

“And here’s your keycard. Will you be needing anything else?”

“No, thank you.” Floatzel said as he took the card from the Spinda working the desk.

“Very well then sir. We hope you enjoy your stay in the Balloon Area Luxury Lounge.”

Floatzel nodded and walked towards the private room. Behind him floated a large bouquet of balloons; all handpicked from the main Balloon Area theme park. The massive sliding door opened as he flashed the keycard. The trailing balloons bobbed and bounced, barely squeezing through the door. Once inside, he let go of the strings, watching as they all floated to the ceiling.

The balloons giggled loudly.

Each balloon was actually a Pokemon; blown up full of helium to various sizes and degrees of roundness. The Balloon Area was well-known for accepting volunteers to become balloonie guides or toys for park goers. They could then be rented out and used as the renter, or ‘Master’ as the balloonies referred to them, saw fit. In this bunch were Primarina, Meowscarada, Delphox, Umbreon, Espeon, Flaaffy, Luxray, and Absol. Their temporary master Floatzel had rented them all out and brought them to one of the park’s private lounges. He had some big plans for all of them.

“Hmm, which of you to have fun with first?” Floatzel bemused as he looked upon the floating Pokemon. There were a lot of high pitched squeals and giggles as they vied for their master’s attention. Eventually he pulled down the large, green cat from the ceiling. She had a bit of a rounded belly from the inflation spell that turned her into a balloonie, but she was still very much a recognizable shape. “Don’t think I’ve seen anyone like you before.”

"Nyahah! I am Meowscarada! I'm a performer from Paldea and came here to learn some new tricks." She snickered with a heavy Spanish accent.

"A performer, hm? Well then let's help you put on a great show!" Floatzel pulled the masked, green cat close. He took in a deep breath, then planted his mouth against hers. And then he started blowing. Hard. Meowscarada’s cheeks puffed outwards as they filled with air. With nowhere else to go, the magician cat was forced to swallow it. Her belly started to fill very quickly, stretching out nearly a foot in a matter of seconds. Her chest joined in, giving her body a very rounded front.

“Mmffmf!” Meowscarada giggled, though her voice was muffled by Floatzel’s puffkiss. The other balloonies watched and laughed in delight as their friend grew bigger and squeakier.

Her arms and legs were forced out to the side as they too were blown up with air. The cat's back pushed outwards as she took on a much more rounded shape, stretching to nearly seven feet in diameter.

"So how's that for a performance?" Floatzel said smugly as he broke off the puffkiss.

"This is spectacular! I WILL find a way to put this in my shows!" Meowscarada giggled as she bobbed against the ceiling.

"Glad I could help. But we aren't done." Floatzel chuckled and pulled Meowscarada in close yet again. "As I'm sure a performer like you knows, a spectacular performance needs a spectacular finale." The sea weasel Pokemon smiled as he took in another deep breath. Meowscarada returned the smile as he kissed her again and blew more air down her neck.

Meowscarada's round body inflated even larger, quickly stretching out to nearly seven feet round. The other balloonies were shoved out of the way to the blimping magician cat, but they didn't mind. Loud creaks and squeaks started to echo throughout the room, all emanating from the green cat's massive form. At nearly ten feet large, her rubbery skin was stretched so tight that it was almost translucent. The creaking grew even louder. Meowscarada and all of the other Pokemon knew what was about to happen.

BANG!!

Green, black, and pink scraps fluttered about the room before slowly falling to the floor. They were all that remained of Meowscarada. All of the other inflated Pokemon laughed and cheered. It wasn't a trip to the Balloon Area without at least one burst.

"An explosive ending to a spectacular show!" Floatzel laughed as he brushed some of the scraps off his arms. "Now, who wants to be next?"

The crowd of floating Pokemon all cried out, trying to grab their master's attention. But in their attempts to be noticed, they got a tiny bit rowdy. Absol got shoved, forcing the Disaster Pokemon to spin slowly through the air. Right towards the floating Luxray. Right with her sickle-shaped horn.

BOOM!

The other toys immediately fell silent. Black, blue, and yellow scraps of Luxray's rubbery hide littered the floor. No one dared make a sound. Floatzel eventually broke the silence with an annoyed scoff.

"And I was so looking forward to popping them myself!" Floatzel huffed while glaring at Absol.

"I.. I'm sorry, Master! It was a complete accident!" Absol pleaded to the frowning weasel. "I couldn't stop my horn from going into them!"

