



[Notes:

- *“Hsien-Ko” pronunciation is a bit contentious, I think the most common one is ‘She-in Ko’*
- *Both characters’ voices are typically pretty squeaky / high-pitched, with Lilith being slightly less so. Hsien-Ko is fairly plucky while Lilith is a bit of a playful deviant.*
- *The ‘helium voice’ should be used for all of Hsien-Ko’s dialogue and thoughts between when it’s first mentioned until the second time jump.]*

"Sigh... The things I gotta do to get Capcom to put us in another game."

Hsien-Ko anxiously adjusted the golden drawstrings on her skimpy pink bikini, her dotted cheeks accented by her burning blush. The short but buxom fighter was showing a lot of her pale blue skin, far more than her normal baggy garb ever could. She only

wished she was preparing for a swim, feeling tiny at the center of a spacious warehouse. Her cute silhouette nervously squirmed as her assistant approached, the even-smaller succubus carrying tools that promised quite raunchy results.

"Mngh, Lilith... I know I agreed to be in a parade, wearing this ridiculous bikini. But," Hsien-Ko began, crossing her arms and stamping her foot with noticeable nerves. "You didn't tell me I was going to -be- the parade float!"

"Hehe, well it's too late now! You're already billed to appear." The diminutive deviant chanted back, prepping a machine's hose to be planted in the embarrassed participant. "You said you wanted that sequel, riiight...?"

"Argh, of course I do. I-it's just that..."

Hsien-Ko looked at the imposing device, one meant for filling out the balloon she accidentally volunteered to be. What she knew about such things made her pupils shrink, visibly panicked by the thought. Seeing the nozzle being directed at her mouth, she reflexively leaned back, trying her best to find an alternative solution.

"L-look, we don't have to pump me all full of helium, right? If you fill me up with enough air, I should float just fine! You can even inflate me extra big if you need to!"

"Hrm? That's not what I was told." Lilith postured dismissively, feigning naivety of what concerned her friend. "We're gonna miss our chance if we don't do this right!"

"Oh, c'mon, it'll be easy! Here..." Hsien spoke with a fake smile, masking her fear. She turned slightly, dipping her hand into the depths of her oft-lauded cleavage, before sliding out a whole bicycle pump. She slammed it in front of her partner, while still holding its hose towards herself. "There you go! All you gotta do is pump, and I'll be a big, sexy parade float in no time!"

"Wow. How much stuff do you keep in your clothes, anyway? And how'd you fit this into a bikini?"

"Ahaha, w-we don't have time to worry about that now!" The curvy lass awkwardly tried to change the subject, stuffing the metal nozzle between her own lips. "Start pumping me up already!"

Lilith wasn't keen on wasting another second, rolling her eyes as she grabbed the device's plunger. Hsien-Ko froze up as she watched the lever raise up, hearing the pump hiss as it sucked in air. The reality of her day was dawning on her the moment before her

cheeks poofed outwards, feeling herself get filled up. The hose exhaled a great breath into her, a wind barreling down her figure, crowding her chest, caressing her hips, and pushing at her digits. She stiffened up, surprised, but mostly just pressurized. The pumping had begun, the first of many puffs that would be used to inflate her today.

'Mngh! O-oohhh, what have I gotten myself into...? I managed to avoid getting filled with helium, but I'm still gonna end up a huge, mostly-nude blimp!'

The demoness thrust, rose up her arms, then thrust again. Big, swift gulps of air hit the beach babe, one after the other, each emphasizing a part of her she was anxious to see bloat. Beyond her fat, burning cheeks was the lofty rise of her blue bosom, seeing her cleavage deepen between an increasing volume within her bra. She immediately looked off in embarrassment when pressurization caused her nipples to poke forth, mortified they felt so visible when she had just begun to inflate.

"Mmmmngh..."

Hsien-Ko was pumped up with haste, each emphatic puff pushing her outwards in every direction. Though she focused on the worrying effect it had on her sex appeal, she was conscious that each hiss seemed to be paired with her arms and legs moving out against her wishes. She was soon pushed to her toes, wobbling her rotund arms as she feared toppling over. Bigger and bigger she swelled, getting lighter, fluffier, and more splayed out, until eventually drifting gently off the floor.

'Mmn, well, I'm weightless now. But, oouh, I've gotta long way to go before I'm parade float size...'

Lilith shoved in and pulled out with an impatient rhythm, loomed over by a hovering, billowing balloon beauty. The sultry appearance of the bikini-bearing bombshell was now a cartoonishly pudgy lovedoll at thrice the size, watching from a higher and higher vantage point. The writhing hose jostled against her bounding breasts, her vision filling with the thrumming masses within her bikini top. She felt the drawstrings dug into her back and hips, feeling ridiculously more naked now, and only hoping her destined size wasn't too far away.

