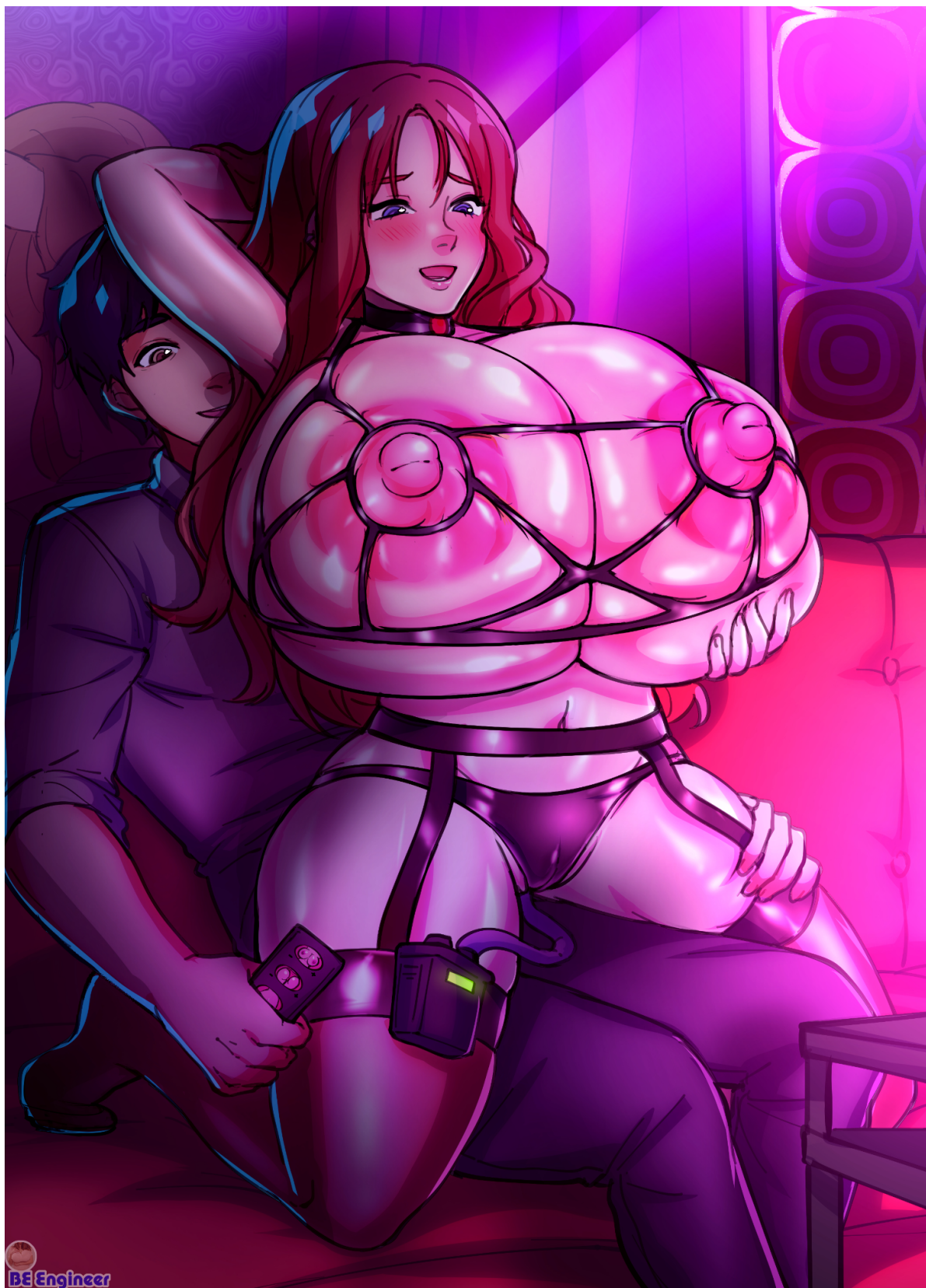


Club Latex



It may have been nearing midnight on a Thursday, but the night was young at Club Latex. Dim lights accompanied by purple and pink neon illuminated the popular new strip club's interior. One's eyes were never bored, though their lust was bound to overflow with such exotic entertainment.

HSSSSS

Loona moaned and caressed her body before delivering a healthy squeeze to her breasts. *"Mmmm, you really know how to play with a girl's remote..."*

The buxom stripper danced at a table to the side of the main stage. Entranced by her movements was one of a dozen happy customers to receive a lap dance that night. He and his companions couldn't have been harder as she maneuvered her rear over his pelvis. A black pencil skirt hugged her thighs tighter than a second skin. None of them dared blink out of fear of missing her seams blowing apart.

HSSSSS

"You're going to make me bust right out of my outfit if you keep going like that!!"

Loona spun around and pulled her red hair behind an ear. Supple legs spread to straddle her client as she sat in his lap. Tense skirt fabric bunched up to her thigh creases. More excited than ever as he came face-to-face with her melon-sized chest, he clicked a remote several times.

HSSSS

Air plumped her lower half to bulge around the garment.

"Careful with my thighs... I'm not wearing any panties under here. Wouldn't want my skirt to split open, would we?"

HSSSS

Loona giggled at the man's obvious hunger as she continued to inflate. Running a finger around the hi-tech choker strapped around her neck, she continued down over the straining front of her blouse and teased, *"I bet you thought these buttons would pop right off, didn't you? Hoping to get a peek at this busty secretary's stress balls?"*

HSSSS

Loona's blouse tightened against her inflating breasts. Strapped to her thigh, a small pump whirled to send air through a hose and into her crotch. Her breasts grew several inches until they became squished within the confined cotton. Cleavage bulged over her collar and rubbed against her neck. The man's eyes couldn't have been wider as she leaned forward and shook her breasts an inch from his face.

"You're going to have to do better than that if you want a glimpse of these puppies."

He seemed willing enough to accept the challenge.

HSSSS

POP!!

"Oh!!" Loona gasped, arching her back as a button exploded across the club.

The man's eyes burned with desire. Fighting every urge to grab her gyrating body, he growled, "I'm going to blow that fucking shirt right off of you."

"Mmmm I can't wait to see you try."

His thumb attacked her remote, instructing the stripper's breasts to grow several dozen cup sizes.

HSSSS

HSSSSSS

HSSSSSSSS

Her shirt pulled drum-tight.

"Oh!! Oh my!!! Wait!" Loona donned a surprised expression and groped her breasts. Air rushed into them, pumping her full as her lungs lifted her chest up and down. *"My blouse can't stretch that far!!!"*

HSSSSS

POP!!

"I-It's going to burst open!!! Please! My boss said if it happens again, he'll fire me!! I-I can't blow out of my shirt at the office again!"

HSSSS

POP!

POP POP!!

BWOOMPH!!

"Ahh!!!"

Loona's shirt released several buttons before a hefty portion of cleavage jumped into the large gap. Full of air, her watermelon-sized knockers wobbled weightlessly within the shirt and protruded with proud, perky forms. Domed areolas rose from their fronts. Determined to draw out her act, Loona tenderly hugged an arm around her chest and blushed while trying to close what remained of her blouse. Neon lights danced over her tight, reflective cleavage.

"Mmmm you really like them big, don't you? I just hope my boss doesn't see... This is the third blouse I've ruined this week!"

The man's eyes couldn't have been wider. Mesmerized by her transformation, he raised a hand to grope the woman's pumped assets.

SLAP!

She smacked his hand away. "Uh-uh! No touching the balloons..." Rubbing her crotch against his, Loona waved her breasts back and forth before the man's face. "I'll let you put a few bucks in my cleavage before my blouse completely blows open, though..."

SQUEEAAAAAK!

Loona squeezed her breasts together between her arms, bulging her cleavage into the man's face. Several twenties were hastily jammed into the firm chasm.

A laugh from one of the man's companions came from the other side of the table. "*Damn, Marcus! How big you plan on making her?? She looks ready to blow!*"

The table laughed and Loona grinned slyly. "Oh really...? I look ready to blow, huh?"

He raised a beer and took a swig. "With those tits? Hell yea!"

Loona approached him, making sure to give an exaggerated swing to her enhanced hips. Presenting herself to the friend, she sat in his lap and leaned back, grinding against his rock-hard cock. "*You feel closer to exploding than I do...*" she teased, running a hand through his hair.

SMACK!

She delivered a gentle slap to the side of her hips, causing her rear to jiggle around his manhood. "*I've got room to spare, but those pants definitely aren't getting any loo--oh!!*"

HSSSSSSSSSSSSS

A sudden burst of high-pressure air shot into her chest. The flow was so sudden that Loona couldn't find the time to adequately react, instead opting to arch her back as her breasts rapidly inflated.

POP POP POP!!!

"MMGH!!!"

