

Keldeo always made sure to stay in shape. His legs, chest, and asscheeks were all toned from his constant running. He was the most fit horse type Pokémon out there. He always made sure to keep his mane conditioned and shampooed. His flowing red locks of hair flowed beautifully in between his two blue horns. The light blue fur that made up his neck and tail shined like the water in the sea. The tan fur of his body was perfectly even, not one scrappy place on the Pokémon. His four blue hoofs didn't have a singular chip in them. His main white horn, that pointed slightly behind him, was sharpened down to a needle's point on the end. It worked excellent for fencing, when he found himself fighting alongside his fellow Swords of Justice.

Keldeo took great pride in his appearance. He wasn't in the least bit surprised when a modeling company reached out to see about him doing a photoshoot. He didn't recognize the name of the company, or the name of the magazine they were shooting for, but he always liked the idea of more people looking at his body. And with the amount they were offering him, how could he refuse.

"I'm so glad you could be here today." The boss of the company said, reaching down to shake Keldeo's hoof. The Pokémon jumped up a bit so that his front hoof could reach the man's hand. It was the closest thing to a handshake he could do.

"Thank you for contacting me. I was wondering, what kind of poses will I be doing today?"

"Nothing too suggestive. We work in the children's industry. Maybe a few dramatic stances here and there, but nothing that would make parents concerned." The man said, lying right through his teeth, 'Come on dude,' The man internally screamed, 'Just have the Pokémon sign the contract without looking, and you can do whatever you want with him.'

"Aw... I was hoping to do something sensual," Keldeo smiled, "But if we must be safe for children I suppose that's fine too. When do we get started?"

"We can start right now, if you'll just sign this contract." The man laid the contract on the table in front of the Pokémon. He handed a pen to the Pokémon, making sure to have it close to Keldeo's mouth.

“Ehh... part of the job I hate the most.” Keldeo bit down on the end of the pen. As carefully as he could he scratched his name on the paper with the pen in his mouth. It was only barely legible, but it was good enough. “There you go.” he said as he spat the pen back out of his mouth.

The man held back his joy as he looked down to the naïve Pokémon. ‘Thank Arceus he didn’t read it’. “Thank you.” He said as he quickly folded the contract back up. “Would you please go to the room at the end of the hall? It’ll be labeled ‘photo studio’. You can’t miss it.”

Keldeo stood up from his rear-end. “Will do. Can’t wait to make some money.” ‘Me neither.’ The man thought as he clutched the contract to his chest.

Keldeo made his way to the hallway door. His hooves clicked along the floor as he galloped. The door itself had a mirror finish to it. The Pokémon took a moment to admire his body once more before entering in. Little did he know, it would be the last time he ever saw himself like this again.

In the room he found a camera set up in front of a fabric green screen. He walked over to it, as the door closed behind him. A man who stood behind the door, quickly locked it without the Pokémon noticing.

“Hello, is anyone here?” He cried out, slightly annoyed that they would have him waiting. He walked in front of the camera. The floor in front of the green screen was painted green to help with the compositing effect. He walked to where he would be about dead center in the camera’s lens. “I guess that’s what they’ll be taking the pictures with. Where is ever...y...one?” The Pokémon tried to walk away from the camera’s sight, but he couldn’t. He tried to pick up his hooves but they were all stuck to the floor. Someone must have laid a kind of superglue for him to step in, and he had fallen right into the trap. He tried to pull away, but he couldn’t even lift his hooves a hair off of the ground. “What is this, liquid concrete?” He worriedly said.

In a flash, all of the lights in the room flicked on. The Pokémon blinked his eyes to get used to the blast of light. When he had them open again, there were three new people in the room. One in normal clothing, operating the

camera set up. The two others were female, and they stood beside him on the green floor, careful to not step in the glue with him.

The two had on neon green and purple clothing. Each wore a painfully forced smile. They stared at the camera as if it was some old friend.

“What’s going...”, Keldeo started.

“Quiet you. We’re about to begin streaming.” The person to his left snapped at him. She then immediately went back to smiling at the camera.

‘What’s going on?’ he thought to himself. ‘That wasn’t in the contract, but then again, what was in the contract?’ The Pokémon gulped as he realized he hadn’t read a singular word of the fine print. He had just blindly agreed to what a fast-talking-businessman had told him would happen. ‘I’m an idiot’.

There was an HD television screen by the camera. It showed a live feedback of the camera recording. There Keldeo saw himself, standing stiff alongside the hyperactive women. The green screen had made it look like they were standing in the middle of a trainer route. The effect was pretty convincing. At a casual glance, it was impossible to tell that Keldeo was glued to the ground against his will.