'Mmmnn. I feel pretty big. That means, if I'm lucky, I'll be nearly halfway there...'

"...Wait a sec!" Lilith suddenly exclaimed, halting her actions. She couldn't be seen beneath a round pair of yoga balls as she nabbed the hose that led up to the seductive balloon girl. "I totally forgot something!"

"M-mrh?" Hsien-Ko weakly muttered into the nozzle, before being caught off-guard by it jumping out from her lips. She couldn't react in time, unable to stop the torrent once it began as air rushed from her uncapped maw. "Phwoooooosssshhhh...!!"

The deflating diva went careening about the room, huge-rump-first, as she shrank down from her amplified state. She rocketed about, spiraling as she couldn't withhold her breath, getting dizzy before slamming into the floor. She was sprawled against the cold concrete, her eyes spinning, her beach bod returned to its natural allure far too soon. As Lilith approached to explain the situation, the fallen girl was barely conscious enough to register it.

"Hsien, you can't be a parade float without some way for us to hold you down!" Lilith expositied, preparing her items for a second, more proper go. "Besides, that was taking too long anyway, and my arms were getting tired!"

"Ooough..." Was the weakly muttered response, her senses only returning once she felt another nozzle being jammed between her lips. "M-mrff?"

Hsien-Ko trailed the new hose she was attached to, seeing it slither all the way back to what she feared most. A machine designed specifically for making cuties into giant, buoyant parade balloons was hooked up to her, the succubus wasting not a second in turning it on. It roared to life, humming and hissing, especially as it sent gobs of pressure through its appendage. Visible bubbles of a devious substance raced towards the anxious participant, her cheeks suddenly bulging outward when the first gasp of helium was puffed into her.

"N-nnnhh...!" She whined out with a rising pitch, swearing her top was getting snug already. 'O-ouuh, wait, Lilith, c-can't we talk about this...!?'

Hsien-Ko felt a steady flow of a cool, tingly substance delve into her figure, witness to her breasts, belly and legs starting to billow out. She lifted from the floor, the light gas causing her to become feathery in a blink as her plumpened rear pushed against the concrete. Not long after, her arms rose up involuntarily, her fingers spreading, as did her puffy thighs, her entire being pneumatic in seconds. She squeaked, from her pitched-up whines, to her fluttering breasts challenging her stringy bra.

'N-nooo, I'm getting inflated with helium anyway! Mmnhh, ouhh, I'm doomed...!'

The splayed-out vixen was caught unaware when something lashed out, grasping at her wrists. She could barely turn her bloated face as she examined what had clamped around her expanded arm, seeing an elastic brace, and a dangling rope. Two more

jumped out and squeezed her ankles, attached to each of her extended limbs. She realized too late that these were the tethers they needed to control her weightless being, necessary for keeping her from ascending into the blue yonder. A groan escaped her throat, a feeling of submission making her blush.

All the while, the ballooning brawler was still ingesting helium, being pumped up towards her requested size. Hsien gasped when the pressure she was chugging down seemed to get stronger, glancing past her party favor boobs to the controls of the machine. The pervert manning the device was pushing buttons and hitting switches, the pump whirring harder and hissing louder as it seemed to ramp up in intensity.

"We wasted too much time, so now I gotta pump you up at full blast!" Lilith announced. When it seemed as though its power was too great, she only managed to increase it, causing it to inflate its target with terrifying vigor.

'Mmrrrrfff!? O-ough, don't make it stronger!! Lilith, you're gonna make me... m-mmmrrrrhh!!'

The amazon of puffy lust surged out with overwhelming flair, huffing hot air from a jerking, bulging hose. The busty beauty watched her line of cleavage once more reach for the earth below, while her spread, tuft visage hurtled high into the air. The sinful substance pumped her up and out in every direction, her arms and legs getting rotund, her midriff distending, her buttocks blossoming towards the ceiling. The pink fabric cupped the delicate, puffy parts of her erotic silhouette, her teensy bikini hiding nothing more than the bare minimum. Given how it groaned across her massive lovehandles and between her buoyant bosom, the mystery was not whether it was keeping her decent, but if it would stay intact at all.

Hsien-Ko couldn't help but plead with her cartoonish voice as she ascended up and out into a giantess of light, fluffy gas. Her face was hotter than the sun, humiliated by the degree of her appearance, but far more concerned with other, more personal effects of this helium bod. Her eyelids fluttered as she felt a bout of dizziness, the high she got from inhaling this playful pressure tenfold as strong at the rate she was taking it in. Her entire body was coated in the strange, seductive tingling, her lightheadedness compounding this sensation. When she felt her most tender locales stretching, forced plump by a suggestive touch, she moaned. Her eyes rolled back and her nostrils let out a steamy breath.

