

A fuzzy white dragon creaked open a wooden door with a smirk on his face. He wore a blue shirt with his name, Rey, on the back, with the number '12' in front. He looked down at a deflated giant bear, folded up neatly on top of a table, just barely visible in the dark room. Rey, the dragon, grabbed the giant black bear inflatable and quickly rushed out of the room and down the hallways as he dragged the head of the black bear behind him.

Rey was in college, and as many college goers did, they played pranks. While Rey wasn't normally one to play one like this, he drew the short straw, quite literally. It was his job to steal the mascot of the other team, inflate it, and then ruin it with a manner of his choice, but he wasn't allowed to pop it. The team mascot he grabbed was the big balloon bear anthro, the 'big bimbo bears' they called themselves, as eye rolling of a name that was to most, including Rey.

Rey rushed out of the empty dim hallway and outside where he spread his wings and began to fly effortlessly in the air as he headed home. He had an automatic air pump and a helium-filled tank so graciously given to him by his college friends, friends being a loose term, as he'd hardly say he liked them.

Rey managed to make it off campus and back to his home. He lived a good three miles away from his college, but the other college he stole the mascot from was nearly 30. It took almost half an hour for him to get home. He was thankful he managed to get away without anyone seeing him, or at least yelling at him.

In total darkness, he glanced at the bear that he held. The bear's head looked silly now that he had a chance to look at it. The giant inflatable was most definitely an anthropomorphic one and drawn to look as slutty as possible. As he unfolded it in his backyard, he saw the giant breast it possessed, and that it was completely naked. Thankfully, with his house lighting, he could see the bear fine.

"Maybe I should draw clothes on it and make it look decent." Rey joked to himself with a roll of his eyes. He couldn't believe that 'this' was a mascot, and they were allowed to float this over their college and advertise it to everyone! He grabbed the air pump, attached it to the parade balloon, and let it inflate. It was late, but he just had to see what it looked like. While it inflated,

he used the proper ropes and anchors on the bear's arms, legs, and one between its legs to keep it grounded.

As the balloon expanded, Rey began to see just how... anatomically correct the bear was. "They even bothered adding inflatable nipples?" He questioned, as he was genuinely dumbfounded by the outrageous appearance of that mascot. Moreover, its face was covered in more make-up than a clown, as the face had an almost lustful expression. With how sexualized it was, one would think this was the mascot of a strip club. "I don't even know how I could possibly ruin this balloon anymore." Rey thought to himself, wondering what else he could possibly do to that poor bear that its creators haven't done already.

As Rey kept waiting, he started wondering just how large that animal was getting. Additionally, upon feeling the material, it also showed no signs of being close to having reached its full size. By that point it measured well above twice his height. While Rey just wanted to be done with his job, the bear was still covered in crinkles, making any attempts of further ruining the balloon impossible. "I'm just glad I don't have to pay for the helium." He thought to himself, wondering just how much this amount of helium would cost, how his friends could afford so much of it and why they thought this prank was worth that money. "Well, I'm just the delivery boy after all. They have to be happy with it in the end."

After what felt like an eternity, but was closer to about an hour, the parade balloon stood at a proud size of roughly 50 feet, if Rey were to guess. It was in fact so massive, that his house looked tiny right next to it. At that point he felt glad that he lived on the countryside, with no neighbors around who would care about the sudden appearance of what could in essence be described as an oversized sex doll. And even if someone was there, it was too dark to see some of the more... peculiar details.

Despite its embarrassing appearance, Rey felt almost like an over-excited child being right next to such a huge balloon, as he smiled happily. He had always loved parades when he was younger and had wanted to see a parade balloon up close, and this was his chance, even if the circumstances surrounding it were a bit questionable. "Ah well, it's time to get to work. I don't have all the time in the world." He said as he grabbed a pen, with which he intended to draw on the mascot. He then stared at the balloon intensely, thinking of how to start. And he kept staring. And he kept staring. And he... "I didn't think this through, did I?" Rey thought to himself, as he realized that this mascot was, in fact, taller than his house, as he had just acknowledged.

Rey began thinking of a possible solution to his oversized problem, but no ladder he had could reach nearly high enough, and even if he somehow managed to stand on top of his roof, he would barely reach halfway up to the balloon, and climbing that thing was out of the question, since he wasn't feeling particularly suicidal. He knew he had to admit defeat and deflate the mascot to a more manageable size. "The guys are not gonna be happy about that waste of helium... I just hope they won't make me pay for it."

