

## **Audio Scene #4: Altercation Inflation**

-The Protagonist walks back up to club distention, the familiar music and  
ambiance playing all the while. Once the protagonist gets to the door of  
Club Distention, they meet the new security guard for the club-

**Fritz:**

Hey, can I see some ID before I let you in? It's a brand new policy all clubs  
in the area go by. Since some of the drinks in Club Distention can make  
you, all... well, you know.

-The protagonist takes out their ID and hands it to Fritz-

**Fritz:**

Alright, it looks good to me, Have fun!

-The protagonist takes their ID back and walks into the club, nearly  
bumping into Emily, Jack can be heard performing on stage-

**Emily:**

Woah! Hey, don't sweat it, but watch your step next time, okay?

-The Protagonist walks past Emily and walks over to the bar where Bella is-

**Bella:**

Hey, hon! Want the usual? You got it!

-Bella takes off to go make the protagonists drink, and the protagonist  
tunes in to watch Jack on stage-

**Jack:**

Gosh, wasn't that such a fantastic tune? You can thank Casey for that one!  
Let's give her a cheer for all her hard work tonight!

-The crowd cheers and claps and bops balloons all over the dance floor-

Casey:

Thanks guys!

Jack:

Alright! Now I'm sure you all know what day it is today, Friday night! You know that it is time for one of our signature-themed nights!

-The crowd cheers-

Jack:

Tonight just so happens to be one of my favorites, The Disks of Distention!

-The crowd lets out an “Oo” as Bella pushes in the two wheels-

Jack:

Thank ya darling~!

Bella:

No prob hon!

Jack:

I'll be spinning this wheel first! In order to decide which one of our staff members gets blimped! Then I'll spin this wheel to decide what they should fill with! Air, Helium, Water, Beer, Soda, or perhaps a juicer option~! The biggest blimp by the end of the night wins! So, who's ready to see who gets to blow up?~

-The Crowd Cheers yet again-

Jack:

Alright! Without further ado, here's wheel number 1!

-Jack spins the wheel, and as it tics down it lands on...-

**Jack:**

Fritz! Come on up here buddy!

-The Crowd Cheers as Fritz bashfully walks onto the stage-

**Fritz:**

Hey everyone!

**Jack:**

Hope you like that 6 pack! Because it's about to get filled up with...

-Jack Spins the wheel again, and this time it lands on-

**Jack:**

Helium!

**Fritz:**

Interesting! Well, let's see who I'm up against!

-Fritz spins the wheel, landing on-

**Jack:**

Emily! Come on up!

-Emily excitedly jumps on stage-

**Emily:**

Gosh! This is gonna be different! Alright, here goes!

-Emily spins the wheel and it lands on-

Emily:

Juice! Gosh, I should've worn something looser in that case!

Jack:

Alright! With our Inflatee's and our Inflation Methods chosen, all that we have left to do is watch these two soon-to-be blimps swell up! Who's ready to see who will outgrow the other!?

-The Crowd cheers even louder-

Jack:

Go on and get yourselves all plugged in! We'll count you both down from 3!

Emily:

Can do!

Fritz:

Got it!

-We hear the curtain close behind Jack, and Fritz and Emily letting out short, hushed moans as they plug themselves up, the curtain re-opening-

Jack:

Alright you two! Ready?

Fritz:

Ready!

Emily:

Ready!

Jack:

Then, here! We! Go! Casey, music, please!

Casey:  
On it!

-Jack turns on the Helium tank, and the Juice pump at once-

Fritz:  
Haah!~ Nhaah!

Emily:  
Oh, god yes! Haah!~

-Back at the bar Bella finishes the protagonist's drink-

Bella:  
This is gonna be fun to watch~! Go grab yourself a seat up there so you can watch from up close!

-The Protagonist gets up and finds a seat closer to the center stage-

Emily:  
A-am I turning blue yet?

Fritz:  
Your belly sure is!

-Fritz and Emily let out soft moans and groans as they expand and inflate  
Fritz's voice begins to raise in pitch-

Jack:  
If you'll notice Fritz's little restraints on his feet, those are meant to keep him as close to the floor as all that helium will allow!~

Fritz:  
Feeling.. So.. light!

