Panther’s Blimp Suit

 “Let’s see… spare suits… some video games… and a lot of pictures of himself…” Wolf said as he was currently raiding Falco’s room aboard The Great Fox. But being aboard an enemy ship should be an impossible sneak mission right? Not for Wolf, he came prepared. His suit had a special upgrade recently. Some fancy nanotech stealth thingy that Wolf was too lazy to read the description of. Basically it didn’t make him invisible, but it made him invisible to scanners, cameras, motion detectors, and so on. Wolf had free access to the ship as long as he was not spotted by another crew member.

Wolf tossed some of Falco’s spare red jumpsuits and boots into the bin behind him, taking whatever he wanted. As he explored Falco’s room, he saw a lot of pictures of Falco himself around, doing various flexes and poses, showing off just how egotistical the bird really was.

”Hmmm not much left here. Guess I’ll move onto Fox’s room next.” Wolf smiled as he left Falco’s room a total mess with only half a bin full of his possessions of almost everything inside.

Why would Wolf be raiding their rooms? Well because he planned to make multiple trips back and forth. He just decided to raid his nemesis and his partner’s rooms first for his own reasons. Plus it would be fantastic to see Fox pilot his ship with only his underpants on. Same goes for ego head Falco as well.

Back on the other ship, Panther pulled Fox back by his shoulder with surprising strength, practically pulling Fox off his feet as he was thrown back and landed on his deflated bed sheets that was his deflated green suit. Looks like Falco is gonna have to wait a little longer stuck as a blimp. Fox landed with a thud as he was on his back with Panther standing over him, arms crossed and a smug smile of superiority.

”I leave to get some lunch and look at what I come back to! An almost bare nude fox and a blimped up chameleon. Leon! Stop enjoying yourself!” Panther yelled annoyed at his reptilian partner who seemed to enjoy his new big rounded size before snapping out of his enjoyment.

“S-sorry!” Leon shook his head standing tall as if trying to look loyal, but that was near impossible in a blimped up suit.

”Ugh. I told you not to pick that stupid ripcord suit! We don't need an emergency flotation system for our suits! And now look what it’s gotten you into!” Panther said annoyed as he placed one of his boots on Fox’s chest to prevent him from escaping.

”You never know when we will crash in water in sinking ships! Just you wait… one day you're gonna thank me for saving your lives with this inflatable suit… thing.” Leon responded as his head was literally up high to where it couldn’t be seen.

”Whatever. Just for a fitting punishment, I’m gonna leave you like that until Wolf gets back. Maybe then we can play another more intense game with two big round balloons of morons.” Panther chuckled.

”As for you Fox… I gotta figure out what to do with you…” Panther stepped harder onto Fox, making him grunt as the sole of Panther’s boot had a pattern that made it hurt being stepped on so hard.

Panther thought for a while, trying to figure out how to keep Fox from going anywhere. His green suit was completely deflated and no way it was gonna reinflate that easily. He could perhaps try and shove Fox into Falco’s suit, trapping him inside, but… that would also perhaps give him a chance to escape or deflate Falco from the inside.

“What to do… what to do…” Panther looked around the hanger for something to hold Fox.

Finally his eyes turned back to Leon and he saw the very bottom of Leon’s suit and how pressed against the ground it was. Meanwhile Fox tried to get Panther’s boot off his chest but the cat was much stronger than he looked and couldn’t even get the boot to budge or even undo the straps to take it off.

”Leon! Get your fat blimp butt over here!” Panther called out to Leon.

Leon heard Panther’s demand and carefully waddled his way over to where Panther’s voice was. He couldn’t see anything below him, so he just guessed where he was. Leon waddled closer and closer, the bottom of his suit dragging against the clean hangar floor as it began to tower over Fox right under him.

”Whatcha want?” Leon asked.

”Oh nothing. Just to talk about how big and fat you are. Look at you. A freaking mobile blimp! Heh so big and fat. Fatty fat fat.” Panther taunted Leon over and over again, making Leon annoyed.

”Oh yea? Well how about this big fatty sits on you pussycat!” Leon responded angrily as he did his best to lift his huge bottom heavy inflated suit up off the ground.

”Psh! Yea right! You're way too fat and inflated to even move another inch! I can't wait to kick and roll you all over the hangar like the fat stupid blimp that you are!” Panther smiled as he stepped back off of Fox.

