it hard again, which he won't need much time to succeed. Then, glancing over his belly, he checks with his hand that I pulled the tube out, before turning the pump higher, to the highest in fact. His belly simply balloons out faster than I would've thought possible, reaching in mere minutes the size I've been practising every day to reach for eight years. At the same moment, I feel another sensation that pulls me out of my thinking : he cums into my navel. He cums a load that would've made me bloat if I had to swallow it, although it doesn't make much sense right now. Cum's erupting from my navel that was already filled to the brim with Tanuki cock, coating both of our bellies. This feeling is so incredible that it sends me over the edge again, blowing a second load, nearly as big as the first, in his still waiting mouth. Meanwhile, his belly keeps rising higher in the air, until he lazily, panting, turns the pump off.

"Tell you've practised before", I say, nodding towards his belly.

"Never. But you know, Tanukis are nearly born balloon, uh ? Just look at our balls, you need a stretchy stomach to swallow those..." he answers, smiling.

"Well, stretchy is the word !" I say smiling, and we both chuckle.

"And", he starts, "next time you plan something like this, call me !" he says, winking. Man, I love him !