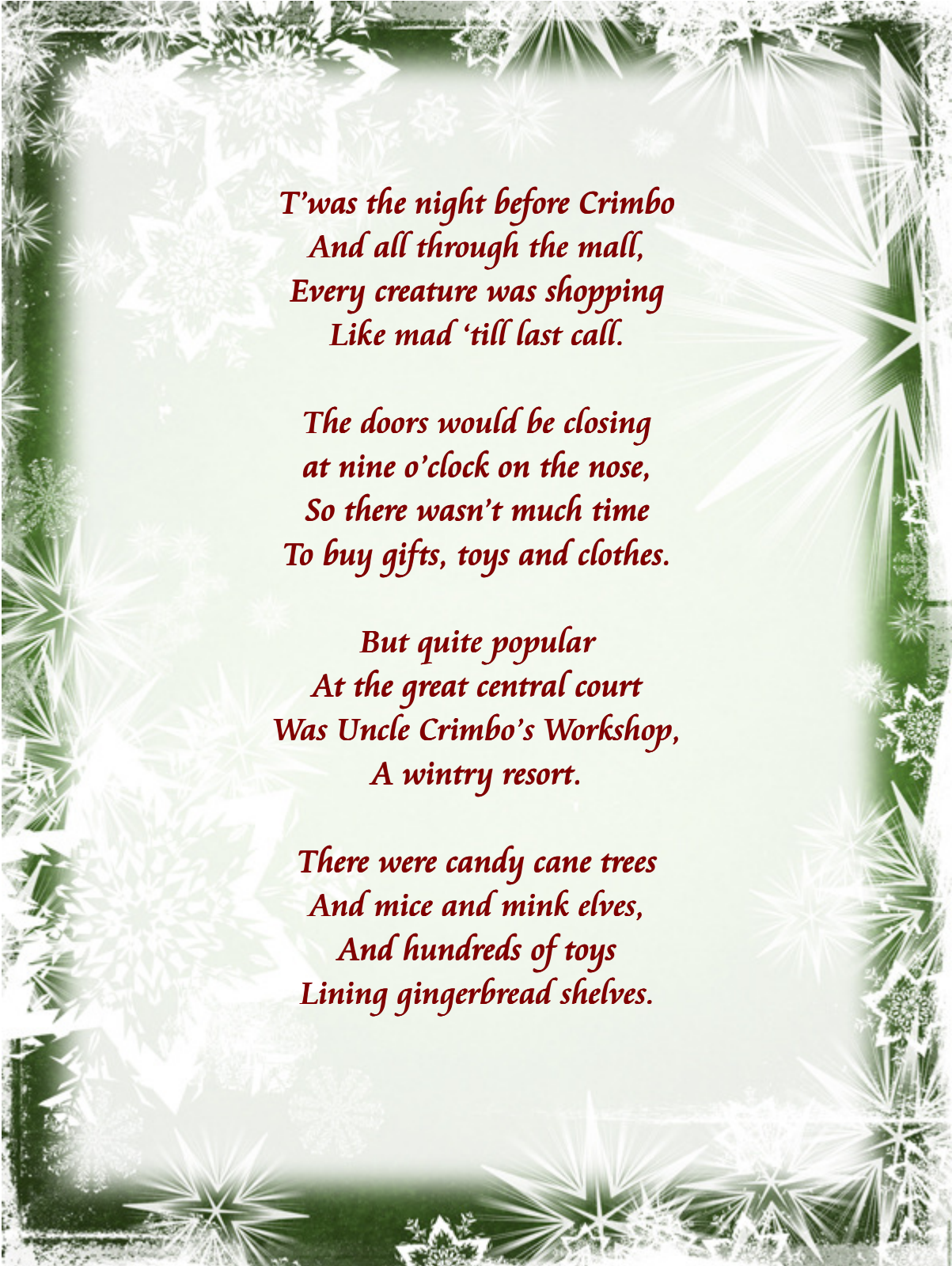


Amber's 69 First Dates
Part 8 - A Crimbo Carol

by
Dissident Love

Copyright
December 2012

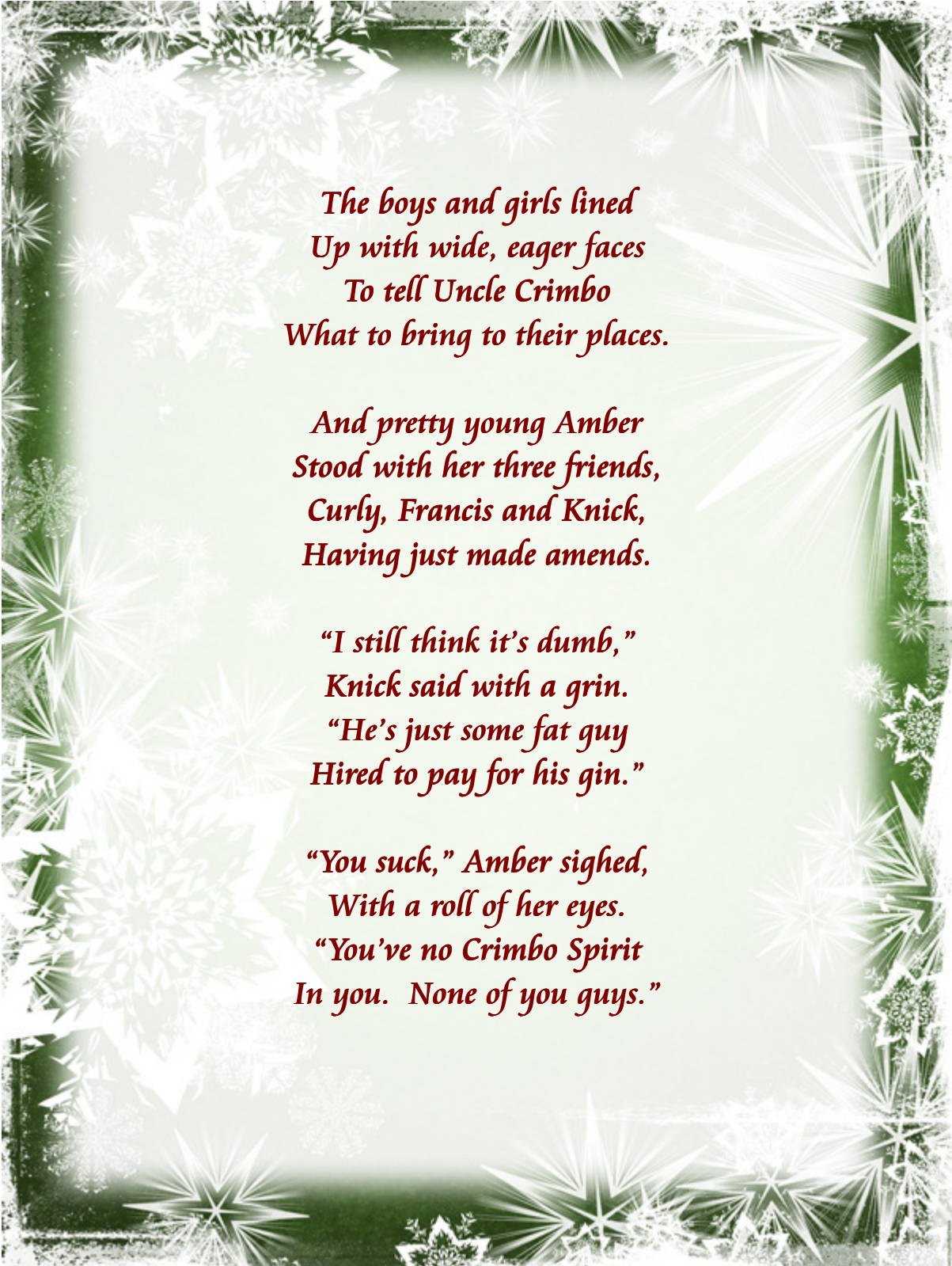


*T'was the night before Crimbo
And all through the mall,
Every creature was shopping
Like mad 'till last call.*

*The doors would be closing
at nine o'clock on the nose,
So there wasn't much time
To buy gifts, toys and clothes.*

*But quite popular
At the great central court
Was Uncle Crimbo's Workshop,
A wintry resort.*

*There were candy cane trees
And mice and mink elves,
And hundreds of toys
Lining gingerbread shelves.*

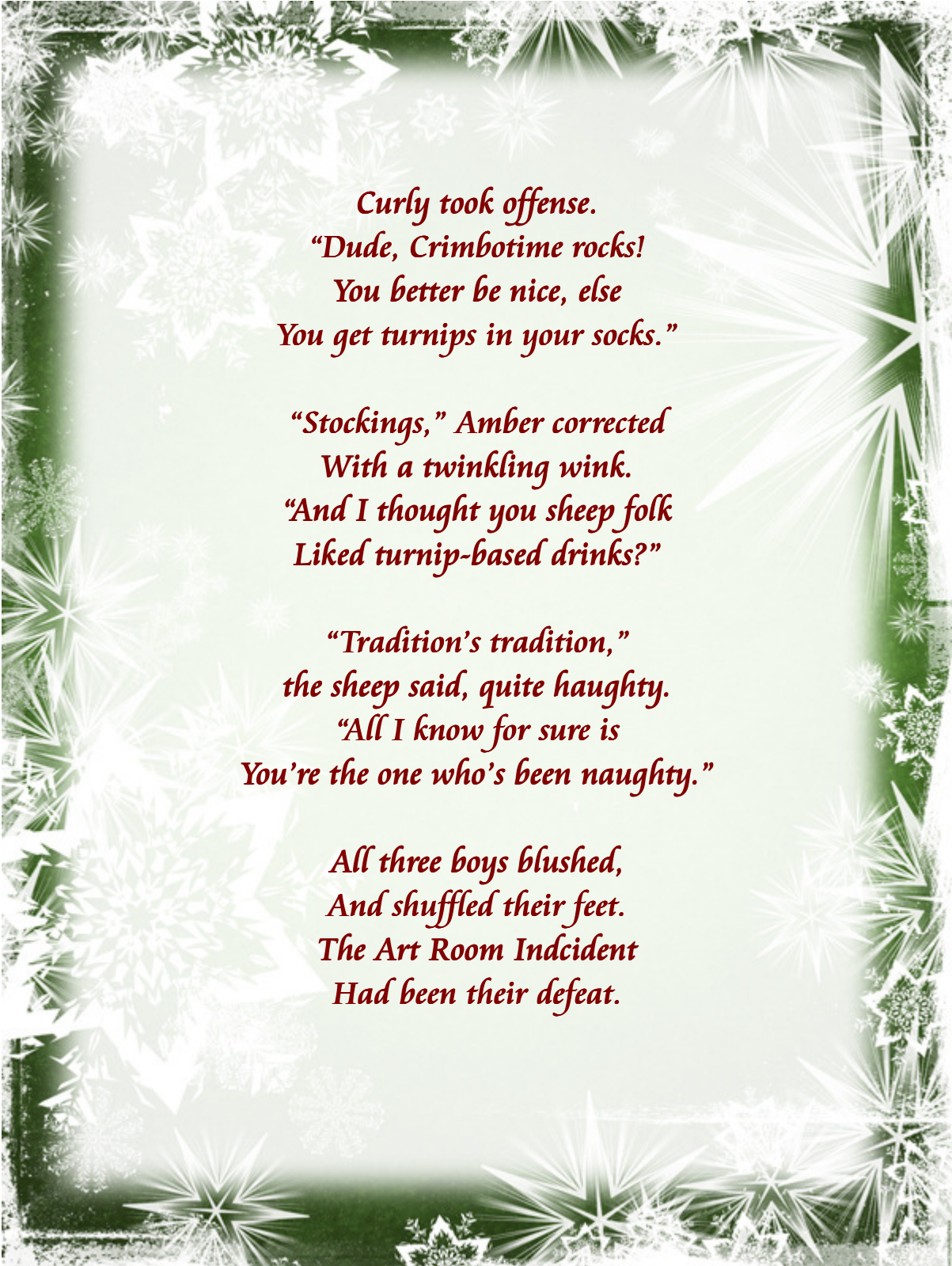


*The boys and girls lined
Up with wide, eager faces
To tell Uncle Crimbo
What to bring to their places.*

*And pretty young Amber
Stood with her three friends,
Curly, Francis and Knick,
Having just made amends.*

*"I still think it's dumb,"
Knick said with a grin.
"He's just some fat guy
Hired to pay for his gin."*

*"You suck," Amber sighed,
With a roll of her eyes.
"You've no Crimbo Spirit
In you. None of you guys."*



*Curly took offense.
“Dude, Crimbotime rocks!
You better be nice, else
You get turnips in your socks.”*

*“Stockings,” Amber corrected
With a twinkling wink.
“And I thought you sheep folk
Liked turnip-based drinks?”*

*“Tradition’s tradition,”
the sheep said, quite haughty.
“All I know for sure is
You’re the one who’s been naughty.”*

*All three boys blushed,
And shuffled their feet.
The Art Room Incident
Had been their defeat.*

