

Under Pressure

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"Wow, this place is pretty big..." On a normal Saturday morning, the shy little chihuahua, "Chichi Perrita", made her way through the doors of a brand new shopping center that had opened up in town. According to the advertising, this new store would provide customers with literally anything they could be looking for. From Food, clothing, electronics, and any other item, big or small, they wanted or needed. Granted, just the idea of this would be enough to overwhelm someone like Chichi, but her curiosity was a lot stronger; she just had to see what this place had to offer. After adjusting her signature bathing suit, she walked inside, only to go wide-eyed in surprise as she looked around the store.

Around her were aisles upon aisles of various different products, some of which she never expected to see in a shopping center like this. "Gosh, when the flyer said, "We have Everything, it MEANT everything!" she exclaimed. "There's just so much that... I don't know where to even start." After a quick bit of thinking, Chichi shrugged and smiled a bit as she walked off into the store. "Guess I can just browse and go from there." With a small, but curious smile, the little chihuahua wandered into the store, to check everything out.

Chichi walked and explored the gigantic shopping center for a good hour or so; marveling at all the stuff she came across in the store's various departments. She found everything from new and innovative electronics, gardening supplies, a clothing department where she found all sort of new clothing and even bathing suits, and much, much more. The crazy part was that despite all her wandering, it still looked as if there was still more to the store than what she saw. Chichi let out a small sigh as she sat down on a nearby "bench" to catch her breath. "Phew, so much to see and so little time... It'd probably take a whole day just to see the entire store!" she exclaimed, "I think I need to rest for a bit... Least this place is big enough to have a bench to sit on." She said, making herself comfy. "Kind of small though... doesn't even have a railing to rest my arms on to- Oh!"

As Chichi turned around, she looked surprised to see a small, monitor in front of her. Two large buttons poked out from the right side of it, while on the left, was an arm rest, and a small cylindrical slot for her to slide her arm into. "Ohhh, well... I guess that explains that..." she said as she slid herself closer to the monitor, before reading the text on-screen. The monitor's text soon revealed that in actuality, this "bench" that Chichi was sitting on was a blood pressure machine that anyone could use at any time. The cushioned slot on the arm rest being the actual pump used for said blood pressure test. "Gosh... I'm surprised that this is the first store in town to have something like this." She said to herself, looking at the slot. "Hmm. Well... I'm sure nobody will mind me using it. It is free after all."

Sliding closer to the armrest, Chichi slid her arm into the pump slot, and pushed the start button. Once it activated, Chichi could hear the sound of the padded material being pumped with air; moving and compressing inward with her arm raising and getting closer. The screen read "Please remain still" in bright red text as she looked back to it. And as she waited and waited, she couldn't help but jump a bit as the cushions soon pressed against her little arm. "Oop! Well, I was wondering when they'd finally hit..." she said as she looked over at the slot. The pads puffed tighter and tighter, constricting the chihuahua's arm firmly within its grasp. "Oof... A little too tight there but it IS a machine so..." Chichi gulped as she looked at the monitor's text, which then prompted her to "Relax" while she waited. "Right... Relax." Complying with the machine, Chichi took a deep breath and sat there still and calm. Normally these machines would stop at a certain pressure and loosen up as the user sat and waited; any movement or shaking would cause the process to go a lot slower and not free its user. But it wasn't much of an issue. Chichi was mostly a calm and relaxed person, albeit a little nervous and shy from time to time. So, the process would have only lasted for a few minutes... at until she felt a tighter squeeze on her arm.

"Oop! H-Huh? What was that?" she asked, looking back at the machine. As she looked up at the slot, she was quick to notice that the padding was still being pumped with air. So much so that it continued to tighten its grip on Chichi's arm. "Uh... I-Isn't this thing suppose to stop?!" She exclaimed, reaching over to the machine and tapping the "Cancel" button as much as she could. However, each press proved futile as the screen refused to change; in fact, from how it was displayed, it looked as if it were frozen in place. "Oh dear..." she said, looking worriedly at the slot as it continued to squeeze at her arm and wrist. "EEP! H-Hey! Let me go you dumb machine!" She shouted, pulling at her arm to free it only for it to stretch and pull back with each attempt.

