

NEPS's Gassy Blimps

It was common knowledge that the Hollows were a place that the citizens of New Eridu feared to tread. Any number of fearsome and strange Ethereals could pose a threat to anyone that ran into them. That was why New Eridu Public Security had to be ready for any situation that occurred within the forbidden areas. The only way to prepare for such a disaster was to occasionally enter a Hollow themselves to ensure that they were capable of taking on the threats inside.

The few stray Ethereals that managed to survive the initial bombardment were quickly dispatched with perfectly aimed shots from Zhu Yuan's sidearm. Stowing away her gun on her hip, the officer took a moment to make sure her black hair with reddish orange streaks was still properly tied up in a thick ponytail. The tied-up strands matched the well-maintained officer uniform she had worn for the training session. The various pieces of equipment hanging from the armored, blue and black outfit made it clear that she was ready for everything. Except for the unique challenges brought about by her temporary partner.

"All of the enemies have been dispatched," Zhu Yuan called out to the seemingly empty area. "You can come out now."

From within a dumpster, something clad in white and pink slithered out. Darting her red eyes back and forth to make sure the officer's words were true, the woman with her blonde hair tied into a side ponytail let out an easy breath. The sound of her air leaving past her fangs and lips created a hissing noise to match the white scales of her long, serpentine tail. Her nature as a snake Thiren should have made her a fearsome threat. Instead, she still tightly clutched her spear in preparation for any lingering threats.

“Cissia,” Zhu Yuan began, stiffening up the serpent woman’s posture, “what were you doing?”

“Uh, taking an advantageous position for the perfect time to strike,” Cissia said with a weak smile. “I was going to jump in, but you were way too good. Just goes to show how impressive of an officer you are.”

“You can stop trying to use flattery on me,” the officer replied. “We’re supposed to be using this low ether activity as a chance to hone our combat abilities.”

“But those Ethereals were scary,” Cissia whined, her tail wriggling behind her. “Can’t we just call it here and head back to the station? Chalky must be worried sick about me. Plus, they just restocked the kitchen.”

Zhu Yuan wasn’t surprised by the comment. When not being forced to actually do her job, the snake Thiren was known for stuffing herself whenever she got the chance. The negative side effects of Cissia’s behavior had become well known to both Zhu Yuan and the rest of her team. Thankfully, she had also learned how to get results.

“Fine,” Zhu Yuan said with a shrug. “We’ll head back to the station.”

“Really?” Cissia asked with glimmery eyes.

“Of course, I’ll have to write a report about your poor performance,” she remarked, making the snake Thiren shudder. “They might even take disciplinary measures. If no other officer is available, I’m sure Jane would be more than willing to volunteer.”

“T-that’s not necessary,” Cissia said, tightly grasping her weapon as she surveyed the area. “I’ll keep up my training. The first Ethereal I see, I’ll take it out. Watch me.”

Cissia's bold statement was put to the test as something rustled through a pile of garbage. The shaking heralded the appearance of a small, beachball-sized Ethereal gently floating upwards. The white, spherical creatures resembled a balloon with its rounded shape. The singular, bright pink eye didn't show any outright malice as it gently floated by. If left alone, it seemed content to merely drift away.

"You're mine!" Cissia shouted out as she darted towards the creature with killing intent.

Just before the Thiren's spear could hit, the Ethereal made a quick dash out of the way. Throwing herself off balance with the missed attack, Cissia had to put all of her strength in to avoid face planting onto the ground. When she managed to recover, she flicked her head around to try to locate the missing monster. She eventually found it, but only after it spit a thin, pink needle into her arm.

"ACK," Cissia said, wincing as the Ethereal used the opportunity to make its escape.

As easy as it would have been for Zhu Yuan, to shoot down the creature, she prioritized running over to her fallen comrade. Judging by the snake woman's reaction, she had anticipated a much larger wound. Instead, what she pulled out was a barb no thicker than a strand of hair.

"What's your status?"

"I-I'm just fine," Cissia insisted as she stood up on shaky legs. "Come on, it couldn't have gotten far. That little thing is going to pay for this. I swear it on my beloved Chalky's snack budge-BWWOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP!"

