

Cloud Factory

By Bartan Tirix

He wasn't terribly fond of the cold. It got bad from time to time and his black latex body did lack durability in such a thing, but the early winter wasn't terrible. That is until the friend's apartment you're currently staying in suddenly lacks any warmth because it's only source of heat is broken. And the repair guy won't be coming for the next three days due to holidays and weekends, forcing Jinx to dress up to keep warm.

Flopping back into his cocoon of blankets and pillows, sighing while blowing the Santa Hat's pom out of his face, the dragon grumbled. Nothing good on TV, the radio stations constantly playing Holiday music was driving him insane. He could try finding something to do on the internet, like... Maybe find out where that snake girl and blue jay were up to, the ones that were on the news from time to time.

A small knock on the door made his latex skin crawl, almost recognizing it like a terrible case of PTSD. Standing completely still and trying to keep his breaths shallow, being able to see it like a small fog at the end of his whiskered snout. Soon hearing it continue knocking again, a little louder this time... Was he just imagining it was small like a child's before? There's no telling it was them, specifically. It could be... Girlscouts. Yeah. Girlscouts. Selling their cookies or something holiday themed.

And just like that, the dragon was hungry for some shortbread. But Jinx started to get up, freezing in place whenever the loud hits on the door returned as he approached. Signaling out that they were definitely up higher than the two Troublemaker's, maybe he was just imagining all this. Wanting to look through the eyehole, but the owner of the apartment dumbly covered it in Xmas decor. Taking a breath and opening the door, only to hear them chirp loudly. "Trick and Treat-!" The latex dragon slammed the door and pressed his back against it.

His heart raced. His body shivered even harder than before! Damnit, why couldn't they just be Girlscouts instead? As much as the dragon was likely to regret such a thing, he wandered what they wanted-Were they picking his lock!?

With a bit of a loud grumble, Jinx opened the door again. Seeing the small white wolf on top of a slightly larger brass dragon, recovering from leaning over to the doorknob. But a double take at a wrapped box between them instantly got the attention of the latex one's grey eyes. "We got you a gift!"

"At what cost?" The black one grumbled, almost detesting how curious he was at it.

"Just a treat!" The brass wyrmling chirped, not quite winning over the adult just yet.

"What's in the box?"

"Your Xmas gift!" Rev, the wolfling stated happily. Not being phased by the questionable stare of the latex one.

"We can't afford another insurance claim here."

"Don't worry about it." The two stated in sync, almost crossing their hearts in promise. As hard as it was to trust these two, it was harder to *Dis*trust them. Letting the curiosity get the better of him, Jinx sighed.

"I've got a fruit cake in the fridge. You can have a slice of that." Another pair of chirps and tail wags, no one has ever been so excited for the offer of fruit cake before. Something else was up, he could feel it. Though it could just be his wyrmling-like wonder for presents. Bending over to pick up the box, he felt the wolfling jump on his back. Then the brassling, getting Jinx to almost grumble slightly in pain. "Claws, guys...!"

"Sorry!" A sigh as the latex one picked up what... Felt like an empty box that was just wrapped. Already feeling like he was duped and now he had to hatchling-sit for a while, double taking when he heard the cupboard door close.

"Guys, that's not the fridge-"

"And that's not a Fruitcake." Lexar stated, gesturing one of his brass and red wings towards the icebox in the corner. All while his brother stepped on his shoulders again and dragged out a box of shortbread cookies from the back. Once again making the latex one look at them a little strangely across the counter, as they were thrown towards Jinx. Then the two small ones leapt on the counter to open the package.

"I'm... Interested in what makes you think that, where these cookies came from, and how you knew they were there."

"Your roomie bought them on their last visit to Stuffed Turtle!" Rev chirped, devouring a cookie while the others took one.

"We saw them leave the store!"

"And out of the dozens of things they got, you recognized and remembered these- Wait, you were spying on-!?" A sudden exhale from the black one as he covered his eyes. "I feel like I'm getting way too deep here. Just... Take an extra cookie and please leave before you break something."

"Make it two and we'll fix your heater." Lexar stated, once again surprising those grey eyes as they looked back and forth at the two nodding.

