

{Cap'n's Big Blowout | For FwoompCrrkPOP}

{Character -> Cap'n [Deltarune / Sweet Cap'n Cakes]}

{Cap'n indulges in a guilty, bubbly pleasure of his for a custom video shoot.}

=====

“...Store this away here, and that here, and... yep, every important little knick knack not in sight.” Cap'n speaks to himself, having just seemingly cleared out anything relevant to him in his room from the seeing eye. The only thing he had out at this rate, was a somewhat bulky camcorder on a tripod in front of his bed. Not to mention, he had his door locked either, having just told his fellow bandmates not to interrupt him during what he had decided to call... ‘private time’. What that was supposed to mean, he didn't quite elaborate on, it's private for a reason.

He positions himself in front of the tripod, getting a feel for the camera's positioning, holding his fingers in a rectangle shape... nah, too close, he lifts up the tripod and moves it further from his bed. He tries to get a feel for it again... still too close, he thinks, and thus he moves it again, this time to nearly the other end of his room.

“Yeah, that's more like it. Bet the ladies are gonna be impressed by this... or men. Whoever glimpses this clip when it's up... well-” Cap's eyes point back to his bedroom door. *Oh, that's right, Sweet and K_K too.* Nothing saying those two aren't gonna find out. Oh well, he's got his trust with those two, even an intimate relationship, he'll figure it out. Glancing back at his bed, he picks up the pack of bubblegum he had sitting, and it's a full pack too. He was going to make this one count, and thus he goes right off the far end, popping in all twelve pieces in his mouth.

It was a bit much, and it was definitely going to be a lot of chewing, but just the intake of sugar from chewing so much was already getting to him. Something about that savory taste, and knowing what it usually gets followed up with, it got to him real good. Matter of fact that he almost forgot to push the record button even- so he goes and does that, then sitting himself back down, speaking.

“Hey. Suppose you clicked just because of the title and thumbnail? Well, it isn't some manipulated photo, what you're about to see is real. Gonna fill this whole place up with a real big one, so get yourself situated...” Cap'n lowers his shades, giving a smug, if not flushed look.

“You're gonna be sitting there for a while watching this.” Re-adjusting his shades back, Cap'n then takes in a rather deep breath, his chest mildly puffing out, and hands held in front of his stomach. Then, an audible, fwooshing exhale as he begins to blow a nice, pink bubble, starting off around face-sized or a little less. He momentarily takes a moment to pause, before taking in another inhale, and exhaling once more, leaning forward a bit during so, the bubble gradually inflating further. It's a bit of ways off from head sized still, but he didn't mind~

Deep inhale, and another fwooshy exhale, as he lets his hands rest on his bed, watching as the bubble now fully covers his point of view. A nice, vibrant shade of pink now blocks his view.

Granted, that would make it hard for him to get a proper idea of how big it's getting for a while... but that's no issue. Cap'n takes in yet another deep breath, one about as deep as his first, and exhales once more, now starting to put in more effort. The bubble expands to just about the width of his head, if not a smidge past that. He pauses, trying to graze the rightmost wall of his bubble with two fingers, comparing it to his own head's width. Unnecessary, but nice to know, especially as it was still wholly opaque from his point a few. A small chuckles slip from him after the thought, before he resumes blowing.

The pink sphere starts to expand past his head length, as Cap'n continued to give it what he could, trying not to let his own emotions overrun him. It was well past head-sized now, and he must've been at least like three to four minutes in now, five at the most. Would be a shame for him to start mis-pacing himself at this point! He continues to keep his breaths steady, huffing and puffing away, letting the bubble expand gradually over time.

Five minutes in, it's starting to get closer to half-body size. Six minutes, and it's past that, and still looking almost wholly opaque. Just barely able to see through the bubble now, Cap'n shuffles into a sideview position (from the camera's perspective), speaking in a muffled tone.

"Bet you're digging this right now, ya bubble lover... heh. I'm not even close to done either." Cap'n teases, resuming his blowing, and starting to pick up on his pacing, his cheeks mildly puffing out with each exhale at this point. The bubble starts to approach body-size by the seven minute mark, before exceeding it shortly after, before the eight minute mark. At this point, a warm blush was starting to really paint itself on his face, try as he might to keep his focus.

The ten-minute mark comes, and goes. His bubble's well past his body size, and still appearing mostly solid, albeit he was definitely visible through it now from the camera's point of view. Screw it, it was holding up well, might as well start to go all in. He takes in a reaaaal deep breath, holding it in for a bit, then-

Fwoooooooosh~~!!