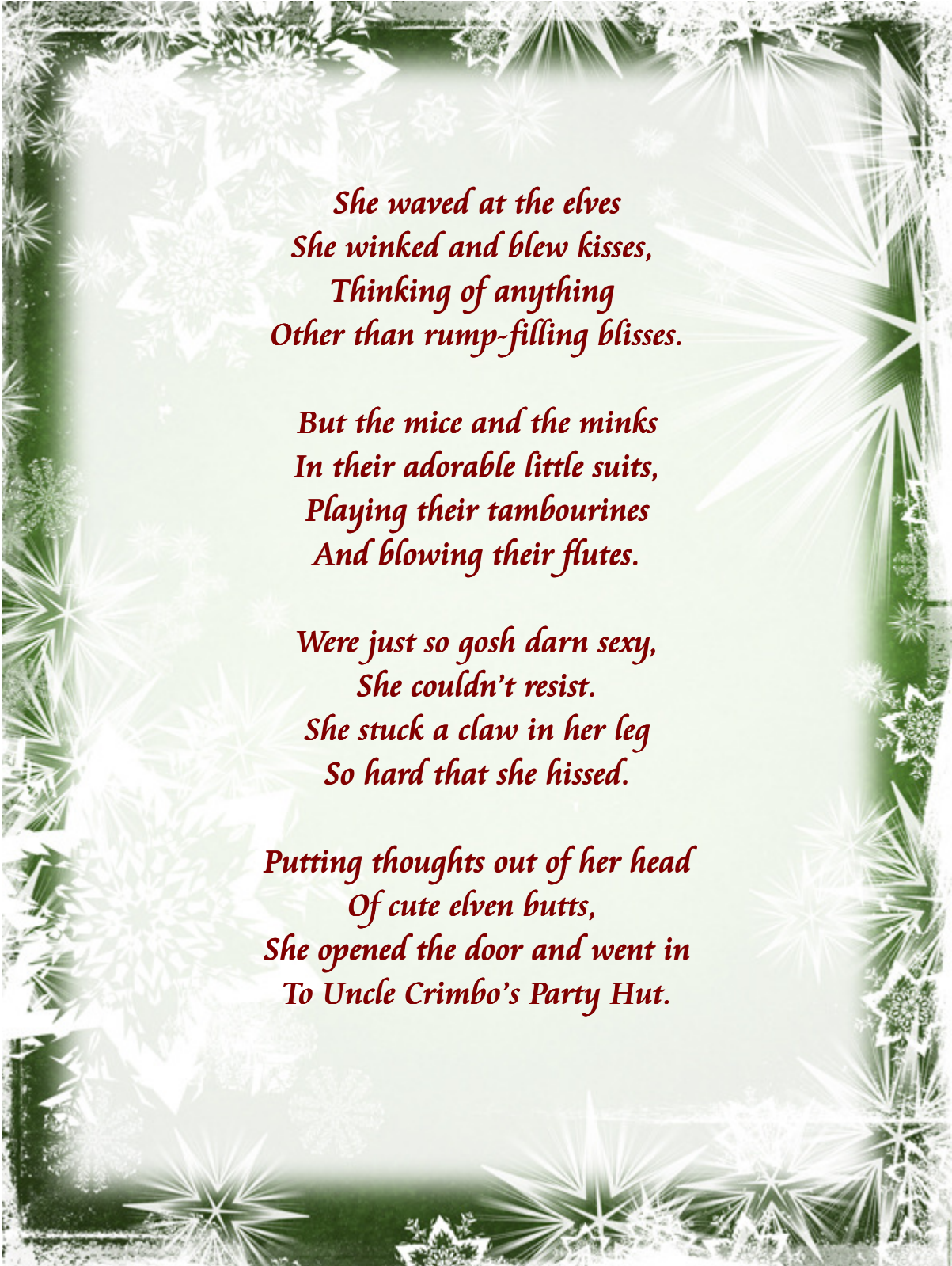


*"Fear not, kinds sirs,"
The hyper herm said.
"I shan't fwomp anything
Before I go to bed!"*

*"He won't keep me
On the naughty list long.
Just gotta make it till tomorrow,
Just gotta be strong."*

*The three boys then laughed,
But took a step back.
The hyper-herm was kind,
But self-control, she did lack.*

*The line up moved forwards,
And soon t'was her turn.
She stepped through the gate
And bid her friends fond return.*

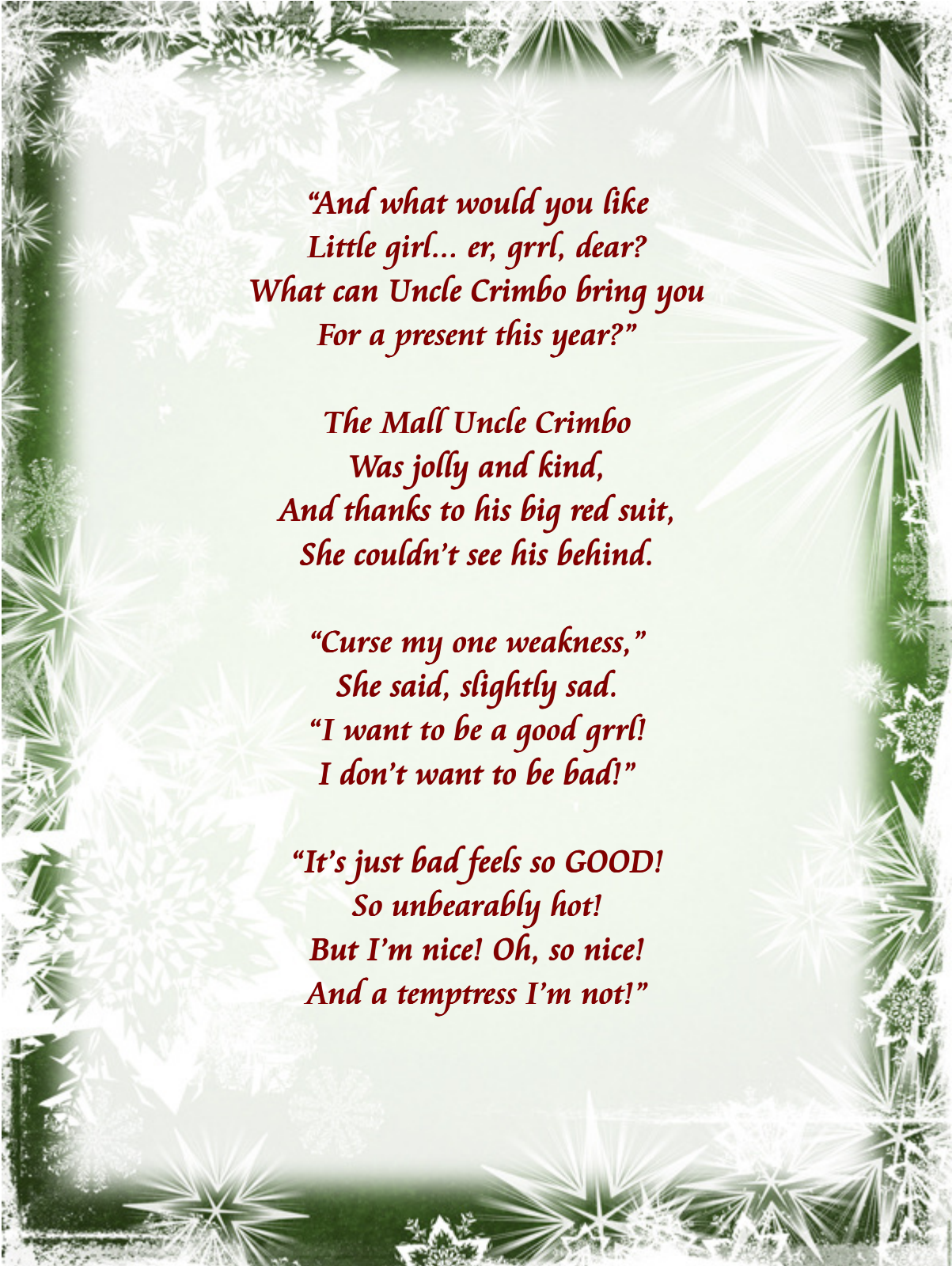


*She waved at the elves
She winked and blew kisses,
Thinking of anything
Other than rump-filling blisses.*

*But the mice and the minks
In their adorable little suits,
Playing their tambourines
And blowing their flutes.*

*Were just so gosh darn sexy,
She couldn't resist.
She stuck a claw in her leg
So hard that she hissed.*

*Putting thoughts out of her head
Of cute elven butts,
She opened the door and went in
To Uncle Crimbo's Party Hut.*

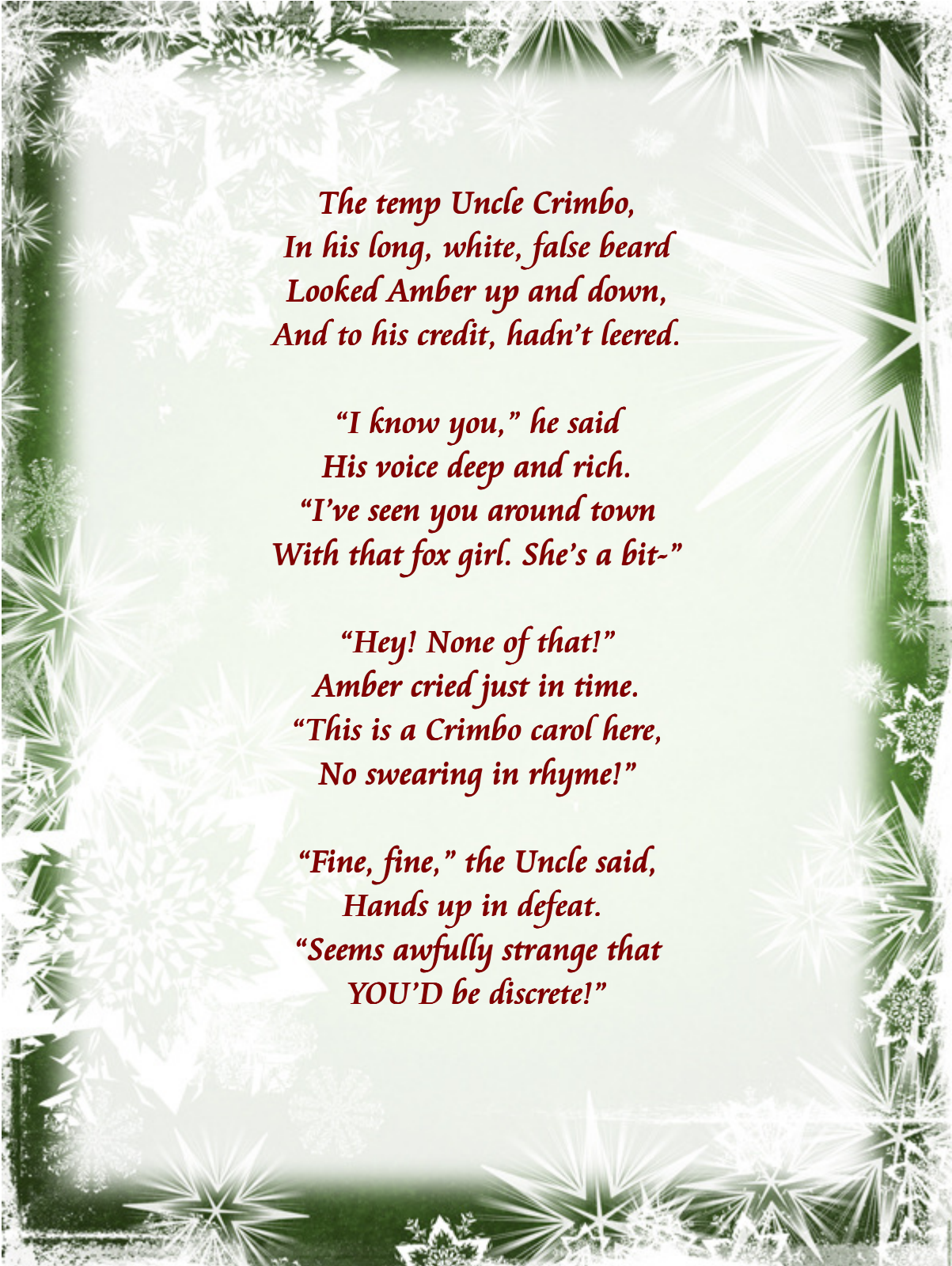


*"And what would you like
Little girl... er, grrl, dear?
What can Uncle Crimbo bring you
For a present this year?"*

*The Mall Uncle Crimbo
Was jolly and kind,
And thanks to his big red suit,
She couldn't see his behind.*

*"Curse my one weakness,"
She said, slightly sad.
"I want to be a good grrl!
I don't want to be bad!"*

*"It's just bad feels so GOOD!
So unbearably hot!
But I'm nice! Oh, so nice!
And a temptress I'm not!"*