"...Deal." The two chirped and the brass one took four cookies while the white leapt off. Moving towards the baseboard heater, adjusting a few of the settings before turning around and giving it a kick. Hearing the device soon turn on as a white paw tested it. "Seriously!?" The latex one moved across the room to test it, feeling the tender warmth of the electric heater. "How!?"

"A magician should never reveal their secrets!" The white wolf chirped, nuzzling against the adult.

"Except The Great Reveal-O! Which we can all agree-"

"Is terrible." Jinx finished, sighing. "But thank you."

"You're welcome!" The brass one chirped.

"Be sure to enjoy your present!"

"And read the instructions carefully!" (Instructions?) The black one thought. (Wasn't the box empty?) As the door shut, Jinx spent a little more time getting warmed up before heading to the box. Immediately missing the heat and bringing it back to the baseboard to open it...

Shopping was hell. Even more so on a different planet that he was used to... Not that the bear was even used to doing that on his own. And then there was the fact he was in his feral form for the first time out on the streets, or in the current case: a mall. One that wasn't too crowded for the holidays, but was getting there. The noise didn't help either.

Still, it was time for a rest as Bartan moved towards a nearby bench. Setting his bags on it before feeling something somewhat small climb on his tail to get to his back, then a second one. Causing the bear to growl and attempt to look behind at the Troublemakers laying on him rather innocently. "What did Kindle tell you about pulling my tail?"

"That you like it!" A grumble in response, as the two nodded at each other.

"We got you something!" The wyrmling chirped, causing those four furred ears to perk up. Though still spaded, even after a small wrapped box was being held in Rev's maw.

"By 'Got' do you mean..."

"We did not steal it." The two snorted, hearing Bartan sigh before climbing on the bench and resting. Letting the package fall down his coat and be caught in his paw, the large furball looked at it with discomfort.

"Open it." The wolfling playfully demanded, getting a mixed look from those brown eyes.

"You did say you wanted to stop being grouchy this holiday." Lexar encouraged, chuckling when the large one tossed his snout then opened it. Pulling out a single white balloon in the shape of a quadruped, studying it before recognizing what it was. And, as one does, blushing deeply.

"I-is this...?"

"Yep!" The two chirped, hearing the adult whimper.

"It's to someone else in the world, not you!"

"But there's a catch!" The wolf said, the two giggling at Bartan still staring at the balloon intently. "Someone has your balloon!"

"And we've given them instructions to inflate it however they like-However!" No response from the blushing bear, getting a heavy tap on the side from the two. Instantly getting Bartan to double take at them. "However!"

"No adult stuff!"

"Savvy?" A nervous nod from the large one before shaking his head real quick.

"W-wait! Did you say someone else has... Mine-?"

"Yep!"

"And they've been instructed to inflate it at 5PM!" A sharp whimper from the adult, looking up at a large clock displayed in the mall.

"So you've got thirty seconds to panic!" Lexar chirped rather happily.

"And five to find a way to inflate this balloon!"

"What!? But-!"

"Enjoy!" The wolfling jumped off.

"Happy Holidays!" The brassling followed, leaving the polar bear to whimper and whine for several seconds before looking around. Trying to find some way of blowing up the balloon automatically, but soon the hourly bell was heard ringing. Were the twins bluffing? Perhaps making this story up to get the bear to inflate himself in public? Fishsticks! He **was** still in public! Maybe he could make it to the restroom-!

"...Is yours to inflate however you wish. But only start at 5PM." Jinx read off the childishly written note. Looking up at the clock and having a couple of minutes until then. Making him consider his options. Water Facet or Shower Head? Maybe. He could just attach it on, maybe with super glue or something and just let the water flow. Air pump? He has a manual one around here somewhere. Better yet, there's a compressor somewhere in a shed. Maybe even a leaf blower!

But to do those means he would have to leave his heatbox, and the dragon couldn't just take the baseboard with him. He just got the damn thing fixed anyway. Under a minute left, Jinx shrugged. The old-fashioned way would likely do, let alone a tad early wouldn't hurt, would it? Judging from what Dia told him of these things, they do have a several second delay. Taking the black balloon up to his whiskered snout, keeping it between those lips and giving it a steady blow and feel the thing start to swell outwards.