”Now you're gonna get it you lousy good for nothing hairball!” Leon knew Panther was right under him from the position of his voice. He raised his mightily huge blimp butt up and began to bring it down.

Fox was free for the moment, no longer under Panther’s weight. But he only had a split second to move until BWOOMPH! Everything went dark and very very heavy.

”Ha! How do you like that you stupid cat! Let’s see you wiggle your way out from under me now!” Leon smiled victoriously.

”Oh I wont have a problem. But Fox might.” The voice of Panther spoke out, surprising Leon as it didn’t sound muffled or anything.

”Wait what? Did I-“ Before Leon could finish.

”Miss? Well yes and no.” the voice of Panther spoke out right next to Leon’s face.

Leon turned his head to the side, seeing Panther laying down right next to his head on top of his massive inflated suit. Somehow he managed to climb up Leon’s suit to the top.

”Wha? How the heck did you-“

”I’m part cat moron. I can climb things easily, even your fat suit.” Panther chuckled as he rubbed Leon’s head as Leon was unable to do anything about it.

”So wait… Fox?” Leon asked.

”He’s all comfy down there under your butt. You really squashed him good. Make sure to get comfy and I mean… really comfy.” Panther smiled as Leon got the message.

Leon smiled and chuckled evilly as he started to rub the bottom of his blimp suit against the ground, doing a few bounces in place and really pressing downwards.

Under Leon, Fox was immensely smushed and pinned under Leon. For a suit full of air or rather hot air, it was incredibly heavy. Fox’s body and his limbs were spread out just like when he was stuck in his inflated suit but this time he was under it all. The soft squishy puffy suit of Leon’s smushed against the front of his body against his stomach and chest and face and all, creaking and making noises right into his ears as he was at the center of it all. His back was pinned against the solid cold flat ground, serving as a strong base for him to keep still. Fox huffed and groaned from being squashed so hard and so tightly. He could just barely move. The only times he could move was when Leon moved upwards, giving away enough pressure for Fox to just make a quick small thrust of movement before it all came back down harder than ever. Fox needed to escape, but where? Which direction? It was hard to think of an escape plan when you felt like being crushed by a sentient smug blimp. Bounce after bounce after bounce after grind and press, Fox swore he felt like he was sinking into Leon’s suit after every downwards press. If he was, he needed to escape fast before he really sinks in or gets stuck or worse… blacks out. Building up his strength and taking deep breaths when Leon was up, Fox quickly bent his knees as much as they could and pressed his paws against the ground, sliding across the floor upwards just a little before Leon came crashing back down. He kept doing this over and over and was actually making progress. No longer under the center of Leon’s mass, the pressure was getting lighter and the weight was less heavier. His whole body was sore however and he felt like he was flat as a sheet of paper. He was almost ready to pass out but kept fighting to get out. Seeing nothing but pitch black didn’t help either.

When he was ready to pass out, his head felt freedom of open space and his eyes blinded by bright light. When his eyes adjusted, his head stuck out from under Leon! He was almost free as he kept pushing and wiggling and squirming, getting his chest out, then his arms, his waist, and finally his legs and feet and tail. Fox had done it! He slipped out from right under Leon! But boy was his body sore. It all felt numb and unresponsive. Being squashed so hard for so long really did a number. Fox struggled to get back up, having to use Leon as a wall for support but being careful not to fall back under him.

Looking up at Leon, it seemed he had no idea that Fox was free. He stepped away from Leon silently and even saw Panther at the top, looking at Leon which means he didn’t know either.

”First things first… Falco.” Fox said as he silently sprinted back over to the red blimp against the wall.

Falco was getting light headed from being upside down for so long. Plus with his own head squished against the floor he couldn’t see much of anything either. He was thinking of all sorts of things like what the Wolf Pack was gonna do with him and how Fox was doing and all sorts of stuff. He kept thinking to himself that maybe if they had gotten rid of that stupid vacuum, he wouldn’t be in this situation in the first place. If only…

Suddenly there was a tug and then a weird noise Falco heard. Something was happening to him. He tried to move his sunken hands and boots and was surprised he could finally move them again. His whole body began to shift and move, having no idea what was going on. Then finally his boots sunk down into his suit, and his felt his body flop to the ground.After a few more seconds, Falco popped his head up from his massively deflated stretched out suit.