The sudden belch nearly tossed the snake Thiren to the ground once more. Though she managed to recover, she still felt a hazy tingling through her body. Shaking her vision clear, she

tried to stabilize herself. Not helping matters was seeing the last wisps of pink smoke leaving from her lips as the burp cloud drifted off.

“Are you sure alright?” Zhu Yuan asked, walking over to help only to be turned away by smell coming off of the expulsion.

“Yes,” Cissia insisted, using her spear to stand herself back up. “It’s just a little indigestion, that’s all. Come on, we have to get that Ethereal.”

“We need to get you to a medic to make sure you’re not infected with something,” Zhu Yuan pointed out.

“I’ll go after we get back,” Cissia said as she ran off in the direction of the Ethereal. “Last thing I want is showing up to headquarters with nothing to show the demon, er, I mean Commander Severian.”

Fearing that her method had worked a little too well, Zhu Yuan kept a safe distance as she attempted to at least keep an eye on the snake woman. Under the guise of keeping herself focused on the mission, Cissia herself was able to hide the way her eyes kept looking down to see if any more pink fumes managed to escape her mouth. While none were visible, she could certainly feel something wreaking havoc in her gut.

Whenever Cissia thought she could get away with it, she tried to settle her stomach by letting out a small burp into her hand. This did force her to confront the fumes she had been fearing, but it was the only thing she could think of to get herself into a stable condition. At the very least, each release brought with it a sense of satisfaction that helped to ease any lingering anger that remained for the Ethereal. It almost felt as if she were floating on air.

Too caught up in hiding the burps from Zhu Yuan, the snake woman ended up tripping over a stray rock. Waving her tail around to catch herself, she remained standing at the cost of feeling that something was off. As she got back into a more straightened posture, she was able to see that something had stretched out the middle portion of her top.

Slipping around a corner for a moment of privacy, Cissia let her spear drop for a moment to give the protrusion extra scrutiny. Sliding her hand along her mid-section gave a sensation similar to when she overstuffed on snacks. The main difference was a small poke into the bulge didn't feel like an abundance of food or drinks. Instead, all she felt was like she was pressing down on a pocket of air.

Cissia's constant prodding eventually brought some of the bubbles inside rolling up her throat. The smell of the pink fumes was far from pleasing, but she endured it. She didn't want her job to end prematurely for fear of facing the consequences of her Commander Severian. Filled with a determination that should have been reserved for actually fulfilling her duties, she kept pressing against her stomach in the hopes of depleting whatever reserves of the pink mist she had left.

The Thiren's repeated presses led to one stray puff of air rushing in the opposite direction. Her movements came to a sudden halt under the duress of a PHHHRRRTTTT slipping out of her backside. With a cloud of pink gas waving around her tail, she merely stood there in silence as she realized what had just happened. Before she could even attempt to wave away the foul air, she was forced to let out another squeaky fart as she heard a rush of footsteps approaching.

“Cissia!” Zhu Yuan called out as she rounded the corner. “What did I tell you about running off? There’s no telling what other Ethereals might be-“

The officer faltered with her words as she got a whiff of the Thiren’s gas. Reeling back from the smell gave her a chance to see the rounded sphere sticking out from Cissia’s mid-section. Before she could get closer to get a better look at the distortion, another BRRRAAAAAPPP from the snake woman forced her to keep her distance.

“Cissia what is *cough* going on with your body?” Zhu Yuan asked.

“It’s UUUUURRPP nothing,” the snake woman insisted, even as her belly swelled up another few inches. “Let’s keep moving.”

Cissia’s next step forward made her stumble as something about her weight seemed off. Holding still for a moment, she stomped in place and realized how much lighter she felt. Grasping at her bloated gut, she wiggled it around with the expectation of feeling its heft. Aside from sending another burp past her lips, the act made her realize that the sphere was becoming more in line with the shape and weight of a balloon.

“T-this is fine,” Cissia forced out, more for herself rather than Zhu Yuan. “I can handle a little BWOOOOORRRPPP bloating.”