Floatzel just sighed and shook his head. "It's fine. I understand and forgive you." He said as he walked over to one of the cabinets near the entrance of the lounge. Absol breathed a sigh of relief. "That said—" Floatzel said with a devious smirk. "--even accidents have consequences." He was holding something in his paw. Something small. Metal.

"*Eep!*" Absol gasped quietly as he saw what Floatzel was holding. A small, sharp pin. "And the punishment should fit the action." Floatzel teasingly rubbed it against the floating balloonie's latex skin. Absol's eyes widened. There was a tinge of fear, yet also excitement. He knew what he was signing up for when volunteering for a balloonie position. And this was just part of the role.

"Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!" The other floating Pokemon started to chant. They were all eager to watch the next one explode. And more eager to see who else would be next. Floatzel smiled at all of them, then turned towards Absol again. "It's showtime!" With a wide grin, he jammed the pin into Absol's side. Absol gasped and blushed as he felt his skin puncture with a thunderous **POW!!** His white and black fur flew about like confetti, while his still-sharpened sickle fell quickly to the floor.

The rest of the inflatables cheered loudly at the spectacle. Floatzel nodded with a grin, picking up the popped Absol's horn. "Don't want anyone else 'accidentally' falling victim to this. Not yet, anyway." He smirked as he placed both the pin and the horn in the cabinet. Everyone murmured, wondering who he was going to play with.

Without missing a beat, Floatzel pulled Primarina off the ceiling. "My turn? Yay!" Her flippers made a loud squeaking sound as she clapped excitedly. "And how would you like to play today, master?"

"You seem eager. Good, I like a happy, playful toy." Floatzel said with a smirk. "And I've got the perfect way to play with you. He took in a deep breath, much like with Meowscarada, then planted a kiss on the eager seal Pokemon's lips. But rather than air, a high pressure stream of water shot down her throat from Floatzel's Hydro Pump.

Primarina's cheeks blimped outwards as the water rocketed down her throat. Her belly quickly started to bloat out, stretching like a giant water balloon. It sagged lower and swelled out even rounder. Her rubbery gut started to creak as Floatzel continued to fill her up. As she grew bigger, the weight of the water started to drag Primarina to the ground. Her water-filled belly sloshed and jiggled as it pressed up against the floor. Pretty soon, the entirety of her body started to bloat outwards due to all of the excessive water flowing into her.

"Perfect!" Floatzel said as she broke off the kiss and quit using Hydro Pump. "So how is my precious water balloon feeling?" He asked while squishing Primarina's rubbery, watery body.

"B-bloated. Heavy." Primarina said through puffy, muffled cheeks. "'Love it!'" She giggled happily.

"Good. You make for a very cute water bed!" Floatzel said. "Now... ah! You!" He said as he grabbed the floating Flaaffy, who was already white big and round. "You've definitely been among the more quiet toys today."

"Oh, um, yeah. I'm just... nervous. Never been a balloon before, much less seen so much popping." She said, her voice fraught with worry and a hint of excitement.

"Then you don't have to worry. I'll take care of you. Especially since you're already the perfect size for snuggling." Floatzel grabbed the balloonie sheep and flopped on top of the bloated Primarina. Her long, blue body sloshed like a water bed.

Most Pokemon ended up at slightly different sizes and shapes when first becoming a balloonie volunteer. Flaaffy was already quite big and round, an impressive five feet in diameter. Instead of puffing her up, Floatzel just held and snuggled with her round, rubbery body. Her wool was especially soft and shiny.

"This is nice~" Flaaffy let out a relaxed breath. Her puffy pink midsection pressed into the sea weasel's snout. Floatzel didn't say anything. He just wrapped his arms around her in a hug. Or rather, tried to. She was far too big to reach all the way around. But that position was enough.

Floatzel smirked as he started squeezing around her middle. As the air was pushed out from her middle, her wooly chest and lower half started to inflated even larger. Her pink, fluffy legs and tail swelled up to quite an exaggerated size and roundness. Opposite of that, her head quickly started to stretch and bloat. There was only so much space for the air to go. Flaaffy tried to say something, but her mouth quickly became muffled by her puffed cheeks.

The tighter Floatzel squeezed, the more air was forced out of her middle, and the bigger the balloonie grew. Flaaffy's head even took on a more rounded shape. She almost looked like a snowman; two large, pink and white orbs with a smaller orb sticking out of the top. That only made it easier for the playful Pokemon to hug even tighter. Floatzel squeezed with as much strength as he could, pinching Flaaffy's middle all the way in.