To both delight and horror, being made a giant helium balloon was having the consequences she dreaded most: it was arousing, and it was far from over.

"M-m-mmmmmrrrrrh..." Hsien-Ko droned out, pleased, yet mortified. 'N-nnhhh, ohh, g-getting so big... I feel so, mmmn, dizzy, and... s-so turned on...!'

Bigger, and fuller the blue hottie was inflated, a mindless machine commanding her to reach a certain volume, at speeds that heightened her challenge. She was starting to lose focus of the weather balloon breasts turning into burgeoning hot air balloons before her eyes. She was rendered so lofty as to make her two-piece a footnote, the pink cups barely concealing her obvious nipples, or her plush nether regions. She may as well have been nude, pushed to a size that would delight lecherous audiences for miles. Any modesty she had about being shown off was minimized, a new threat overtaking all else. When her libido went from sparks to a roaring flame, only one aspect of her dignity made a difference to her anymore.

'Mmngh...! I-I need to calm down! Th-the parade hasn't even started yet, and I... o-ooouuhhh!'

The warehouse became packed with the long, bold image of a curvaceous balloon vixen. Hsien-Ko was blown up to her most alluring enormity, a titanic bombshell worthy of the title of sexiest parade float. Beyond her burning, round cheeks could she see the valley of her cleavage, a canyonous crevasse dividing a pair of blimp bosoms. Her legs were more wide than lengthened, but the expanse of her thighs were capable of crushing buildings. Her posterior was nothing short of two gigantic blue bubbles, giving her the seductive curve that distracted from the rest of her comedic pudge. With stubby digits, pillowy arms, and a big belly full of helium, she was a truly stuffed, stacked piece of eyecandy. The gas continued to coax her larger and larger, her fullness enunciating her woes exponentially. When it felt as though she couldn't stand a breath more, she was asked to inflate even bigger. Her eyes went cross as her face burned hotter than the sun, her thoughts muddled by dizziness, but overwhelmed with unladylike cries.

'M-mngh, n-n-nnnhh... T-too horny, but... it's still going... S-stop pumping me up, i-it feels... too good...!'

When it seemed like she had surpassed her limits, the melody of her erotic torture finally quieted. The tube shrank as the helium flow dried up, the machine deciding its toy was big enough to satisfy. What was left was an impressively lusty parade float, a diva of hypersexual proportions swaying at the ends of four tethers. The faint remainder of a bikini obscured the blue of her most personal facets, bulged with so much hot air as to make their detail clear through the pink fabric. There was a chorus of low, turgid squeaks, obscuring the sounds of her guilty whimpers.

'O-ouh... Nnnnnnhh... F-finally stopped, uuhn, inflating. J-just have to... h-hold it in for a little while... U-uuhnnn...'

Before the automated program finished, it ejected a fifth and final tether, which formed a loop between the balloon girl's huge cheeks. The rope clenched tight around her pursed lips, dislodging the hose while obstructing her airway. She felt dread wash over her, recognizing a futility to her stature. Her mouth was sealed shut. Her arms and legs were tremendous, stubby flabs, complete with uselessly plush digits. Her contents carried her in the air, where others would guide her around by her leashes. She was a docile sex icon, and there was only one way this could end without spending hours being a visual treat to others. It was a path she would never choose, yet her eyes spoke of a fear that she may wind up there regardless.

If she didn't calm down, she was going to orgasm. If she orgasmed, she would deflate. If she deflated, her agreement would be void, and an entire city of strangers would know why.

'...N-n-nhh. N-now I'm really stuck. I can't do anything but, o-ouh, float here... M-mmmnh, this is way too kinky...!'

* * * * *

The minutes that the swimsuit model waited felt like an eternity. Things didn't let up once the parade started proper, quite antsy to be at the end of it before being taken outside. Cheers and chants greeted the titanic silhouette of a busty, voluptuous blow-up-doll, the cute Hsien-Ko inflated up into a beauty of absurd proportions. Her body, especially her exaggerated sex appeal, swayed with the wind, four tethers carting her about between buildings. The high-pitched moans from her snared lips couldn't overpower the squeaks of her cascading cleavage, nor the groans of a failing bikini. Given how nude she felt, the catcalls made it clear just what others found alluring on the hapless lass.

'Mmmmmnnnnh... C-c'mon, you guys act like you haven't seen a girl in a bikini with big boobs before... p-pumped all huge with helium... o-o-ouhh...!'