While Chichi continued to pull, her hand was starting to "adjust" more to the pressure being applied to it. With each quick pump, the little Chihuahua's hand continued to grow and swell a few inches bigger and wider. Chichi gasped as she slipped and fell back onto the seat, rubbing her side from the hard impact as she looked back up at the slot. As she did, her gaze instantly moved towards her hand, surprising her at just how big it was growing. "Wh-What the?" She watched curiously as the pump tightened the pads even more, causing Chichi's hand to surge and swell even larger. At this point, her hand looked way too big to be classified as "plump" or "fat". It looked more like a pink, surgical glove being inflated and filled with air, rather than an appendage or limb. "Good lord, this thing is blowing it up like a... like a balloon!" she exclaimed, watching in shock as it continued to swell and expand. Her hand and fingers growing wider and larger; now reaching the same size as Chichi herself. The little chihuahua just watched, stunned at the sight that she was happening before her. The sounds of the pump, and her own hand ballooning up were all she heard as her attention was fully locked onto her hand. She couldn't even build up the strength to shout for help, as she was too transfixed on the sight of the large pink "balloon" that was swelling up in front of her.

“Hnngh!” Chichi groaned as the machine’s “grip” on her wrist tightened up even more. Her hand now towering over the machine as it continued to stretch and expand. Her palm became more globular as her fingers fattened up into large, round nubs that only wiggled with each movement. It felt like this entire process was going to keep going on and on; Chichi felt like she was going to be stuck here with an ever-expanding hand on her arm for a good while. But then, her ears picked up the sound of plastic starting to crack. In fact, her left arm began to feel rather numb and... bloated. “Oh my, is there MORE?!” she exclaimed, looking at the slot. To her surprise however, she saw a small crack beginning to form across the top, which was soon followed by more cracking around the sides. It didn’t take long for Chichi to realize what was going on. The slot was starting to break on her; possibly due to all the pressure that was being built up in her hand and arm. And seeing how the slot was starting to feel a lot looser than before, she wasn’t going to waste this opportunity at freedom. Using all the strength she had, Chichi used her free arm to grip at the side of the arm slot and pull hard at its side. Each pull causing the plastic cylinder to open and crack just a tiny bit before snapping back in place. As this was going on, she could feel her other arm being pumped bigger and pushing against the surface of the slot; further adding support to the chihuahua’s attempts at freedom.

“Phew... Come on! Almost got it!” She exclaimed as she continued to shake and pull at the slowly cracking plastic. As she pulled, her ears picked up the sound of more cracking and snapping. A quick glance back at the cylinder was all she needed to confirm this, as the crack was now about half-way across the arm slot. This was soon followed by another sound; fabric starting to rip. Seeing as how the only thing that coated the cylinder was the padded, inflatable pressure mechanism, Chichi could only guess that it was starting to finally rip apart. “Oh, thank goodness... just a little bit more and I can-OOP!!!” She looked up as she felt something bump next to her head; the giant hand-shaped balloon that was still being “pressured” into growing to massive sizes.

Chichi couldn’t help but blush as the overinflated limb rubbed and squeaked against her face. She gulped as she leaned and held onto the cylindrical slot that her arm was stuck in, only to hear more cracks and rips coming from it; the arm slot now on the verge of breaking. “One...more!” she said with a grunt. “Just gotta keep pulling... and then I’ll-!!!” And then with one last tug, and one final pump from the machine, Chichi was greeted with a loud “SNAP!”, as well as a deep, hollow sounding “BWOOMPH!” as the slot soon burst apart, sending the clear white plastic flying into the air. The padded pump inside also shredded in half, finally freeing the chihuahua’s overblown hand, but adding some unexpected size to it in the process. With one instantaneous “FWOOMP!”, Chichi was pushed back by the sudden expansion of her left arm, as it seemingly merged with her hand to join in the roundness. The little pink canine fell onto her bottom, in a dazed and dizzy state, as she leaned her head onto the large pink blimp that was attached to her body. “Ooogh... freedom~ Heh heh heh...” she said, woozily. Hearing the small squeaks of her hand was enough to help Chichi snap out of her dizzy state. And as she looked up, her eyes brightened as she gazed at the immensely large sight before her. “Oh... W-Wow...”