Her blouse flung open to her sides, torn asunder from the vicious pressure within. Such violent inflation never failed to stimulate the stripper to the point of dripping wet and she leaned back in a fit of heavy panting.

The man across the table chuckled and enjoyed a shot. "Now *those* are some tits!!"

Shakey, Loona stood up and folded her arms under her breasts. They bounced lightly with glee. "Ohhh you're a bad boy... Playing so rough with my remote! Do you know how much a blouse like that costs a woman??" She leaned forward, hefting her airy cleavage towards the group of men. "Would you mind helping a girl with her clothing budget?"

Dollar bills rained into her cleavage from hands eager to slide between her globes.

HSSSS

"Hey!" Loona looked back and grabbed her rear. "*Who's messing with my ass?? I can't lose a skirt too! I told you I'm not wearing and--*"

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

A gentle alert flashed from a light on her choker.

"Sorry, boys," Loona sighed, straightening up. "Looks like it's break time for me!"

Groans of disappointment came from the party. One of them repeatedly tried clicking several buttons on the remote, but it was no longer paired with Loona's choker.

She gathered her tips and winked before walking away. "Stick around! I'll be back before you know it."

Holding a tattered blouse as coverage for her beach-ball breasts, she made her way to the back of the club where the strippers' lounge could be found. She was met with rows of mirrors and seats, racks of various clothing and costumes, and several coworkers either taking a break or getting ready for a shift.

"*Whew!!*" she breathed once out of the public eye.

A smile shot from a spandex-clad stripper sitting at a vanity. "Lookin' hot, Serene! Boobs big enough for ya?"

Sweat glistened on Serene's latex skin and caused her curves to squeak and slide against each other. "*Not big enough for table three! It's hot out there tonight!*" Standing at her personal vanity next to the friend, Serene pinched the circular light on her choker.

HSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

Air rushed from her body in rapid deflation. Squeezed by an arm, her breasts quickly returned to her natural C-cups with snappy elasticity. She collapsed into a chair and leaned back to wipe the sweat from her brow. Her choker came unclasped and clattered to her vanity. Upon leaving her body, Serene's skin dulled and firmed as it lost its latex properties.

"Margaret, how you doing tonight?" she asked the caramel-skinned stripper next to her. "They're relentless out there today..."

Margaret nodded her head. "Tell me about it. I had a VIP ask me to blow up my belly. Offered me a thousand bucks to pretend I was several months late with triplets."

"...And?"

"What do you mean *and*? Thousand bucks?? I fucking blew myself up like the Goodyear Blimp right there in his lap! Guy creamed himself before I even got halfway." She ran a finger under her single-piece swimsuit and pulled it away from her body before letting it snap back. "Didn't even have to worry about ruining my costume! Easiest money I've made this month."

Serene raised a bottle of water. "Here's to that! Meanwhile, I just blew out of another blouse." The tattered garment was tossed into a nearby trash can overflowing with ruined fabric from other strippers' shows. "Might have lost my skirt too if their time hadn't run out. They hit the limit on my boobs, too. Luckily they stopped trying to make it bigger once I outgrew my top."

Margaret shrugged. "That's the price of wearing those kinds of clothes. Lots of eye candy and tips, but there are a lot of seams and buttons to break. Especially when the guys go as big as they have been tonight. No button-up is safe."

Serene sighed and eyed her coworker up and down. She'd seen Margaret, better known as Ms. Zeppelin, inflate close to the choker's maximum size and never risk tearing through her wide assortment of swimsuits and spandex outfits. "You've got the right idea with your one-pieces. Damn things are indestructible."

"Until they give you an indestructible wedgie. Then you *wish* they would break."

Serene pondered the pile of ruined clothes. "For an inflatable stripper joint, it's a little weird that ruined clothes come out of our paychecks."

Margaret shrugged. "It's kind of our job to strip before we literally get too big for our britches. But if a guy wants to see me blow me stitches, I tell him it's gonna cost him. They *always* pay."

"Maybe I should start--"

The speakers came on from the front stage, accompanied by a young announcer's voice. "*We have a special treat for you now! Coming up, we have a crowd favorite: The Lovely Loona! She starts small, but don't let that fool ya! She'll inflate more than enough to leave you satisfied!*"

Serene drank the rest of her water and stood up. "Looks like it's just about showtime."

"Break a leg, girl."

She began stepping out of what remained of her secretary outfit. "Ugh, it's Chase controlling the stage tonight, isn't it?"

"Unfortunately."

"I hate when he has my remote. He always pushes my tits to the max before I get a chance to work the smaller sizes or get undressed. I can barely see what I'm going up there from behind my cleavage."

Margaret adjusted herself within her swimsuit. "Guy likes his balloon boobs. Were you here the night he made Claire's choker overheat and they had to cut it off?"

Serene kicked her pencil skirt aside. "No, but I heard she was fairly inflated when it happened! I've only had to break my choker off once, and I was still a manageable size."

"Well Claire was easily pushing basketballs. Boobs and ass were like watermelons when they cut the choker right off."

Serene shuddered at the thought. "Can't imagine going through that when you're totally pumped up. The weight alone..." She stood naked in front of a rack of costumes and considered her choices. "What do you think? Sexy schoolgirl, or policewoman?"

It wasn't a contest for Margaret. "Schoolgirls are scientifically proven to get more tips. Also they get more cash from the patrons."

Rolling her eyes, Serene chose a short plaid skirt and tight button-up. "Hilarious. You should do stand-up."

A quick inspection in the mirror satisfied Serene with her appearance. The blouse wouldn't last long, but she could get it unbuttoned before it was ruined. The skirt would at least handle whatever size Chase decided to make her butt. The lace panties were a grab bag. Ready to go, she grabbed her choker from the vanity and latched it around her neck.

STTTTRRRCH

Chills and tingles raced over Serene's body. No matter how many times she went through the choker's influence, she could never help but shiver with anxious arousal. Her reflection revealed a wave of transformation. Within seconds, her skin was changed into a highly stretchable organic latex. It softened under her fingertips and adopted a bright sheen under the lights.

“Technology is amazing, you know?” she sighed, turning around and adjusting her underwear. “One click and I’m suddenly a blowup doll.”

Margaret chuckled. “Hard to think they got rid of all the sharp corners *after* they opened the club.”

Chase’s voice boomed from outside. “Help me welcome to the stage...Lovely Loonaaaaa!!”

SMACK!

“*Eep!*” Serene grabbed her butt where Margaret had spanked her.

“Blow them cheeks up real nice, girl! That skirt ain’t gonna rip, but that shirt might struggle.”

Casting a smirk at her coworker, Serene walked onto the stage to applause. Margaret could already hear her pump hissing, and knew she could count on two hands how many seconds Serene’s shirt would remain intact.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Serene opened her boyfriend’s apartment door with a gentle click at two a.m. It wasn’t uncommon for her to get home so late when she worked a night shift, though usually she didn’t have to worry about waking anyone else. However, a blossoming new relationship had seen her staying the night at her boyfriend’s over the last few weeks. He didn’t seem to mind the late arrivals, nor her profession. Such qualities were hard to find in a guy, especially when they were as kind-hearted as Jay. It was a relationship Serene wanted very much to flourish.

She only wished he was more open to inflating her.

The bedroom was filled with the noise of a fan when she entered. Slipping out of her yoga pants and t-shirt took only seconds as she prepared for bed. A night of intense swelling had left her craving intimacy and enjoyment of her own.

“*Nngh...*” Jay moaned when she slid into bed. Serene wrapped her arms around him and snuggled close to his back. It was strange being naked for someone else with her body at a normal size.

Soft kisses dotted the back of his neck. Caressing his hips, Serene allowed a hand to graze the outline of his cock through his pajama pants. Rubbing her bare breasts against his back brought her nipples to full attention.

Jay mumbled, rousing from his slumber. “*Ngh... What are you doing...?*”

“Oh, nothing... Just feeling a little playful...” Serene nibbled on his ear. Her hand wrapped around his cock as it hardened in her grasp.

Rising to the occasion, Jay rolled over to face his lover. He could just make out her outline in the dark, but by the texture of her skin, it was clear she’d taken off her choker. Jay was relieved; the latex transformation always seemed so unnatural and rubbed him the wrong way. He had never experienced it in person but the stories didn’t seem appealing.

“You smell nice,” he whispered while sending a hand to grope a perky breast.

“New perfume we’re using at work. You like it?”

“Smells like vanilla bubblegum.”

Serene giggled and drew a leg over his hip. “Nailed it. Pretty fitting for what we do, don’t you think?”

Trying not to think about his girlfriend blowing up like a balloon, Jay pinched her nipple to draw out a squeal. Serene squirmed with heat.