It was a pretty high quality balloon, that much he could tell. Adding a few more puffs to it before actually starting to feel his own lower belly feel a tad funny. Using a paw to feel through the warm, Xmas themed clothing at the steady increases in his volume. Bloating out his belly and making it look like his gut was stuffed after a turkey dinner! Tightening the clothes out a little, but nothing to be worried about.

Such a thing put a smile on the dragon's face though, knowing that whoever was in control of his Voodoo-loon was definitely enjoying themselves. (It was the season of giving, after all.) He thought to himself, increasing the roundness of the balloon in his possession more and more, trying to nearly match it with his own growing gut. Picturing who was on the receiving end enjoying such a thing as much as Jinx was...

The mall's bell rang five times loudly, making Bartan whimper under each soundwave. Dropping his gaze to the white balloon in his paw and wondering... Was it possible that the little ones were bluffing? Be it about this being a Voodoo-loon, or that it was actually to someone else and not himself-?

A sudden wave of bliss nearly got the bear to stiffen in the bench, trying to recall the source and feeling it soon being to repeat over and over like a signal. Down in his lower belly as the pressure started to build up in his body. (Okay! Not a bluff!) He panted, ears turning a deep pink at both the fact he was inflating **and** he was in public!

But it wasn't too late to possibly hide and wait for this to all... Blow over-where exactly was he going to hide? Knowing every one of the people on the other end was getting this strange obsession of

'victims getting massively large'. (And damn was it ever hot~! FOCUS!) Bartan shook his head violently, still feeling his underside begin to bulge, but it was easily hidden under his thick coat.

Whimpering loudly at such a thing, every pulse making his belly larger and larger. Making him want to submit to the idea of filling out this entire mall with his-! No! He couldn't make a scene! At least he was currently being censored, or else it would be painfully obvious to anyone looking at his rear that the furball was enjoying this.

Every puff was like a reset button on his thoughts, interrupting them again and again as that belly inched outwards in all directions. Already starting to see a slight curve in his white coat, slowly reaching up to his chest. He didn't have a lot of time! Taking the bags from his shopping-wait, where did they go? All that's left is this... Note?

The pulses came steadily as that black gut was barely starting to be seen inbetween the buttons in Jinx's shirt. Stroking it with a single paw while the other attempted to balance the swelling balloon in his muzzle. Watching the black Voodoo-loon round out with every exhale, it's little feet turning into bloated nubs while its head inflated out of view. Easily becoming the size of a basketball while the dragon's own middle was approaching the same size.

His wool-like pant-line started to slip under and rest against his waist, exposing the latex skin even further as the clothing became tighter and tighter. Providing an extra layer of resistance to his body, not that Jinx really needed it. But the extra tautness of the clothing was the only valuable thing such a concept had... Besides the cold. But that was less the clothing's fault and more the weather's.

But another tight pulse made him forget about the pains of such garments, and replace them with the pleasures instead. That black belly starting to morph and fold around every opening as it felt like whoever was in charge of the dragon's balloon was definitely doing a fine job! To the point where the latex one wondered... Should he press on harder? Add quite a bit more to his 'Secret Santa' as well?

Such an idea made him nearly gleeful, to the point where he had a hard time holding back that grin. Taking a deep inhale from that muzzle and really started to blow that balloon bigger! Swelling it out into his living room, over the coffee table as it morphed passed an exercise ball in volume. Just imagining... *Someone's* face lighting up in bliss as their underside rolled out from under them! Or better yet, before them! Maybe even getting a female and imagining it flowing into a certain set of body pillows as well, hoping that they still were able to return the favor...

"Dear, bear. We have your stuff and have put it in a safe place." Bartan read out loud, whimpering and releasing a huff every other word. "Stop being a wussie and participate! Love, Rev&Lex." Half a groan, but fair enough! Placing the balloon in his muzzle and carrying it off to the restroom area, already starting to feel that under-fur begin to drag on the floor as that hollow belly bounced with his movement. His sides rounding out with every puff, and barely noticing that he was exhaled through his muzzle, not snout. Blowing up that Voodoo-loon with his huffs and blushing even deeper when it started to swell into his sight. Knowing quite well soon enough, he would look just like this.