“I’M FRE-“ Falco yelled but had his beak quickly held shut by Fox.

”Quiet! Or they will hear-“

”Are you kidding me!” Unfortunately Fox was too slow to silence Falco as Panther slid down Leon’s suit, only to see two escaped prisoners in their underpants with Falco wearing red briefs.

”How did you escape from under Leon?!? He’s heavy enough to crush one of your ships!” Panther questioned angrily.

”The game is over Panther! We are leaving! Or would you rather like to join Leon?” Fox threatened as his body recovered, but Falco’s body was still numb.

”Ah forget trapping you two in suits! I’m just gonna throw you two in the airlock and eject you into space!” Panther yelled as he quickly sprinted towards them, fast as a panther.

Fox quickly shoved Falco out of the way as he was tackled by Panther. The two began a wrestling match of rolling over each other to pin one another until the other submits. Falco however had landed on his side, seeing the duo fight it out. He had to think of something quick to save Fox because Panther was a skilled wrestler and pinner. Looking around the hanger, he had to find a way to immobilize Panther. It was the only way to stop him.

”Think think think…” Falco quickly scanned the hangar, spotting useless junk and items that would be of no use.

Finally his eyes landed on the hangar’s fire suppression system with two hoses connected to the machine. One was labeled “Water” While the other was labeled “Fire Suppressing Foam”. Falco quickly sprinted over to the fire suppression system and grabbed the water hose as foam would be lighter. Immediately he knew exactly what to do with Panther the moment he grabbed the water hose. Now it was a matter of how to pull it off.

Panther pinned Fox under him, holding his arms down and his legs.

”Want me to give you a good scar Fox? Where should i give it to you? A missing ear? Or a scar over your eye like Wolf? Maybe I can tear off a limb of yours so you can get one of those fancy robotic limbs instead?” Panther taunted as he laughed over Fox.

THUNK!

Falco smacked Panther over the head with a pipe, knocking him out for the moment.

”Ugh. Thanks Falco.” Fox thanks as he was pulled up to his feet with the help of Falco.

”Hey Panther? What’s going on down there? I heard Fox and

Falco were free or something?” Leon called but received no response.

Fox heard the plan to immobilize Panther with the water hose and smiled at the idea. But first Fox had a little… extra idea to keep Panther from moving. First Fox cleared his throat.

”Leon! I got them pinned! Get your blimp butt over here and squash them!” Fox called out to Leon trying to imitate Panther’s voice.

Leon raised his head and got up, waddling over to where he heard the voice, stomping his way over.

”I told you to stop calling me blimp butt! My butt is not that big!” Leon responded annoyed but blushing.

Fox and Falco quickly got out of the way as Leon towered over Panther.

”Ugh… my head… wha… wait wait wait! LEON DON-“

BWOOMPH!

Leon planted his big blimp butt down right on top of where he heard the voice. However he was just off a little as Panther’s kicking squirming legs stuck out.

”Hmmmmph Mmmph Mmmph Mph Mmmph Mph!!!” Panther muffled under Leon’s blimp butt, probably saying how much of a idiot the reptile was and many many other things that should not be heard.

Fox and Falco couldn’t help but laugh at Panther’s situation, feeling better that something good happened to them for once during this whole situation.

”I dunno? You think we should leave him like that? Save him from being a blimp himself?” Falco asked Fox.

Both looked at each other for a while and just laughed, thinking it was dumb not to share the fun with Panther. Falco approached Panther’s kicking legs while Fox headed over to the fire suppression system. It was a challenge, but Falco managed to hold Panther’s legs still while sitting on them and shoved the water hose right into a special little valve under his belt buckle. Panther could imagined what was going on outside from the sudden thrust and his legs being pinned.

”Hmmph Hmph Hmph Hmmmph Hmp!” Panther muffled something again as if to tell Falco something.

”Huh? What’s that Panther? You wanna be as big as Leon? Are you sure?” Falco smiled.

”Wait what? Does he?” Leon asked above, having no idea what’s going on below.

”Hmmmmmmph!” Panther muffled again.

”Well if you say so. Crank it Fox!” Falco gave the thumbs up over to Fox who nodded and turned the water valve, turning it and turning it to max power.