“Y-You know...” she moaned, bringing herself closer, “I brought my choker and remote home... Want me to put it on?” Her hand stroked his manhood. “Might be a little fun pressing mystery buttons in the dark and seeing what happens... What do you say?”

Jay’s answer was quick. “I think I’m fine.”

“Nnngh, but I wanna be your personal blowup doll...” Serene pouted and puffed her chest out. “It feels so good to pump up... Don’t you want to see how big I can get? I’m one of the stretchiest in the business... I played a *mean* blowup secretary tonight.”

Thinking about air rushing into her curves always made Jay anxious. Treating her like a balloon didn’t seem right, nor did it sound safe, no matter how many times she assured him of the choker’s advanced safety features. He’d never actually seen Serene in acting, but he’d heard plenty of stories about Club Latex and the extremes their girls were able to attain.

He kissed her passionately. “I like you just how you are!”

Serene chuckled. “You’re sweet, but *soooo* vanilla. Come on... You might like it if you give it a try!” Wiggling her body against his, she applied the heat of her crotch to his cock. “I can get pretty big. I turn into a completely different woman... I’ll be the first to admit I’ve got some small tits! Are you going to lie there and act as if you’ve never imagined *any* part of me just a *liiiiittle* bit bigger?”

Serene desperately wanted Jay to be more adventurous in bed. She respected his tastes, but also had desires of her own she wanted to share with the man of her affections. Most men were skeptical of pumping air into her until they watched her blow out of her bra. Most became instant fans after such a show.

As he remained quiet and massaged her chest, Serene pushed harder. “Come oooooon... Just a little? There are a *lot* of buttons on my remote.” The tip of his head spread her pussy and she teased allowing him to plunge deep inside of her. “*I really want to pump up,*” she whispered breathily. “*I like how it feels to stretch and fill with air... Getting so full, that you feel like you might just...pop... It’s like...mmmgh...nothing else in the world. I just want to share those feelings with you...*”

SMACK!

“Oh!”

Jay lightly slapped her butt and grinned. It was obvious he wasn’t taking the bait, but he was too nice to give a stern no. “Maybe if I need to teach you a lesson some time.”

“Oooohh, so you’ll only blow me up if I’m a naughty girl?”

“*Very naughty.*”

“*Mmgh!!*”

Two fingers slid into her pussy as Jay began fingering. Inflation was a lost cause tonight, but they could still have plenty of fun.

“*A-Aahhh...*” Serene gasped, trembling at his touch. “*I guess...I’ll have to work on that then, won’t I?*”

Jay grinned as he lowered himself to suck on a plump nipple. “I guess you will!”

Together they dove beneath the sheets to satisfy their entangled lust before falling asleep in each other’s arms.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The following workday came and went for Jay. Refreshed by his late-night rendezvous with Serene, the hours leading up to the weekend were bright and delightful. Being a Friday, Serene would be spending a few hours out on the town with a couple of friends from work after their early shifts ended. This left Jay alone to cook dinner and eagerly anticipate her arrival. He may not be comfortable with the act she puts on at the club, but it would be wrong to say he wasn’t thankful for Serene’s moves in the bedroom.

CLICK!

The apartment door opened as the time neared eight o’clock. Serene was likely to be tipsy and craving a home-cooked meal. Stirring a pasta casserole, Jay glanced up to greet his girlfriend.

“Hey, you! How was your--”

Jay paused. It was indeed Serene approaching him with giggly steps, but she didn’t have the body Jay was used to seeing. She was stuffed into a tight strapless black dress reaching no further than mid-thigh. F-cup breasts bulged over the low-cut neckline and wide pillowy hips flared the dress. Jay didn’t need to see the blinking choker around her neck to know she’d use it to pump herself up for a night on the town.

“Hey, baaaaabe!” Serene cheered. Her bag landed with a thud on the counter and she fell into his open arms to plant a sloppy kiss on his cheek. “*Mmmm!* That smells good!”

It was obvious her airy enhancements had done their job. There was no telling how many guys had bought her and her friends drinks. Famished from a night of dancing, she leaned over the casserole and breathed deep. The scent made her swoon. Meanwhile, Jay was preoccupied tearing his eyes away from her chest.

Serene’s skin was shiny with latex. Sweaty and covered with perspiration, it shone brightly as it heaved with her breaths. The tight reflections of her breasts made it look as though her dress was so tight that her bust might burst free from its inflated size. Jay couldn’t take his eyes off the sight as she leaned forward. The back of her dress hiked up her plumped thighs to the point of exposing cheek.

“U-Uhhh... Serene...”

“Hmm?” The stripper stood up and followed his blushing gaze to her chest. “*WOOPS!! Sorry!!*” Serene laughed and hugged her arms across her breasts. “Sometimes the girls and I like to borrow the chokers when we go clubbing! Usually I remember to deflate myself before I get ho--”

Jay stepped forward, pushing her against the counter. Strong hands grabbed at the bottom of her dress, helping stretch it the remaining distance up her thighs and hips.

“J...Jay...” Serene whispered, seeing his arousal.

He’d never seen her with so much cleavage. Serene’s natural breasts simply weren’t capable of creating such a chasm. Seeing her full of air, however, brought her body into a light he hadn’t imagined. It was a confusing mixture of nervousness and arousal.

At Jay’s hands, lace panties stretched over her thighs before sliding down to her ankles.

“Jay... What are you--*Mmgh!*”

He spun her around. Pushing on her neck, Jay bent her over the counter. A pumped-up ass flared before him, complete with a puffy pussy squished between supple thighs. The sight was a far cry from Serene’s usual twiggy figure. Nervous and entranced, Jay groped a cheek with an open palm. He squeezed, sinking his fingers into her skin. In her latex state, her pussy gleamed a bright pink with supple stretchy flesh.

“*Mmmgh!!*”

Her ass was firm but soft to the touch. It was clearly not human skin, but the texture was more alluring than he thought it would be. She was smooth, allowing his fingers to glide over her rounded curves. Watching the reflections deform as he squeezed her was a mesmerizing sight. She indeed felt like a human balloon.

“*Mmm... J-Jay...*” Drunken lust filled Serene as he caressed her. This was the first time he hadn’t immediately rejected the idea of her being filled with air. Enjoying him exploring her ass, she moaned and fully presented herself. “*See something you li--*”

SQUEEEAAAK!!

“*S-Sorry!*” Serene giggled. She grabbed her breasts as they bulged against the counter under her weight. “*The girls get a little vocal sometimes... How’s the view back there?*”

Her skin felt strangely stretchy under his hands. Jay didn’t know how much air she could hold, but based on how pliable she felt under his fingertips, he guessed she could take much more. Looking up he saw her breasts billowing from under her torso. The dress was ready to snap off their curves as her weight caused them to bulge.

“*I think somebody likes having me a little pumped up...*” Serene teased. “*You know, I have my remote in my bag.*” She reached over. “*Why don’t I give myself a few more pumps and--MMGH!*”

Jay grabbed her wrist and leaned over her body. She didn’t know when he’d undone his pants, but the recognizable heat of a naked cock was pressing into her crotch.

“*J-Jay!*” she moaned, feeling his head stretch her pussy. Serene squirmed in his grasp, eager to inflate for her man. “*I... I-I want you...to fill me up... I want to feel stretched!*”

SQUEAK!

“*MMGH!!*”

He plunged himself into her. Colliding with her butt was different than before. Light and airy, his pelvis bounced against her and he sprang back as if he were humping an airbag. Watching her hips bulge to the sides against his weight was dick-hardening.

“*Ah!! H...Hang on!! Not so fast!*” she whined.

Jay grabbed at the top of her dress and pulled it down so the garment sat bundled around her waist. Melon-sized knockers squished against the counter like erotic party balloons. Unsure of what had gotten into him, Jay knew he had to inspect Serene’s chest. He leaned forward and drove himself deep in the process, bringing her to arch her back as his hands groped her tits.

“*Mmmngh!!! A-Are they big enough for you??*”

“*They’re so soft...*” Jay awed.

SQUEEAAK!

“*MMGH!!*”

Her cleavage cried out when he massaged her orbs. Stretching her latex pussy, Serene could feel him stiffening toward release.

“*Jay... C-Can you pump me up?*”

He grunted, sinking his fingers into her chest. Reluctance hovered on his words.

“*Serene... I...*”

She shook her head and red hair fell over her shoulders. “*I don’t mean with air.*” Bracing herself against the counter, she began gyrating her hips. “*I mean with your cum.*”

“*Nnngh!*”

Serene slipped a hand between her thighs. Running two fingers over the front of his cock, she slid them into her pussy alongside his shaft. Jay had never felt such incredible pressure.

“*Fill me with your cum!*” she begged. “*Make my stomach stretch!! It’s able to, you know... My choker is still on.*”

Jay trembled. It was clear he was having conflicting emotions about the encounter.

