

## The Inflation Quiz

By Mustang95

Courtney walks onto the stage of the game hoping for a chance to win the grand prize. Her tight white shirt emphasizes her C-cup breasts and the gentle curve of her flat abdomen. She also is donning a pair of skinny jeans with a fashionable brown belt which show off her beautiful legs and ass. The 18 year old takes her place on the stage and faces her challenger, a blonde 21 year old wearing a loose fitting brown blouse and a pair of black yoga pants. Elise is her name and her beauty rivals that of Courtney's with a little larger C-cup and some more curves.

Both girls face each other as the host comes on the stage. "Good evening ladies and gentlemen." says a well-dressed man in his late 40's. "I am your host Jack Jackson and this is 'The Inflation Quiz'. Tonight we will see a big fight for the grand prize between the beautiful Courtney." Courtney raises her hand to acknowledge the crowd. "And the stunning Elise." Elise waves to the crowd to claps and cheers. "Girls, here are the rules. I will ask one of you a question, hard or easy, and your goal is to answer the question correctly. If you answer correctly, then you get a small prize. Keep guessing correctly and your prizes will pile on. Guess wrong however and you will be inflated a little bit. Every wrong answer after will inflate you more and more. The first girl to answer fifteen right answers wins and wins the grand prize trip to Hawaii for two weeks. And the winner will also be deflated. Are we ready?" Both the girls nod their heads. "Perfect let us get started with the first question."

"What car company made red a famous color? Elise, what is your guess?" says Jack.

Elise thinks about it for a while then confidently replies “Chevrolet.”

“Oh, I am so sorry. The correct answer is not Chevrolet.” Elise looked stunned. Then a look of discomfort ran across her face as her belly inflated slightly, but it wasn’t very noticeable yet.

“Courtney, what is your answer?”

Courtney looks at Jack and swiftly says “Lamborghini.”

“Correct. Next question, how many weeks is a human female pregnant for? Courtney?”

Courtney thought about it for a little bit and said, “35 weeks.”

“Oh, I am sorry Courtney but that is wrong.” Courtney looked confused, then uncomfortable.

Jack turned to Elise, who saw the cue and promptly said “45 weeks.”

“NO! You are also wrong. Sorry. Now then, since both of you have answered a simple question wrong we can continue.” Courtney too winced a little as her belly expanded slightly.

The game continued and Jack asked several more questions, each one harder than the rest. Then came the final question.

“Alright girls, are you ready for your final question?” asked Jack. Elise and Courtney both nodded their heads while holding their bellies. Their bellies were big, round balls. The skin was taut and it looked like you could have popped them with a pin. Courtney’s belly was the smallest for she had answered most of her questions right. Elise on the other hand wasn’t so lucky. Her stomach pushed itself over the belt of her pants and her shirt only covered the top of her bulging midsection.

“Well girls, I am glad to see that you are ready for the final question because if you get it right there is a special prize in it for you.” Says Jack, “If you answer this next question correctly you will be deflated, but if you answer the final question wrong, you will be inflated to twice the size of what you already are. Are you ready?” Both girls nod their heads and Jack looks at his note cards. “Your question is a spelling question. The word is supercalifragalisticexpealidotous. How do you spell it?”

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Courtney walked through the back halls of the studio, trying to keep herself steady as her massive belly bounced out around. Her belly had easily swollen to make her look exceedingly pregnant. As she squeezed through another door frame she looked over her shoulder to see how her competition was doing. Elise had two stage hands helping her as she slowly waddled her way back to her dressing room. Her stomach was about the size of a smart car. Elise’s yoga pants were stretched to cover as much skin as possible while her brown blouse rode up her bulging belly. Courtney laughed as she watched the stage hands clumsily assist Elise through yet another door frame. But Courtney wasn’t in any better shape. Her belt had snapped from the size of her stomach, and though it wasn’t as big as Elise’s, it’s still a pain to deal with.

Finally Elise caught up to Courtney and they started talking. And Elise said “I can’t believe that Jack wanted us to spell the word it. I was trying so hard to spell that big word he said before.”

“I know. He really tricked us both.” Said Courtney, “But I must say, you make a lovely balloon.”

“Ha ha, very funny.” Replied Elise , “So should I expect to see you a football game or should I just wait till you deflate for the rematch.”

“Why don’t you wait for when I come back to kick you big inflated butt.”

“That’s fine by me.” And the two girls went their separate ways.