Movement became more and more difficult with every step, his paws and arms having to step around that bloating belly that was dragging on the floor. Grabbing the attention of others as Bartan attempted to move into the restroom, only to see a sudden 'traffic jam' in the area. A large amount of people walking in and out, forcing him to either wait or find somewhere else to bunker down until this was over.

He didn't have much of a choice, nor did he have much time! Feeling those sides start to take up extra space, his hind legs being spread out and his long tail being lifted up! Then the Voodoo-loon in his muzzle swelling out with his panicking whines, treating it nearly as a comfort object while his snout continued to be covered in a deep pink blush. Attempting to keep his vocals and purrs down as he continued to swell!

More people began to half pay attention to the inflating furball, usually cubs and pups. The adults not making too much of a big deal about it, a few accidentally running into the expanding bear belly and apologizing. Hearing the whimpers from Bartan in response, but they were more whines of bliss than anything. And the occasional curse under his exhale, wishing the people would move faster... Until...!

Jinx's shirt started to slip upwards, regardless of his struggles to attempt to keep it in place. Still grinning at such an idea, such a feeling within as the airflow started to swell out other parts of his body. Mostly in the hips and haunches, as well as the tail; bloating out of its warmer around the base.

It got to the point where it was better if he sat upwards, now that the room was getting warmer.

Opening the flow through the rest of his body that quickly began to fill in; swelling out his calves and legs as he got a footing on the polish wood floors. Already feeling his form morph into a more hefty one as the pressure started to get a little more thick. The pants already starting to stretch out to fit the black one, while the shirt was still riding up. Exposing that black belly while his pecs started to take in some of the volume.

It made the latex dragon purr loudly, of course. Still keeping a hold onto his gifted Voodoo-loon and loving just how good the person on the other end was! Returning the favor by blowing into the black balloon as it rounded out into the living room more and more! Not showing the least bit of transparency other than a glossy glare! Much like Jinx's own skin!

Room was definitely becoming a bit of an issue, however. Feeling his own haunches and inflated tail press up against the window just above his base heater. Making him suddenly wonder why the little ones dismissed the insurance statement earlier, but the dragon just couldn't stop! He needed to be bigger, he needed the one connected to this balloon to be bigger...!

Tighter and tighter the bear's underside became, attempting to hold it back with his forepaws on his chest. Even feeling it start to swell up his collar, neck, and then cheeks as Bartan whimpered. Finally seeing the crowd around the restroom start to thin out enough for him to get through.

Another problem emerged as the furball attempted to walk, barely being able to claw the ground enough to move! Trying to lean forward to get his pads on the ground and take a few steps, rocking him backwards where his hinds would do the same! Until his belly was just too full for him to reach the ground with a pair! Trying the sides, but it was too late.

With a desperate whimper, all the polar bear could do is huff into that balloon and attempt to hold himself back as that body continued to inflate. Puff after puff, his fur trekked across the smooth floor while his upper area was being pushed higher. The bear's main weight was helping rooting the furball belly to the ground, but it was starting to equalize. More so when the pressure started to gear up...

A few squeaks and rubs from above caught the black dragon's attention, knowing that his balloon was now starting to touch the smooth ceiling. Making Jinx purr even louder over the groans of his body. More his body rubbing against the tight clothing he was in, still doing a relatively good job at keep both; up with his expansion and keeping him warm.

Maybe it was just his excitement keeping his latex form warm? It was hard to tell. Especially when he was just too enthralled by such a motion; a deep breath, feeling himself swell up in pulses, then an exhale that barely made any reduction to his form as it transferred into that black balloon. One now starting to be pushed out into the kitchen while Jinx overtook the livingroom.

The groans got louder and louder, the threads of wool being pulled apart even further with the aid of that living latex. Peeking and warping inbetween the shirt's buttons, every puff making them thinner and thinner as the little black discs struggled to keep hold! Eventually getting the bottom one pulled apart and would've launched if that black balloon wasn't directly on top of it. Feeling it drop between the two undersides like a coin slot while the other buttons started to follow suit.