Chichi carefully walked over to her hand, doing her best to ensure it didn't slide across the tiled floor. With a curious poke, the chihuahua gulped as she watched the colossal balloon hand wiggle and squeak. "W-Wow... that sure was a lot of pressure, huh?" She chuckled a bit, pressing her hand further into the pink, soft surface of her inflated palm. "Surprisingly soft too..." she said, blushing a bit as she gave it a small squeeze. Chichi giggled lightly as she felt the "air" shift around in her hand from the squeeze. It was a strange predicament, but she had to admit it felt kind of funny. "Okay, um... I-I'm gonna have to see if I can fix this when I get home." She said as she grabbed a hold of her swollen arm. "Come on... hnngh! Let's... go... home!" she groaned as she pulled and slowly dragged the over blown pink blimp across the floor with her.

Her hand may have been pumped and pressurized with air, but it certainly wasn't as light as it. Chichi groaned and huffed as she continued to pull and drag her ballooned up hand with her as best and as hard as she could; putting as much strength as she could into each attempt. But the sheer weight of it combined with her small size was too much for her to handle. By the time she came to a stop, she was but only a few feet away the blood pressure kiosk. She hadn't even made it halfway across the path yet. Tired and exhausted, the poor canine leaned back on her cushiony pink balloon and panted, trying to catch her breath. "So... tired... hand... too heavy... breath... taken away!" The little pink girl held her free hand to her chest as she turned her head to the side. Her gaze soon fell upon a row of Oxygen tanks, with one currently attached to a hose and a mask. The sign above it reading "For Free Usage". "Phew... this place... really does... have everything!" she gasped as she quickly wiped the mask from the hook it hung from and placed it over her mouth and muzzle.

Once the mask was on, Chichi reached up to the valve and opened the tank up. She could feel the oxygen flowing from the hose and towards her mouth as she placed her hand to the mask. She held it down as it came and took a few slow, deep breaths from the oxygen as it continued to pump into her system. "Phew... That... feels much better." She said with a sigh of relief. The chihuahua continued to breath and breath until eventually she was back on her feet and ready to move out. "Thank goodness. I was worried I was gonna pass out for a second!" she exclaimed "Now to just shut this thing off..." She reached for the valve and proceeded to twist it shut. Only for her ears to catch the sound of a loud, metallic "SNAP!" coming from nearby. Chichi's eyes widened as she pulled her arm away from the tank and looked at the broken valve sitting in her grip. "...Uh-Oh..." she muttered with a nervous gulp.

Chichi frantically tried to place the valve back onto the tank, or at the very least, hold it onto its screw so that she could still turn it. But alas, nothing was working. The flow of oxygen from the tank was still blowing strong into the Chihuahua's mouth; tickling as her face as she tried to pull the hose and the mask off in a frantic hurry. She groaned and yelped as she pulled at both the hose and the strap for the mask, but unfortunately for her, it was getting too tight on her head. Not because the strap itself was tight; but because she could feel her cheeks slowly puff up and block them off...

Chichi gulped as she looked down at herself. To her surprise and shock, her body was slowly pushing outward; growing and swelling up like a balloon with each second. "Ah! Oh no, not again!" It was bad enough she had to deal with one part of her that was a balloon, now she had to deal with the rest of her body?! Needless to say, she wasn't going to have anymore of that today. She continued to pull and pull, while her body continued to swell and bloat. Her legs and waist billowed outward while her belly and torso followed suit. The flow continued on, pushing the canine gal's body out more and more, pumping it larger and more spherical in shape and size. "Almost... I think I can feel it coming loo-OOP!" As she was pulling, Chichi could feel her free arm and hand getting puffier and bloated. She looked over at her hand, going wide eyed in shock as she soon saw her fingers and palm bloat and swell like her other hand. Granted, not as big and more controlled but with how bloated it was, it made pulling the hose out a lot more impossible. "No! C-Come on!!!"