BANG! POW!

That pressure probed too much for the rubbery sheep. Her upper and lower halves burst into a spectacular shower of pink and white scraps, much to the delight of the few remaining balloonies. The knock back from the popping Pokemon caused Floatzel to flop off the Primarina water bed. Without a moment of hesitation, Floatzel grabbed the strings attached to Umbreon and Espeon, then hopped back onto the squishy, sloshy seal.

Floatzel let Umbreon bob to the ceiling while holding onto Espeon just flashed a wide, eager smile. Floatzel silently returned the smile; it was far more fun to blow up an exciting balloon. The sea weasel inhaled deeply, then planted a gentle kiss on Espeon's mouth. And like with the previous balloons, he started blowing.

Espeon shut his eyes in bliss as his master puffkissed him. His light purple belly and chest quickly started to balloon outwards. The fox-like Pokemon's arms and legs were forced out to his sides as they too stiffened and filled with air. Likely due to his ordinarily small stature, his back started to blow outwards quickly as well. Espeon rapidly took on the shape of a big, round balloon.

The inflatable psychic's split tail swished back and forth happily as Floatzel continued to blow air into his mouth. After a few more breaths, Espeon was almost five feet round. His arms and paws had sunken into his body; now little more than indents in the swelling orb. His shiny purple fur started to grow paler as he grew bigger and tighter. Transparent. Floatzel looked up through him to see Umbreon staring back down with a look of disappointment in her eyes. Seeing that, Floatzel blew as hard as he could, though there was no space left in Espeon's taut, spherical body.

BANG!

A soft clang rang out amidst the fluttering purple pieces; Espeon's small, red gem glistened on the floor. But Floatzel wasn't interested in that. From his lying position atop Primarina, he pulled Umbreon down to face him. "A frowning toy? Rarer than a shiny. What's the matter?." Floatzel shook his head.

“Nothing! Just watching you pump my brother up. So big and round. I’m jealous! I want to be as big as him. Bigger even!” Umbreon’s mood quickly flipped, practically begging to be blown up.

“Oh, is that all?” Floatzel said with a smirk. “What kind of master would I be if I didn’t oblige?” He smiled and took a very deep breath. And then he blew hard into Umbreon’s mouth. Much harder than the others.

Umbreon ballooned out almost immediately. Her chest and back puffed out, stretching a comfortable five feet sphere. Her arms and legs turned to tiny indents in her bloated body, just like her brother. Her shiny black fur quickly turned slightly transparent.

"So how was that?" Floatzel smirked as he broke off the puffkiss.

"Uunnhh..." Umbreon moaned, dizzy at the rapid inflation. She slowly caught her bearings, realizing that she was a massive, round balloon at the moment. "B– bigger?" She stammered.

Floatzel just shook his head. "No, I think I have a better idea. You're too cute at this size. And I think you'll look just as cute in pieces." Umbreon didn't really understand, still a little dizzy from blowing up so fast. But then Floatzel flashed a toothy smile. A sharp, toothy smile. He grabbed the inflated dark type and opened wide.

BOOM!

It was only a playful bite, but it was enough. Floatzel's sharp teeth pierced Umbreon's puffy body, popping her into a plethora of pieces. Floatzel even picked a piece of her rubbery hide from his teeth and tossed it amongst the scraps.

He hopped off of Primarina and looked at her. "You were a very comfy bed, but I'm sure we both knew it would come to this." Primarina just nodded with a wide smile. Floatzel returned the smile, inhaled, and kissed her once again.

Another Hydro Pump flowed from him into her already waterlogged body. The long sea lion like Pokemon stretched and swelled even larger as her master pumped more and more water inside. As she ballooned out to nearly nine feet round, some ominous creaking could be heard in the room. Primaria's balloonie body started to squeak and feel very tight. It wouldn't be long before—

FWOOSH!!

Primarina burst into pieces like an overfilled water balloon. A torrent of water splashed throughout the room, washing over Floatzel and the one remaining balloonie. The massive volume of water quickly drained, and yet nothing was wet. The furniture, walls, even the carpet were completely dry. A smart call from the Balloon Area management to install wards to prevent anything from getting soaked when the guests got too eager with water balloons.

