

You run through the hallway, your heart pounding. She is here.

The Nurse's skates echo through the area, and you speed up, trying your best to escape. When you turn the corner, you breathe out a sigh of relief, happy to have gotten away. They're finally gone.

But then, the sound of skates—and it quickly gets louder! You jump in surprise and look up to see a Nurse there! "Got ya!" she exclaimed. Before you can move, she moves: the nurse stabs you in the belly with a giant syringe.

But instead of the sound of the needle hitting flesh, the both of you hear a loud /POP/ as the needle goes into you. Looking down, you can see a large hole in your stomach, and you're starting to deflate.

The Nurse and you look at each other—neither of you were expecting that! While she's off guard, you try to make a run for it, but your body is quickly deflating. . .

You feel air escaping out of your belly, making your round tummy smaller and smaller with each passing second. You reach down, trying to cover up the hole in a desperate attempt to stop losing air, but that doesn't work. Your stomach becomes flatter and flatter with each passing second, and soon there's no air inside of it at all!

Then you feel your legs losing air. Oh no. . . If that happens, you won't be able to run anymore! Scrambling, you pick up speed in an attempt to get away, and try once more to cover the hole, but that still doesn't work as planned. . .

Your thick thighs reduce in size more and more, coming down little by little, until they're both very flat. Your calves follow suit, making it harder and harder for you to escape—you focus on your feet in an act of desperation. But then soon follow suit: air leaves your heels first, then the soles and bridges of your feet, and then your toes after that. Soon, you're all crumbled on the ground, unable to run anymore.

The Nurse chuckles and walks up to you. "Aw, you really thought you could run!" she teases you. "Not quite, sweetie. Let's get that hole a bit bigger too, Ok?"

Before you can reply, she reaches down and tears the hole in your belly to make it wider. This makes you deflate faster. Oh dear. . .

You feel air leaving your butt, and blush at the sensation, feeling slightly aroused by the activity. Your ass deflates more and more, becoming smaller and smaller underneath you, both cheeks reducing at the same time. Soon, they're both flat underneath you, and the rest of your body starts losing air. . .

Your chest is next, and you turn red as each of your breasts goes down in size, the activity stimulating your nipples slightly. They shrink more and more on your chest, until they're nothing but flat pancakes!

After that is your arms. You feel your upper arms going down first, turning from cylindrical and strong to flat and rectangular. Your forearms quickly follow suit, and then your hands: you feel your fingers deflating one by one, until there is no air left inside.

Your neck flattens down, air trickling out and making your head slump down. Finally, oxygen leaves your face, flattening every part of it down more and more, until it is all finally done.

Now you're fully deflated! The Nurse smirks and picks you up. You are helpless to resist her, and she carries you, whistling happily. "I wonder what other fun things I can do to you," she teases. "What an unexpected surprise. . ."

She brings you to a room: it looks almost like a hospital ward, and the Nurse places you down on one of the beds. She then walks out of sight, and comes back with tape and an air tank. "Alright then," the Nurse says, taping the hole in your belly. "Let's have some fun, shall we?"

She puts a tube from the air tank inside your mouth. Then she presses the thing, and starts filling you up, re-inflating your body.

As air gushes into you, you feel your cheeks swell up on your face, and the oxygen gushes down your neck, making a bulge. You're already pretty big, but this is just the beginning. . .

The air goes down and makes your arms bigger, rounder, and much more taut, so you can't move them at all. Then the oxygen goes to your chest . . . and starts inflating your breasts! You blush madly as they blow up in size, and after that, your belly gets huge.

Your ass expands too, and your face gets redder. Finally, your legs expand with air.

You're now a massively round blimp! And you can't hold it for much longer. . . You feel yourself growing more and more as the air comes in, and then. . .!

A loud /POP/ sounds throughout the room as you burst, the tape flying off of the hole in your belly. You deflate as air escapes you.

Your overly large stomach falls victim to the process first: you feel the taut surface release in tension as air goes out. Oxygen trickles from the hole more and more, making your belly decrease in size as a result. It goes from very oversized, to just a bit bigger than normal, to the regular size, then smaller than that. It shrinks down, then flattens underneath you.

After that, the air in your legs trickle out. Each limb was tight and overfilled with air, and they release as oxygen flows from the hole. Like with your stomach, they shrink down more and more, going from oversized to normal in a matter of seconds. But after that, they flatten, crumpling underneath you and landing on the bed, Your thighs are first to reduce, then your calves, then your feet and toes. Soon, the deflation is done in that area, and air trickles out of more of you.

You blush as oxygen escapes your overly large ass—you can't help it! Your butt is so large right now it's unbelievable, and feeling the air inside it is pretty hot. . . You turn around and watch it decrease in size, returning to normal, and then shrinking smaller after that. Soon, it has deflated.

But that's not the only area where you're sensitive. A moment later, your giant breasts begin to deflate as well, and your face turns redder. They had practically exploded out of your clothes before, and now they're shrinking down steadily. Soon, they are flat against your chest.

Your arms deflate bit by bit, starting with your upper arms and going down. Your forearms decrease in size, then your hands, along with your fingers.

After that, your neck is deflated, and your face flattens with the rest of you. The process is complete.

The Nurse grins and examines you. "You know, you're quite elastic," she notes, "and very rubbery. I wonder if you'd melt like rubber if exposed to heat. . . Maybe we can find out?"

You gulp. This is going to be a very long day. . .