Cap'n exhales with great strength, the bubble responding in kind by inflating rather rapidly, now quickly approaching double his body size. He'd take in another deep inhale, followed by an exhale almost as mighty as the last. The bubble subtly creaks as he continues pumping in mighty exhales into the pink sphere. In contrast to how its growth had started to slow just a minute ago, it was now being inflated rather rapidly. Going so quick and brash at it, Cap'n even finds that his shades slip off, and if his expression was anything to go by, he was definitely giving it his all, shown by his tightly shut eyes.

Twelve minutes in, and it was well past double body size. Triple body size was starting to be within reach now, but at this point, he had started to shuffle to the wall behind him, taking extreme caution to not graze the massive bubble against anything. Once in position, he momentarily peeks one eye open... his face goes red at the scope of the bubble. It's HUGE. He's now breathing unsteady, trying to no avail, to keep his emotions in check in the moment.

Cap'n takes a minute to slow down emotionally, before speaking once more, voice still muffled.

"P... pretty impressive, huh?... I'm not done yet either, by the way, rest assured... just let me take a much needed moment..." As he sighs deeply, which in of itself- also inflates the bubble another small tad. His eyes point upward, looking to the bubble's upper wall, and then down. At this point, it's nearly touching both the floor and ceiling simultaneously. Cap'n's face is a very warm crimson red at this point, but he couldn't stop now. Back at it again, then... he takes in another very deep breath, once again letting out a mighty, wooshing exhale, as the bubble inflates in kind, creaking some during the process.

By the fifteen minute mark, it's touching the floor and ceiling simultaneously, as well as the bed, conforming some as a result. Cap'n's also nearly pinned against the wall behind him at this point, but that wasn't a deterrent for him, no. It was more an invitation to bliss, so still, he huffs and puffs to his mechanical heart's desire. More of his room gets filled out by the minute, as the bubble also conforms to whatever it rubs up against and eventually starts to smush.

He finds himself pinned soon enough, his legs slowly spreading out to better conform to his bubble's curvature. This feeling of being smushed by a massive pink bubble, it's pure bliss to him. He doesn't want this to end, and for a moment, he forgets that it will. Every breath he gives at this point, the bubble's pressure noticeably smushes against him, the feeling's amazing. He's slowed down some to prolong the sensation.

At the twenty minute mark, and though the bubble's grown some, it's certainly not as much as it could have if he was going at it full force like earlier. Regardless, even despite the distance between him and his camcorder, the bubble was starting to encroach upon it. Of course, Cap'n was still experiencing things as if he were in heaven, but just a minute later-

Thud-

The camera's knocked over, and it serves as an effective catalyst for him to come back to his senses. Eyes pointing down at the ground- oh no. Well that's just great, the camera's fallen over, and rolled in a manner that it was pointing right at the wall in front of it. It was effectively recording next to nothing now. Cap'n gives out a slightly iffied huff, realizing that remark he made about the thumbnail just before starting his bubbling session.

...Fine, he'll make this work through audio only. Inhales as deep as he can go, and wooshy exhales as hearty as he can muster, with the bubble rather audibly creaking and groaning. If it somehow got the bubble so big that the camera couldn't possibly be pointing away from it, that was good enough! Huffing, and puffing, as the bubble starts to eventually fill in the corners of his room, and really starting to pin him down. Not even twenty-five minutes in, and it's just about a room filler, but he still dared to push bigger, despite the issue of unused air in the room starting to go short. Still though, he'd try to puff up the bubble bigger, really feeling the pressure against his body at this point, with how hard it was squishing against him. The room really was just about completely filled up, at this point he was only adding pressure with diminishing gains.

But still, he tried to keep up his little fact, blinded in pride and a feeling of bliss he scantily ever felt. Even the kettle-like hissing being given out by the bubble wasn't a deterrent, neither for his cuddling-like position or his insistence to keep pushing its already capped-out size. He takes in yet another inhale, but almost immediately as he pushes out another exhale-

Pop!!!

Well, that was that. His whole room could only be described as a host to one big, pink, dripping mess of gumwebs and sugar-scent overload. And probably one of the stickiest places you could set foot in right now. Cap'n's completely knocked out at this point, being left with a vaguely smiling, drool-faced expression and a hot blush all across his face. Well, at least it all got captured on footage, as long as the door wasn't busted down by... oh, wait, it was. Worse off, those other two were staring right inside, dumbfounded expressions and all.