The blue behemoth was awash with emotions, some of which were an embarrassment at just how vulnerable she was. She expected to be lusted over due to the outfit, but she wasn't prepared to so vastly outgrow it, with everyone gawking. However, most of her woes came from what was burning inside her, her libido ignited in spite of hundreds currently staring up at her. Being bound to this position only seemed to worsen the eroticism of it all, finding that she didn't get used to her job the longer she experienced it. With time came only more temptation, feeling seconds away from the most humiliating defeat she would ever know.

'Mmnh... It just gets, u-uuhhn, worse and worse...! Please don't make me cum, please...! N-not with everyone watching me...'

Hsien-Ko's face distorted. She practically held her breath as she stifled a great, prolonged moan. The volume of helium pumped into her body was ceaselessly stimulating her, a strange massage feeling extraordinary against every tender, stretched facet. The bondage of being unable to free herself started to agitate her sex drive as well, in tandem with the voyeuristic display she was giving an entire city. 'Naughty' was too innocent a word for what her parade float curves provided, and with her head in the clouds, she was battling to suppress a whirlwind of lust.

"M-m-m-mmmmmmmrrrrff... Nnnnnnnmmphfff!!"

Her gaze went distant. Her bulging cheeks could get no redder, their heat generating beads of sweat. She yearned to clamp her tuft, rotund thighs, while most were hypnotized by her valley of cleavage. The need for release pounded away at her resolve, swearing she couldn't last a second longer. The waves of excited audience members seemed to go on for miles, promising her that she had most of her stint as a balloon babe still ahead of her. She was at her limit, holding onto her dignity for dear life, and forced to steel her resolve for over another hour more.

'U-uuuuhhnnn, ahh!! I-I don't think I can make it! Oouhh, please, hurry it up, get me outta here! I need to cum, I need it so bad...!'

* * * * *

It was hours later, feeling life a lifetime for the troubled fighter. Hsien-Ko slinked out from the alleyway, holding her arm timidly. She glanced around, wearing a blush on her dotted cheeks that she expected would never leave, praying no one noticed what she had done. The bikini-clad fighter was her naturally short, perky self, having managed to keep her inflated figure up until the very end. That amount of stress had taken a toll on her, and she found it impossible to do anything else but alleviate some of the mounted tension. It was humiliating, the phantom of pleasure weighing heavily upon her sense of decency, but she had cravings in dire need of satisfying.

"Sigh..." She breathed out, her voice finally returning to its usual pitch. She muttered to herself, relieved that no one seemed to be nearby. "I can't believe I just did that. Someone might've... caught me in the act. Ough, I needed it so bad, though. At least I didn't, mmn, deflate in front of everyone. Otherwise this whole city would've known just what being pumped full of helium does to me...!"

"What -does- it do to you?"

Hsien nearly leapt out of her skin, so distant as to not notice her assistant nearby. She turned to face Lilith, who was looking curiously at the anxious blue bombshell. She tried to play off her sweating exterior, hoping her comrade wouldn't notice anything odd.

"A-ah! Hi, Lilith! Sorry, just thinking out loud, don't mind me!"

"Hrm..." The demoness hummed, rubbing her chin as she tried to read between the lines. Her face lit up with realization, speaking with glee at her own ingenuity. "Oh! Is that why you were so horny the whole time? Does helium turn you on?"

"What!?" Hsien shouted, swearing her cheeks managed to get even toastier. She leaned in, hushing her words as she felt devastated that even one person knew of her plight.

"H-how did you know that!? Don't tell me it was obvious...!"

"Hehe, just to me. One of the perks of being a succubus!" Lilith grinned, before another moment of brilliance struck her. "Ohhh, I get it, that's what you were up to! You needed to masturbate after being a parade float-!"

Lilith's words were stifled by a pale hand cupping her mouth, the mortified Hsien wanting to melt with how hot her face became. After a moment, she relented, getting closer as she whispered a desperate request.

"Shhh! Lilith...!" She silenced, looking around to make sure no one overheard. She removed her hand, speaking with a pleading tone. "What do I have to do to make sure you never, ever tell anyone about this...?"

"Hmmm..." The petite pervert brainstormed, though obvious where her thoughts were at. Hsien-Ko expected the worst when Lilith's eyes began to trace up and down her scantily-clad figure. "Y'know, I think I really enjoyed inflating you. Whaddaya say we find someplace quiet, so I can take my time airing you up some more?"

"Ough..." Hsien grumbled in defeat, staring up into the sky. The idea was too degrading for words, yet she knew she would happily accept it in place of everyone knowing her sinful secret. 'Y'know, after today, I feel like I really deserve to be promoted to main character status...'