Breath after breath, pulse after pulse, the dragon's body increased in volume. Those large haunches and bloated tail pressing up against the back wall, covering the entire window and almost hearing it crack from the pressure! His belly dropping to the ground while those legs swelled sideways, forcing Jinx to rest on it! That red back starting to round out upwards to occupy more space, all while that balloon connected to the latex muzzle continued to challenge his overall volume! Soon taking up most of the opened rooms as those creeks grew louder and louder from behind him... Wait... That didn't sound like the window creaking-

The increased pressure felt like it doubled the volume being pumped into Bartan, as he huffed loudly after every one. Those blushed ears picking up every thick groan of his tight underside as it continued to push outwards. Turning the bear into one large furred roadblock in the middle of the mall as he continued to whimper. Occasionally feeling others squeeze by the bloating belly and at least recognize such an event as relatively normal, but that didn't stop the furball from nearly panicking.

Granted, his yelps were interrupted and transformed into blissful whimpers, feeling his ever-growing spherical form get tighter and tighter with every heavy pump. Adding what felt like basketballs to his belly, forcing it to flow in all directions. Including upwards! Rounding out his back little by little

before going into his haunches and shoulders. Then invading that wagging tail.

Bartan's black claws started to dig into that plump underside out of instinct. Attempting to endure the increasing tautness, and thankful he kept them dull! Granted, that also increased the waves through his body, making him huff harder and harder. Not realizing just how big that balloon at the end of his muzzle was until it pressed against the far wall! Getting close to his own size, but also pushing against his expanded chest.

At first, it didn't seem like such a big deal. Until the bear swore inflating the balloon was sliding him backwards! Starting to feel the edge of the second story railing against his lower belly! Already much higher than it and detecting that furred coat start to curve around it, pressing into his underside slightly and making Bartan exhale heavier into that white balloon. Swearing the ones before never got this big...!

A loud snap was heard coming from the wall's beams directly behind Jinx, making him worried about the damages. But **damn** did this ever feel so good! He couldn't get enough! Just a little bit more, then maybe he'll deflate his balloon... But it was getting so big...! He couldn't just leave it and disappoint the one connected to it, could he?

Another loud snap and Jinx swore that his haunches just punched a hole through the wall. (Damn Troublemakers, they better be covering the damages-) The dragon thought just before the pressure increased again! Quite largely this time, forcing the latex body to fill in every corner and press into that balloon! Forcing everything to become tighter and tighter, until-!

That back wall gave out in one massive section! Causing a large pair of red and black haunches to bloat outwards into the streets from the second story, increasing in size rapidly over the course of a few minutes! The volume increase was also helping Jinx blow into his balloon, expanding it and pushing the latex dragon out of the hole in the apartment! Making him start to fall down onto the streets and traffic with a few light bounces before swelling out into the new area! Still barely being held back by his now ridiculously tight clothing!

The pulses were not slowing down. Persisting on making the white furball bigger and bigger, regardless of how taut that belly was. Swearing a decent portion of each puff was going into that Voodoo-loon at the end of his muzzle. Slowly getting it to climb up the wall as that fluffy underside pushed Bartan up higher and higher while his chest expanded underneath.

Then, some resistance to his inner walls was felt. Sending out a barrage of whimpers from that white and black muzzle as he once again clawed into his own ballooned body in reflex. Feeling the pulses fade slowly as the growl came to a stop, reaching the bear's limit, yet still attempting to stretch out that furball a little bit larger! Hearing his sides and belly groan loudly, Bartan whined near blissfully as he waited for that sudden burst-!

Only for his body to overflow and expand rapidly within the large building! Each puff adding nearly two small stores of volume in a matter of seconds! Flowing over the guardrail and sending an underside of fluff over the drop off, inflating so quickly that it actually reached the other side and wedged the bear in the hole underneath! Spreading his underside to conquer the first floor of the mall while his upper half invaded the second! Causing many people to panic and rush to an exit while Bartan and his white balloon raced to the glass ceiling...!

The dragon knew his warmer clothing wouldn't hold for long though, stretching out to the very limit. Every sleeve, every elastic strap, every thread attempting to hold out as those black exposed parts grew and grew around them! Feeling heavy pulses bulge out of every opening more and more, providing some relief for the cheap suit.