“*Nngh... Serene... I--*”

She pushed harder. “*I could take GALLONS of it. Do you want to see me stuffed to the brim with cum? Maybe so full...that I’m afraid I might...pop?*” Serene wiggled, pushing Jay to his limit. “*Sooooo overloaded with cum, that my belly is biiiig and tiight? Like a balloon about to...burst?*”

“*Nngh!!! S-Serene...!*”

Leaning her head back as he played roughly with her chest, Serene whispered “*Do whatever you want to me. There are a LOT of ways to get some air into these curves. Why don’t you kiss me and blow into my mouth? See what happens.*”

“*NNGH!!!*”

SQUEEAAAK!!

SQUEEAK!!

SQUEEAAK!!

“Ahh!! A-Ahm!!”

Jay erupted within her. Every throb stretched her latex pussy and caused it to squeal around his cock. Feeling her accept his load was different with her choker active. Jay felt as though there was less resistance. Looking down at the abdomen, a small part of him was disappointed not to see her navel distended with his seed.

SQUEEEAAAAAK!

“AH!!”

She gasped when he pulled out. Serene collapsed onto the counter as he stood back to leave her dripping in the kitchen. Sweat shined on her latex skin. Her dress couldn't have been more useless as it hung around her hips.

Jay wasn't sure what had come over him. Her goddess-like form had taken over his mind. Thinking about the air inside her body continued to make him uncomfortable, yet he couldn't resist the sight of her in such a state.

“Mmmgh... Wow... Talk about a warm welcome home...”

Serene turned around to face him. Leaning on her elbows, she flaunted her breasts. They wobbled weightlessly, perky with arousal and pressure. A gentle finger traced a path around her navel where the warmth of his cum still emanated.

“You really know how to fill a girl up...” She grinned, entertained by his mesmerized eyes watching her fingers massage her latex skin. *“If I didn't know any better, I might think you enjoyed seeing me a little pumped up.”*

Jay blushed a deep red. His eyes refused to meet hers. Conflicting emotions raged within him and she decided to take pity. Having sex while she was still filled with air had been a big step and she didn't want to push him too far.

“I... I was just surprised by how big your chest looked...” Jay confessed. *“I wasn't expecting you to come home like...well...you know...”*

“Shh, I know.”

He couldn't bring himself to admit he had enjoyed experiencing her latex body. It didn't have to be said; the load of cum running down his girlfriend's thighs was proof enough.

Serene slipped out of her dress to stand naked in the kitchen.

HSSSSSS

Air left her body as she clicked her choker. Half relieved and half sad to see her return to normal, Jay accepted a kiss on the cheek before she turned to make her way to the bedroom to change.

The raging emotions fighting for dominance wouldn't soon leave him, nor would the image of Serene's enhanced figure.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

If Friday night was Serene's girls' night, Saturday night was Jay's guys' night. The sun had set long ago as he and two of his closest friends sat around a table playing poker. One of his friends, Brent, was busy dealing cards while Jay and Marcus opened new cans of beer.

"So, Jay!" Marcus eyed, "How's that stripper girlfriend treating you? What was her name? Loona? She give you any private shows yet?"

Jay laughed the comment off. "It's Serene; Loona is her stage name. And she's offered plenty of times... It just seems weird to inflate a person like that. I can't get over it..." He didn't feel like mentioning losing control when he saw her plumped figure return home the night before. The entire scene was still a confusing primal blur.

Marcus laughed. "I hear they get off on it. Like it feels amazing when they inflate. The things you're able to do to them with those remotes, I've seen some girls walk away from a table trembling and dripping down their legs."

Brent finished dealing and offered the deck to be cut. "Wait, you've *seen* it?"

"Hell yea I've seen it! Was expensive as hell, but I wasn't going to pass up a chance to play around with a girl made out of latex! You can basically design their bodies then get a lap dance. If you make something too big, you get to watch them struggle to handle it!"

Jay gulped. "What do you mean, too big?"

"I just mean bigger than they can manage. Not like they're going to pop or something; they make sure you won't go that far. But if you give them tits like beach balls, it's kind of hot watching them struggle to maneuver those puppies! I never thought the sound of squeaking latex could turn me on so much."

Jay looked down at his cards. Marcus's words drove strange images through his head. Was Serene going that big every night? Could she go bigger? Maybe what he had experienced in the kitchen had only been a taste of what she was capable of. "You don't think that's a little *too* big?"

"Some of them actually *want* you to make them as big as possible," Marcus said while tossing several chips into the pot. "They like feeling all tight and stretched out. One of the girls I had was practically begging me to hold the pump button down on her remote. I was flinching every time her body squeaked, but damn if it wasn't the greatest show on earth to see her blow out of a blouse."

Brent huffed with disbelief. "I wonder if they get to bring those chokers home with them. Maybe--"

"They do," Jay interrupted, regretting it immediately.

The two friends stared at him.

Marcus was the first to talk. "You mean to tell me your girlfriend comes home every day with a choker that lets you decide how big her tits and ass are for the night, and you *haven't* turned her into your personal bouncy castle??"

"I just... I don't know, I can't get over it. It sounds so unnatural."

Brent shook his head. "Shit... If I was dating one of those girls, I would be in that club every night doing everything I could to support her. What I wouldn't give for a woman like that."

A snicker came from Marcus. "Man, you have that blowup doll we got you in college!"

"Ah she popped a long time ago," Brent laughed. "Little too long on the air compressor!"

Several chips were tossed into the table's center as the hand progressed. Jay was hopeful that the topic was over until Marcus's eyes lit up. "Wait... Jay, doesn't your apartment have a hot tub??"

Brent leaned back in his chair and held a hand to his head. "Fuuuuuuck, I didn't even think about that!! Inflating a girl in the hot tub while she's in a bikini?? Can you imagine those flotation devices?? She wouldn't be able to stay under the water!"

An image sprang to Jay's mind. He couldn't explain it, nor the odd sense of desire it seeded within him. It felt akin to what he'd felt the previous night. Responding quickly, he suggested, "Or...having her sit on one of the jets?"

Their eyes widened at Jay's idea.

"*Whooooaa!! Look at this guy!!*" Brent cheered. "Now you're thinking outside the box!!"

Marcus raised a beer can. "Or better yet, just run the garden hose so she can move and you can still fool around!"

"Best idea I've ever heard. Water balloons are just as fun!! Maybe she'll get so big she can't keep herself up and be stuck bending over the side of the tub. What a shame that would be."

"I think we have to pass this idea along to Club Latex."

Brent shook his head. "Fuck that, I'm opening my own strip club. With blackjack and inflatable strippers. Also..." He laid down his hand. "Full house."

Jay and Marcus groaned and threw their losing hands to the table, but the merriment didn't end. Their boisterous night of poker, drinking, and locker room talk continued until it was time to retire. Bidding farewell to his friends and finding his mind flooded with confusing images of Serene, Jay returned home feeling as though he had a valuable aspect of his relationship he was yet to take advantage of.

It was a relief to walk in the door and find the lights still on. He wasn't certain he could crawl into bed next to a sleeping Serene with his head so full of alcohol and swollen images of her body. There was too much confusion in his arousal.

"Serene...?" he called out.

There was music playing from their bathroom. Kicking off his shoes, he wandered through their bedroom and found the bathroom door cracked.

"Sere--"

He stopped, pausing to watch through the opening.

She stood naked in front of the mirror. Assuming various poses, she admired her body and slowly ran her hands over her curves. The blinking choker around her neck told Jay she was currently in latex mode, and her ample breasts were a sure sign she'd been playing around with her size.

"Hmmm..." Serene sighed, gazing at her profile. "Bigger, maybe?"

CLICK

HSSSSS

Jay's eyes widened when her butt filled out several inches. Her mammaries followed, coming to resemble bouncing cantaloupes in her arms.

Serene looked herself over from several angles. "That's a little better..."

She turned her back to the mirror and admired her ass in full view, delivering a gentle smack. Jay blushed when she bent forward at the hips as if to test the view for when she presented such a gift.

"Not bad!" she decided, standing up. Going to the sink, she leaned forward and squeezed her breasts between her arms. "If only I had had a body like this in college..." Their latex surfaces shined bright in the lighting, bringing her nipples to a striking bubblegum pink. "*Maybe a bit bigger on top...*"

Jay couldn't look away when she reached for the remote.

HSSSSS

Her chest swelled outward, becoming full and round. Their fullness was overcoming their natural weight and beginning to defy gravity with rounded forms.

"M-Mmmgh... *God, that's good...*" Serene moaned, closing her eyes and leaning her head back. "*Ah!! S-Stretching...bigger...*"

Jay's breath caught in his throat. A bulge formed in his pants. Seeing Serene's reaction to her inflation was among the hottest things he'd witnessed. Even if she was currently filling like a balloon, the pure pleasure on her face was undeniable; she loved to stretch and fill with air.