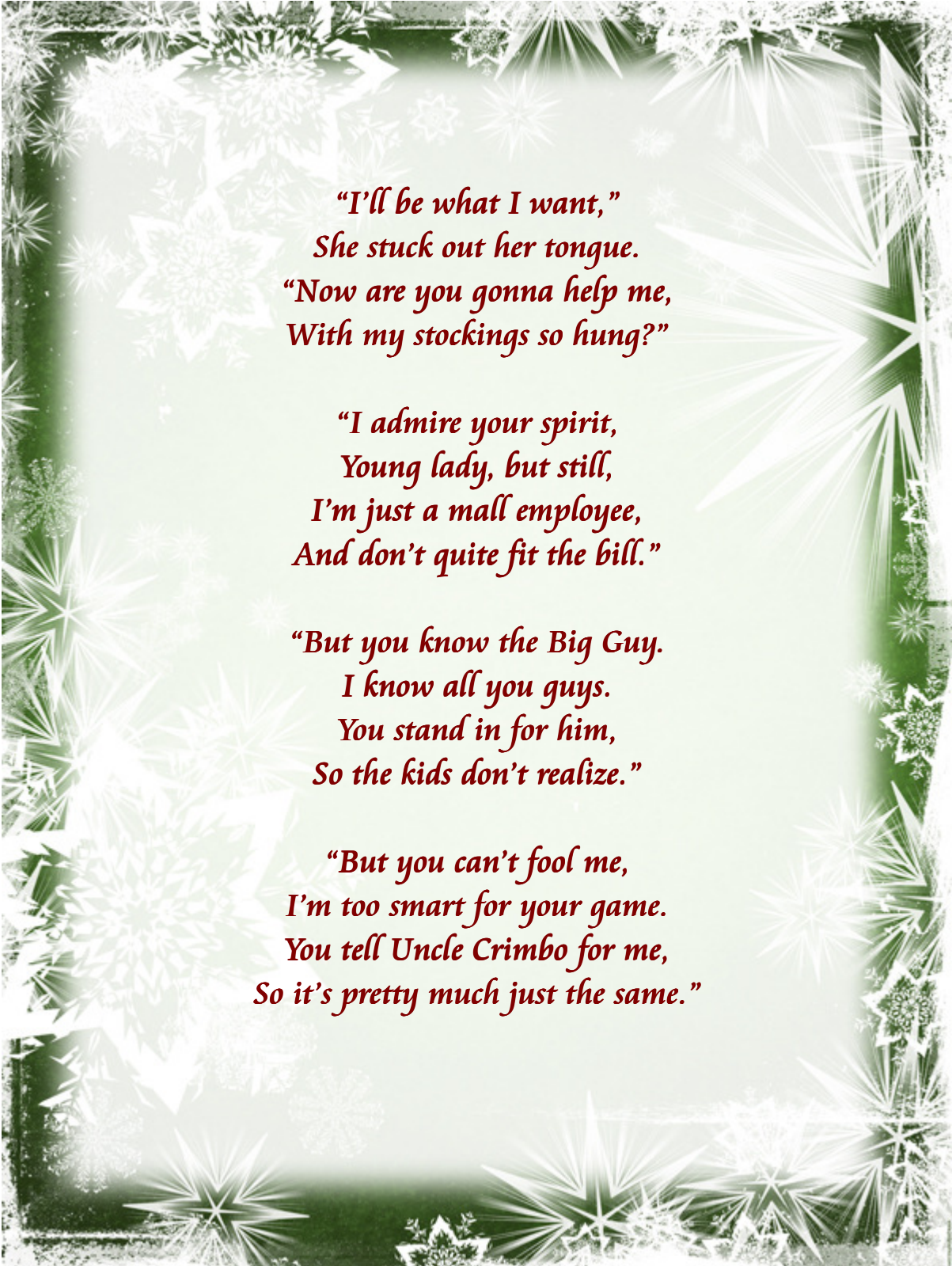


*The temp Uncle Crimbo,
In his long, white, false beard
Looked Amber up and down,
And to his credit, hadn't leered.*

*"I know you," he said
His voice deep and rich.
"I've seen you around town
With that fox girl. She's a bit-"*

*"Hey! None of that!"
Amber cried just in time.
"This is a Crimbo carol here,
No swearing in rhyme!"*

*"Fine, fine," the Uncle said,
Hands up in defeat.
"Seems awfully strange that
YOU'D be discrete!"*

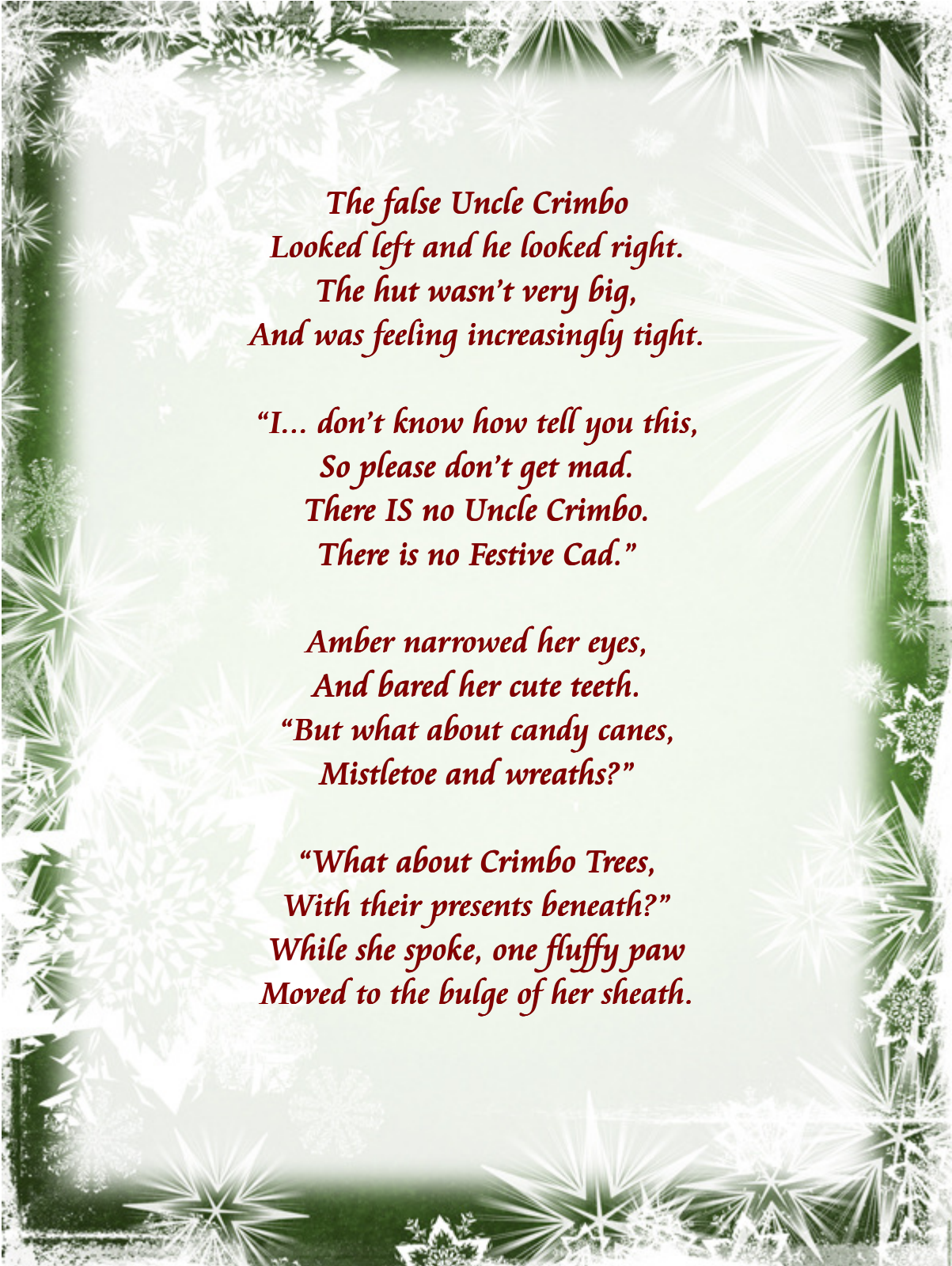


*"I'll be what I want,"
She stuck out her tongue.
"Now are you gonna help me,
With my stockings so hung?"*

*"I admire your spirit,
Young lady, but still,
I'm just a mall employee,
And don't quite fit the bill."*

*"But you know the Big Guy.
I know all you guys.
You stand in for him,
So the kids don't realize."*

*"But you can't fool me,
I'm too smart for your game.
You tell Uncle Crimbo for me,
So it's pretty much just the same."*

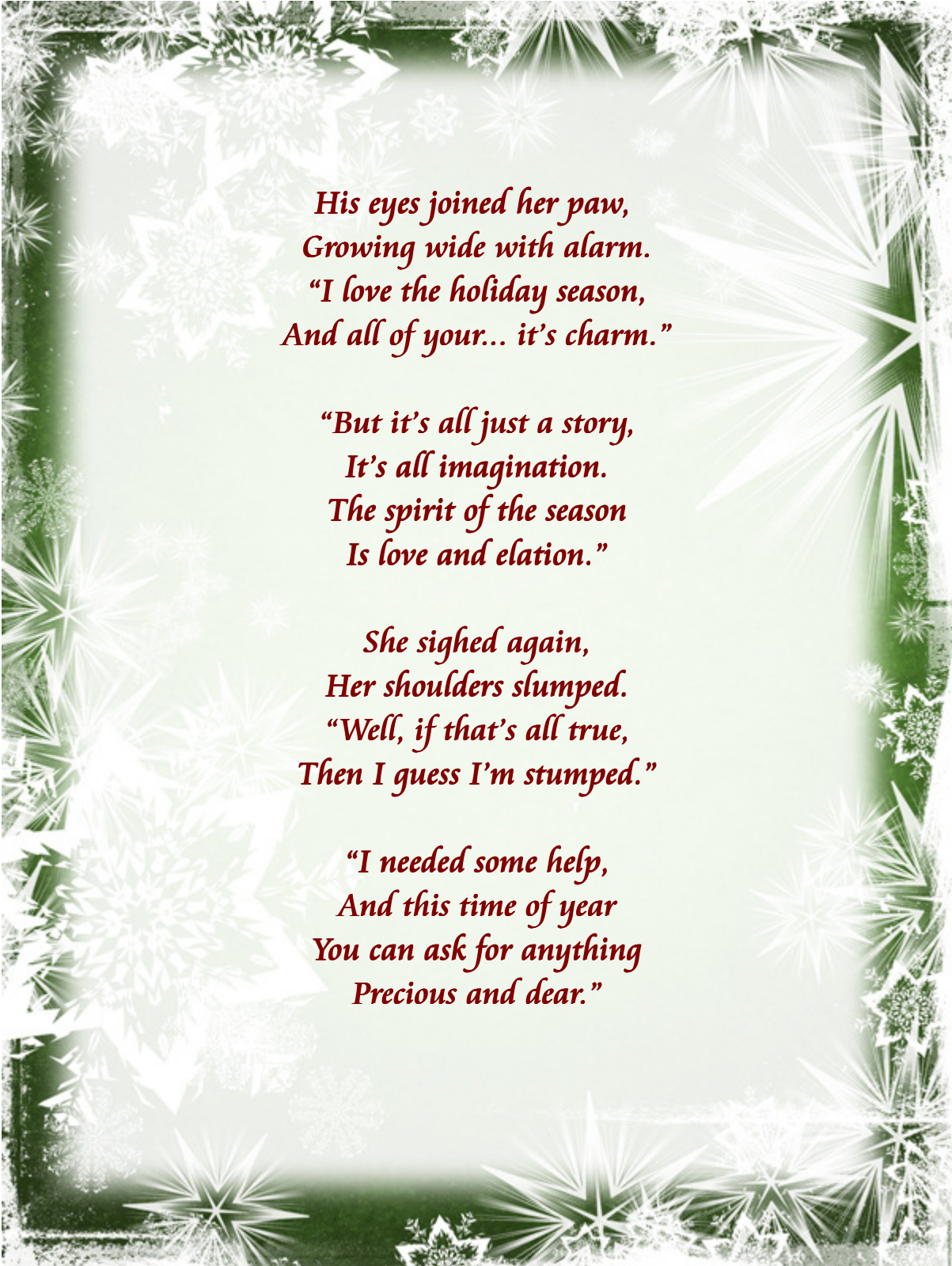


*The false Uncle Crimbo
Looked left and he looked right.
The hut wasn't very big,
And was feeling increasingly tight.*

*"I... don't know how tell you this,
So please don't get mad.
There IS no Uncle Crimbo.
There is no Festive Cad."*

*Amber narrowed her eyes,
And bared her cute teeth.
"But what about candy canes,
Mistletoe and wreaths?"*

*"What about Crimbo Trees,
With their presents beneath?"
While she spoke, one fluffy paw
Moved to the bulge of her sheath.*



*His eyes joined her paw,
Growing wide with alarm.
“I love the holiday season,
And all of your... it’s charm.”*

*“But it’s all just a story,
It’s all imagination.
The spirit of the season
Is love and elation.”*

*She sighed again,
Her shoulders slumped.
“Well, if that’s all true,
Then I guess I’m stumped.”*

*“I needed some help,
And this time of year
You can ask for anything
Precious and dear.”*