At this point, there was little Zhu Yuan could do as the snake Thiren pushed onwards. Though she had definitely gotten bigger, the added levity to her mass was undeniably helping out with her movement. Each step held the risk of lifting her off of the ground from the continued buildup of air inside of her. There was an attempt to mitigate the effects through unsubtle releases of gas from both ends, but the supply never seemed to give out. If anything, all of her

expulsions managed to accomplish was pushing Zhu Yuan further back to witness the other side effects.

So occupied with her swelling belly, Cissia didn't notice that another part of her body was starting to engorge. From her position, Zhu Yuan was able to watch from afar as the shakes of the snake woman's tail became much slower. The most obvious culprit of the irregularity was the extra mass that had begun to round out her backside. Even now, each passing second meant more of the bubble butt sticking out at the cost of sucking up part of her underwear. As the rising ass cheeks began to lift up the hem of her skirt, a loud PHHHHRRRTTT squeaking out finished the job of showing off their still swelling mass.

"Cissia, I'm ordering you to stop, now!" Zhu Yuan called out, still unable to approach in the wake of the smell surrounding her partner.

"I told you it's BWOOOOOORRPP fine!" Cissia insisted as she turned herself around. "I am a specialist. Or did you forget? I am more capable of taking care of myself. I won't let myself fall victim to that demonic man and his nefarious plans to derive me of snacks and-UUUUUURRRPPP!"

In addition to making her commanding officer back up, the belch had the added benefit of bringing Cissia's attention to another one of her "enhancements." As she tried to keep herself stable in the wake of the outburst, she felt the cloth of her top feel tighter than before. Though her belly was the assumed reason for the discomfort, the strain came from further up her torso. Taking a few seconds just to stare down at her own chest, she figured out the reason why as she watched it engorge before her very eyes.

Caught in a trance-like state, the Thiren let her free hand give a small poke to her larger bosom. The tiny prod was enough to send a shiver cascading through her body as she discovered her chest's added sensitivity. Though this did produce another fart cloud to enshroud her, she didn't seem to care much about the scent. At the moment, all she could focus on was giving into this newfound desire.

Letting her spear clatter on the ground, Cissia fully pressed her open palms against her breasts. Pressing against the inflated spears made her mouth erupt with a belch that was soon overridden by a moan. Sliding her fingers along the impression of her nipples sticking through the fabric, she couldn't help herself from quivering as she gave into this sensation. Pushing out another pink cloud of flatulence, she deeply inhaled it as she looked moments away from fully indulging this new self.

"SNAP OUT OF IT!" Zhu Yuan shouted out, grasping one of Cissia's arms with one hand while the other pressed a cloth tightly around her face. "You're a member of Public Security. Show some respect!"

"S-sorry," Cissia said; the stern command managing to push aside some of the fog in her head. "It just feels so BWOOOOOORRPPP good." Breathing heavily as she used her unrestrained hand to give another squeeze to her bosom, she was stopped by a harsh stomp from Zhu Yuan's boot against the ground.

"Whatever you're injected with is clearly altering your thoughts," the officer pointed out.

The comment managed to bring momentary clarity to Cissia. "R-right," she said, slipping out of Zhu Yuan's looser grasp to retrieve her weapon. "Guess my mind was just trying to give me a silver lining to hold onto."

The comment was supposed to lighten the mood. However, Cissia's lie wreaked havoc on her body as she attempted to take a few steps. The short distance provided more than enough instances of her clothes straining against her swollen belly and curves. Through the sound of seams being tested to their limits, there was the undeniable hiss of pleasure. It was a sound that persisted even after she enshrouded herself with another BRRRAAAAPPPPP of pink fumes.

"Hold on," Zhu Yuan said as she looked through her bag. "There has to be something in here to help out. We do have some anti-corruption medicine, but I'm not sure if it will work."

A loud tearing noise signaled the escape of Cissia's belly from her top. "It's better than MMMMPPH nothing."

Agreeing with the bloating snake woman, Zhu Yuan prepared a high dosage of the medicine. Just as the serum was about ready, she was forced to pause as she saw something in her peripheral vision. Looking up from her bag, she froze as she spotted the balloon Ethereal from before. The realization that it had tracked them came alongside the aura of wicked intent coming from its slithering tendrils.

