

### ***Todo's Dream Date (Inflation, Popping, Jujutsu Kaisen)***

The bustling crowd parted to let Todo approach the stage, his top exposed, his bulging muscles firm.

As he approached, the music. As one, all the lights turned to focus on him.

In the center of the stage, Tall Idol Takada-chan raised her mic to her mouth and turned to focus on him. "Hey, everyone! I want you all to give a big welcome to my *biggest* fan! Everyone, say hello to Aoi Todo!"

"TODO! TODO! TODO!"

As his name rang through the crowd, Todo froze, eyes wide in shock. How was it possible that Takada-chan could know his name, when the two of them had only met at autograph signings? No, no—he was wrong to doubt. The answer was obvious: Takada-chan remembered *all* her fans' names. So how could she possibly not know the name of the greatest fan of all?!

"Come on up here, Todo!" cried Takada, her own eyes wild with delight. "Come on up here and say hello to everyone!"

He swallowed; his heart pounded in his chest. With a deep breath, he strode forward, and the crowd parted to permit him. Takada-chan knelt and held out a hand and, though she couldn't weigh a tenth of what he did, pulled him up as if it were nothing. "That's it!" she said. "Welcome to the stage!"

Todo closed his eyes, momentarily overwhelmed. To be up here in the great Takada-chan's presence—it was the greatest thing to ever happen to him.

Slowly, taking a deep breath to calm his breathing, he opened his eyes. Takada-chan stood before him, her fully glory shining in the stage lights. Up close, she was larger than life—literally! Todo had never realized quite how... *full* her figure was. Even as she held out her arms to hug him, he couldn't help but let his eyes drop to her engorged breasts and the swollen stomach beneath them. So plump. So gravid. So rotund. He's never seen anything quite so beautiful in his life.

He shook his head. No, no. The moment was too perfect for him to sully it like this.

"Come on, Todo!" said Takada-chan, spreading her arms even wider. "Give me a hug for everyone down below!"

"Todo! Todo! Todo!" cheered the crowd, more enthusiastic with the second. Seeing them, Todo felt a tear in his eye.

"As you wish," he cried, striding forward, his own eyes spread and ready for the embrace. He and Takada slammed together with an audible squeak, and the feeling of her prodigious

body tight against his own, of her fullness and her warmth and the intense tightness of her breasts made him instantly e— He pulled his hips back just a little, to avoid sullyng the moment.

When Takada-chan released him, he couldn't help but think she looked even bigger than before. Her stomach was like an exercise ball. Her breasts: a pair of watermelons.

"Well, Todo?" she said, cocking her head flirtatiously. "What are you waiting for?"

He blinked. "What am I—?"

"Are you going to take me?" she said, dropping his skirt. "Aren't you going to fuck me in front of all my adoring fans?"

"Todo! Todo! Todo! "

Heart thudding, he looked left and right and back to Takada-chan. His chest hurt—his cock throbbed with pent-up desire. Could he really do it? Could he really take Takada-chan right here on this stage and deflower her, like so many of her fans had dreamed of doing? Could he really claim his right as her biggest fan?

"Come on, Todo~," said Takada, dropping her panties with a grin. "Don't you want to fuck me? Is that what you've been waiting for?" She wiggled her swollen butt, her labia plump and hairless.

Todo's cock practically punctured his pants. Striding forward, he moved his remaining clothes with a single clap and grabbed Takada's prodigious cheeks to the cheers of the crowd. Sinking his hands deep, deep into their flesh, he pulled back, took a deep breath—

—and thrust.

"Nnn~!" As her cheeks clapped, his cock making her entire body ripple with the impact, Takada-chan threw back her head in a wild scream of delight. "Todo~! Nnn~! Harder! Harder, Todo! Fuck me until I break!"

With a grunt of affirmation, Todo sunk his fingers even deeper into her flesh, pulled back and thrust again as if it were something he'd trained for all his life (and in a certain sense, it was). Takada's body, swollen now to twice his height, rippled like a water balloon, making her squeak and groan with the impact. Each time he thrust, she seemed to grow a little larger, a little fuller, a little closer to bursting.

"Todo! Todo! Todo!" Down below, the cheer cheered in sync with his thrusts, releasing a wild cry each time his cock slammed into their idol's pussy. Todo screwed up his eyes and thrust that much harder, gritting his teeth as the pressure in his balls grew stronger and stronger in turn.

*Plap! Plap! Plap!* By now, Takada-chan had grown to the size of a small house, filling the stage with her girth, and the pressure inside her was weaker only than the pressure in

Todo's balls. Her skin squeaked; her fattened cheeks wobbled. Looking back, she released a squeal of delight. "Do it, Todo~! Finish me! Finish me!"

With a single tear, Todo gave one last thrust.

As his penis disappeared between Takada's cheeks one last time, the tension in his groin finally reached its breaking point. With an intense groan, he threw back his head and came, wailing as semen poured from his shaft and into Takada's perfect vagina. She moaned one last time as she swelled, her rotund figure rounding perfectly out, and with a tiny, mouthed 'thank you', she trembled a final time and—

*POP.*

Todo woke with a start. Sitting up in bed, he panted for breath, skin slick with sweat. Looking around, he blinked in shock. Where was he...? What was—?

At last, his eyes dropped to the magnificent tower in his bright pink pajamas and the obvious damp patch surrounding its tip.

Todo stared at it for several seconds, frown deepening. He couldn't believe it.

...He'd marched all the way to Tokyo and fucked Takada in his sleep!