HSSSSS

"Nnnghh!! *Y... Yes...*"

Serene grew slow and steady. Every second of air rushing into her was bliss. Her latex thighs gleamed with leaking juices.

SQUEEAAAK!!

"*T-Tighter! God, I just want...to feel...full...*"

A hand slipped between her legs. Pinching a puffy nipple, Serene began giving in to her lust.

KNOCK KNOCK!!

Jay didn't know his hand was tapping against the door until it was too late.

“*AH!! S-SHIT!!*” Serene screamed, dropping her remote and stumbling back in fear. She clutched at her naked body until he saw Jay walk in, blushing a deep red. “*Jay!! You scared the shit out of me!!*”

“Sorry! I... It looked like I interrupted something...”

It was Serene’s turn to blush. “S-Sometimes a girl likes to play pretend... It’s easy to get carried away when the choker is on...” She grinned weakly and uncovered herself. “Come on in, I promise my squeak is worse than my bite.”

Jay approached and they shared a loving kiss before he entered the closet to change.

“How was your day...?” he asked. Making small talk felt foolish while his girlfriend stood naked with the figure of a buxom lingerie supermodel.

A groan came from her lips as Serene threw her head back. “Good, except for this one guy! He couldn’t get enough of me tonight. Couldn’t keep his hands off my remote, either!! It’s a damn good thing these chokers have safety sensors. I left his table feeling like a blimp. It’s not often I make a point of avoiding every little corner.”

Jay sniffed the air. “Is something burning?”

“Yea, it’s probably my choker.” Serene looked in the mirror and tapped the quarter-sized light on the front of the leather strap. “It was put through its paces today. They tend to overheat when we get really big. Might be time to ask the boss for a new one. Wouldn’t want it malfunctioning on me.”

Jay wanted to walk up behind Serene, wrap his arms around her body, and explore every inch of her enhanced form. He just couldn’t bring himself to do it when her skin looked like a latex suit. Trepidation continued to linger in his mind at the idea of inflation, especially after some of Marcus’s jokes.

“What does it feel like?”

“Hmm? Inflating?”

“Yea...”

“*Fucking incredible.*” Serene clenched her hands and trembled in ecstasy. “Everything tingles and you can feel the air just rushing into you... Then things start to grow and suddenly you have a whole new body! Everything is more sensitive and you feel like no clothes could hold you. It’s... *Mmmgh... Sublime.* Some days it’s better than sex.”

She breathed and ran a hand down her chest. “Then you start getting full... The choker turns us into latex, but latex can’t stretch forever. Some of the girls don’t like when they start feeling full. They complain that it makes them too sensitive, but I *loooove* it. I love feeling my skin get tighter and tighter until I can’t even squeeze it. There are times when I feel like I might blow if I move wrong! All that pressure raging inside of you... There’s nothing like it.”

Looking over at Jay’s aghast face, she giggled and offered, “You want to try it?”

“Huh??”

“My choker! You want to try it on? Be latex for a minute? Might be *fuuuuuun!* I could give you a *real* blowjob.”

“No!! No no no!!” Jay waved his hands. “Thanks, but, not a chance!!” In the back of his mind, he imagined his cock thickening like a firehose. He wasn’t sure how he felt about the image.

“I’m just teasing. I’m actually not sure what would happen if a guy put it on... Hmm...”

On the topic of her choker, Jay hoped to lay several fears to rest. “Those chokers are safe...right? Like you can’t get *too* big? What if the pump jams and doesn’t stop?”

“They’re *mostly* safe! They’re meant to prevent anyone from pumping us too big with the remote. The chokers are fairly solid, so it’s hard to break them.” Serene leaned in and whispered, “Little trade secret: the pumps we wear on our thighs are just for show. The choker is what actually inflates us. The pump is just there to make noise.”

Her answer soothed some of Jay’s concerns, but not all of them. Another inquiry lingered in his mind. “The choker is what turns your skin into latex, right?”

“Mhm!”

“So...what happens if you take it off while you’re still full of air?”

Serene laughed. “Depends on who you ask! It’s either a ton of fun, or a massive pain in the ass. This one girl had hers ripped off one time after some frat guys got handsy. Ass was big enough to fill the booth and her skin turned right back into--”

She saw visible nervousness come over Jay. Deciding it better to skip to the part he wondered about, she promised, “Don’t worry, she was totally fine. There are safety measures for that kind of stuff.”

“That’s good... I just worry about you sometimes...”

Jay’s eyes lingered on her bust. He wanted to know what it was like to suck on a giant nipple, or ram his cock between two pillowy breasts. The idea of inflation was starting to grow on him.

Serene reached to her choker. “Sorry, I know it makes you uncomfortable.”

HSSSSS

She winked, squeezing her chest as it returned to normal. “You’re more of an all-natural kind of guy.”

A part of him was disappointed when she deflated her body. A dulling wave traveled down her body when the choker left her neck and Serene stepped forward in her natural form.

Jay swallowed and summoned a small amount of adventure. “Y-You know, I wouldn’t mind trying--”

“Hey...” Serene cooed.

She approached, pushing him against the wall with her naked body. Jay remembered he’d walked in on her during an incredibly private moment. It was likely she was still raging with arousal. A hand slipped into his pajama pants.

“I’ve had a hell of a day being stretched and inflated. Care to help a girl unwind?”

He nodded, taking her in his arms. Together they adjourned to the bedroom and enjoyed an intense session of lovemaking.

Though Jay was present, his mind was elsewhere. He couldn't keep himself from picturing Serene inflating. Seeing her full of air had planted a seed within him and it was rapidly sprouting into a tree begging for further nourishment. As he bore down on her and played with her breasts, Jay imagined them bloating within his hands until they could no longer be contained.

"A-Ah!" Serene gasped, writhing in pleasure. *"P...Pump me up..."* she whispered.

"Nngh..."

Breathing hard, Jay realized that was exactly what he wanted to do. He didn't want to admit it to her, not yet, but he knew there was an urge that would not soon disappear.

He wanted to inflate his girlfriend.

She spoke words of temptation:

"Fill me with air..."

"Mmmmm I want to be everything you want..."

"I want you to make me bigger..."

Jay gulped and took a cautious step. "How big do you want me to make you...?"

Serene's eyes sprang open in shock. It was the first time he'd ever responded to her talk of inflation. A playful grin spread over her face and she wrapped her legs around him. *"Huge."*

"Oh yea...? How huge...?"

"So big that I feel like I could POP."

Their dirty talk continued until neither could last and ended in simultaneous climax. After, as he lay his head on her chest and they enjoyed the quiet peace of their lover's atmosphere, Jay realized he was envious of those at Club Latex. He wanted to be the one to press her buttons.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

"Bring that ass over here, girl. I want to watch it blow up."

"Ooohhhh, I like a man who knows what he likes."

It was another night at Club Latex. Being Sunday, the establishment was filled with men, and several women, who dreaded the coming Monday. Loona sauntered around the tables wearing an outfit made of thick latex straps. It spread over her torso like a spiderweb and clung to her figure. Little was left to the imagination, especially when she began testing its limits.

SQUEEAAK!!

"Oh! You're making my straps pretty tight!" she cooed.

The customer was putty in her hands. Preferring his women to be bottom-heavy, he had turned her rear up to eleven.

"I would die happy in those thighs..." he gawked, watching Loona turn her back toward him.

HSSSSS

She moaned as her hips widened and reached twice their natural size. “How’s the view back there...? *Thick enough for ya?*”

His eyes bulged when she bent over.

STRRTCH!!

Air-filled cheeks rubbed together before spreading over his lap. Loona ran a hand between them and pulled at the crotch of her latex suit. It pulled away just enough to leave the man desperate for more.

“*These weren’t supposed to turn into a thong, you know!*” she giggled. “*They’re awfully tight on this giant ass you gave me.*”

SNAP!

She released the underwear, letting it spring back to flossing its way between her pussy.

SQUEEAK!

SQUEEAK!

SQUEEAK!

Every step was a symphony of screeching latex between her thighs. It didn’t help that her own arousal was making her legs wet.

Loona giggled and leaned forward to put her hands on her thighs. Her ass was inches from the man’s face. “*Mmmgh! I can barely walk like this! Glad I didn’t wear skinny jeans... I might have just...popped right out!*”

“God, what I wouldn’t--*Mmph!*”

Making his night and confident it would earn her a hefty tip, Loona engulfed his head between her backside pillows and wiggled her hips back and forth. When he was short of air, she released him and sat on his lap. A throbbing cock pushed against her soft curves.

“*Oh my... I can feel how hard you are... Even with this beach ball ass.*”

HSSSSS

“*Mmgh!*” Loona cried out at the surprise rush of air into her chest. The strappy outfit was getting tighter by the second.