Dropping her bag, Zhu Yuan reached for her gun. In response, the Ethereal shot out another one of its barbs. The officer unfortunately missed her mark by a wide margin. As for the creature, it managed to land a direct hit on her shoulder between her armor. Reeling back from the sudden pain, Zhu Yuan could do little as the Ethereal flew off once more.

"Hang UUUURRRRPPPP on," Cissia belched out, momentarily remembering her job as she rushed over.

Carefully extracting the barb, the snake woman examined the area for any serious damage. The pink glow of the wound faded in and out, up until the skin around it began to heal.

Curious, she leaned in closer to figure out the phenomenon. In the process, she further strained Zhu Yuan's panicked mind set as her ballooned up belly pressed down on her. Leaning in as if the universe itself would inform her about the added elasticity the venom added to their bodies, she was eventually forced to stop via a BWOOOOOOORRRPP erupting from Zhu Yuan's face with another cloud of pink smoke.

"E-excuse me," the shaking officer said as she watched the fumes dissipate.

Rather than disgust or anger at the interaction, Cissia couldn't help herself from sucking up the pink gas drifting around her. The satisfied exhale she let out shortly after returned the favor by shooting one of her own burps right at Zhu Yuan. She only came back to her senses once her partner shoved her aside to scramble to her feet.

"Sorry to freak you out like BWOOOOOOORRRP that," Cissia apologized as she followed at a safe distance from Zhu Yuan. "Come on, let's get back to headquarters like you said. I'm sure they have something to UUUUURRPPP help us."

Partially to try and keep Zhu Yuan positive, but mostly to fight back her own strange urges, Cissia tried to run ahead. However, she only managed to get a few steps ahead of her commanding officer before a powerful rumbling sensation forced her to stop. Clenching her teeth, she managed to keep the pressure held back for only a few seconds. Feeling part of her very being thrown into disarray by what was coming should have been enough to keep her steady. However, she had to concede to the building pressure as a roaring BRRRAAAAAPPPPPPP came rumbling out to wave about her plump tail.

The blast of pink-tinted flatulence found its target as it blew straight towards Zhu Yuan. Forced to take in the foul fumes, she clenched her fingers as combated a hazy feeling trying to

take over her thoughts. Her initial hostility towards the sensation waivered as a sense of calm began to push aside her thoughts. Slowly, her mouth started to reshape itself into a content smile as she felt her former, stress-filled thoughts start to drift off.

Moments before Zhu Yuan lost herself to the allure of this new mindset, she was stopped by the sight of something else floating away. In this case, it was the ballooned-up snake woman. Over the course of Cissia's erupting fart, the force had managed to exert enough force to push her lighter body into the air. With another PHHHHRRRRTTTT sending her higher, there was little she could do as her flailing arms uselessly tried to bring her back down to the ground.

"Hold UUUURRRPP on!" Zhu Yuan belched out as she ran towards the flying snake woman.

Grasping Cissia's toes at the last second, Zhu Yuan began the process of pulling her back down. While it was simple pulling the Thiren back into place, the buoyancy granted by her latest growth spurt prevented her from staying on the ground. Holding onto the swollen tail as she thought, she used her free hand to search through her pouches for a solution. She found it in the form of a long, sturdy rope intended to be used for restraining suspects.

"Hey! What are you doing back BWOOOOOOORRRPP there?" Cissia called out as her body reflexively squirmed around.

"I'm trying to prevent you from floating away," Zhu Yuan replied, gritting her teeth as she was subjected to another one of her partner's farts. "And... there we go."

Pulling away before she could get caught in another blast of pink fumes, Zhu Yuan gave a tug at the rope she had tied around her wrist. The pull managed to test out the loop that had been secured around the base of Cissia's tail. Twirling around from the force of the rope, the Thiren

bounded against the ground for a moment before her balloon body tried to take her up again. As the rope grew taut, she was forced to spin around to look down on her supposed savior.

“Is this really the best you could come up BWOOOOOORRRPPP with?” Cissia asked, the belch undoing more of her top’s seams.

“It’s all I could think of at the moment,” Zhu Yuan explained. “At least this will keep you close to me until we can leave the Hollow.”