“Five, four, three, two...” The camera-man snapped his fingers to sound the beginning of the stream. From the HDTV feed Keldeo could see the chat brought to life by eager fans of the stream.

The two main women waited a moment after the stream started before they began talking. “Hello everybody, welcome back to the Poke-puffing stream. Today we have something truly incredible for you today.” She shouted this out as if she was a piece of candy. Keldeo stuttered back by how loud she was.

“That’s right, today we have a mythical Pokémon that agreed to be on our stream today. Everyone in chat give a big round of applause to Keleda.”

“That’s not how you say...” Keldeo started.

“Our manager contacted Keleda here earlier this month. He was under the impression that he was over here to do a photo shoot with a kids company,

boy was he wrong” The one on the right said this as she started to pet the Pokémon's red main.

“Wait, what are you talking about?” Keldeo asked, frantically trying to pull his hoofs off of the ground.

“And now the unlucky Pokémon finds himself here on our soundstage, glued to the floor, and ready for a good pumping.” The woman on the right said this with a cheerful smile.

“This is crazy, I'll sue the pants off of you all.” He cried, unable to mask how scared he was.

The two ladies just laughed at his threat. “If you had bothered to read the contract you signed mister,” The left one said, talking to him with her face towards the camera. “Then you would have seen exactly what would happen to you. But please be our guest, and lose a court battle after we're done filming with you.”

The ladies laughed in unison as the chat filled with people calling Keldeo an idiot. He saw multiple F's fly by in a row. He also saw many donations going by in the live chat. Some in the ballpark of hundreds of dollars. “Ya' know, all of this talking' is getting in the way of the show. Hon' would you please go and get the air compressor?” The right one asked.

The left one nodded with an ear to ear grin as she bounced off of the screen.

“Air compressor, what are you gonna use an air compressor for?” He cried, still getting nowhere with his tugging against his hoofs.

“Hehehehe. Chat decided during our last stream to use an Air compressor for your inflation.”

“INFLATION!”

“Yes, inflation, why would we call it Poke-puffing if Pokémon didn't get puffed up during the stream. Ah, here she is now with the compressor.”

Keldeo watched in suspense as the left lady walked back up with the air compressor. There was a rubber hose leading from the machine, and Keldeo knew it was for him.

“Why are you doing this? I...I!”

“We’re doing it because it’s what the chat wants to see. Now open up.” She said this like how a mother would feed a child. Keldeo closed his mouth as the woman brought the end of the hose to him. “Oh...Come on, don’t be stubborn.”

Keldeo was humiliated. Here he was against his will, scared for his life, and the two ladies insisted on talking to him like a baby. He looked up at the HDTV to see the chat screaming at him to open his mouth. Donations with messages such as, ‘Stubborn, stupid horse’ and ‘Just stick it in there’ flooded the screen as he refused to open his mouth.

“Oh looks like we have another stubborn Pokémon, you know what that means chat.” The right said as she pulled a pepper shaker out of her pocket, she then started to sprinkle his nose with the black pepper.

Keldeo’s eyes reddened as he tried to hold in the sneeze, but it was no use. He took in a breath of air, and with that breath the hose was shoved right down his throat. His sneeze muffled through the pipe as the left lady tied a strap around his maw, forcing him to bite down on the hose.

“And now chat, the moment that you all have been waiting for. Hon’ start the compressor.”

The left jumped down to the metallic compressor. She flipped a switch that started up the motor in the machine. She pressed a button that sent the air through the pipe.

The hose vibrated back and forth as the compressed air rushed through the pipe. Keldeo barely had time to react before he felt the cold air explode into his maw at a terrible rate. He felt it immediately rush past his tongue, and down his throat. His neck bulged outward with the influx of air, and he could feel his stomach start to swell up like a balloon.

“It’s been a long time since we had a good ole fashion air inflation. Just watching him makes me nostalgic for the days when that’s all we had to inflate the Pokémon.”

“Yeah, I just want to take this time to thank all of our donations on stream. All of your names are rushing by so fast, but I can see a few. Thank you Bigpoke123, thank you galaxybelly, thank you Lightrap...”

As the two were thanking the donators, Keldeo struggled against the floor, his belly growing more and more with every passing second. His cheeks puffed out as the air continued to rush in. His stomach had started to grow on his body. His belly let out creaking sounds as it was forced to expand. Already his belly had grown down by inches, and it was only growing more.

