

Mt. Lady's Student Balloons (Inflation, Popping, My Hero Academia)

Mt. Lady had been hired as a teacher, and she hated it.

Now, standing in the middle of this abandoned parking lot on the very edge of the city, looking down at a pair of students who clearly wished they were anywhere else, being *taught* by anyone else, she found she didn't know *what* to do. She brought them out here so she could show off her Quirk without breaking anything (because what a lesson it would be if she knocked down *two* buildings). But now they were asking questions, and she didn't know how to answer them.

"I-I understand that your Quirk works best in an open area," said Ochako Uraraka, sounding like she wanted to call her an idiot but didn't quite have the confidence. "But I don't see how that's relevant to, um, ours..."

"Yeah," croaked Tsuyu Asui. "What are you, an idiot?"

Mt. Lady flinched. "H-hey! I'm just trying to help you!"

"W-we appreciate that, Miss Mt. Lady," said Ochako, wringing her hands. "But couldn't you teach us something a little more... applicable?"

"Assuming you know anything like that," said Tsuyu, flatly.

Mt. Lady winced. *You cheeky little...* "Okay, fine," she said, folding her arms and huffing. "If you want a lesson, I'll give you a lesson you'll remember for the rest of your lives."

Stepping backward, she willed her Quirk to activate, forcing Ochako and Tsuyu to retreat to the far corners of the parking lot as her growing body filled it. By the time she stopped, her curvaceous figure stretched from one end of it to the other, and a single wrong move would flatten her students beneath her butt. Fortunately for them, she had something more entertaining planned. "Come here, you," she said, snatching them up.

Holding the two squirming trainees to her face, she gave them a grin they rightly interpreted as malicious. "Now," she said, "you want something applicable to you guys, huh? Really want me to fill you with knowledge, do you? Well, why don't I fill you with *this*?" Drawing in a deep, deep breath, she raised Ochako to her face, planted her lips on the struggling student's, and exhaled as hard as was possible.

In her hand, Ochako suddenly seemed a little larger.

Opening an eye, Mt. Lady watched with a smirk as the unfortunate students inflated like a balloon, her poor, innocent body rapidly growing fatter, fuller, thicker with the air filling it. For an instant, she looked like a pregnant supermodel, her belly and curves were so ridiculously swollen. Then her bloating stomach overwhelmed the rest of her, stretching her arms and legs apart and leaving her hands and feet to pop into complete fullness as well. Her costume squeaked with the strain, as did the skin beneath it.

By the time Mt. Lady pulled away, Ochako was gone, replaced by a fat human balloon painted in her image. If you looked closely, you could just about make out her head and her hands and feet poking out of the folds of her gigantic sphere of a body.

“Much better,” said Mt. Lady, planting her between her legs to keep her from floating away. A big grin on her face, she turned her attention to Tsuyu, who trembled in terror. This time Mt. Lady kept her eyes open, watching in delight as she sucked in another deep gulp of air. Tsuyu whimpered for every second of it.

Finally, she pressed her mouth to Tsuyu’s lips and exhaled. In seconds, the frog blew into a fat balloon like her friend, curves and hands and feet all popping into ridiculous fullness. Mt. Lady squeezed her with a grin, making Tsuyu’s bloated figure squeak with the pressure. The student’s eyes rolled back, either from pain or from pleasure. The nipples poking through her outfit certainly suggested the latter.

Taking Ochako in her other hand, Mt. Lady raised her students high and squeezed them together, smushing them so that egregiously swollen bodies warped, squished over and under each other.

“Learning anything yet?” she asked, pressing Ochako’s face into Tsuyu’s fat, bloated breasts. “No? Hmm... Maybe you should get a little closer to the Earth.”

Planting the two of them on the ground, she held them carefully in place as she lifted her butt and, with a playful little wiggle, planted it atop them. The two balloons squeaked as their bodies strained to hold her, squished by her weight into something more resembling cushions than balloons. Their little eyes boggled in their sockets, while their tiny hands and feet flapped, desperate for release. She could hear their moans as well. Yeah, it was definitely pleasure.

“How’s that?” cried Mt. Lady. “You learned anything yet, Ochako? How about you, Tsuyu? Learned anything you can use in the—”

As she talked, she shifted her weight slightly, just by instinct, and incidentally placed most of it on Ochako.

She didn’t realize what she’d done until she heard the bang.

Leaping to her feet, she looked back in shock and found her student replaced by a pile of colorful scraps. Tsuyu stared them in horror.

“Oops,” said Mt. Lady. “Oh well.” Picking Tsuyu up, she raised her to her lips and gave her a playful squeeze, making her squeak. “Let’s see how much you can take before *you* pop.”
Squeak!

Drawing in a deep, deep breath, the deepest she’d taken so far *by far*, she pressed Tsuyu’s mouth to her lips and exhaled as hard as she possibly could. Tsuyu squeaked, her already

taut body struggling with the strain, but Mt. Lady didn't hesitate. Drawing in another breath, her cheeks bulging to hold it, she exhaled again, and again, and again, and—

With every puff, Tsuyu plumped a little larger, her already bloated body doubling in size, her already straining become so stretched it was practically translucent. Her nipples wobbled, thick as Mt. Lady's thumb. Her eyes rolled back, her pussy poured.

And finally, with one last puff from her teacher...

BANG!

She burst.

As scraps of her student rained down around her, Mt. Lady clapped her hands and sat back in delight. She was going to have a hell of a time explaining this to her employer, but who cared? She hated teaching anyway.