Just before Zhu Yuan could continue along the escape route, the sight of the serpent woman’s protruding belly sent a strange shiver down her spine. Taking her eyes off of the annoyed Cissia, she slowly slid her vision down to her mid-section. Just as she feared, waiting for her was a sizable sphere pushing up against her uniform. Spurred by curiosity, she reached to give the bloated belly a small press.

The resulting BRRRRAAAAAAAPPP that came spurting out once more surrounded the officer in her own fumes. As the smell seeped into her nostrils, her legs began to wobble in place. The belly she had been so scared of moments ago seemed to beckon to her for more stimulation. Letting her mouth hang open, she slowly drifted her hands across the surface of her swollen mid-section. The promise of a full release seemed too tempting for her to fully ignore.

“Hey! What’s going on down there?” Cissia shouted out to get Zhu Yuan’s attention back on the matter at hand. “Are we leaving or not?”

“R-right,” Zhu Yuan replied, tightening her grip on the rope as she hurried towards the exit.

The lingering effects of the pink fumes tried to slow the officer's pace at every turn. Unconcerned with any Ethereals lingering in the area, she instead set her mind on the path ahead. The focus helped her to ignore the sensation of her clothes becoming tighter with each passing second. The feeling of her belly pressing against the inner fabric of her uniform beckoned for her to give into the desire to carelessly let loose with her own gas. However mindful she tried to be of the fact that the expulsions would worsen her condition, there was only so much she could do to ignore the outside influences around her.

The loop around Zhu Yuan's wrist left her incapable of forgetting about the living balloon floating above her. Every peek up gave her more flesh to look at as the Thiren's body ripped through her clothes. The bulbous belly was starting to take up more of her torso as it pushed further out from her top. Not wanting to be left behind, her breasts went through a similar growth spurt to provide a wide cleavage window to show off their bloated nature. While her buttocks were initially blocked from view by the rest of her expanded figure, they soon were able to peek out from the tears in her skirt, just like her inflated tail.

Cissia's shadow hovering above Zhu Yuan was nothing compared to the constant grumbling she heard. For the snake woman herself, her best efforts to control her indigestions still resulted in a deluge of the pink gas escaping her mouth and rear at frequent intervals. While most of this tainted mist tended to spread out and up, more than a few whiffs managed to make their way down. The wayward fumes further irritated the part of Zhu Yuan's mind that whispered temptations into her ear.

Zhu Yuan's urges grew stronger in correlation to her degrading uniform. Even without directly stimulating them, her breasts found a way to get attention by ballooning up and ripping a hole in the center of her top. The same affliction gave her already shapely backside a growth

spurt to leave a large tear down the center. With her belly protruding further and further out of her shirt with each step, she tried to tell herself that she needed to stay strong.

The noble officer's self-control wavered as a sudden lunge to keep Cissia's rope around her wrist led to her pressing her belly into concrete wall. Her impact was cushioned by her swollen gut at the cost of pushing out more gas bubbles. The deluge of pink fumes that came roaring up her throat, made her stumble away from the wall. In a hurry to get away from the corruptive gas, she failed to avoid tripping over a pile of debris behind her. Falling backwards, her plumped up rear provided her with a soft landing all at the cost of a roaring PHHHHHHHHRRRRRRRTTTTTTTT pushing its way out.

Left to stew in her own gas supply, Zhu Yuan could feel her breath becoming heavier. In her panicked state, she had little chance of stopping her bloated self from surrounding her with more of the pink clouds. Her nostrils bristled from the stench, adding to the already rancid flavor that became embedded on her tongue. Each release brought attention to her straining clothes and the air managing to find its way into more parts of her body. At any moment, she expected that she would be left incapable of moving on her own.

Zhu Yuan was given a moment of clarity as the PUBSEC logo was ripped off by her swelling mammarys. The loss of the symbol of her position brought a strange sense of relief with it. By now, she had fully accepted that this mission was a complete failure. The Ethereal was long gone. She doubted that she could even make it to the exit before she and Cissia became living balloons. Wallowing in this sense of failure, a strange smile began to creep its way across her face.