He could feel his legs be pushed outwards as his belly demanded more room to store the air. The sides of his belly grew into his legs. He could feel his legs sink into the sides of his belly as his stomach continued to grow. Creases in his tan belly showed where it pressed against his legs.

“Look at that. He’s already growing a very nice belly. Hon’ what setting do you have that compressor on?”

“I set it at five, though it goes all the way to ten.”

‘I’m a Sword of Justice, not a balloon, this is all so that some freaks online can get off to it .’ Keldeo thought to himself as he felt his stomach uncontrollably grow closer to the ground. Already the sides of his stomach grew far past the rest of his body. His legs were almost completely enveloped in his growing belly. He jolted back when he felt the right lady grab a hold of his inflating belly.

The right one grabbed a handful of his fur, testing to see how stretchy it still was. “Crank that bad boy to ten hon’. Will be here all day at this rate.”

Keldeo shot his eyes at the girl by the tank. He begged for her to not turn it up, but she just smiled away at him as she turned the dial all the way to ten. His cheeks puffed out all the more as the air raced down his throat. His belly started to inflate quicker with all of the incoming air. It expanded an inch with every passing second.

Keldeo frantically looked down to his growing body. His belly quickly grew all the way to the ground. He felt as the bottom of his belly got stuck against the glue. With nowhere else to grow, his belly started to expand against his legs. His legs bowed out in an attempt to give his belly room to grow, but it was no use. Keldeo grunted as his belly forced its way against his stuck legs. His legs were now completely lost in his expanding stomach, now only a little bit of his hoofs stood out against his massive midsection.

Keldeo shoots his eyes up to the HDTV screen. In chat, he saw multiple comments expressing how 'happy' they were to see the inflating Pokémon 'God, I wish I were there to press against his taut body.' 'Look at how scared he is.' 'He's twice the size of a Snorlax now, let's get him as big as a Wailord.' 'ngl wish that were me.' This was just some of what the chat had to show. 'Weridos!', Keldeo thought.

Other parts of his body soon began to fill with air as the compressor whined on. His ass rounded out with the air, giving the Pokémon a nice, firm rear-end. His back thighs started to inflate with air too, giving the mon' a set of hips that would look right at home in a strip club. He felt his back puff out with all of the air now as well. He looked back to see his backside expand with the air rushing into his body. His chest bulged out as his lungs filled with all of the excess oxygen he was taking in.

The Pokémon's body let out terrible creaking sounds as it expanded to make room for all of the air.

The woman on the right gave Keldeo's body a good kick to see how taut his belly had become. The Pokémon huffed against the hose, but his protest fell on deaf ears.

"Man, Keleda here sure is getting big, but I know for a fact that he can get much, much bigger before the day is over."

"Don't I know it. Remember how big the Ponyta got before she exploded."

'EXPLODED!' Keldeo internally screamed as he shot the left woman a worried look.

The two ladies laughed at the Pokémon's worried expression. "Don't worry dude. It's not our intention to burst our Pokémon's. But sometimes we slip up, and the worst happens."

"Man, we nearly got banned from the site after we messed up the last time. There were Ponyta chunks everywhere, thankfully we were able to end the stream before we could get banned."

Sweat started to pour from Keldeo's face as he thought about all of the moments in his life that led him here. He could feel the pressure build up inside of his body. Parts of his body grew more taut by the second. He didn't want to think about it, but what else was he supposed to do?

His back rose up with all of the air rushing into it. He could feel his back balloon outwards as his belly pressed even harder against his legs. His neck soon began to grow, becoming wider and wider at the base with each pound of compressed air that made its way into his body. His whole body grew more and more into a round, overinflated ball, and the pressure only continued to build inside of him.

The left one tapped her finger against his taut, growing belly. "Ohh... he's getting pretty tight now."

The right one punched the other side of his belly to test what the other had said. Keldeo's eyes shot open in pure horror as he felt the pain of her fist, tears fell from his eyes as he felt his taut body snap against her punch.

"He's still got a few more good minutes with the compressor yet." The right kneeled down, and pressed her body into the sides of Keldeo's body so that she could hear the constant hissing of the air rushing in.

Keldeo's belly pressed even harder against his legs. He strained against the pressure, but there was just nothing he could do about it besides suffer. His back expanded a good two feet in the air now. It pressed against the back of his expanding neck as it continued to fill out.

His ass was now two gigantic spears, both taut to the touch with air, and both were about the double the size of his belly from before he started inflating. The sides of his body grew with his back and belly. As his sides grew, the

divide between his belly and back became less apparent. The Pokémon was now completely round, there was not an ounce of his original muscle definition left to be seen. His tan body continued to grow with every pump of air that was sent its way.