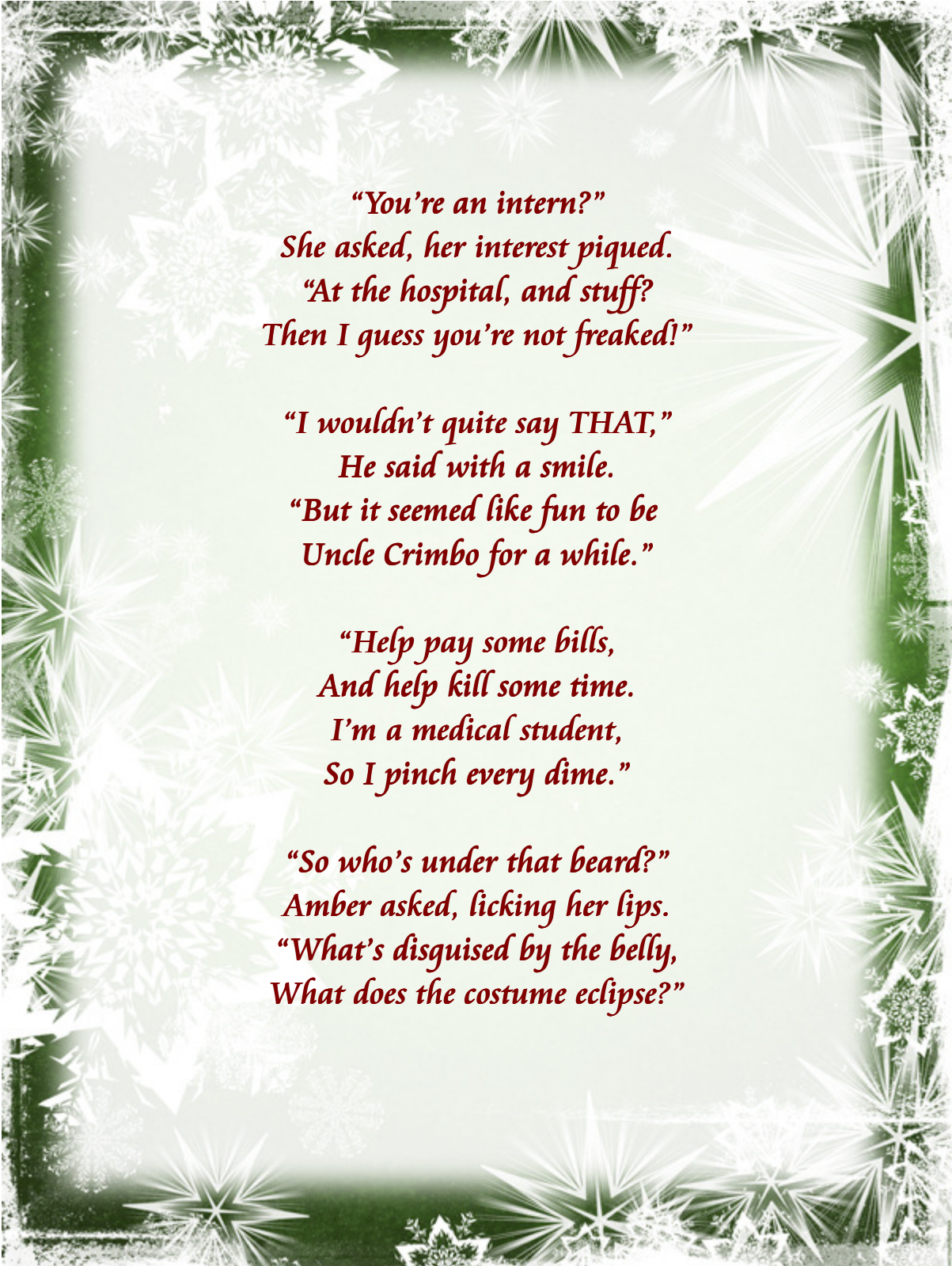


*“And I wanted to be nice,
So good and so pure,
And not have to worry
About the force of my amour.”*

*“See, I can be quite coy,
When things are just gentle,
But when I start to get frisky,
My body goes mental!”*

*The Mall Crimbo coughed,
And edged back once again.
Did her skirts seem to be smaller?
Did her tights creak from the strain?*

*“That’s probably something
For a doctor, not me.
I’m just a new intern!”
But his mind said, Quick! Flee!*

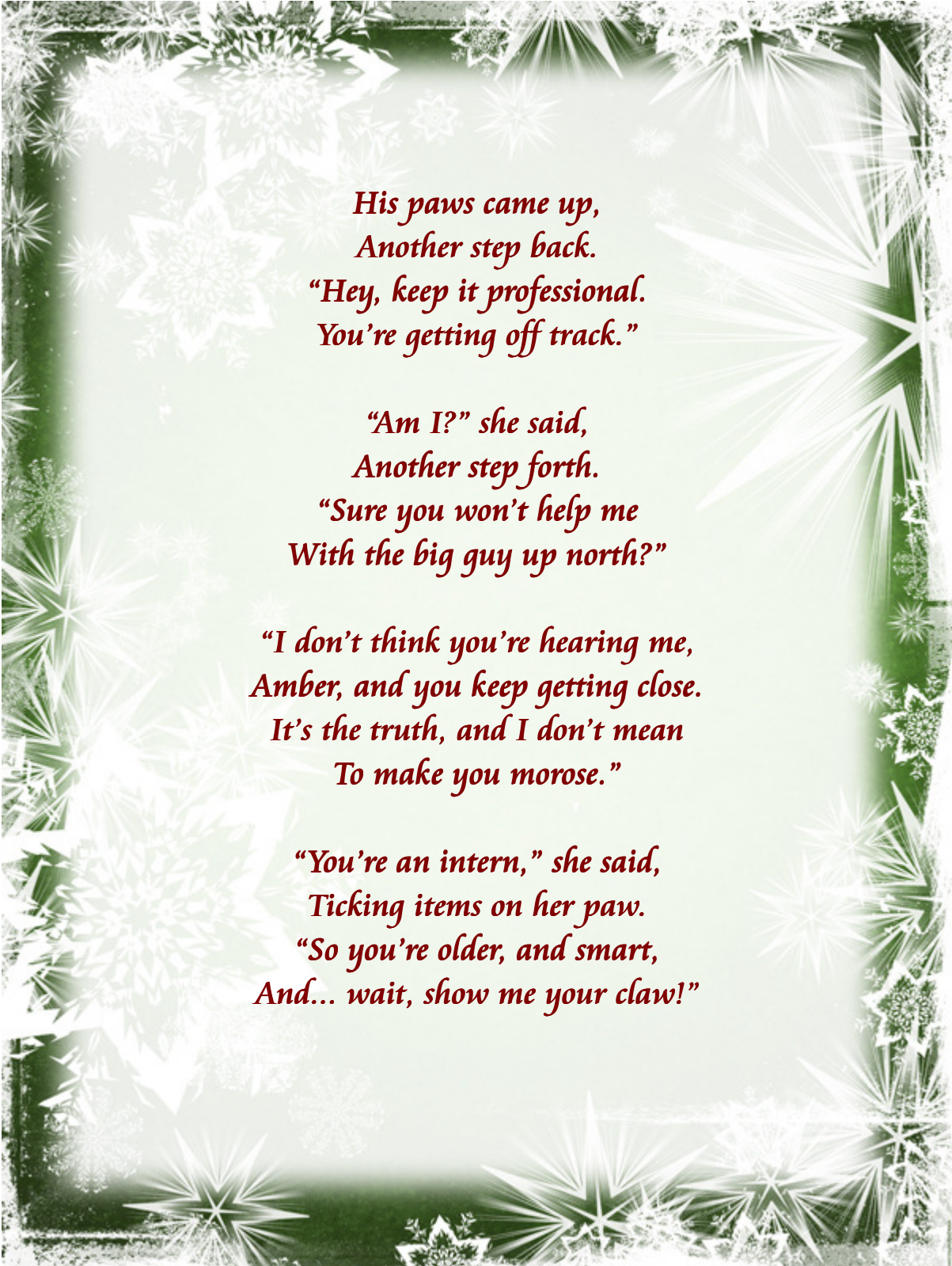


*"You're an intern?"
She asked, her interest piqued.
"At the hospital, and stuff?
Then I guess you're not freaked!"*

*"I wouldn't quite say THAT,"
He said with a smile.
"But it seemed like fun to be
Uncle Crimbo for a while."*

*"Help pay some bills,
And help kill some time.
I'm a medical student,
So I pinch every dime."*

*"So who's under that beard?"
Amber asked, licking her lips.
"What's disguised by the belly,
What does the costume eclipse?"*

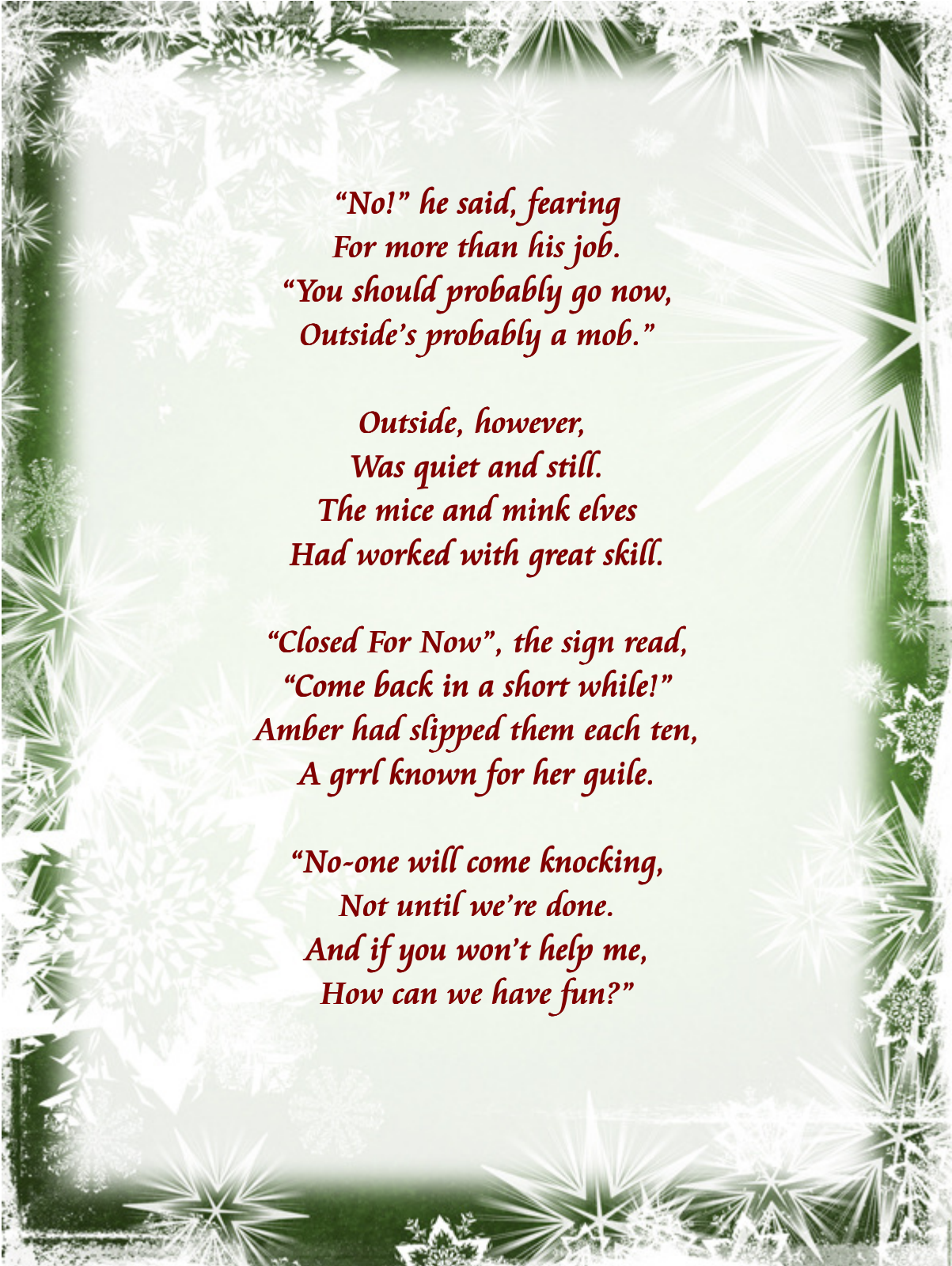


*His paws came up,
Another step back.
“Hey, keep it professional.
You’re getting off track.”*

*“Am I?” she said,
Another step forth.
“Sure you won’t help me
With the big guy up north?”*

*“I don’t think you’re hearing me,
Amber, and you keep getting close.
It’s the truth, and I don’t mean
To make you morose.”*

*“You’re an intern,” she said,
Ticking items on her paw.
“So you’re older, and smart,
And... wait, show me your claw!”*