A sound of flowing water began to be heard as the green hose began to bulge with orbs of water flowing through the hose, heading directly to Panther. The first bulge arrived and forced its way inside his suit, making Panther’s legs freeze before the remaining bulges of water flowed in. Falco giggled as he watched Panther’s suit slowly begin to bloat and expand with water, seeing his purple suit legs thicken up and fatten with water before his belly shifted upwards.

Watching the purple suit fill with water was different than filling with air. For one it was much more heavy and already Panther’s water logged suit legs were getting too heavy to move anymore. Panther muffled like mad under Leon’s blimp butt as his purple suit constantly expanded and fattened up with more and more water. His suit making elastic stretching noises as the water inside sloshed around and made his suit legs wobble. His belt stretching with his expanding belly as already Panther looked as fat as a obese sumo wrestler and still kept getting bigger and bigger. Fox and Falco clearly had their opportunity to escape, to just bail and run while they could, but watching one of their biggest enemies get even bigger well… it was hard to look away. So Fox and Falco just watched and smiled as Panther blew up.

Bigger and bigger his purple jumpsuit expanded. His suit legs became round and lifted his legs and boots off the ground, forcing them to spread and only reduce him to wiggling his slowly sinking boots and his tail that was also slowly being swallowed up. Panther’s bottom half was as big and round as a giant way overinflated yoga ball at this point with the bulges of water never ceasing as they forced their way into his suit. Funny enough, Leon began to feel a shift under him. He was slowly rolling forward.

“Woah huh? Am I moving?” Leon asked as he waved his sunken hands and looked around as the bottom of his head rubbed against his suit.

It was true, Leon was being rolled forward while more and more of Panther’s upper body was being revealed, showing his belt and his chest that was also quickly filling with water. The bigger Panther got the more Leon rolled forward. It was to the point where Leon’s feet were off the ground and his chest was starting to roll against the ground, waving his sunken boots and hands around.

“Hey stop rolling me! Stop it! Panther! Or is it you Falco?” Leon questioned.

”Mmmmph mph mungrateful useless scaly annoying bug eating reptile!” Panther yelled as his head was finally no longer under the weight of Leon and could be heard clearly now, Unfortunately.

”Oh wonderful. Panther can speak clearly again.” Falco sighed and rolled his eyes.

”Get me out of this stupid water balloon suit you two morons! This isn’t funny! Turn off the water and get this hose out! I’m not supposed to be a stinking water balloon!” Panther demanded as he went on and on.

Fox and Falco both clearly heard him, yet they just kept joking about Panther’s situation and watched some more. Panther’s purple suit kept swelling up and up. Gallons and Gallons of water stored inside his suit and still filling him up massively larger as he now towered over Fox and Falco, casting a shadow over them. The bottom of his boots deeply sunken into his suit now, barely visible anymore. Same goes with his hands too and his tail tip just barely sticking out. The chest of his suit squishing against his chin and spreading his arms out further. The suit creaked and groaned from the pressure, sounding ready to explode soon. His belt stretched out hugging the suit tightly much like Fox and Falco’s and even Leon’s. That seemed to be a common thing among all of them who got blown up. Panther’s head slowly sunk into his suit as he groaned from his body being stretched and sinking into his own suit. The water was cold and his fur soaked. He hated getting wet and this was like the ultimate punishment for him. His suit groaned and creaked louder until finally the flow of water stopped as the last bulge of water forced its way inside. Falco turned the water valve in the opposite direction until it could turn no more.

”Don’t want you exploding on us Panther. Also you and Leon would have to clean up a flood in this hanger. Aww heck you might have to clean a flood anyway when they drain you.” Falco joked and laughed.

”Stupid water filled suit… Stupid egotistical bird. Stupid Fox… Useless Leon!” Panther yelled out last.

”Oh just shut it already you water balloon.” Leon responded.

”Well… that takes care of the both of them.” Fox sighed relieved as Falco joined him again.

”Yea. This will be quite a story for them. And a surprise for Wolf too haha. Speaking of Wolf. Let’s bail before he get-“

”WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON HERE?!?” A loud gruff angry confused voice spoke out through the entire hanger.

Leon and Panther both gulped as they knew who that voice belonged to.

Fox and Falco also were surprised by the sudden voice they didn’t expect so soon.

Wolf was back…

To be Continued…