Despite her pressurized arm remaining the same size, Chichi's body continued to blimp up and absorb her arms and legs into its swelling mass. The worried girl groaned and moaned as her arm and legs stretched and shortened as her free hand and her feet sunk into the small divots they were creating. "Gotta get up! Need to get out of here before-WHOA!" Chichi attempted to stand up, but only managed to make her body roll forward onto the floor; her hand thumping next to her in the process. "Ugh... Great... Now I'M too heavy to move!" she exclaimed as her body continued to grow and round out. Chichi could soon feel her neck being swallowed up by her body as it too began to sink into her own mass. "*O-Oh dear... Come on, think... think!*" she thought to herself. Once her head was touching her shoulders, it soon began to sink deeper into the large divot underneath her. Chichi gulped as she felt her cheeks push against the pink curved mass of fur around her as she sunk lower and her body grew bigger. Just then, she soon began to feel something sliding up her head. She wanted to try and look back, but she was already in too deep to do so. But she did have a strong feeling of what it could be... and if it was what she thought it was, then all she had to do was just wait it out a little while longer.

The strap of her mask was slowly sliding up her head. Thanks to the pressure of her body pressing against it and her head lowering down into her body, the strap was starting to slide off by itself. The deeper Chichi sunk, and the rounder her body grew, the more the mask would slide and loosen up on her muzzle. Chichi could only stare up at the ceiling as her head sank; her cheeks and muzzle being the only things poking out from the divot the deeper she went. "*Come on... just... a little... bit more...*" She thought, feeling the strap reach the edge of her ears. Chichi at that point wiggled and moved her ears as best as she could hoping to make the strap slide further and faster. While it was cramped in her little "headspace", she was able to move her ears. The strap as expected, slid further up and at a much faster rate as well. It slide higher and higher, until finally, Chichi heard the sound of an elastic strap shoot off her hears, followed by the sight of the mask and hose falling off her muzzle... which was soon followed by an ominous rumbling. "...Aw nuts..."

“FWOOOOSH!!!~” Chichi could only let out a loud scream as the excess oxygen shot out from her mouth and sent her rocketing into the air. The force from the expulsion being enough to lift her oversized hand along with the rest of her. She zipped and zoomed across the various aisles of the store, occasionally bouncing off of shelves and walls that rebounded her back into the depths of the product filled maze. The pink chihuahua groaned as she spun and flipped around, getting a tad too dizzy for her liking. Luckily for her, her flight was about to near its end. For as she continued to fly and deflate, her body was being directed straight back to the exit of the store. Chichi descended lower and lower until finally, she hit the ground and skidded across the tiled floor before sliding to a complete stop.

“Land~ Beautiful land~” The dizzy chihuahua uttered as she slowly lifted herself off of the ground. It took a bit of effort, but eventually Chichi managed to get herself back on her feet, just in time for her vision to clear up. However, something seemed a bit off. Maybe it was her vision playing tricks on her but as she looked around, she noticed that some of the shelves and aisles near the store exit seemed to be a lot smaller than when she came in. “That’s weird...” she said “I didn’t happen to knock anything over during my little... erm, “flight” did I? Oh, I hope not. I don’t think I have the money to pay for anything that may have brok-“ As she placed a hand to her side, she felt something round and soft under her palm. “Hmm?” The softness caught her off guard, as she gently squeezed the “object” that she was feeling. Her eyes then darted down, only to go wide once more as she soon saw what this “soft object” was. “EEP!!!”