Every fiber groaned loudly while his latex body continued to rub against it. His legs breaking a few internal support threads built into the pants while his shoulders started to pull apart the sleeves of the suit! Undoing the seams while more black bubbles flowed out of the red Corset! Eventually feeling one single thread give out and the rest follow through like a series of dominos! Tearing out in stripes and letting the ballooned body assist in it further by expanding out into the fresh air! First the shirt, then the pants, and the dragon was back to his nude self. Raining down scraps as Jinx looked like he nearly doubled in size.

But the clothing was the one thing helping his resistance. Without them, the dragon was getting the full force of what felt like trailer-home volumes of puffs! Expanding him to fill the streets as that belly pressed down into the traffic! Sliding his rubbery form up the tall buildings, morphing around every space inbetween and every snag as Jinx nearly 'climbed' out of the street and overhead...

The mall was flooding with white cotton, invading every store's corner on both floors. Growing in large pulses and covering more and more of the building, moment by moment. Soon pressing up against every exit that everyone within the building escaped as that white fluff continued to balloon out!

The glass in the rooftops was the first to break under the puff's pressure, providing an escape for the white Voodoo-loon to take and inflate heavily above the large building. A large amount of fluff soon following it before more glass walls and windows started to cave in. Creating a frame for the massive white furred pillow to bulge out of.

Heavy groans omitted from the building's inners as a crowd around continued to step back further and further. Hearing the second floor snap and compress loudly, echoing through the fluffy balloon as puffs continued to be added to it! Expanding out further and further as it started to force the entire mall's walls to round outwards!

Cracks started to be seen within the outer structure, splitting the protective siding slowly until it reached another edge! Breaking down the one wall and the furball inflated outwards greatly! Putting immense pressure onto the other parts of the mall and prying it open before bursting the building! Showering the crowd with debris, toys, and Xmas themed items!

It felt great to finally get out of those clothes! Though the air was still a bit chilly, and the small restraints were a little fun, the freedom of your skin against the air was much closer to Jinx's appeal. Still feeling himself press up against the buildings across the street, swearing they were actually being bent backwards before that living latex balloon slipped up to the rooftops.

It would've been a great view if he could see past the inflating balloon still at the end of his whiskered muzzle. This, however, was much more important. Feeling the one on the other end doing such a great job, being completely oblivious to the sounds of a building collapsing somewhere in the distance, the dragon wanted to return the favor!

A deep inhale through his snout, Jinx blew that Voodoo-loon heavily! Swearing he was getting more aid from his own inner puffs as his body started to reach city blocks in diameter! Showing no signs of durability loss, though his balloon was starting to get a little grey from its normal black. Omitting loud groans as well, as it kept inflating with the dragon and rubbing against his latex skin.

Whimpers nearly overpowered the creeks as the bear attempted to keep himself together. Creeks from his body or the balloon, Bartan couldn't quite tell. Not like there was much of a difference at this point, aside from material! And size. As much as he didn't want to think about just how big he currently was, judging from the heavy amount of tightness (and bliss) he was feeling, the furball was easily three times the size of that mall.

When in reality; he was actually bigger! Easily losing track of time with the constant expansion of his inner walls, puffing near house volumes but at a slower pace than before. Causing that belly to cover over homes, but become light enough to be supported by them. Cheeks rapidly swelling as he desperately tried to hold onto that end of his balloon, his limbs nothing more than round nubs and doing nothing to support such a thing!

A heavy amount of pleasure caused Bartan to yelp out loud and lose his grip on the Voodoo-loon! Sending it flying into the air as it rapidly deflated, leaving the bear to pant and eventually open his eyes to something massive before him. Grey and black, not quite recognize what it was, but the material seemed kind of... Familiar? "...Jinx?"

It was a near constant state of Zen for the dragon, taking deep breaths while feeling his body swell up faster, then pouring most of that inhale into the balloon. One that sounded like it was struggling to stay together judging by the constant deep creeks and bassy groans. Picturing its bloated form in his mind as he continued to inflate it; large nubs for legs. A massive swollen core. Morphing with its blimp-like tail, barely visibly apart from that center. Then that bloated head with the goofy smile.

As much as Jinx loved it, he still wanted to push the form out farther. Faster. Every deep breath causing the Voodoo-loon to grow larger and larger across the rooftops, while his very body did the same! Feeling the puffs in his own center continue and make him question for a moment just how large his Secret Santa was getting. Such a detour made the latex one more excited as he blew harder into the balloon! Hearing those creeks grow higher in pitch to the point where they started to turn white in his hazy vision.