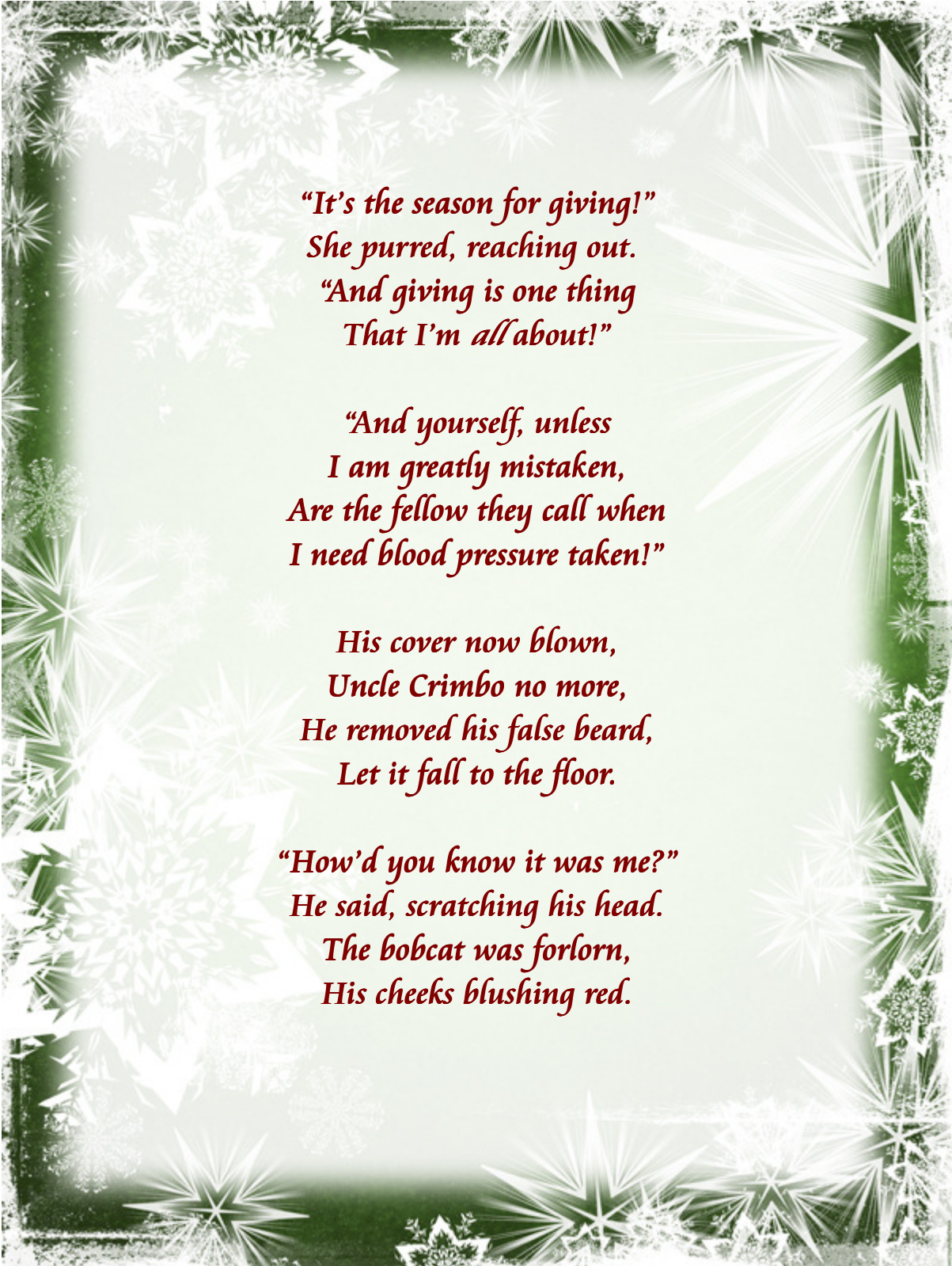


*“No!” he said, fearing
For more than his job.
“You should probably go now,
Outside’s probably a mob.”*

*Outside, however,
Was quiet and still.
The mice and mink elves
Had worked with great skill.*

*“Closed For Now”, the sign read,
“Come back in a short while!”
Amber had slipped them each ten,
A grrl known for her guile.*

*“No-one will come knocking,
Not until we’re done.
And if you won’t help me,
How can we have fun?”*

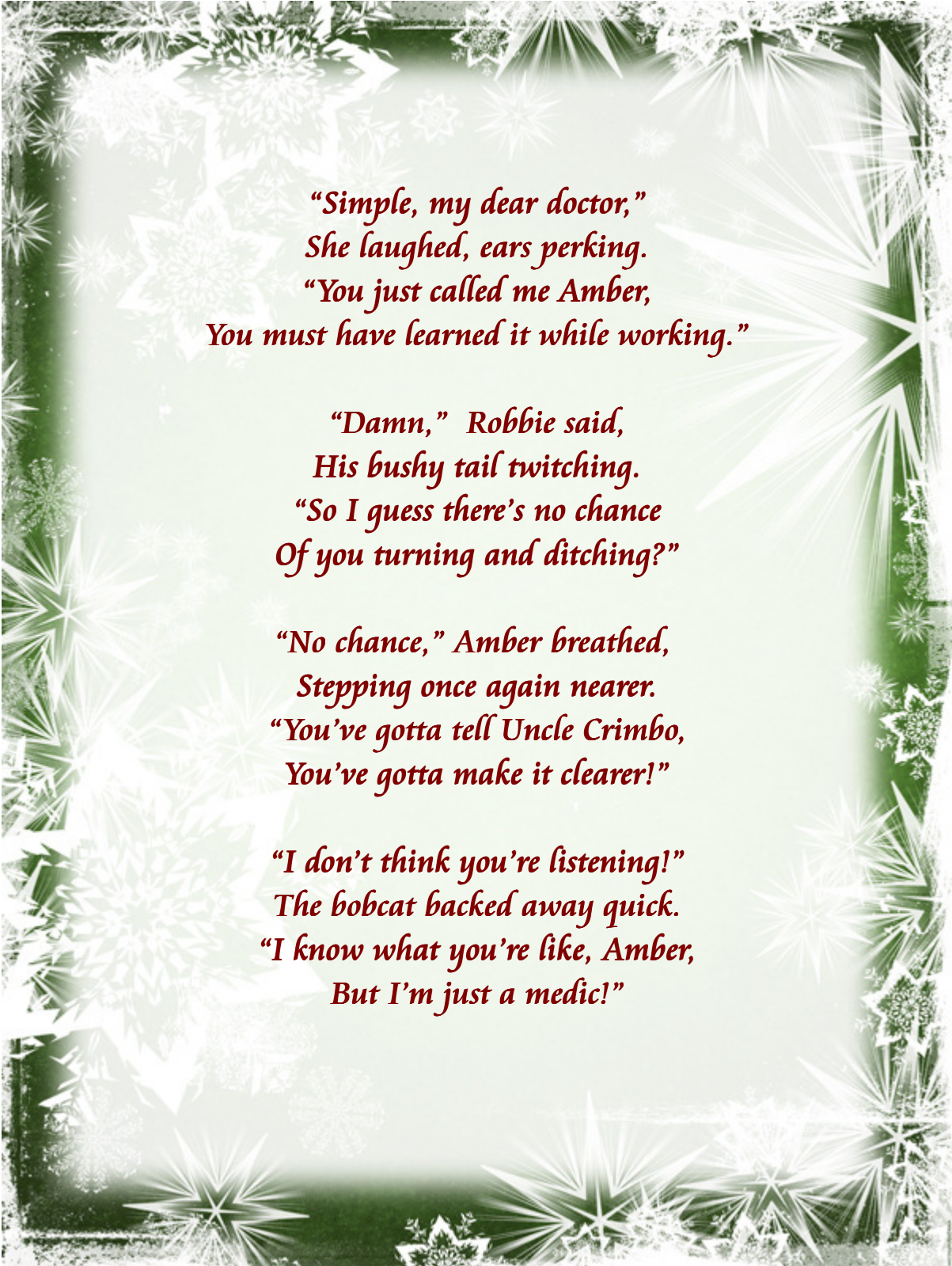


*"It's the season for giving!"
She purred, reaching out.
"And giving is one thing
That I'm all about!"*

*"And yourself, unless
I am greatly mistaken,
Are the fellow they call when
I need blood pressure taken!"*

*His cover now blown,
Uncle Crimbo no more,
He removed his false beard,
Let it fall to the floor.*

*"How'd you know it was me?"
He said, scratching his head.
The bobcat was forlorn,
His cheeks blushing red.*

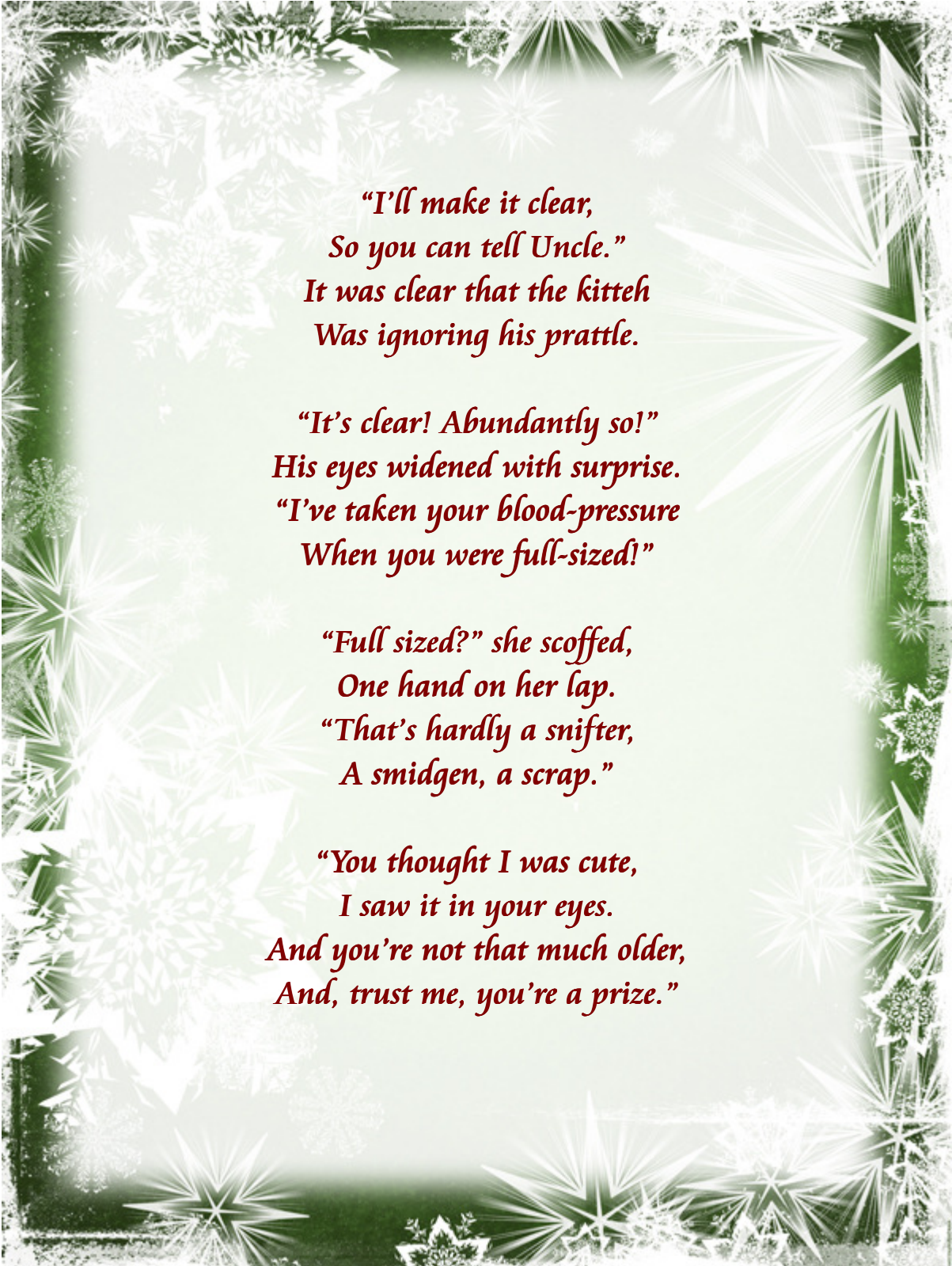


*“Simple, my dear doctor,”
She laughed, ears perking.
“You just called me Amber,
You must have learned it while working.”*

*“Damn,” Robbie said,
His bushy tail twitching.
“So I guess there’s no chance
Of you turning and ditching?”*

*“No chance,” Amber breathed,
Stepping once again nearer.
“You’ve gotta tell Uncle Crimbo,
You’ve gotta make it clearer!”*

*“I don’t think you’re listening!”
The bobcat backed away quick.
“I know what you’re like, Amber,
But I’m just a medic!”*



*"I'll make it clear,
So you can tell Uncle."
It was clear that the kitteh
Was ignoring his prattle.*

*"It's clear! Abundantly so!"
His eyes widened with surprise.
"I've taken your blood-pressure
When you were full-sized!"*

*"Full sized?" she scoffed,
One hand on her lap.
"That's hardly a snifter,
A smidgen, a scrap."*

*"You thought I was cute,
I saw it in your eyes.
And you're not that much older,
And, trust me, you're a prize."*

