

You: Ight, without further adu...

You: *Walking alongside you in the park* "So, do you remember that favor you owe me?" *I ask, sheepishly pressing my fingers together*

Stranger: "Well I remember I owed you a favor, but you never told me what it was" *I replied, not really thinking much of it*

You: *I take my backpack off, and start to pull something out* "Well, you see, I need to do something crazy to get into this frat that I signed up for last fall. If you look closely you'll see some of the frat members around the park, making sure I do what I'm supposed to do" *I point to three men watching us from the other side of the swings*

Stranger: *I take a quick glance around, sure enough I spotted the three men all watching closely* "R-Right, well what do you need to do exactly? ...And how am I involved?" *I say nervously as I try to figure out what you had in mind, at the same time a bit worried about those men watching us*

You: "Well, they gave me a few options." *I pull the small tank up to the top of the bag. there's a long, thin hose coming from the tank* "It's kinda hard to explain now, just now, I now owe you one" *I lung forward, landing on your back. I stick the hose down deep into your throat before you can do anything, and open the valve full blaste*

Stranger: *I fall to the ground and before I could even realise what was going on I felt a small pressure in my stomach, I look back at you with wide eyes as I lay there confused and helpless*

You: *I softly knock you down on your back, making sure not to hurt you* "Hey everybody, look at this fella right here. He's really a 'swell' guy!" *I cry out, remembering what they told me to say. "I'm so so sorry." *I say to you in a much softer voice*

Stranger: *I could feel and see my stomach starting to blow up in front of me, stretching out my clothes. A muffled whimper comes out from my lips as you call out to the park*

You: *All eyes in the park fall on your inflating body. Some gasp, some laugh, others have to try to hide a rising boner* "Look at this dude, he's full of hot air, and not much else!" *Everyone is now watching as your belly expands more and more*

Stranger: *My eyes water up as I shut them to try to hide from the embarrassment and from their peering eyes. All I can think about is how quickly i can feel my belly blowing up further and further*

You: *I pull a pair of scissors out of my back pocket* *Looks down to your inflating belly, it's now pressing against the fabric of your shirt, making you look like a pregnant man* "Oh My! Look at that terrific tummy, but that rotten shirt is in the way, easy fix though." *use the scissors to quickly cut away your shirt, your expanding belly is now fully exposed to the dozens of people watching you inflate*

Stranger: *I whimper once more as my belly is exposed, I could feel the soft cool breeze on it but all I could focus on was the clicking noises of the crowds phones as I hear them all chattering and watching intently*

You: *Your belly creaks and moans at it starts to redden due to all of the pressure* *I look over to the three guys, to see if that was good enough, but I can see they are still no satisfied. Determined to get into the frat, I start to violently pound my hands against your belly, making a

thumping sound that's heard for miles* "Look at this guy, tight as a drum, and starting to sound like one too, Haha!"

Stranger: *I let out a muffled cry as you pound my belly, making my eyes tear up a little. I started to worry about my belly, I was fuller than I'd ever been and I could feel my skin stretching more and more to try and keep up with my expanding insides, I don't know how much more I can take*

You: *Stretch marks violently rip across your sides, quickly giving you an impressive set of tiger strips.* "Oh Man, just call this dude the Balloon tiger, I wonder how big he can get!" *I try to sound joyful, but I feel sick inside, I look back over to the men, and their still not impressed*

Stranger: *I whimper as I try to struggle, to do something to stop this before I explode, but it's to no avail as you've got me pinned down good, all I could do was whimper, cry and moan as my belly only grew bigger and tighter*

You: *I hear every little pop and creak that erupts from your belly. Your tummy is now redder than a tomato, and tears are flowing from your eyes like a river. I look back over to the man, and their still not impressed, my eyes widen in horror. I realize they didn't want me to simply inflate you, they wanted me to make you explode* *Knowing that it's not worth it, I lunge back to the pump, and turn it off before the worse can happen*

Stranger: *I feel myself on the verge of popping but then it suddenly stopped, I opened my eyes to see you turning off the pump. My hands flew to my belly to start rubbing it, to try and get some sort of relief but it didn't help much*

You: *Then men roll their eyes and walk away, I lost the frat, but whatever. I rush to you and gently hug on your back. "I'm sooooo soooo sorry, I didn't know they were gonna drag it on that long. I'm a fool." *Everyone in the park is still watching us, some terribly confused as they continue to video the whole thing*

Stranger: *I whimper softly as I look at everyone watching us keenly, I couldn't speak, I could only make noises and they were barely audible. I wanted to get up and get away from all the people but I couldn't stand*

You: *I pull a jacket from my backpack and lay it ontop of your belly to hide it from the public. Hearing you try to say something, I lean my ears close to your mouth to hear what it is.*

Stranger: *I whimper softly* "C-Can we go h-home?" *I moan as my belly cramps tightly*

You: "Yeah, we can go." *I say softly, mental cursing myself for the fool I was. I gently help you back to your feet, your tight belly threatening to burst the whole way through*

Stranger: *The walk home was a struggle and I cradled my belly the whole way but I was glad you were there to help me*

You: *I helped to massage your belly the whole walk back, not forgiving myself for the terrible thing I did* "I'm a damn idiot, how could I ever make it up to you?"

Stranger: *I look up at you with soft eyes* "W-Well... you could make it up to me by doing it again? ...Just a little gentler next time~" *I say sheepishly*

You: *I blush. Not knowing what to say. Amazed that someone would be able to enjoy being inflated, but after a moment of though, I remembered how much I enjoyed inflating you* "Sure, let's just wait until your tummy's back to normal size." "I say, lightly jabbing my finger into your still overinflated tummy*

Stranger: *A small grin comes across my face* "W-Well yeah hehe, that's what I was thinking too" *Blushing as you poke my tight belly*