Emily:

Hnng! Feeling... so... heavy!~

-We hear Emily rest her full weight onto the juice pump, sinking deeper onto it with a squrrk-

Emily:

Gah! Haah! So deep! Hnng! Oh yeah! Bigger! Rounder~, Hornier!!

Jack:

Seams like Emily won't be throwing in the towel any time soon!

Fritz:

I'm barely touching the floor anymore~! I'm almost flying! This reminds me o-of a comic book!~

-Fritz and Emily's bodies begin to round out, pressing against each other, creating a cacophony of moans and squeaks-

Jack:

Now they are really getting huge!~ Say bye to mobility! Embrace your expanding figures~!

-Jack goes up and rubs both bellies-

-The crowd cheers as Emily and Fritz continue to swell-

Fritz:

Gosh! I can't feel the ground anymore! M-my clothes!

-Fritz and Emily's clothes begin to tear and rip, exposing both of them-

Jack:

Goodness! Who knew that Helium and our new blueberry juice cocktail could fill the entire body? That's quite the package you got there Fritz!~

Fritz:

T-thank you~!

Jack:

Not to be outclassed by that juicy ass of yours Emily!~

Emily:

You've got me all blushy!~

Jack:

It makes you look a lovely shade of Purple!~

-Jack turns to address the audience-

Fritz:

So... \*huff\*... Tight!~

Emily:

Same here...

Jack:

Alright everyone! I'll count down from 5 and we'll see who wins this match!~

-The Audience cheers-

Fritz:

\*10 seconds of moaning\*

Emily:

\*10 seconds of moaning\*

**Jack:**

5.. 4.. 3.. 2.. 1! Stop!

-The pumps stop, and the only thing that can be heard is the moans and squeaks and creaks of the two orbs in the room\*

**Jack:**

I think we all know who the winner here is! But, just to be sure, I'll measure!~

-A measuring tape can be heard as the audience chatters amongst themselves, a Drumroll plays from the distance-

**Jack:**

The winner is... Emily! Let's give her a round of applause!

-The audience claps and cheers for the two contestants both of them huffing and puffing, Jack gets an idea-

**Jack:**

Now there's one part of the night that I forgot to mention~! One of you will get to come on up here and get squished in between these blimps~!

**Emily:**

Ooo~! Lucky~!

-Jack slaps Fritz's balloon belly, causing Fritz to moan, lustfully-

**Jack:**

Bella, would you mind pressing the button for me?~

**Bella:**

Gotcha Hun~!

-We hear a click and the stage lights up like a big arrow, and spins around for about 10 seconds, ending on the protagonist-

**Jack:**

Congratulations! Come on up here and get your prize~!

-The protagonist walks up on stage-

**Jack:**

Enjoy~

-Jack pushes the protagonist into Emily, bumping into her-

**Emily:**

Pleasure seeing you again!~ Don't worry, it's okay to bump into me now~

**Fritz:**

I'm sure you'd love to see this blimp of a belly up close, r-right?~ just don't get *too* handsy~

-Emily and Fritz are pushed closer to the protagonist, squishing them in between the two blimps-

**Emily:**

You like that don't you?~

**Fritz:**

Gah!~ That's my- hnng~

-This continues for a minute Fritz and Emily Moaning and Groaning as they press against the protagonist-

**Emily:**

What's wrong? Can't move? Do you even want to move anyway?~

**Fritz:**

Feeling my squeaky abs?~

**Emily:**

I bet it's like being on a huge water bed~ Only more, dominant~

**Fritz:**

Haah~! H-hey!~ Y-your on my- Haah~!

**Emily:**

Oh yeah~! Lower~

**Fritz:**

You're practically grinding against it!~

**Bella:**

Let's give it up for our lovely guest~

-The audience cheers and claps for the protagonist and curtains fall on the stage-

**Jack:**

Alright! With the winner chosen, you can have what she was having with our brand new Blueberry Sunrise cocktail! Created by our very own DJ, Casey! Do be careful though! It has some very swell side effects~

**Bella:**

Alright, wanna help me get these two back to their normal size hon?  
Perfect!