The shelves were still the same height they always were; however, it was Chichi that was taller. Well, in a sense she was taller but that was only because her body, while back on the ground, hadn’t fully deflated from her initial inflation. Much to her dismay, a good amount of oxygen was still sitting around inside of her; keeping the once small canine in a much bigger and incredibly bottom heavy shape. “R-Really?” she asked herself as she carefully and awkwardly lifted up her foot and slowly waddled her slightly heavy body towards the door. Each wide step only made Chichi blush as she felt her pear shaped body wobble and shake like a balloon. “Mmph... Really wish it didn’t shake so much... hard enough walking on two small legs already...” she muttered to herself. “Still...” she said, placing a hand on her overgrown tummy, “...I must admit I do feel kind of soft like this.” She gently patted her tummy, blushing as she then gave it a light and gentle push. The Chihuahua giggled a bit as she eased up and put more pressure down on her body as she continued walking. “Heh heh. Plus, at the very least I get to see what it’s like being taller.” She said to herself. “Maybe now people can start taking me a lot more serio-OOP! What the-?” Her little talk, was quickly silenced as she bumped into something. Or rather, her hand bumped into something. Chichi gulped as she took a closer look... only to see her hand firmly stuck between the sliding doors leading outside. “Oh dear...”

Chichi sighed as she waddled as close as she could to her hand and pushed down onto it. It squeaked and groaned like a rubber balloon as she gradually pushed as hard as she could into her hand; even resorting to having the lean her bottom heavy figure against it for a bit of

extra weight. "Come on, don't you dare keep me cooped up here!" she said, pushing and rubbing against the pink and soft surface. Although, during her attempt, she couldn't help but keep on blushing. There was something about being this close to something so big and soft that felt so comfy... so relaxing. Chichi kept quiet but it was clearly obvious that she was starting to like the feeling of this... a lot actually. "Hmmp... gotta... get you... out of here. Mmmp~" She soon started to slow down on her pushing a bit, only to then go into a fit of brief hugging and squeezing. She giggled a bit as she listened to the rubbery squeaks of both her hand and body rubbing against each other. It sounded so... so.... "AHEM!" Chichi was soon snapped out of it as the sound of a few nearby shoppers tapped her shoulders, with carts full of purchased goods. "O-Oh!" she exclaimed, now blushing out of embarrassment, "S-Sorry about that ma'am, Just... having some difficulties getting out the door!" She gulped a bit as she then resumed pushing. "Don't keep them waiting." She said, "Just get out and wait till you get home to fix this!" She grunted and groaned as she continued to push and move about on her hand. The squeaking getting louder and more noticeable until finally she felt it move. Chichi smiled as she kept up her efforts. Each had push and shove was slowly loosening her hand and moving her one more step towards freedom. "Almost there... just one more hard push ought to..." Backing up as much as possible, Chichi waddled quickly and threw herself into her hand. She sank into the pink and fluffy surface, applying enough weight to send it shooting out the door and pulling her out with it. "Yes! Finally, free of that-!" **"THOOMPH!!!"**

Chichi's victory was unfortunately short lived. Ahead of her was the parking lot, and her blimped out hand sitting outside of the door. Chichi herself was outside with it... well, half of her was outside. Because while Chichi's upper half was now outside of the store, her lower and heavier half was still inside; now stuck in between the doors just like her hand before her. "You've got to be kidding me..." she said in a quiet and embarrassed tone. She pulled and pulled her best to try and get herself unstuck, but unlike before, she was far too weak topside to do anything to free herself. She then looked back at the windows of the door; sighing as she used her free hand to wave to them.

"Um... s-sorry to inconvenience you people but c-can you give me a hand here?!" she shouted, before turning back around. "They're gonna have to help, otherwise we're both going to be stuck here. OOF!!" Chichi's body was soon shook as she felt something hitting her rump. "What the-OOP! H-Hey! What's the big idea?!" she shouted, looking back through the window. Of course, she was seeing exactly what she was asking for; the sight of a few helpful yet slightly annoyed shoppers, pushing against her bottom with both their hands and shopping carts, hoping to get the heavy bottomed chihuahua out the door. "Oh, come on, that's not what I-OOP!" Chichi simply sighed as she stood there and waited for her lower half to come loose. Combined with the sight of her overinflated hand, all the little pink chihuahua knew to do was just stand there and wait it out. "Sigh... Something tells me it's gonna be a while before I come back to this place..."

THE END