Walking amongst the colorful scraps of the burst balloonies, Floatzel laughed. "And then there was one." He looked up at Delphox, the last remaining inflatable Pokemon in the room.

"Must be my turn then. Hah, saving the best for last?" Delphox smirked as Floatzel grabbed her string and pulled her from the ceiling.

"Hm, someone's confident."

"I know I'm that good. If you're going to pop me, you'll have to work for it. Everyone here was so much smaller than my limits!" She wrapped her rubbery arms around him in a soft hug.

"Well you know I can't back down from a challenge like that!" Floatzel returned her smirk and held her close. And like the others, he joyfully started to puffkiss the inflatable fox.

Delphox's cheeks puffed up as he blew air down her throat. Her rubbery red belly slowly started to billow outwards, pressing up against Floatzel's middle. It rose and filled like a balloon attached to an air tank. Delphox giggled as the puffkiss continued and her chest started to join in. It squished against Floatzel as she continued to swell up like a balloon. If she wasn't pressed up against him, her belly would have jutted out two feet from her middle, with her chest keeping up.

After some more deep breaths and puffs, Delphox had to break off the hug. Not for lack of trying though. Her arms were puffing up slightly from all the air. They grew too stiff to bend, and were quickly forced out to her sides. Even her legs started to bloat out, pushing her rubber 'robe' outwards. Floatzel still held her close though. Her belly and chest were blown out four feet already, perfectly soft and round.

As her gut extended past six feet large, Delphox could feel her back start to stretch outwards. It swelled and puffed out, making her body take a more rounded shape. Her arms and legs were completely immobilized due to all the air filling them. At eight feet large in diameter, Delphox was massive. But unlike the other inflatables, her body wasn't creaking. Squeaking yes, but not in any danger of popping yet.

Floatzel noticed that and started blowing even harder. Delphox just giggled as her round body bloated out even further. Eleven feet round now. Bigger than any of the others in the balloonie bouquet. More puffs of air, more swelling. Delphox was already fifteen feet round, and still with plenty of room to grow. Her front pressed against the floor while her back pressed against the ceiling of the lounge.

As she swelled to almost twenty feet round, Delphox's blimped body was utterly enormous. She almost single handedly filled the entire room. Floatzel was pressed up against the wall by the blimped mage; her rubbery body was incredibly soft. But even a strong balloonie like Delphox had her limits.

Loud creaks started to echo through the room. At twenty five feet large, Delphox's body started to grow taut. Her rubbery red hide took on the familiar transparency of a balloon nearing its limit. She shut her eyes, waiting for the blissful moment. Floatzel puffed harder than he ever did before.

BOOOOOOOOOOMMMM!!!

A thunderous explosion rocked the room. And some of the other rooms. Floatzel was blown back by the rush of air. Yellow, white, and red scraps rained down; all that remained of the massive Delphox.

Floatzel panted; blowing that much for so long left him a little dizzy. After catching his breath, he stood up and surveyed the room. A rainbow of rubbery scraps littered the floor; the remains of all the balloons. He checked a clock mounted on the wall; it was already very late. Luckily, he had rented all of these balloonies for the entire evening.

Near the entrance of the room was a large button mounted on the wall that Floatzel pushed. A light, yellow mist filled the room. As it fell to the floor, all of the scraps suddenly started to move. Each one clumped into an individual pile; one for each Pokemon. Multiple flashes of light went off.

The lights quickly faded. The balloonie Pokemon now stood where the scraps once were, good as new. They were all laughing and giggling as though they hadn't been blown up just moments before.

Popping in the Balloon Area was completely normal. Those who burst would naturally reform after some time. One benefit of the Luxury lounges was the instant reformation button. Perfect for those who enjoyed popping.

"I just want you all to know that you're the best bunch of balloons I've ever had. You've made your master very happy." Floatzel addressed the balloonie Pokemon. "And I've got you for the rest of the night." That was met with many excited giggles and cheers, mixed with a few yawns. It was late after all.

Floatzel grabbed each of their strings and pulled them through another door to the separate bedroom. He pulled them all onto the bed (after putting a special sheath on Absol horn), then flopped in himself. Floatzel just lay there amidst the massive pile of balloonie Pokemon. They made excellent toys. Sure, he could have puffed them up to make them even better for cuddling; but he didn't really feel the need to. The pile was already perfectly comfortable, and he eventually fell asleep; surrounded by a gaggle of snugly, inflatable friends.