But just as Rey was about to open the valve, he suddenly thought to himself that he didn't want all that helium to go to waste. "I'm gonna get scolded anyway by my friends, so why not have fun with it while I can?" He remarked, as he thought of phrases that he could say with all the helium in his lungs. Soon after, he released the gas and quickly placed his lips on the pipe. He breathed in as deep as he could since he wanted to get in as much of the helium as possible. As more and more of the gas streamed into his lungs, Rey started wondering just how much he could breathe in. By that point, his belly had started protruding quite a bit, but no matter how much he inhaled, his lungs just never felt quite full.

"What's going on?" Rey thought to himself in utter confusion. "I feel like I breathed in at least 10 balloons worth of gas by now, surely I should have reached my limit by now." But what worried him more was that his belly continued stretching more and more, putting a massive strain on his shirt and making him feel bloated. As a matter of fact, his skin felt almost as if it was close to tearing and bursting! However as much as he increased in size, he could swear he was feeling... lighter?

"Okay, that's more than enough. I gotta get this valve out of my mouth. Something is clearly not right." Rey thought as he tried to remove his mouth from the nozzle. However to his surprise he found that he couldn't? His lips almost felt as if they had been glued onto the material, as it continued to fill his body with more of that light gas. Even trying to open his mouth seemed impossible, like they had been frozen in place. "Mwph! Nghr..." He tried to shout for help, but only muffled sounds escaped his sealed lips.

The continuous influx of more gas made the young dragon want to belch, but he was stopped by the sheer pressure with which the helium filled his ever-growing stomach. Rey felt as if he had emptied every single food tray at an all-you-can-eat restaurant at that moment, as he squeezed his

belly firmly to rid himself of the excess air. The sensation of his growing belly felt alien to him, as if he were holding another person in his arms. Moreover, he could swear that the texture of his belly was a little off, as if it had a bit more of a give and felt oddly soft, which shouldn't have been possible, considering that his belly was normally fully covered in scales. As he rubbed his belly, it made an odd sound, which he would describe as sounding almost... rubbery?

Rey grabbed onto the hose and tried to pull it out from his mouth only to find that the hose would not budge. He struggled and let out muffled shouts of confusion. He heard squeaking noises from his hands, and his eyes grew wide. His hands looked strangely fake, as if they came from a cartoon. His fingers also barely bent as he wanted. There was also something else going on with his body that frightened him more, and that was how he slowly seemed to be losing touch with gravity itself.

The dragon was very capable of flight, but he wasn't even trying to fly as he lifted from the ground. He grabbed onto the hose for dear life with big wide eyes, eyes that he couldn't shrink down even if he tried. *'What's happening to me?'* He thought to himself. The scent of helium and rubber was strong, and he was literally flying away from the mascot on the ground. With a loud rip, his shirt tore open on his already massive belly, and his pants were soon following, dropping down to the ground. He couldn't see between his legs, though there would have been nothing to see anyways. He was genderless, as genderless as a balloon would normally be anyways.

*'Crap crap crap! Get me down!'* Rey wanted to shout, but with the helium filling him up, he was unable to speak. He could feel his body growing. He felt so empty on the inside, and yet despite his transformation, his face forced itself into a smile. He watched as his body continued to change, though he couldn't see his transformation as his body forced himself to face forward, he felt himself change more and more. He felt his breast push out, though plain looking.

*'I'm growing breasts?'* Rey thought to himself in a panic. He was unaware that his body was taking on a feminine shape, though he was aware of the constant growing he was doing. He was already half the size of the mascot, and he just kept growing. He was nude, but like most mascot balloons, he had nothing to show, it was a cartoon nudity. He still was a dragon, but just a female cartoonish version of himself.

*'I'd ask how this could get any worse, but usually that causes things to get worse.'* He thought to himself with a mental groan.

Just then, Rey felt a gust of wind. The sun was just beginning to rise as the wind forced him towards the direction of his own college. The length of the hose wasn't quite enough to bring him there, but it was easily enough to lift him high in the air for anyone to see him, and he was 'still' growing. He was growing as big as the mascot beneath him. He was glad he wasn't turning into a duplicate of her. At least, he assumed he wasn't. It wasn't as if he could see his own reflection, let alone move his head at all with how much he changed. At this point, it was as if the hose was the only thing keeping him from floating off into space, and he feared what happened to balloons when they got high enough.