Grabbing the edges of the tear in her top, Zhu Yuan finished the job to let her air-filled breasts freely wobble around. While one hand worked at playing around with her plumped up nipples, the other took care of her relieving her wedgie by attempting to remove her exposed panties. She only managed to get a single digit into the undergarment before the release of another fart split it apart. Letting her bubble butt bounce against the ground with another deluge of flatulence, she was able to put all of her attention on her gut. The taut, round sphere that had previously filled her with so much fear now offered her a way to fully let go and see the upsides of her condition.

“Hey! What’s going on down UUUUUURRPPP there?” Cissia called out. “Why aren’t we moving?”

Flailing around her inflated arms and wriggling her plump tail, the snake Thiren managed to slowly turn herself around. Making use of a controlled release of gas from her rear brought her to look down upon her supposed savior. What she saw was her superior officer eagerly pressing against her own gut to let out one rancid belch after another. Taking a moment to let the gas and vibrations travel across her light-weight body, Zhu Yuan showed off a blank, peaceful stare in her eyes.

“Come on,” Cissia said, trying to get Zhu Yuan to move by waving around her plumped up tail. “We need to get back to BWOOOOOOORRPP base,” she continued, feeling stranger about the words leaving her mouth rather than the gas.

“But it’s so UUUUUUUURRRRRRPPP nice,” Zhu Yuan belched back as she continued to grope herself. “I just want to sit here and-“

The rest of the corrupted officer's words became drowned out by a powerful PHHHHHRRRRRRRTTTT bursting out of her inflating rear. As the fumes drifted their way upwards, Cissia found herself tempted by the very same sensation. Typically, she would be more than willing to give in and let herself just relax. However, the sight of her typically workaholic partner completely surrendering to the gas's influence strangely helped to keep the snake woman's mind in control.

"Guess it's up to OOOUURRRRP me," Cissia belched, using wriggles of her arms to point herself towards the exit.

Working through the haziness in her mind, the snake woman used her natural talent to sniff out the path others had taken to leave the Hollow. The sniff was short for fear of taking on more of the corruptive gas, but it was just enough to give her a sense of where to go. Her most evident problem was how she was supposed to get there.

By now, very little of Cissia's arms and legs remained stretched out from her bloated form. Her tail wasn't much better, with its girth getting in the way of providing much in the way of maneuverability. The only thing working for her was that the corrupted officer currently tied to her was getting lighter with each passing second. While this did put a harsh time limit on how long she had to find help, the barrage of gas coming from the more buoyant Zhu Yuan presented a solution to the Thiren's mobility problem.

Scrunching up her cheeks, Cissia forcefully let a plume of pink gas blast out of her rear. The release did the trick in pushing her bloated form forward at the cost of spinning her around. Making use of her tail to try and direct herself, she used a loud BWOOOOOORRRRPPP from

her lips in order to get her back on track. Emerging from her self-made, pink cloud, she continued to let her gas act as propulsion through the Hollow.

Progress was going well, but Cissia realized that it wouldn't last long. Her anchor was becoming lighter by the second and the fumes were starting to get to her. The haziness in her mind grew stronger with each release she needed to keep moving onward. Fighting against the same temptation that had ruined Zhu Yuan, she tried to remain focused on the path ahead. Unfortunately, that only lasted until they reached the exit point.

A narrow entrance into a long tunnel is all that stood in the way of the pair's escape. The small passage gave Cissia pause as she had to look between it and her car-sized body. Even if she thought it was possible to fit through the opening, the danger of getting stuck inside made her second guess herself.

While Cissia pondered trying to locate another exit, she felt herself bob upwards. Swiveling herself around, she let out a mix of a burp and a gasp as she saw how much rounder Zhu Yuan had grown. By now, the uniform had been reduced to a thin layer of fabric that was ripping all across her bloated form. While she could no longer stimulate herself thanks to her arms sinking towards her torso, she still managed to find enjoyment in rubbing her exposed nipples and pushed out belly button against the ground. That was until the lift generated by her swollen ass cheeks seemed hell bent on bringing her up off the ground.

“BWOOOOOORRRRRRPPP FINE!” Cissia belched out, pushing herself towards the tunnel before her living anchor lost all sense of weight.