“I like the way you blow up...” the man growled.

Loona became cautious. She’d had plenty of customers lose control before. The remote was known for giving power trips.

“Yea...?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t mind seeing all those straps burst right open.” His hand traveled up her back. Loona started to stand, but his fingers curled around the back of her choker before she could get out of arm’s reach. He pulled and tried to assume a dominating role.

“*HEY!*” she yelled. Roleplaying was over. Stepping hard on his foot, she freed herself and stood up. “*No touching the cho--*”

Loona stopped when she saw the club’s bouncer looming behind the lust-drunk man. As big as a barn and strong as an ox, he growled, “*NO TOUCHING THE CHOKERS.*”

The customer looked like a mouse. “Y-Yes, sir...”

Club Latex was known for its zero-tolerance. With a hand like an ogre’s, the bouncer pulled the customer from his chair and escorted him from the premises.

“Moron...” Loona grumbled, adjusting her choker.

She retired to the backroom for a break.

“Rough session?” Margaret asked upon seeing Serene’s face.

HSSSSS

She began deflating herself, helping the air along by squeezing her rear. The magic of her giant butt was gone.

“Fucking guy nearly pulled my choker off while I had half of the club’s air inside of me. God he made me thick... I thought my crotch was going to pop out!”

SNAP!!

Pulling and releasing a tense strap of her costume, she added, “This thing was *not* designed for a girl that size. I was expecting it to be more of a boob night.”

Margaret tried to look on the bright side. “Well at least your choker stayed on. It’s days like this that I almost wish they didn’t have that fail-safe when you take them off too early.”

Serene shrugged. “It’s better than the alternative. Even that is better than air when you’re not made of latex. Can’t imagine if he had managed to actually--”

“Loona!” the club owner called from the break room door. “You got a special request.”

“Ohhh boy, my reputation precedes me,” she sighed. “Maybe this guy can follow the rules.”

She followed her boss into the main room, ready for the rest of her shift to drag on.

That was when she saw Jay timidly standing at a table. His feet were restless as latex women walked by, all blown well out of proportion. When their eyes met, both of them blushed. It was strange seeing him in a place Serene thought was totally her own.

“Hey, you!” she smiled.

“Hey! I thought I might...uh...come support my girlfriend for a little bit... Have time for a lap dance?”

Jay’s eyes couldn’t remove themselves from the floor. He’d never been to a strip club, much less one as exotic as Club Latex. Serene could see he sincerely wanted to try something new and support her profession.

It was one of the most affectionate things she’d seen, and it took only seconds for her stripper senses to activate.

“*So you’re looking for some special entertainment...*” she grinned, running a hand over his shoulder. He was tense, but she would take care of that.

Jay’s eyes widened with visible nervousness. Compared to the lingerie she wore in bed, the series of straps going over her body were a step above.

“Serene... I--”

“Mmm, sorry, no Serene here.” Taking his hand, she began her seductive act. *“I’m Loona, and you’re coming with me.”*

She led him toward the back of the club to the VIP rooms. Thick doors would cut them off from the rest of the world.

“Where are we going??”

“Somewhere no one will disturb us.”

A dim-lit room was presented to him. The music outside dulled to a constant thud when Loona sealed the room off with a flick of her hand. She pushed him to a cushioned bench. Pink and purple neon danced off her stretchy skin as she approached her lover. His leg was bouncing with anxiety but calmed when she placed a hand on his thigh. With a stripper pole standing directly in the center of the curved bench, the room was clearly meant for a group of high rollers who wanted a private show and were willing to pay for it.

“It’s only us in here... Just you and me.”

Jay held his breath when Loona straddled his hips and wrapped her arms around his neck. She was a completely different person in this environment, but he was determined to see it through. His cock throbbed against the heat of her crotch.

“You’ve got your own personal balloon girl for the next little bit... What do you want to do with her?”

Jay swallowed. *“Am... Am I allowed to touch you?”*

“Hmmm...” Loona contemplated and batted her eyes. Her chest rubbed against his nose when she leaned forward and arched her chest. *“Touching is against the rules...”*

“T-Then--”

Like a cat, she craned her head to bite his ear and tug. There was no resistance when Loona placed one of his hands on her chest and another on her hips.

“Buuuut...” she whispered into his ear, *“I won’t tell if you won’t.”*

Jay was succumbing to her and lowering his defenses. His hands squeezed her body and ran over her curves. The more he explored and touched her latex form, the more interested he became.

The VIP room’s lighting added a blanket of intimacy and urged Jay to come out of his shell. He didn’t feel as though he was with his girlfriend, but instead an impossible, fantastical woman who knew every one of his buttons. *“You’re...really soft...”* he whispered, enchanted by the choker’s effects.

Loona giggled at his child-like wonder. *“You like it?”* She lifted her arms overhead and posed. *“I’m all yours... Your personal balloon girl.”*

Jay was ready to take the leap. He stared at the pump strapped to her thigh and the hose leading into the crotch of her outfit. Even if it was just for show, it looked plenty convincing. *“How do I do it?”*

Reaching down, Loona grabbed an object from the bench. *“This is my remote; it controls how much air gets pumped into my body and where it goes.”* Warm lips planted kisses on his

cheek as she explained, *“There are buttons for anything you could want... My tits... Ass... Thighs... Heh, belly is a surprisingly fun one. Mmmm, or maybe you want me to have a super puffy pussy or real big nipples? There’s even a foot button, for people who are into that.”*

Jay stared at the array of buttons. Icons made it intuitive, but he couldn’t believe he had so much control over a woman’s figure. *“I can do all that??”*

“And more. Go ahead and pick something!” Loona wiggled in his lap, eager to play. *“Do whatever you want to me.”*

Jay’s thumb hovered over a button. *“I-It won’t be too much?”*

Winking, Loona said breathily, *“I’m a very stretchy girl; I can take it.”*

CLICK

HSSSSSS

“Mmgh!!” Loona trembled when her chest jumped a cup size. Straps sank into her breasts as they plumped.

“Wooooow...” Jay ogled. Watching his girlfriend jump from petite to busty within seconds surpassed every sex dream he’d ever had.

Flushed with arousal and glad she wore such a constrictive outfit, Loona looked at her lover and panted heavily. Her breath was hot over Jay’s face and caused moisture to build on her cleavage. *“Heh... You like watching my little tits inflate?”*

Jay nodded quickly. His thumb itched to attack her remote.

“You want to make them even bigger?”

He nodded again, in a stupor from the scene.

Loona cradled his head in her cleavage. *“Well then go ahead. Inflate your blowup doll.”*

Temptation overwhelmed Jay. His thumb pressed several buttons at once out of sheer anticipation to see what would happen.

HSSSS

HSSSS

HSSSS

HSSSS

The pump strapped to her hip whirled. Surprise and delight filled Loona’s face when her curves jumped to life. Her choker felt hot against her neck from the sudden surge. *“MMGH!!! W-Whooooa there!! Oh my!!”*

Everything inflated. Air rushed to every inch of her curves. Startled and beyond aroused, Loona’s hands flung to squeeze and caress her growing figure. Straps tightened over her body. The sight of her swelling uncontrollably outward several inches in his lap made Jay’s mouth water.

SQUEEAAK!

“You’re an excited one!” she giggled, looking behind her at a ballooning rear. *“I didn’t take you for an ass man...”*

PWOOMPH!

PWOOMPH!

“Oh dear!!”

Loona arched her chest when air shot through her nipples. Focused, intense pressure pushed into her areolas. They puffed outward into inch-high domes. *“Apparently you’re into puffy nipples too...”* She giggled. *“I knew it.”*

Jay had only had her remote for a minute and already her outfit was pushing its limits.

“Should warn a girl before you make her too big to get undressed... It’s not very polite.” Loona bit her lip and tried to slip a finger under a drum-tight strap. *“I don’t think I could get out of this even if I wanted to now.”*

Jay’s attention wavered between his plumped girlfriend and the remote. The amount of power in his hands was intoxicating, but the woman in front of him was an hourglass goddess. Breasts as large as her head adorned her chest. Pornstar hips and thighs sat nestled soft and warm in his lap. Even her pussy appeared puffed up as it fought for space within her underwear and bulged around the hose. Jay could only imagine how soft it must feel to explore.

“You certainly didn’t waste any time pumping me up,” Loona cooed. *“Can you believe I was so small a minute ago?”*

Jay shook his head.

“You want to feel them...?” She arched her chest toward him. *“Go on, feel how full you made me.”*

Trembling with nervous excitement, Jay reached a hand to a melon-sized breast.

“Nnngh!!” Loona moaned when his hand connected and he applied pressure.

Her skin was smooth and firm. The pressure inside her body was tangible as Jay tested her elasticity with his fingertips. Neon reflections transformed on her shifting surface.