Rey began to see people come out of their homes to start the day. He couldn't believe he had been floating in the air for that long. The hose continued to inflate him, but the pace felt much slower than before. In fact, the hose itself looked smaller too. He wasn't sure how much bigger he had gotten by now, but the mascot he could just see from below looked around the same size as he was. It was hard to tell since he was floating so high in the air.

"Mommy mommy! Look! A big girl dragon balloon!" A girl shouted from below.

*'Wait, GIRL?'* It was true. Rey felt breasts, wide hips, a big rear, and various other things, but he was genderless, just as any parade balloon was. Then again, he could 'look' female, he just wouldn't fully be one as he was an inanimate object. *'I'm not a girl dragon, kid!'* He wanted to shout at the girl, but he couldn't do anything but float. He felt his body grin happily and dumbly. He felt like a floating idiot, and he could do nothing about it.

Rey then felt a tug from the hose. He couldn't turn himself, but he did feel his body turn to the direction of the hose. He noticed there was a group of three college students, students from the other college! They already gathered up the first balloon, and now they were pulling him to the ground. He wasn't sure if he should be thankful, or horrified. He could tell all of the students were male.

"Hah, I can't believe they fell for it." One of the students said. "They took the helium that horse sold us."

"Now we have TWO mascots." Another student commented as they looked over Rey. "Ugh. You can tell this one used to be a guy, but they should do."

"What? They're female now. Look at those breasts! Those are at least a C cup on them. Heh, we could turn her on her back, and we could bounce on them."

Rey felt humiliated as the students talked about him, or her at this point though he'd refuse to acknowledge that. He felt like nothing more than an object. Then again, he likely was little more than that. He was much bigger than the students. He could see them walk over to his feminine dragon claw, but he couldn't raise it up in anger against them. He could tell the students were inspecting every part of his body.

"Man, from flesh to one hundred percent rubber. Hey guys! He's even got a zipper so we can go inside him! Guess where it is!" One of the students laughed. "I'm going to go in her!"

"Dude, that's perverted. Don't do that."

A third student spoke up. "You can have your first encounter with a woman later. For now, we have to deflate this thing and get it back home before anyone sees her."

If Rey could have widened his eyes farther, he would have. *'Wait...DEFLATE?'*

One student pulled down a zipper on Rey, and Rey felt a sudden rush of cold air enter him, and a rush of hot air begin to leave him. The hose was still in his mouth, but he was losing air faster than he was gaining it. It felt oddly pleasurable to lose the air from his body, but he couldn't change his dumb smiling facial expression.

Once Rey lost enough air, the students removed the hose from his mouth and began to roll up Rey's deflating form. They were doing the same to the large mascot that Rey took earlier too, wrapping them both up and carrying them both off.

Darkness surrounded Rey as they rolled up his face into his own body. If floating in the air and transforming into a cartoonish girl dragon wasn't enough, now students were literally carrying him around.

Rey felt himself bob up and down as the students carried him. He wasn't sure where they were carrying him, but he felt the heat from the outside, followed by a rush of cold as they brought him inside and he heard doors slamming. There was one point where the students dropped him and talked about what they were going to do, though hearing them was difficult as they rolled up Rey's ears inside of his own body as well before there was more door slamming noises, and then silence.

After what felt like hours of loneliness, Rey heard the doors again. *'Is this what my life is like now? I'm just an inflatable for this college?'* He thought. *'A female one at that?'*

Rey felt the students unfurl his body. The moment Rey could see, he saw a large mirror in front of him. He was staring back at a female version of himself, a cartoon inflatable female version of himself no doubt, but female. He really 'did' change genders, at least technically. He didn't see his zipper, but he had a strong feeling of where it was. In addition to seeing himself and the cartoonish grin on his deflated body, he saw an adult there as well, a muscular man in his 40s if he had to guess.

"Oh yes, this balloon looks MUCH better than our current mascot!" The man said with a nod. "She will do just perfectly. We'll fly her to every football game! We'll become the Roaring Dragons!" The man said happily.

The students, out of Rey's sight, all let out a cheer. "You hear that?" One of them touched Rey, and he felt the rough hand of the student. "You're going to be a new mascot!"

*'Well, at least I'll be able to get a good view of every college football game they do.'* Rey thought to himself with a sigh.

After days, weeks, if not longer, Rey had gotten used to being inflated and deflated repeatedly. He'd wish he could say he wasn't big on inflation, but the inflation made him big enough for people to fit inside of him, and there were times when people did get inside of him. However, one night...