**Jack:**

Hey Casey, mind helping Bella and our friend with Emily and Fritz?

**Casey:**

No problem!

-Casey walks over and presses a button and steps onto the stage as it descends into the basement-

Casey:

Gosh, great show guys! Congrats Emmy~

Emily:

Hah! Thanks! Great idea to promote your new menu item!

Bella:

Yeah! I mean after Me, Jack, and you tried it, we just had to put it on the drink list!

Fritz:

I'd love to try it after work! Couldn't help but be a bit jealous of how good a time you looked like you were having, Em! Heh~

Emily:

Maybe I'll have to get ya a bottle of it sometime! I'd love to have you over for a drink or two!~

Fritz:

Sounds nice!~

Bella:

Daww, look at you two blimps~ So cute hehe~!

Casey:

Alright! Let's get you both juiced and Deflated!

Fritz:

Oh yeah! How does this work exactly?

Casey:

We've gotta cause a climax to release the juice and helium inside the both of you! It's a simple and enjoyable process! You're gonna *love* it!

Emily:

Wait, Climax?!

Fritz:

Climax?!

Bella:

Here we'll show ya! Casey, you grab Fritz and I'll grab Emily, you come with me too~!

-Bella and the Protagonist roll Emily, and Casey carries Fritz towards this machine that appears to be a set of fuck machines-

Fritz:

This looks... odd.

Bella:

But it's going to feel *great*!~

-They are both strapped in and tied down, with clicks and squeaks-

Emily:

Gah! That tingles~ Heh!

Casey:

Alright, ready guys?

Fritz:

Absolutely! Though I am going to miss being this big!~

Emily:

Same here! Heh! I'll have to grab the drink again!

-Casey Presses the button to activate the machines, penetrating and stimulating sensitive areas on both of the huge blimps' bodies, we hear juicy squelching in one ear and rubbery squeaking in the other, Along with the Moans of Both Emily and Fritz-

Bella:

Oh, what fun!~ I should have Jack make one of these for our apartment~

Casey:

Hah! I can't wait to hear *that* every night!

Emily:

Gah! My tits are! Haah!~

Fritz:

M-my cock~! I-its so... squeaky~! Haah!!

-Emily squirts some juice from her breasts onto Bella-

Bella:

Ah damn!

Emily:

S-sorry!~ Haah!~

Bella:

No worries! I'm just gonna go grab a paper towel from the VIP lounge to clean this off! Be right back! -Licks her own cheek- Tastes delicious though~!

-Bella walks out of the room and can be heard moaning extremely loudly as she swells into a MASSIVE blueberry-

**Bella:**

Gah!~ Haah!-

-The Moans continue for a minute and a half, ending with the both of them climaxing and deflating and being squeezed of the juice within them, panting like animals at the end of it, completely exhausted, Jack opens the door-

**Jack:**

God that was a fantastic show! Great job everyone! Feel free to go home! I'll see you all tomorrow! Have a fantastic night! Oh! And I left a little bonus for you all on the bar upstairs! Feel free to go ahead and treat yourself!

**Emily:**

Cool! Hey Fritz? Wanna chill at my place?

**Fritz:**

S-sure thing! That would be lovely! H-heh!

**Casey:**

You two have fun! I'm gonna go home and design tomorrow's remixes!

-Casey, Emily, and Fritz walk up the stairs and leave-

**Jack:**

Wait, you guys! Where's Bella? Guys! Ah, shit.

**Bella:**

Mmmhph!~ Haah!~ Ooaah~!

**Jack:**

Bella? Where are you?!

-Bella muffles out a timid-

**Bella:**

In Here!

-Jack rushes to open the door to the VIP lounge and finds Bella, Bigger than she's ever been, inflating with a kind of Blueberry Air-

**Jack:**

What, the..

**Bella:**

So... Big! C-call Quinn!~ Haaah!~

-We hear running from the stairs, and hear a voice, while Bella Groans and moans-

**Quinn:**

What seems to be the problem- My god! You're huge!!

**-END SCENE-**