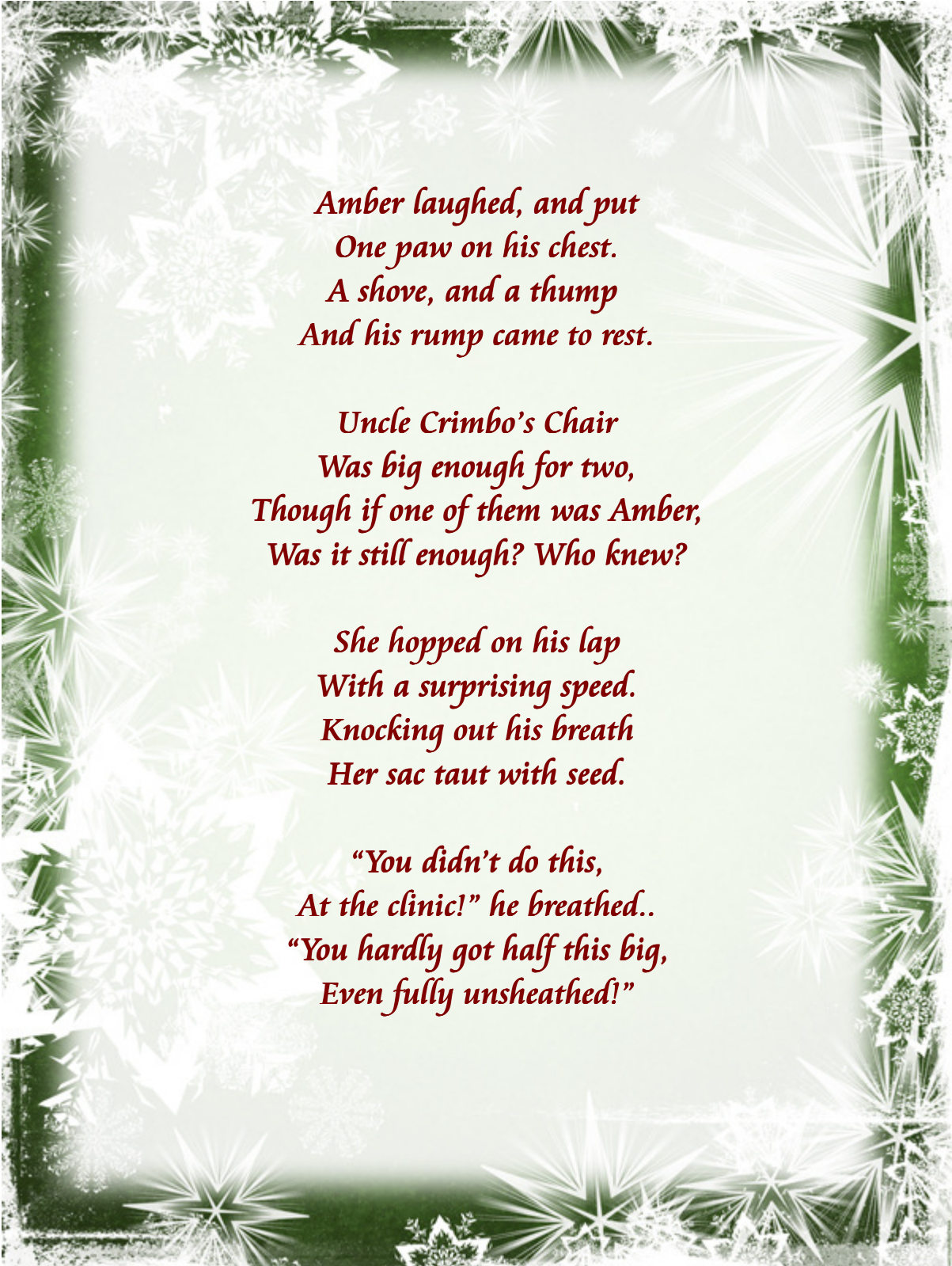


*Robbie nodded numbly,
There was no denying that.
The young hyper was damn sexy,
Kitteh alluring to the cat.*

*A sound reached his ears, though
Magical but scary.
Amber's paw was moving
And making him wary.*

*Her skirts were filling out
Like a pair of sugarplums,
Though compared to those shapes,
The real sweets were mere crumbs.*

*Bigger and bigger,
Like melons they grew,
With a third bulge very plain,
The big bobcat said "Mew!"*

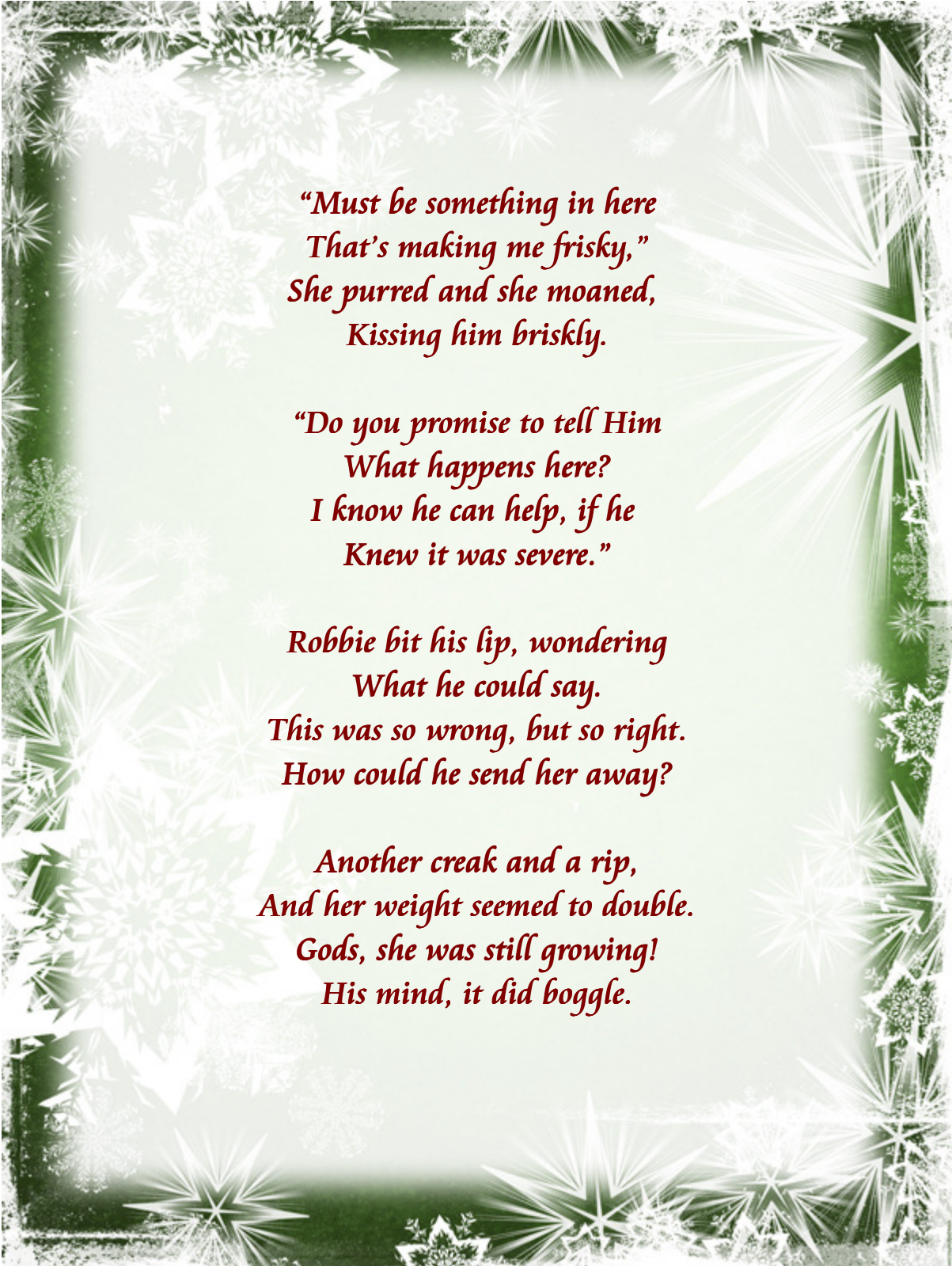


*Amber laughed, and put
One paw on his chest.
A shove, and a thump
And his rump came to rest.*

*Uncle Crimbo's Chair
Was big enough for two,
Though if one of them was Amber,
Was it still enough? Who knew?*

*She hopped on his lap
With a surprising speed.
Knocking out his breath
Her sac taut with seed.*

*"You didn't do this,
At the clinic!" he breathed..
"You hardly got half this big,
Even fully unsheathed!"*

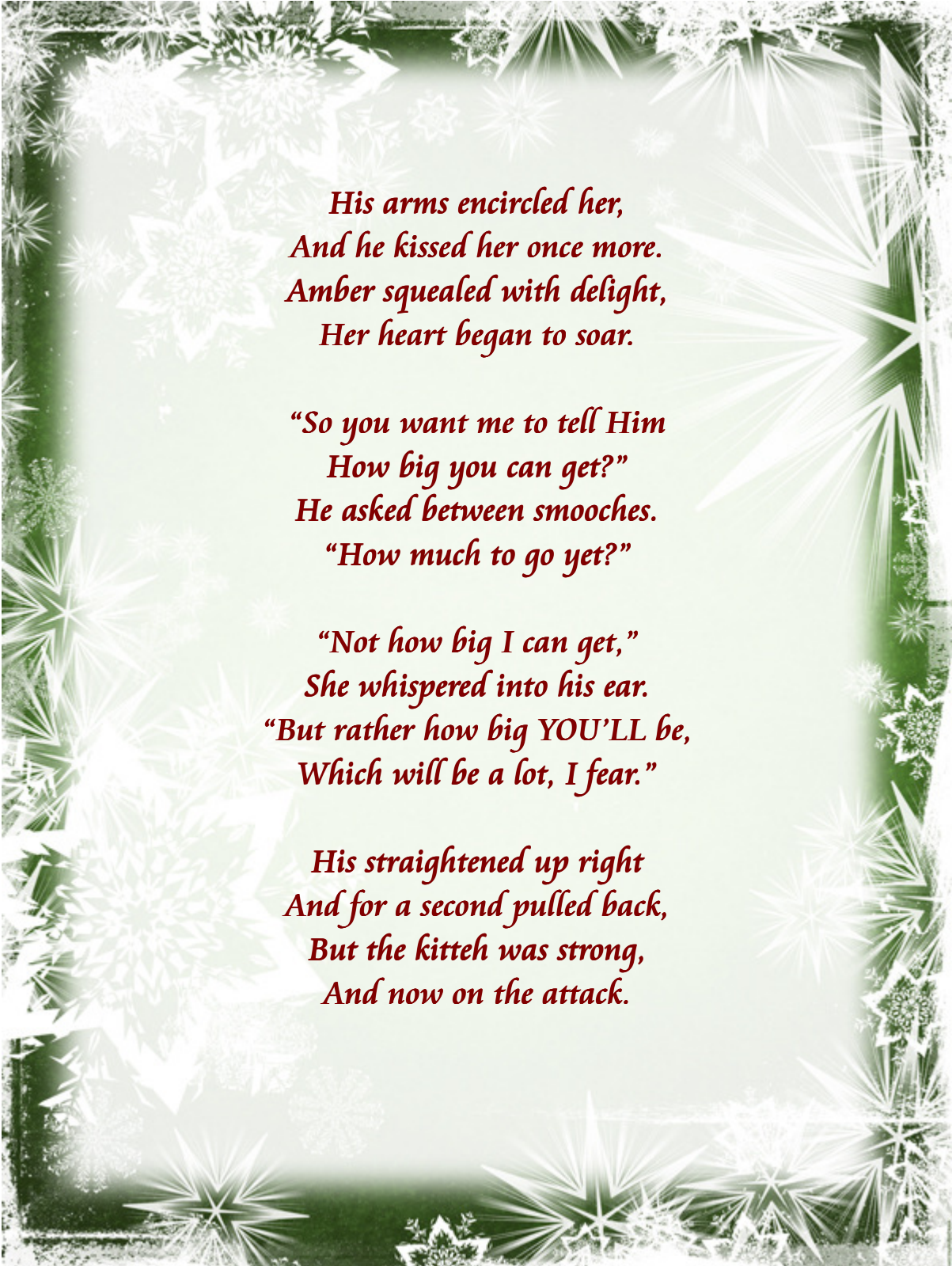


*"Must be something in here
That's making me frisky,"
She purred and she moaned,
Kissing him briskly.*

*"Do you promise to tell Him
What happens here?
I know he can help, if he
Knew it was severe."*

*Robbie bit his lip, wondering
What he could say.
This was so wrong, but so right.
How could he send her away?*

*Another creak and a rip,
And her weight seemed to double.
Gods, she was still growing!
His mind, it did boggle.*