A male dog anthro broke into the locker room and grabbed the rolled up Rey. His pointed ears twitched wildly while he carried Rey out, as if he used his hearing to alert himself to any nearby presence. "Heh...I can't believe I'm doing this." The dog anthro said to himself.

Rey was incapable of telling the male dog the mistake that he was making. Rey had made the exact same mistake, and it made him wonder if the inflatable he took was once animate, but he couldn't speak out against it.

The dog anthro carried Rey away from the school and to a small house a good half mile away. He didn't take him outside though. Rather, he kept him inside. "Now, if what that tanuki gave me works, we should have you transformed into something more reasonable, if only temporary." He said with a grin. "Let's see...I pour it on you, and your form should change." The dog poured a purple liquid over Rey's massive deflated body.

Rey felt himself change, though he was shrinking in size. He could also feel himself inflate at the exact same time. He had no idea *what* potion the dog used on him, or where he got it, but he had several questions for him, though he'd never be able to ask as he was still just an inflatable, just now a much smaller one. He'd fully inflate much quicker this time due to his smaller size, though his form also felt different, besides smaller. He wished he could have seen a mirror. He just stared at the dog's house, a bit messy, and likely smelly if Rey could smell, but that was all he could get out of it.

The dog picked up Rey and chuckled. "Oh, you look perfect." He gave Rey's breast a squeeze. "No longer a massive inflatable, but temporarily a small one, perfect for actual sex rather than just going inside of you and masturbating."

*'Is THAT what you were doing every time you came to visit me?'* Rey thought to himself, or rather herself. He kept thinking of himself as male, though he knew his form was anything but. He just didn't have the sexual bits of a female, even if he had the shape of a female, the breast of a female, he didn't call himself female. Then again, he wasn't male either. He was nullified at his crotch with only a zipper for an entrance, a zipper that stuck even when he shrank to a more normal size.

"Let's see... they said you could be alive, I wonder if you are? Were you a real woman?" The dog anthro carried Rey through the house. The two passed by a mirror just before the dog brought Rey into the bedroom. "If so, you must miss the joy that is sex. While this potion doesn't give you a cunt, your crotch should have the same kind of sensitivity as one. At least, that's what I was told."

Rey had a strong feeling where this was going. He would have yelled pervert if he could have, yet he could only keep smiling dumbly. As they walked by the mirror, Rey got a full look of himself and the female version that was his body. While he had tits, he lacked nipples, and while he had the female shape, he lacked the cunt and ass. He looked like the combination of a sex toy and a balloon. *'Are we really going to do this? I don't know what I prefer more... I almost want to say I'd rather float above the ground like a silly mascot that your school made me.'* Although, he did feel an arousal whenever helium filled his body. Even now in a smaller form he felt a desire that was hard to control, one he knew he could never fill as he had no holes for a cock.

The dog anthro chuckled. He put Rey down on the bed and got on top of him. He quickly tossed his clothes aside and rubbed his bare canine cock up against Rey's inflated ass cheeks. Rey's body squeaked multiple times as the dog toyed with Rey's inflatable body. "Oh, if only I could hear your thoughts. What would you tell me, I wonder? How much do you love this?"

Rey wasn't sure how to answer that even if he could. The cock on his ass felt lovely. Deep down, truly deep down, he wouldn't mind more nights of this. From what he heard, the potion was temporary, so he'd go back to being a full mascot again, but a few nights of fun and a mix up of things wouldn't necessarily be a bad thing. A cock on his ass felt pleasurable, far more than if it was just a person back there instead, a person would have been too small even for his giant form. *'I have...uhnnn...fuck that feels too good.'*

In only a short matter of time, the dog orgasmed on Rey and quietly moaned. “Mph... I need to get more of those potions.” He gave Rey a light kiss. “Now, I guess I should be bringing you back home before I...uh-oh.”

*‘Before you uh-oh?’* Rey could only stare ahead at the blank wall with the dog on top of him, but the dog felt oddly lighter, as if he had just lost a ton of weight.

While Rey couldn’t see it, the dog’s body had begun to float slightly in the air. The sound of hissing filled the room as his body filled with helium. “Well crap, they never said that would be a side effect of having my way with you... I didn’t even penetrate you. How the hell did this happen?” The dog asked.

Rey knew just as much as the dog did. He had a strong feeling that, by the end of the night though, the school was going to have more than one mascot to pick from, just as soon as they found him anyway.