The left one leaned her body against his. She smiled as she felt his expanding body slowly push her backwards.

The pressure was only getting more intense inside of his body. He cringed as his stomach let out terrible creaking sounds. He could feel the hide on his back stretch to absurd lengths to hold in all of the air. His belly only continued to press into his legs, and it only grew tighter down there. Keldeo's face went red as he feared the worst.

His body continued to round out as the seconds ticked by. His sides grew past his belly, rounding the Pokémon out, really making him look like a ball now. The Pokémon was almost a completely round ball with how much air rushed in now. Keldeo felt as his back grew more and more against the back of his neck. Now his back was a good four feet up from when it first started. His inflated neck made it nearly impossible for the Pokémon to move his head. He was losing even the most basic mobility. His head was craned more and more downwards at his growing back, forcing its way against his neck.

As the minutes ticked by, his neck sunk into his growing body, leaving only a little bit of his head sticking out of his round, taut body.

The Pokémon wasn't even recognizable as it's previous self. His head stuck out of a round, tan body that even a Snorlax would call huge. His legs were completely lost in his sea of a belly, not even his hoofs could be seen any more. The only thing that had any definition left was his ass, which stood out against his body as two great big round orbs.

The Pokémon was now roughly eight feet wide in every direction, His hide was at its absolute limit. He could feel it creak against all of the air inside of his body. His cheeks puffed out to the size of basketballs as the air continued to force his body to expand. Keldeo looked down to see if the woman would stop the compressor, but the two were too focused rubbing against his body to even think about his safety. He looked at the camera-man, but that guy was

looking at his computer. Keldeo looked at the live chat only to see multiple comments go by, most expressing how excited they were for the horse to explode.

Keldeo sighed, and closed his eyes, fully expecting the worst to happen.

Though, as the pressure built up inside of Keldeo's body, it also built up inside of the hose. The hose slowly inflated with air as Keldeo's body ran out of space to store it. This pressure in the hose went all the way back to the machine, acting like a blockage to the air flow. The machine sent a few more strained pumps down Keldeo's gullet before...

'CREESHCRACKCK.' The machine sounded as some of the internal parts of it completely exploded. The two girls shot up from their positions on Keldeo and walked over to the compressor. It didn't take them long at all to realize it was beyond repair.

Keledo winced at the sound of the compressor breaking down. At first he thought it was the sound of his hide finally giving out. When he realized what really happened, a wave of relief washed over his entire, massive, body in an instant.

The two ladies walked back to address the camera. "Welp, Keleda-one, Air compressor-zero. Looks like we two had gotten a bit too carried away with admiring his body."

"Yeah, he came this close to popping." The right girl held her index finger and thumb less than a millimeter apart to indicate how close Keledo was to exploding. He shivered as he saw how close the two fingers were.

The left one pressed her hand into Keldeo's hide. "Oh yeah, there is no more elasticity there at all."

The right swept her foot back in preparation for another kick test. Keldeo's eyes pleaded with her to not do it, but she was having far too much fun to worry about his safety.

Her foot bounced off of his hide like she had kicked a concrete wall. Keldeo's body vibrated and let out loud creaks and moans at the kick. He sighed with relief when his body rested back after a few seconds.

"Oww..." The right moaned a curse word under her breath as she stumbled back. "Yeah, I would say this is the tightest Pokémon we ever had on stream. We better give him a rest for now."

"Ending the stream so early?"

"What else are we supposed to do? We legally can't intentionally make him explode." She said this in an over exaggerated way so that it would come off as a joke, but Keldeo knew it wasn't. He gulped as he thanked Arceus for the compressor breaking down.

"Besides, we'll be right back to inflating this mon' tomorrow." She said, looking towards the camera.

Keldeo felt his heart sink. He would have to do this again. His body wouldn't be able to take this kind of abuse a second time. 'What exactly was in the contract for them to keep me like this?' he thought with a whimper.

"Welp." The girls said in unison, "Until next time, have a good day, afternoon, and night. Don't forget to watch our highlights YouTube channel, we'll post this raw uncut footage of this Pokémon inflating tomorrow for those of y'all who missed the stream. And as always, gotta puff them all."

The HDTV shut off as the stream ended. The girls walked off of the stage, both congratulating themselves for the performance they did. The camera-man walked away with some of his equipment. Leaving Keldeo all alone in the room.

All alone, with a near to bursting body, wondering if he would be able to survive the next stream.