Or was it just the clouds? Maybe his heated breath creating a small fog when it touched the cooling walls of the balloon? It hardly mattered, he just needed it to be bigger! Just like he was getting! Even though it started to resist on the far side, like something was pressing on it! A building? Nah, there wasn't any white buildings this tall-

The balloon exploded loudly, unable to take anymore punishment. Leaving the dragon to almost wiggle at such a satisfying pop, and groan loudly in pleasure himself! Taking a few breaths and still seeing something large and white within his blurry vision. Blinking a few times to focus on the... Fluffball in front of him? Actually, that looked an awful lot like... "Bartan?" A familiar whimper answered Jinx, almost in sync with his own inner puffs. "What are you doing here?"

"I was Xmas shopping, until the Troublemakers interrupted me." The bear half grumbled, still blushing deeply as he continued to grow with the latex one. Inching towards the black blimp while it did the same. "You-?"

"Troublemakers!?" The dragon 'double-taked'.

"Y-yeah-" Another blissful whimper interrupted Bartan, then he groaned loudly. Piecing it together rather quickly. "Let me guess, they paid you a visit."

"And fixed my heat for some cookies. But they dropped off-"

"A Voodoo-loon?" A noise in question from the black one, making the polar bear groan at such a thing as their cheeks pressed up against each other's. Continuing to inflate in large pulses and making the two lightly blush (a little more) at the connection. Especially when their snouts started to get closer. "S-seriously, shouldn't this stop by now?"

"When did yours pop?"

"I..." Those four round ears lowered. "I actually accidentally let go of mine, at least several minutes ago." Another gasping whine. "They only have a delay of maybe a dozen or so seconds!"

"Maybe these are different? Mine did get a lot bigger than I expected."

"Same, but..." Bartan whimpered, looking shyly into the dragon's grey eyes. "You're... You're still growing, right?"

"Yes. Why?" Those brown discs shifted around, then suddenly looked shocked. "What is it?"

"W-what if...?"

"Bartan?"

"What if they weren't connected to us?" The latex dragon tilted his head.

"Then who...?"

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"I know what I saw." The corn snake half grumbled, once again adjusting her bikini while attempting to stay afloat. Operating an inflatable chair in the middle of the ocean was harder than it looked. "Whenever he blew into this hose, it became like ten times bigger!"

"Then he probably blew harder than it looked." The blue jay tossed her beak, tossing a can to Bubbles from the stern of the yacht. "There's plenty of people who can do that-"

"The damn bubble was as big as he was, if not bigger!" The serpent scoffed, catching the can and opening it. Ignoring the foam leaking out and lapping at it with her forked tongue. "But if this thing works for air, what if it worked for liquids? Solids? We could pump a keg through it and turn one into a dozen, maybe more!" A long drink. "Thank goodness, I'm so tired of cheap beer."

"Do you think they're going to be mad that we raided their bar?"

"We already-"

"*You*." Brooke corrected her.

"Borrowed their boat-"

"*Stole* it."

"Big deal if we take a few drinks for ourselves. And I didn't steal it." Bubbles stated with confidence, taking a large gulp of the fancy drink while the bird just stared at her for a few moments. Waiting for the snake to finish. "I borrowed without permission. I have every intent to bright it back to the docks when we're done."

"You jumped the counter and stole the keys-"

"*Borrowed*." The snake corrected that time, looking at the beer with a tad sour look. Then shrugged and kept drinking.

"The wrong keys."

"Who needs keys anyway? Besides, I hotwired it-"

"I hotwired it when you couldn't." Brooke grumbled.

"Hey, what was your one rule about coming with me on this vacation?" The blue jay sighed at her. "Saaay it."

"Don't be a downer."

"And right now-?"

"I get it, Bubbs. All I'm saying is that don't be surprised if we get arrested." Another drink from the serpent and the same strange look, getting Brooke to lightly tilt her head. "What's wrong?"

"Beer tastes a little funny. Wonder if it got old."

"Shouldn't be. I checked the date, and it was cool to the touch."

"No, it's cold. It just... Gives me a strange feeling in the belly."