Things started off well as the Thiren managed to fit the upper half of her torso through the opening. However, her momentum completely stopped once she had to get over pushing her

belly through. Clenching her fingers and chewing on her lips, she tried to hold back her gas as long as possible. Once the pressure had reached a suitable amount, she let loose with a powerful BRRAAAAAPPPP that slowly inched her forward.

Just as Cissia was about to be freed from the entrance, she heard another rumbling noise over the sound of her own, pungent farts. Though she couldn't see much with her limited movement, she could feel the surface of Zhu Yuan's own taut flesh pressing against her. As the two of them were pushed closer and closer by their expanding forms, Cissia could feel an ominous shudder across her skin. The formerly noble officer's loud moan heralded the inevitable release of the surplus of corruptive fumes.

An explosion of pink gas managed to get the pair of women pushed through the narrow entrance to enter the much wider tunnel. The added speed sent Cissia into a spiral as she lost all control of her body. Twirling through the tight corridor, leaking burps and farts with each bump, she became completely enshrouded by the pink fog. Any vestiges of self-control faded as she faced the onslaught of fumes assaulting her senses. Before she realized what was happening, she was adding her own moans to the cacophony of burps and farts. Reveling in the smell and sensation of rubbing up against her equally corrupted partners, she didn't even flinch upon the two of them exiting the Hollow.

Going through the Hollow's wall, the distortion momentarily blinded Cissia and Zhu Yuan to their surroundings. When their vision stabilized, it was to look out at the gathering of PUBSEC officers that had been left to patrol the perimeter. Despite their orders, the pair of officers on standby could do little as the ballooned-up women continued to drift further and further towards the night sky.

Just as the gassy pair were about to float out of reach, something dashed out to grab the rope holding them together. With a clack of heels, the figure tightly held the length between her red-painted fingers as she looked upon the inflated women. Though Jane tried to keep up her usually confident demeanor, she couldn't help her rat ears from flickering at the sound of Cissia's deep BWOOOOOORRRPPP.

"Cissia!" Jane shouted out, bringing some clarity back to the snake woman's mind. "What happened in there?"

"There was a strange UUUUURRPP Ethereal," Cissia belched. "It hit us with a... um... pointy BWOOOOOORRRP thing that... made us into-"

The rest of Cissia's poorly comprised words became drowned out by the thunderous BRRRAAAAAAAAAAAPPP that spurted out from her rear. Unable to handle the stench, Jane was forced to let go of the rope. Taking a moment to cough out the noxious air, she managed to fling her tail out to grasp the line at the last second. In an attempt to avoid being overwhelmed by the snake Thiren's gas cloud, she pulled on the other side of the rope. Any hopes of finding a more clear-headed victim to interview fell apart the moment she saw Zhu Yuan's eyes.

"Are you still with us?" Jane asked, giving a wary glance to the pink haze over the officer's eyes.

Zhu Yuan didn't reply at first. Instead, she was too focused on using her farts to continuously bounce her exposed belly along the concrete. The feeling of the cold, hard ground against her skin was enough to send shivers from the tips of her plumped up toes to the very ends of her swollen nipples. So enamored with her own enjoyment, it took a few tries from Jane to grab her attention.

“ZHU YUAN!” Jane shouted out for the third time, finding it harder and harder to stand in the midst of the pair’s fumes. “WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT HOLLOW? WHY ARE YOU AND CISSIA-“

Jane was silenced as the ballooned-up officer used a burst of foul air to shove their mouth together. For Zhu Yuan, the sudden kiss served as a way to vent some of her built up ecstasy. Even now, as her lips locked with those of the shocked rat Thiren, her mind was running wild from the presence of the numerous officers watching from the sidelines. Each one of them had witnessed her bloating and pungent gas. At that moment, they were all focused on how the once noble officer was now smooshing her gassy mouth up against Jane’s face. Overflowing from excitement, she decided to give them a proper show.