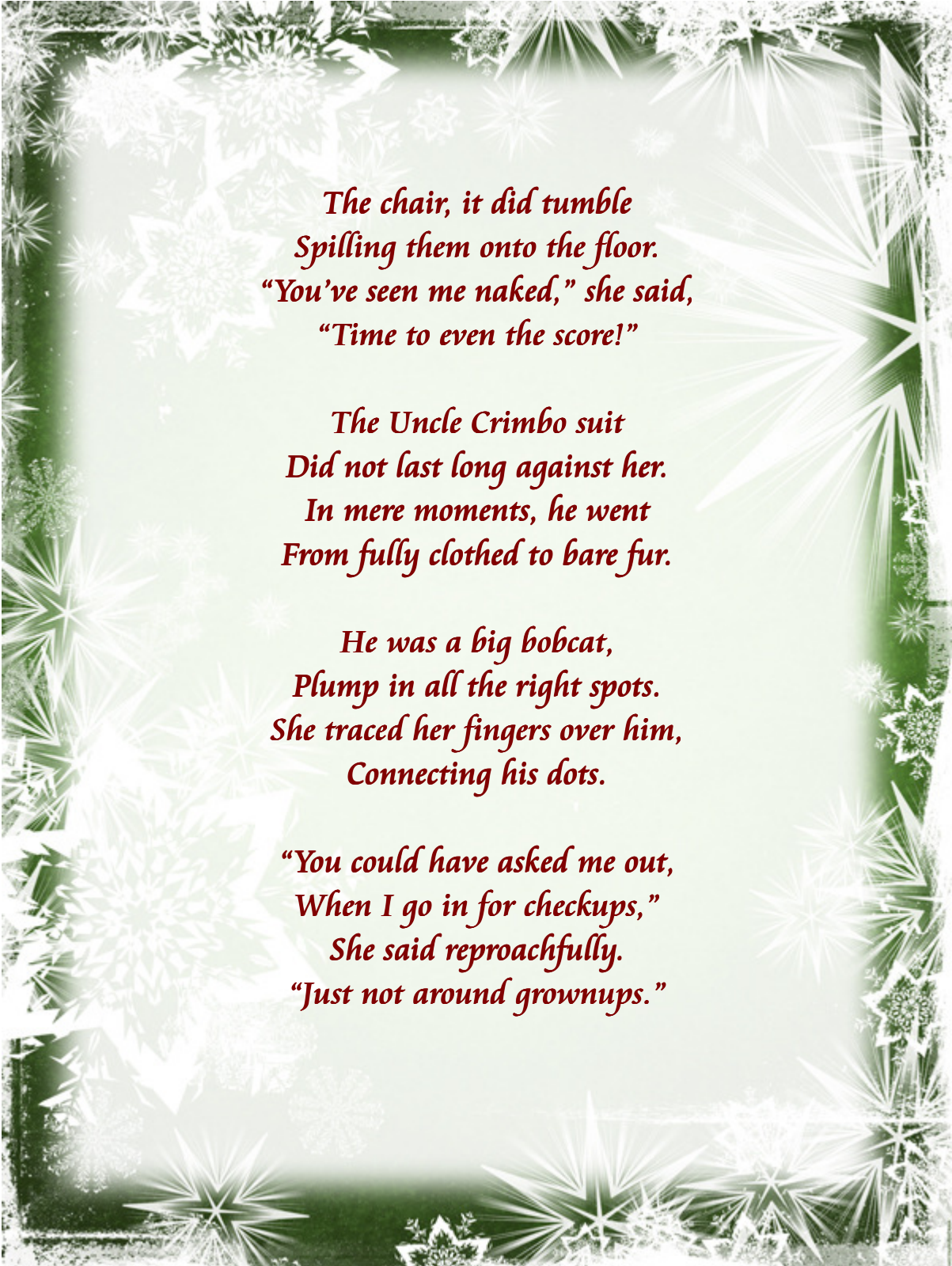


*His arms encircled her,
And he kissed her once more.
Amber squealed with delight,
Her heart began to soar.*

*“So you want me to tell Him
How big you can get?”
He asked between smooches.
“How much to go yet?”*

*“Not how big I can get,”
She whispered into his ear.
“But rather how big YOU’LL be,
Which will be a lot, I fear.”*

*His straightened up right
And for a second pulled back,
But the kitteh was strong,
And now on the attack.*



*The chair, it did tumble
Spilling them onto the floor.
“You’ve seen me naked,” she said,
“Time to even the score!”*

*The Uncle Crimbo suit
Did not last long against her.
In mere moments, he went
From fully clothed to bare fur.*

*He was a big bobcat,
Plump in all the right spots.
She traced her fingers over him,
Connecting his dots.*

*“You could have asked me out,
When I go in for checkups,”
She said reproachfully.
“Just not around grownups.”*

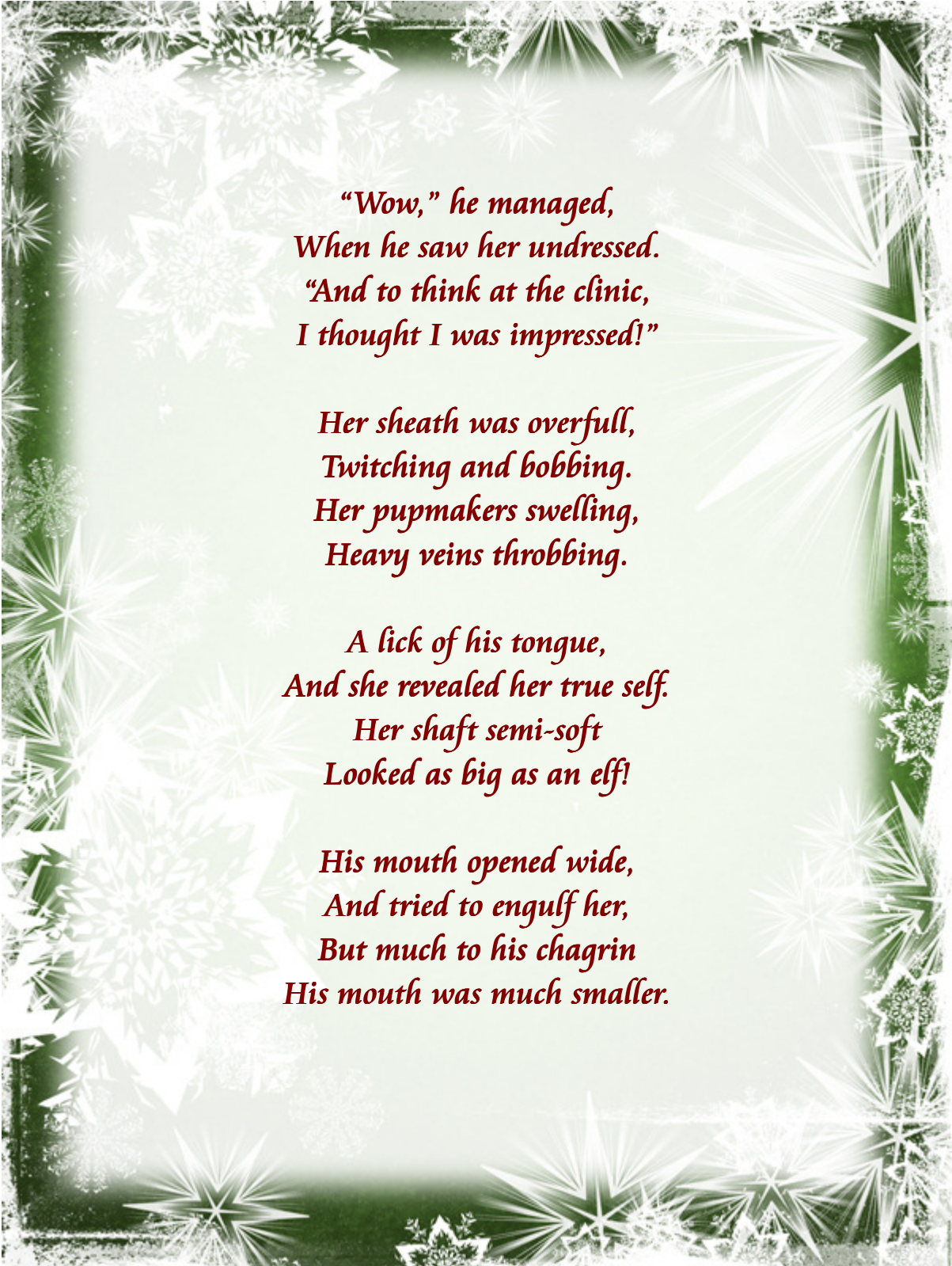


*"Your mom kind of scares me,"
He said, patting her lap.
"Her eyes are like lasers!
If I said anything... Zap!"*

*"Just be glad it's not dad,
Who takes me in on those days!"
Despite her casual words,
Though, her eyes were ablaze.*

*Naked before her,
One hand on her sac,
Robbie was driving her wild.
He sure had the knack!*

*Her shirt flew away,
Her bra quickly followed.
They both tugged on her skirts,
Before she could explode!*

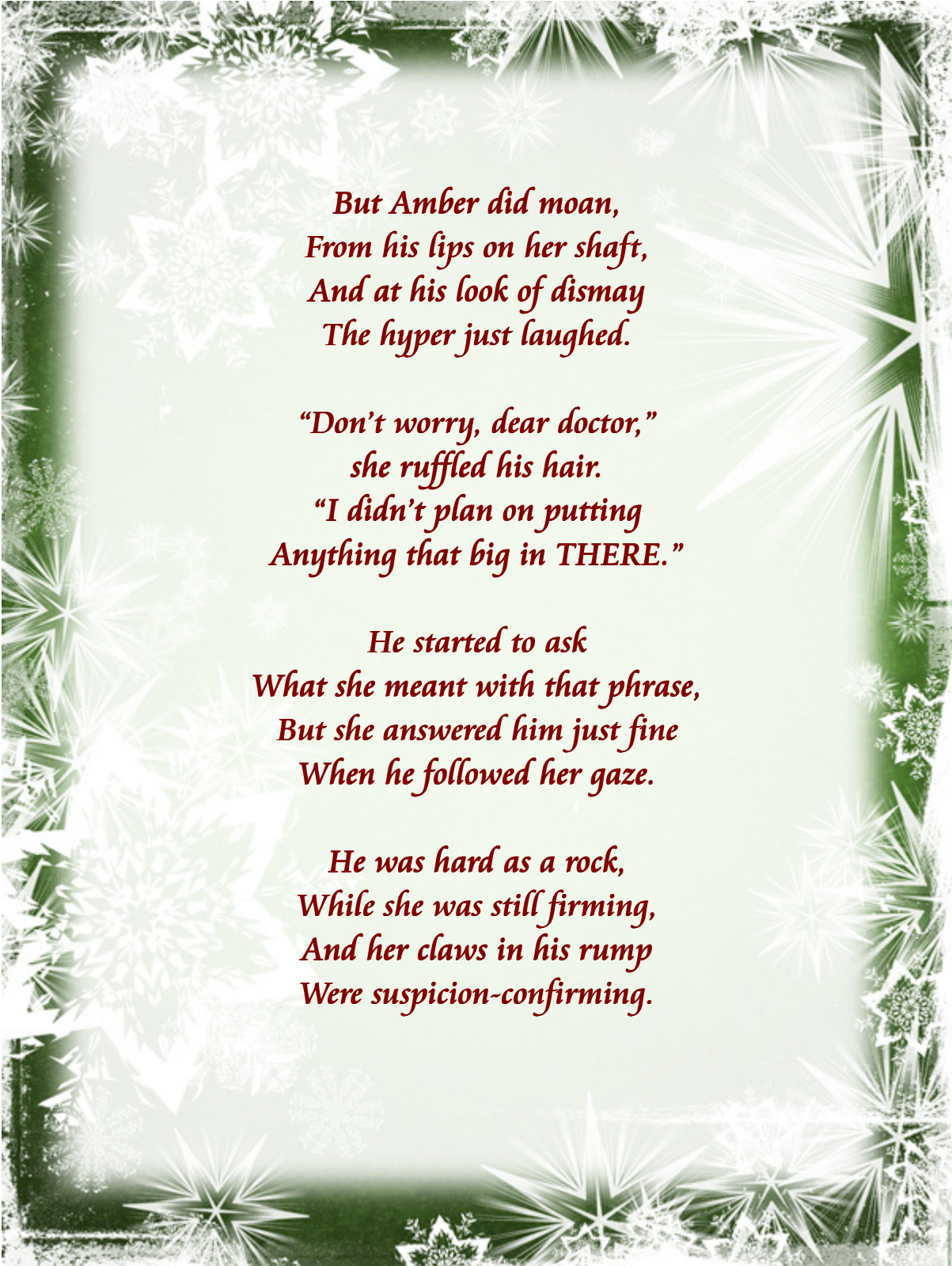


*“Wow,” he managed,
When he saw her undressed.
“And to think at the clinic,
I thought I was impressed!”*

*Her sheath was overfull,
Twitching and bobbing.
Her pupmakers swelling,
Heavy veins throbbing.*

*A lick of his tongue,
And she revealed her true self.
Her shaft semi-soft
Looked as big as an elf!*

*His mouth opened wide,
And tried to engulf her,
But much to his chagrin
His mouth was much smaller.*



*But Amber did moan,
From his lips on her shaft,
And at his look of dismay
The hyper just laughed.*