"It's the expensive stuff, they always feel a little..." She cut herself off after witnessing the snake's middle start to round out slowly. "How... Much of that did you drink?"

"Like a tenth of the can!" A slight whimper as that belly grew a little more. "One eighth." A thick swell that caused Bubbles to hold onto that bare white and black underside. "A quarter?" Another heavy bloat as it started to morph into her chest, stressing the thin swimsuit top. "Okay, a half!"

"I don't think it's growing because you're lying-" The blue jay started, only to soon feel something herself and lightly pant. Holding onto her feathered middle as a small pressure was detected, expanding those inner walls and starting to make even Brooke look a little plump. "Uh oh."

"W-what?" The corn snake attempted to look up at her friend, rotating in the process and accidentally falling off her floating bed and into the water. Soon inflating so much she became buoyant, her brick-style underside pattern quickly bulging out of her bikini as those chest pillows groaned loudly. Swelling out and causing the bathing suit to snap easily, keeping her afloat while the bird's belly quickly dropped to the ground.

A thick resistance as Brooke held her chest, sending the slower flow of air down into her hindquarters instead. Letting go to stop them from mysteriously inflating caused the bird's pillows to expand quickly instead, her own swimsuit top doing next to nothing to stop such a thing. Soon making her lose some balance and fall backwards on the stern of the boat and quickly start to fill out the small seating area.

The two females bloated out quicker and quicker, the snake inflating much faster than the blue jay! Soon becoming the size of the yacht before Brooke's body was forced out of it, causing the two



balloons to swell on the surface of the water! Able to be seen from the crowded coast in the distance as they grew and grew!

Eventually, Brooke's slowed to a stop, getting her to pant and struggle between the boat and the serpent. Realizing that Bubbles was (aside from living up to her nickname) still growing! Faster and faster, doubling her previous size with just a few puffs as she whimpered loudly in pleasure-!

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"I'm sure they're fine, whoever they are." Jinx attempted to shrug, clearly not nearly as concerned that the two were still expanding outwards as the bear was. The white one still panting heavily as his body felt massively tighter and tighter with every pump as the two easily covered well over half a city.

Zooming out from a distance and revealing the two Troublemakers under some well over-inflated Voodoo-loons. The large blimps hooked up to compressors with a bag of 'New Experimental Voodoo-loons!' written on the package. Letting the two balloons grow continuously, in result making the black and white ones in the distance do the same as the wolfling and brassling turned about. Scampering up to a strangely dressed man in a long red beard, this time with curls! Chirping at him as he nodded.

"Excellent, these will do perfectly!" The strange man said, gazing at the contrast spheres in the distance before pulling out what looked to be a missile launcher from his shirt pocket. Making the two little ones half growl in question. "*Relaaax*. I modified my PEACHES to be fired out of rocket launchers! They'll be *fiiiine*." Without a second thought he took aim at the white one and fired a very loud projectile. Hearing the impact on the bear's bloated side and a loud yelp that echoed in response. As well as a tad bit of a grumble from the black one, something about 'That was loud' before getting his own blimped body got the same treatment. Feeling like he was just hit by a... Crabapple?

A few moments later, some neon lights could be seen in their bellies, moving around to create a constantly blinking message of: 'Marry Crabbmoss'. Then the man released a satisfying sigh. "I'm telling you, nothing beats organic billboards. Now! We need to get this message to the Martians and Venusans!" He stated, moving to the compressors and twisting the dials waaaaaay past their limits, making the devices gear up and work 10x as hard pumping air into those durable balloons. "As for your rewards!" The two little ones got excited and followed the man's open handed gesture to a pile of... Large Colorful Fish? Quickly draining their excitement and morphing it into both confusion and shock... With a sprinkle of sadness.

"Uh..."

"We wanted Xmas treats."

"But they are!" The man picked up a large fish and took a bite out of it, hearing it start to sing in his hands. "They're Holiday gummy Fish! When you bite into them, they sing corporate jingles from all decades- Except for **THAT** decade! You know the one I'm talking about." The two little ones just tilted their heads in sync. "Enjoy!" He marched off, leaving the two dumbfounded. Wondering if they risk trying such a... Reward.

*They've technically ate 'Worse'.*