“It doesn’t hurt?” he asked.

“Mmmgh, God, no... It feels amazing. No need to be so gentle!” Loona placed her hand over his and pressed hard, sinking his palm deep into her air-filled mound until his eyes widened. *“Nothing turns me on quite like being manhandled when I’m real tight.”*

Jay’s mouth ran dry. There were simply too many options. Too many things he could change about his beloved. The breast in his hand was already the biggest he had ever handled.

A giggle brought him out of his trance. *“You look a little overwhelmed... Let me ask you a simple question.”* Loona leaned back in his lap and presented her chest. *“How big do you want me to be?”*

She inhaled, lifting her chest.

“This big...?”

She inhaled more.

“Thiiiis big?”

Jay’s child-like wonder grew with every inch. The effect was simple but effective. She inhaled a third time, filling her lungs to capacity.

"How about this big?" she whispered, hardly able to see over her arched chest.

Softly, Jay confessed, *"Bigger..."*

"Oh I see how it is." Loona narrowed her eyes with a smile. *"Let me see my remote."*

Jay handed her the device. Pressing several buttons, she finished and set it down.

HSSSSSSSSSS

Her breasts began inflating at a constant rate. Their growth was slow, but perceivable as Jay ogled with rising desire. Drool nearly fell from his lips. He began cursing himself for not exploring the wonders of Serene's job much sooner.

Loona leaned forward to squeeze her breasts between the two of them. Air tickled her skin and Jay could feel her growing larger. It felt as though they were trying to hug two inflating beach balls.

"How about you just let me know when they're big enough? That way we can have a little fun."

She pulled him close. Their lips met in a storm of passion. Loving every second of her inflating assets, Jay fully gave himself to the situation. His hands did not hesitate in their exploration nor was he timid about squeezing as their lips danced.

"Ahh!! Jay! I'm...getting tighter!!" Loona breathed heavy and hugged his head into her chest. Latex rubbed against his cheeks. *"Mmmngh I feel so full!! All that air...inside my tits!! Ngh I've wanted this for so long! To feel you blow me up!"*

Watching her gasp and tremble was just as entertaining as watching her grow. As she surpassed basketballs in size, Jay was astounded she could contain so much air within her petite breasts. Her outfit squeezed her in a prison of straps and caused sections of bulging skin to form. Every second forced the straps to sink deeper and accentuate her size.

"I-I didn't know you liked your women so...big!!"

Jay took her chest in his hands and squeezed its sides. "Neither did I," he whispered. *"They're getting so tight..."*

"Because you've pumped so much air into me, silly." Loona moaned and rubbed her cleavage. *"Can you feel them stretching? I feel close to popping already!! This outfit...is squeezing me!! You're pushing your little balloon girl to her limit!"*

Her chest held two large watermelons' worth of volume. At such a size, Loona was having to lean back to give her firming globes room between them. Jay didn't seem to mind as he was squished in her cleavage, though soon the cowgirl position would be impossible to maintain.

"I think I'm getting a little too big to ride you like this," Loona smiled.

Jay frowned when she stood up from his lap, but sadness turned to joy when she turned around and lowered herself back down to sit reversed. A pillow-sized ass engulfed his hips and eager manhood. Sitting up and posing, she made sure to give her audience a teasing view of her burgeoning body. Every bit of air was pure ecstasy as she approached beach balls in size.



Loona wiggled herself back and forth as if settling in before she leaned back onto Jay's chest.

"Mmmm, that's better, don't you think?"

He gazed at the beautiful sight. Loona's breasts expanded before him, grasped in his hands as she squirmed in pleasure. Sweat peppered her skin. Cleavage squeaked as she breathed. Running his hands over her chest and down her front, Jay explored her thighs and crotch. Her nethers were soft and pillowy. Penetrating such exquisite loins would be luxurious.

"I can't believe it took me so long to try this!" Jay admitted. "It's incredible!"

"You... Hah... You like it?" Loona felt out of breath. The choker was getting hot against her neck. She couldn't be certain if she felt full because of the tightening straps, or her body approaching the choker's limit.

HSSSSSSSS

“Nnngh!” she grunted. The air was relentless. The straps were like a fist squeezing her body. She hadn’t planned on going so big in this outfit, but removing the outfit was impossible at her current size.

“*You’re massive...*” Jay admired. His hands sank little into her chest. It pounded against his fingers with rushing air.

“*I... I know...*” Loona breathed heavily. The tightness of her suit was uncomfortable, but the sizes she was approaching were worrisome. Gentle anxiety tickled at her core at the constant trickle of air. Not only had she expected Jay to stop her inflation by now, but the choker’s safety should have kicked in and prevented her breasts from growing any larger.

Loona peered over her cleavage and grasped her breasts questioningly. “*God, they really are getting kind of big...*”

“*I love them,*” Jay said while biting her neck. A finger pinched a giant nipple outgrowing her top. “*I want you even bigger. I want to make you as big as you’ve always wanted.*”

The choker burned against her neck. Loona pulled at it with a finger to find no relief.

STTRRRRTCH!!

“*Ahh!!!*”

Jay massaged her firming breasts as they consumed her torso. “*How can you hold so much air??*”

“*I... I-I don’t know... I--NNGH!!!*” She groaned when he squeezed her hard. A bolt of fear raced through her. “*Ah! G-Gentle!! Wouldn’t want your balloon to pop!!*”

Serene tried to stay calm as she surpassed what she knew to be a safe size. Something was wrong. The air refused to stop pumping her larger.

SQUEEEEEAAAAAA--SNAP!!!!

“*AH!!*”

One of her straps bursting open made her jump with fright.

HSSSSSSSSSSSS

Still the air continued. Breasts firming with pressure, Serene became keenly aware of air being forced into the rest of her curves. She was becoming full and her body was struggling to contain the massive volume. It began displacing it anywhere it could.

“*O-O-Ok... Jay! I think something...nngh...is wrong! I’m getting too big!*”

He rubbed her bloated pussy as it threatened to explode through her latex panties. “*What? You feel like you still have plenty of room to me... You’re barely bigger than beach balls!*”

SQUEEEAAAK!

“*N-Nngh!! Jay!! I-I feel like I’m going to pop! This isn’t--*”

SNAP!!!

“*MMMGGH!!!*”

The crotch of her outfit exploded around her hips when air flooded her butt and thighs. Revealing her sopping lips to his fingers, Jay couldn’t resist the opportunity to explore such

supple features. It was easy to lose his hand between such lips. His girlfriend had reached an extreme level of disproportionality. Being so close to her reminded him of blowing up a balloon too large. He winced at the sounds her curves made, but was enthralled by her transformation. Lust overcame him. He could hold back no more.

Jay hugged her in his arms and stood up, surprised at her lightweight body.

“Ah! What are you doing??”

He positioned her toward a stripper pole in the center of the room and she took hold of it as Jay bent her forward. Air continued to flood her chest as it was squeezed beneath her. *“Jay... J-Jay, there’s too much air...! I can’t get any bigger...”* she panted. *“I’m getting too tight!!”*

ZIIP!

The sound of jeans falling to the floor made her tremble.

“I should have listened to you a long time ago,” Jay admitted as he stepped behind her and sank his hands into her massive rear. A pussy like a ripe fruit dripped around his shaft. *“This is incredible. I had no idea you could get so big!!”*

“I-I-I CAN’T get this--MMGH!!!”

SQUEEAAAAAK!!!

SQUEEAAAAAK!!!

He plunged into her. Tightening cheeks creaked with pressure as he drove his hips hard between them. Ahead, Serene’s breasts rubbed against her legs and the stripper pole supporting her body.

HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

CRREEEAAAAAAAAAK

A new sound reached her ears. Serene had never heard her body stretch in such a way.

“Ah!! O-Ooohh no!! No no!! Jay!! You’re making me too big!!”

“I can’t help it!” He plowed deep and hard, massaging her as she swelled. *“I didn’t think I would enjoy it this much!!”*

SNAP!!!

SNAP SNAP!!!

Straps exploded from her chest as if she were a blimp preparing to explode from its mooring lines.

“I’m gonna pop!!! Jay, I’m gonna pop!!!! I’M GETTING TOO TIGHT!!!!”

Jay was glad he could finally bring his girlfriend the scenario she’d wanted for so long. Her talent for acting was surprising. The flood of juices gushing over his cock filled the room with scents of sex and lust.

HSSSSSSSS!!!!

SSTRRRRRRTCH!!!

“Too big!!! TOO BIG!!”

Serene trembled as her breasts reached the floor. Tight, extreme bulges ran over her chest from what remained of her outfit. The remaining straps were nowhere to be seen as they sank deep into her chest.

CREEEAAAAA--SNAP!!!

BWOOOMPH!!

“AHH!!!”

