

“The winner of the Lilycove Contest is... Au Revoir!”

“Dammit!” Lilith cursed aloud and threw her branch on the floor. She was fuming. Had she not tossed it, she probably could have burned the contest hall to the ground. The monitor in the dressing room displayed the final results of the contest. In second was the fiery, temper-prone Delphox. But first was Au Revoir; a beautiful Gardevoir known for her hypnotic dance moves.

“Hey, at least you came in second!” A smaller voice came from the corner of the room. In a large, plush chair sat Screens, her younger Meowstic brother.

“Second means nothing! Only first place gets a ribbon! I needed this win to get enough points to qualify for the grand performance contest.” Lilith huffed and paced back and forth until she found a booklet. Inside were all the upcoming contest locations and dates. Her brow furrowed as she thought to herself. “So I need to get at least third in two of these now, or second in one...”

“Oh well! You like performing anyway, right?” Screens spoke up, chipper as ever.

“Even if I do, it’s a ton of travelling. The next one is in two weeks and it’s in Johto. I don’t like leaving the dojo that long, and I know you’ve got work for your students too.” She sighed as Screens nodded. Despite being psychics, the two of them ran a successful dojo in their city in Unova. Lilith’s classes were more physical oriented, while Screens’ specialized in mental training.

“Yes, but our students knew about your contest season, so I’m sure they understand if we can’t be there for a bit more time.” Lilith sighed once more; Screens was a few years younger than her, only 19 to her 25, and he may have acted somewhat childish at times, but he was still a good brother and great mental sensei. He flopped back in the chair and spun towards the TV. “And don’t feel bad! It’s really hard to beat a cheater if you don’t know about it!”

“What did you just say???” The color flushed from Lilith’s face. “She cheated?”

“Yeah, you couldn’t tell?” The Delphox just stared, her mouth agape. “Y’know the move Attract? Four of the judges were male and with her dancing style, it wasn’t hard to ‘convince’ them to give her better scores.”

Lilith was just dumbfounded at Screens’ explanation. “That would mean I won! But how would I prove that? And how were you able to tell?”

“Well, despite being classified as Normal, it definitely has some Psychic power backing it.” Screens hopped off the chair and paced, a common habit when entering one of his sensei-style lectures. “I was able to feel the energy when she used it. But I doubt anyone who isn’t super in tune with that would be able to tell.”

Lilith shook her head in disappointment. “Your power frightens me sometimes. You’ll definitely surpass me.” Screens scoffed and stifled a laugh as Lilith growled in frustration. “But there’s no way to actually prove it, right?”

“Nope, sorry! But you only need to do well in one more contest right? Why don’t we teach her that cheating is wrong and can easily blow up in your face?” A devilish smile grew on the Meowstic; he had a scheme ready.

Back in the main contest hall, Au Revoir was standing on a small podium, talking into a microphone while a few cameramen recorded. “It was a well-fought contest, and I appreciate the judges choosing me.” The panel of judges’ table, consisting of a Chansey, Machoke, Dusclops, and Arcanine, clapped loudly. The final judge, a shiny Lucario, walked up to the podium with a beautiful contest ribbon. The Gardevoir contestant admired it closely, taking one final bow for the cameras.

Or at least, she tried to. When she tried to lean over, it felt like there was something there, right in her middle; something in the way limiting her mobility. Extremely confused, she cautiously placed her hands on her stomach and found something beyond bizarre. It felt like a bubble, and it was jutting out from her middle. It was her belly. “WHAT’S GOING ON??” The gardevoir’s jaw fell agape as, right before her eyes, her belly started blimping outwards, quickly pushing apart her dress. And much to her dismay, the judges, audience, and cameras all took notice.

The cameras were heavily focused on the inflating, panicking Gardevoir, broadcasting the ballooning spectacle to the world. That included the monitor inside of Lilith’s dressing room “Keep pumping!” Screens snickered excitedly. Lilith gave a smug smile as she repeatedly pushed down on a small hand pump, with the air flowing into a white balloon. The pump was only packed in case they decided to go biking. But Screens’ was a bit of a prankster and had thought of a much more satisfying use. This wasn’t just a normal balloon. “Grace Vone” was written and stretched on it; Au Revoir’s real name. It was a voodoo balloon. With each pump from the Delphox, the balloon swelled a little bigger. And as the balloon swelled, so did the Gardevoir.