Summoning up the reserves in her enormous belly, Zhu Yuan let loose with a prolonged BWOOOOOOOOOOOOOORRRPP. As the belch made its way down Jane’s through, her own body rapidly swelled up far faster than the other two victims. She attempted to struggle at first as her fingers and toes plumped up. However, it was around the time that the gas expanded out her breasts and buttocks that she became much more receptive to Zhu Yuan’s gift.

Just as Zhu Yuan was about to drift out of reach, Jane’s puffed up arms reached out to pull her back in. Once the rat Thiren had received the entirety of the initial burst, she returned the favor with a much smaller, but still appreciated OOOUUUUURRRRRPPPP from her own, growing gut. The chance to share each other’s gas ended prematurely as a rippling BRRRRRRRAAAAPPP burst out of Jane’s rear to tear open the seat of her pants and send her flying down the street.

Left stunned by the sight of what had happened to Jane, the other officers failed to pay attention to what happened to Cissia. For the most part, their attention was currently focused on

the way that Zhu Yuan was wallowing in the leftover pink clouds from her first victim. Their ignorance left them to ignore the heavy shade hovering above them.

From her higher vantage point, Cissia had seen the entire display. While she had lost her chance to get a kiss from the bloated rat woman, she already had her eyes on another target. An explosion of gas from her backside was enough to stun the group below. As they struggled to stay conscious amongst the noxious fumes, the officers looked to Cissia like premium snacks ripe for the picking. Sliding her tongue along her lips, she used another burst of gas to descend further to share her “gift” with more people.

“Belle!” Wise shouted, peeking his head into her room. “Wake up.”

With a groan, Belle scratched her head of blue hair. “Bro, it’s way too early for this,” she said, still recovering from the late-night commission from the previous evening. Rolling out of bed, she showed off her grogginess in the fact that she had left on her shirt and shorts from the previous day. “What’s going on?”

“Come on,” he replied, dragging the exhausted proxy out of her room. “It’ll be easier to show you.”

Dragging her feet to the employee only area, Belle’s attempt to dismiss her tiredness with a yawn was interrupted once she saw what was playing on the TV. Or at least what she could make out amongst the thick, pink fog that had surrounded most of the buildings. Within the mist there were bulbous, flesh-toned objects constantly peeking out. If she looked close enough, she

could see plumped up faces that seemed to be stuck in complete bliss. Any leftover grogginess she had faded away once she saw Jane's plumped up face amidst the chaos.

“What are they-“

Belle was interrupted as the TV let out a cacophony of burps and farts. The sound came with relaxed moans and more pink gas covering the area. Before the cacophony could roll on for another solid minute, the news cut off the audio to let the reporters struggle to report on the epidemic.

“It's been going on like this throughout the night,” Wise explained. “I've been trying to get in contact with everyone, but the signal is spotty from the fog. For now, it might be best to hunker down until we can figure out what to do.”

“Master,” Fairy spoke up, “I would advise sealing up gaps in the store's doors and windows. It will lessen any effects of the gas.”

“That's a good idea,” Belle said as she leapt into action. “I'll take care of the back entrance while you work on the front.”

With her brother given his orders, Belle grabbed a package of tape and ran towards the back. Though she intended to merely seal the exit door, she had to step outside first to see how bad the situation was. Peeking her head through the entrance, she could see in the far distance the fog slowly making its way towards her. With more than enough motivation to make her preparations, she started to close the door.

Belle was stopped in her tracks as a massive shadow fell over her. A pungent smell seeping into her nostrils urged her to look towards the source of the darkness. Tilting her head

up, she was met with the sight of two, massive, blimp-sized objects hovering a few feet above her roof. The floating masses were connected to one another via a length of rope. While only a few shreds of clothing were left to hang from their skin, a quick glance at their swollen faces and messed up hair clued her in to who she was staring at.

Before Belle could even call out a name, Cissia was able to shut her down with a powerful BWOOOOOOOOOOORRRPPPP from her lips. Seizing the opportunity, Zhu Yuan added a rumbling PHHHHHHHRRRRRTTTTT from her gigantic rear to leave the proxy stumbling around in the pink fumes. Seeing Belle buckle to her knees, the inflated pair slowly drifted towards her. Holding back their gas for the moment, they approached ever closer in order to share with Belle the joys of being a pair of living, gassy blimps.