The back of her outfit exploded. A storm of latex straps hurled around her, releasing her chest like giant airbags. The stimulation of such a release made her convulse and fall to the ground where her chest caught her weight.

STRRRRTCH!

Angry latex groaned in her ears. She found herself atop two trembling yoga ball knockers.

“Jay!! Seriously!!! I’m too fucking big!!!”

He stood over her, ramming into her titanic ass. *“Not until I’ve pumped you full of cum, you’re not. I’m going to give you the gallons you asked for.”*

CREEEAAAAAK!!

Her skin became shiny and taut. The pressure inside her body was unlike anything she’d experienced. Everything felt overloaded with air as Serene found herself unable to indent her figure.

Fearful, she screamed, *“JAY!!!! THIS ISN’T ROLEPLAYING!!! I’M SERIOUSLY GETTING TOO BIG!!! WE’RE NOT SUPPOSED TO INFLATE THIS MUCH!!!”*

He stopped. *“Huh?? B-But aren’t you always talking about how you wanted me to make you so big that you could p--”*

CREEEEEEAAAAAK

“A-Aaahhhh!!! Not this time!!! NOT THIS TIME!! I’M NOT MESSING AROUND!! I’M REALLY ABOUT TO POP!!! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH MY CHOKER!!!”

He pulled out immediately. *“What should I--”*

“GET MY REMOTE!!! TURN IT OFF!!! I CAN’T TAKE ANY MORE AIR!!!”

Pants around his ankles, Jay frantically pressed the stop button to no avail.

HSSSSSSSSSS

“Aaahhhh!! Fuck!! FUCK!!! I’m not stoppiiiiing!!!” Every sound of straining latex made Serene’s heart skip a beat.

“Isn’t there a safety measure?!”

CREEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

“The choker is supposed to shut off after a certain pressure!!! God, it’s burning up!! I think it’s busted!!”

STTTTTRRRRTCH!!

Serene watched her cleavage rise around her. Tight rock-hard nipples lifted her chest from the ground. She grabbed at the choker and pulled as smoke poured from its indicator. *"It won't unclip!!! Get it off me!! GET IT OFF BEFORE I EXPLODE!!!"*

Jay stepped forward and grabbed the back. *"But what about the air?? Don't you need to deflate?!"*

"Forget about the air!! I'M JUST TRYING NOT TO POP!!!"

CRREEEEAAAANK!!

"Jay!! I can't break it on my own!!!" Serene felt like a circus act as her body was engulfed by her breasts, hips, and legs. *"I-I'm gonna blow!!! I'M GOING TO BLOW IF YOU DON'T GET IT OFF!!!"*

"Ok!!! Ok!!!"

He began pulling in an attempt to break the choker's thick leather strap.

"Oohhhhhh God!! Hurry!!! I'm too big!! I'm WAY too big!!! I'm gonna pop!! I can't stretch anymore!!!! GOD I'VE NEVER FELT THIS MUCH PRESSURE!!!"

HSSSSSSSSS!!!!

POOMPH!!!

POOMPH!!!

Sounds like distant gunshots rang out when her nipples expanded to three times their size in a fraction of a second. *"My nipples are blowing up!!! I-I'm out of room!!!"*

Jay glanced between her thighs to see her pussy swelling outward with pressure. It was now or never.

"NNGH!!!!!" He grunted while pulling with all his might.

CRREEEEEEEAAAAAAAANK!!!

"GONNA POP!!! I'M... JAY!! STAND BACK!!!"

"What?! I'm not leaving!!!"

GRRRRRROOOAAAAAAN

Her eyes widened. *"JAY!!! G-G-GET AWAY!!!"* Serene felt herself heave with pressure. *"I'M ABOUT TO EXPLO--"*

SNAP!!!

The choker shattered at the front and flung from her neck.

"I GOT IT!!!" he cheered.

The hissing stopped and the room fell silent. Relief washed over him as he saw her ballooned body come to a stop. He stooped down to offer help in any way she needed.

"Serene... I'm sorry... I-I thought you were just saying the same stuff you always did when--"

Her face was scrunched from penetrating sensations spreading through her body. The choker had left, but the air still lingered.

“S...Serene...?”

“Nnngh... Jay...” she moaned.

BWOOMPH

Nearly immobile, she pushed herself backward to sit on the floor and lean against the bench seat. She could barely speak as she was ravaged by pressure. “Jay... *There’s something I should have told you about the chokers. When you take them off before deflating, all that air--*”

GUUUUUURGLE

Her voice cut off and her eyes turned to saucers focused on her chest. “O-Oh no.”

Jay stared, confused by the strange sound of liquid he’d just heard emanate from her exercise-ball bust. “*What was--*”

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“*MMMMGH!!!! Fuuuck this is going to be a lot!!!*”

Serene writhed in a sea of pressure and pleasure as her body reacted. Weight flooded her chest, taking it from spherical orbs to jiggling, heaving mounds.

“*What’s happening?!*” Jay said, taking her clenching hand.

She could barely speak. “*There’s... T-There’s another safety measure on the choker...in case it’s ever removed before the wearer fully deflates...*”

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“*A-A-Ahhh! Oh my God!! MMMGH!!*”

He stared when something thick churned within her mammaries. “*What happens?!*”

“*All... All the air...is converted to milk...a-a-and expelled...from your body!?*”

GUUUUUUUURGLE

The final gurgle sent Serene into a fit of overwhelmed spasms.

“*OH GOD!!!*”

She squirmed and massaged her chest as its contents transformed into heavy cream. Her breasts heaved with fluid and groaned like overloaded holding tanks.

“*Are you alright?!*”

“*I-I’ve only experienced it once before...but I was much, MUCH smaller!! All that milk suddenly gushing into my chest...I held it for a little bit, but not for long! I thought I was going to explode, but it was...beyond o-orgasmic...*” Her tired eyes stared at the behemoths burying her legs. She whimpered at the rising sensations or release in her core. “*B-But this... God, I am NOT going to be able to hold all of this!?*”

SWEEEEEEELL!!

She grew, making Jay stumble back. “*Why are you getting bigger?!*”

“*All the air from the rest of my body is heading toward my chest!?*”

GUUUUUURGLE!!

“*MMMMGH!! M-MMMGH!!! It’s too much!! We aren’t supposed to get this big!! I still feel like...I-like I could...explode!! God this pressure!! Can someone survive an orgasm like this?!*”

Jay cautiously approached and took her hand as she bloated impossibly large.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“Mmmmgghhaahhhh!!! *H-Here it comes!!!*” Serene threw her head back as her nipples domed outward. “*I-I CAN’T HOLD IT!!! ALL THAT AIR!! A-AND NOW MILK!! I’M GONNA ERUPT!!! I-I’M GONNA COME!! EVERYTHING FEELS LIKE IT’S GOING TO...I THINK I’M...*” Serene gasped breathlessly as her mind went blank. “*AAHHH MY TITS FEEL LIKE THEY’RE READY TO--*”

FWOOOOOOOSH!!!!

“GYAAAHHHH!!!”

Jay was thrown back by a surging mammary and blinded by a sudden torrent of white. The sound of Serene’s orgasmic screams mixed in with the flood of milk gushing from coffee can nipples. Dairy filled the room within seconds, leaving him slipping in an ankle-deep pool of milk. The taste was sweeter than he could have anticipated and its warmth tantalized his naked cock.

“Haaahh!!! MMMGH!!!”

Serene arched her back against the flow. The release paralyzed her with pleasure and overbearing pressure. Endorphins enveloped her mind to make her see spots. Her nipples were forced to swell to twice their size to handle the monumental load.

Gallons of milk released within a dozen seconds. Staring through milk-covered eyes, Jay saw her rapidly shrink to watermelons before her chest lurched and released the rest in a chest-swaying spray. Serene’s breasts snapped against her body when the last of it sprayed free.

“NNGH!!”

A final enduring groan left Serene before she collapsed against the bench. Milk covered her naked body as she panted to catch her breath. Everything ached as if she’d just had a night of rough sex. Coming so close to popping had satisfied sexual desires she didn’t even know she had.

Jay stared in speechless astonishment at the amount of milk rushing out of the room and into the rest of the club. He could already hear confusion rising outside.

“Are... A-Are you alright...?!” he managed to say through a milk-filled mouth.

Serene laughed weakly and spoke in a tired rasp. “N...Never better...! See...? T-Told you it was safe...”

His speechless expression was a mixture of desire and fear. Jay didn’t know what to think or how to feel. Serene was acting as if she hadn’t just letdown enough milk to fill their shower.

Licking cream off her lips, Serene laid her head on the bench and smiled at her boyfriend. “Nngh... Well...? *What did you think...of your first time at Club Latex?*” She shuddered as a final spray of milk left her breasts. “*Everything you thought it would be?*”