Au Revoir felt her face turn a deep red as her belly inflated even larger. It had originally been flat as a board, hiding comfortably behind her gown. But now, her gown pushed apart, revealing the white orb, currently the size of a basketball. Her mind was telling her to leave, to run out of there or even teleport. But her legs didn't cooperate and she couldn't focus; the Gardevoir was too embarrassed to think straight.

The judges all looked just as confused, yet curious. "Is this another part of her performance?" Chansey asked. "Should we help her?"

"I'm unsure." Dusclops said beneath his bandages. "But I'm very interested in seeing what's going on. I say we wait." The others nodded in agreement and kept watching, as did the cameras and audience. This was a show they weren't expecting.

More pressure built inside the Gardevoir's body. But it wasn't just in her belly any more. Instead, there was a fair amount of pressure inside of her chest. Au Revoir gasped loudly as two soft mounds grew out of it. She'd seen other Pokemon and even other Gardevoir with breasts, but hers had never truly come in. Almost instantly they blew outwards to a respectable C cup, protruding proudly from her chest. The audience and even the judges were entranced. Au Revoir couldn't help but bite her lip in pleasure as she felt her new bust swell even larger. She may not have understood why she was blowing up like a blimp, but at least it felt good.

Her belly was already the size of a beach ball, and her breasts those of bowling balls. Yet the pressure kept building, but it was much more even now. She started to feel a lot lighter, like if she were being filled with air. Even her arms and thighs started to swell outwards, becoming much puffier and stiffer. Had she finally mustered the strength to run, she wouldn't have been able to; only waddle awkwardly. This whole harrowing ordeal had felt like an eternity, but in reality it was only a few minutes. Au Revoir's back started to push outwards and stretch, giving her a much more rounded shape.

But there was one other thing amiss; the floor. The Gardevoir came to the sudden realization that she was floating, much to her panic. She wanted to scream, to curse, but found herself unable. Even her cheeks had inflated, covering her maw. The floating Pokemon no longer looked like a Gardevoir. Rather, she much more closely resembled a gigantic balloon, nearly eight feet round. Her head, arms, and legs had already been pulled inside the gargantuan orb that was her body.

Lilith and Screens laughed as they watched the event unfold on their monitor. "This is just too good!" Screen wiped a tear from his eye. The balloon was already two feet in diameter, but was starting to make loud creaking and squeaking noises. They removed the nozzle and

quickly tied the balloon, making sure no air leaked out. The Gardevoir let out a soft sigh of relief; she no longer felt any pressure. She wasn't getting any bigger. But her face turned red yet again; the cameras were still on her. Though she couldn't see beneath her, she could definitely tell they were getting an amazing shot of her cavernous cleavage and blimpy body. She was never going to hear the end of this.

Lilith watched the monitor with a smug smirk. The judges were commentating, trying to figure out just what happened. "Why did she just blow up like a Drifblim?" Lucario was heard asking, responded by a chorus of confusion.

"So, was that sufficient?" Screens asked his sister, still laughing. "She'll never live this down." Lilith didn't say anything, instead staring at the balloon, then at the ballooned Gardevoir on screen.

"No... I want to make a real impression. To make sure she never forgets this." The Meowstic watched curiously as the balloon floated with a faint blue glow; Lilith's Psychic move. With a menacing smile and her powers holding it still, she rammed her branch into the balloon. The balloon bent inwards from the impression, growing extremely taut at the increased pressure. Au Revoir grunted as she felt an extreme increase in pressure in her side, like someone was jabbing something into her. She could feel and hear her blimped body creak and squeak in protest. And she was afraid. Lilith pushed into the balloon harder, just waiting for it to give.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

A thunderous roar rocked the building. The balloon in Lilith's room burst, as did the Gardevoir. White and green scraps rained down on the audience and the field. Most of the audience and the judges just watched in awe. Chansey immediately got to work gathering the scraps, her training as a nurse coming through; the more pieces of the popped Pokemon, the faster the healing machines at her center could work.

Screens fell off his chair laughing at the spectacle as Lilith tossed the remains of the balloon into the trash. The Delphox smirked as she shut the TV. "Serves you right for cheating."