*“Don’t worry, dear doctor,”
she ruffled his hair.
“I didn’t plan on putting
Anything that big in THERE.”*

*He started to ask
What she meant with that phrase,
But she answered him just fine
When he followed her gaze.*

*He was hard as a rock,
While she was still firming,
And her claws in his rump
Were suspicion-confirming.*

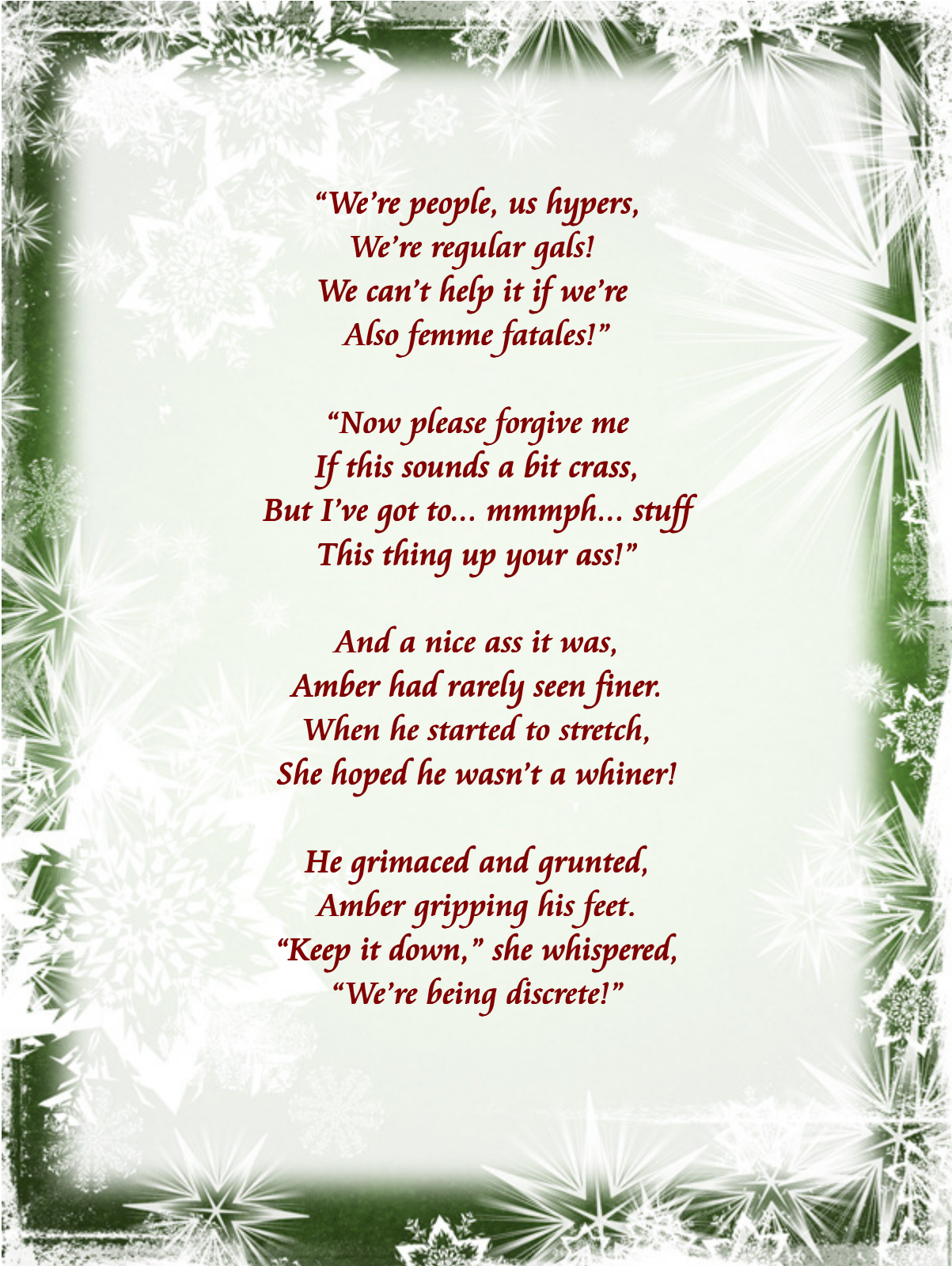


*His eyes rolled back
Even as he rolled over.
“Ever been with a hyper before?
Or a herm at all, my lover?”*

*He nodded, breathing hard,
Feeling her paws on his rear.
“Dated one in college, though
Everyone thought it quite queer.”*

*“She was a Shetland,
And I thought she was so big,
But you, oh my gods,
Make her look like a twig!”*

*Finally feeling hard,
Amber inched herself closer.
“Don’t judge us by size, sweetie!
Makes you sound like a poser.”*

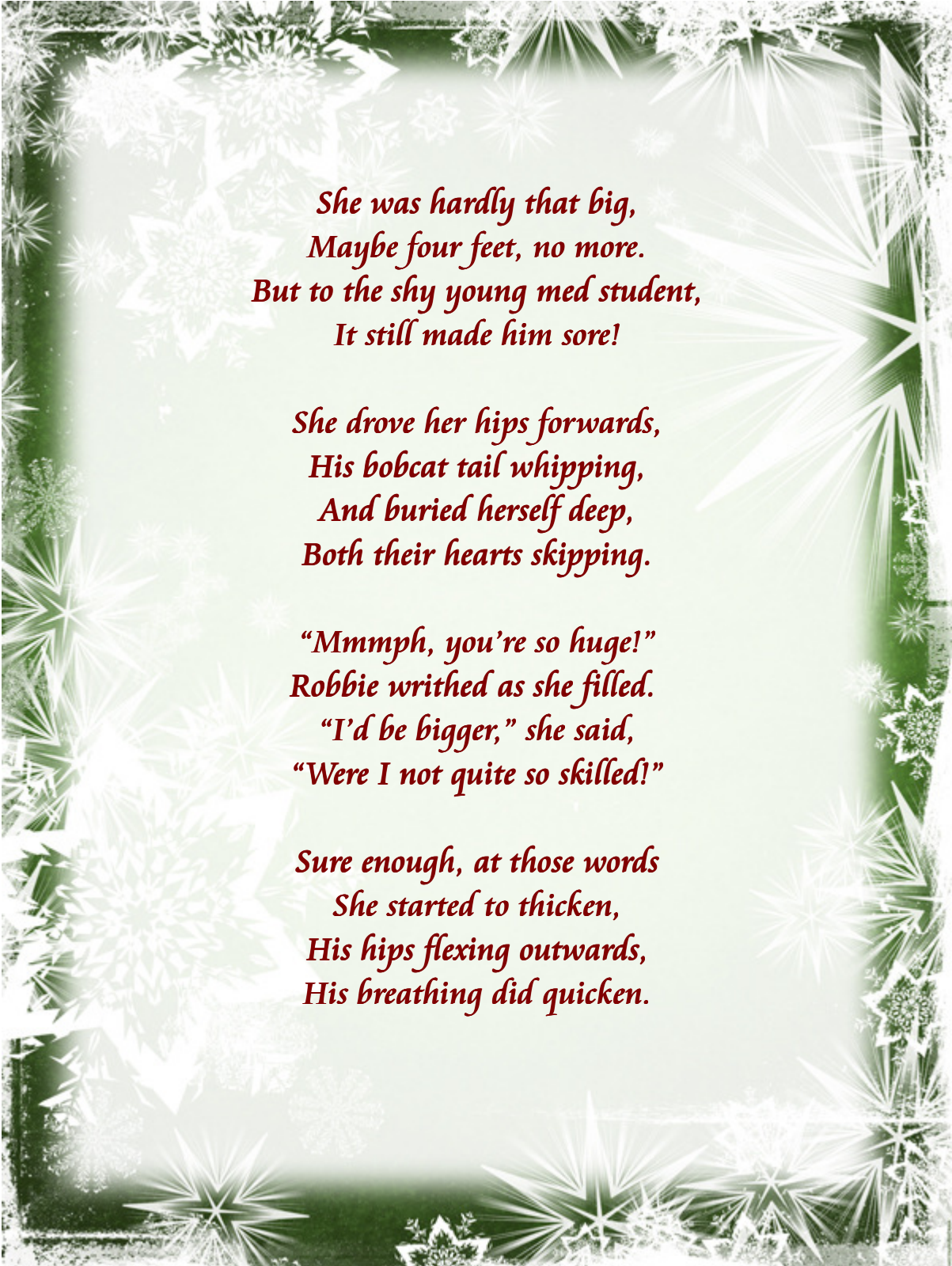


*"We're people, us hypers,
We're regular gals!
We can't help it if we're
Also femme fatales!"*

*"Now please forgive me
If this sounds a bit crass,
But I've got to... mmmph... stuff
This thing up your ass!"*

*And a nice ass it was,
Amber had rarely seen finer.
When he started to stretch,
She hoped he wasn't a whiner!*

*He grimaced and grunted,
Amber gripping his feet.
"Keep it down," she whispered,
"We're being discrete!"*

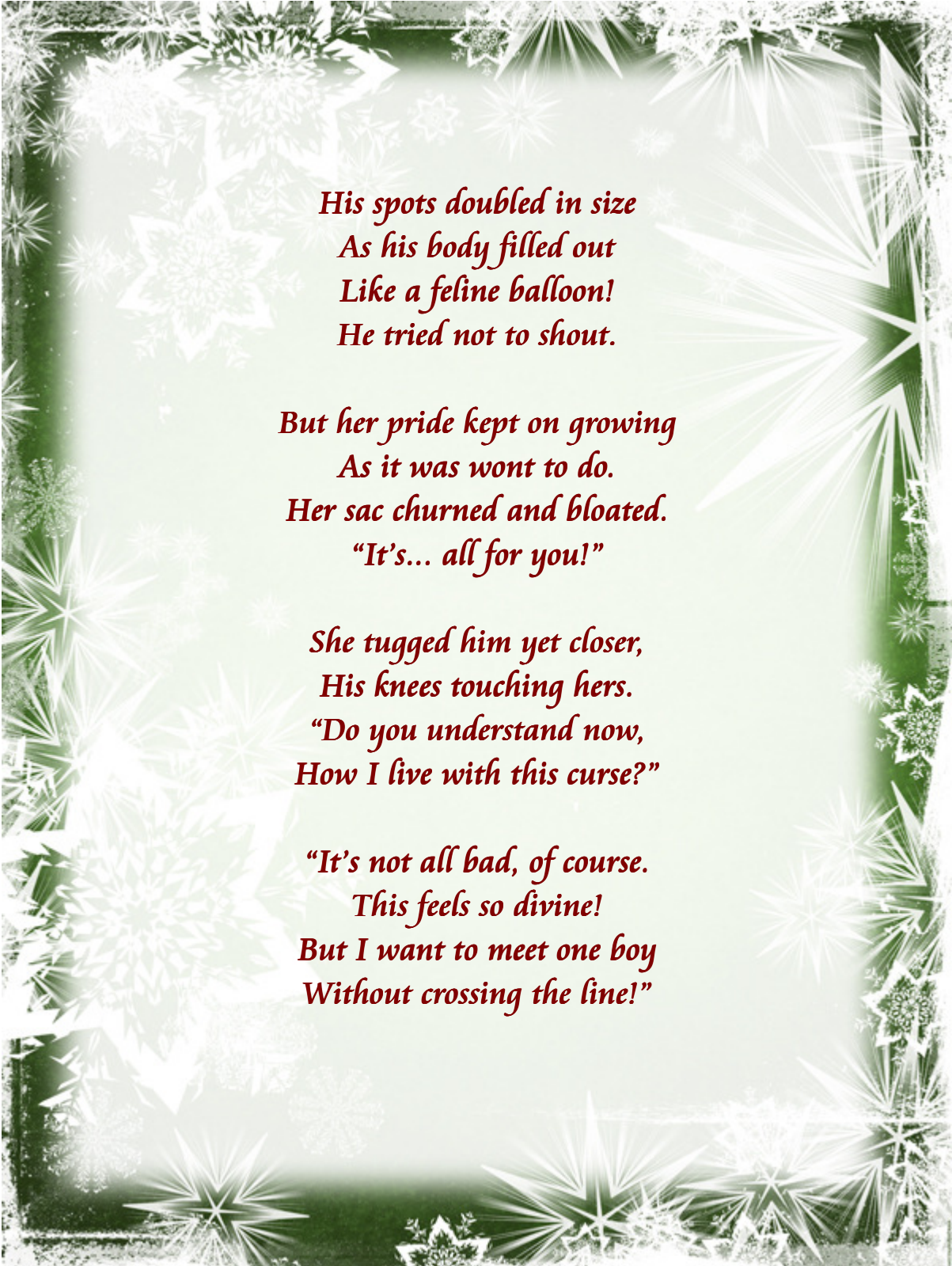


*She was hardly that big,
Maybe four feet, no more.
But to the shy young med student,
It still made him sore!*

*She drove her hips forwards,
His bobcat tail whipping,
And buried herself deep,
Both their hearts skipping.*

*“Mmmph, you’re so huge!”
Robbie writhed as she filled.
“I’d be bigger,” she said,
“Were I not quite so skilled!”*

*Sure enough, at those words
She started to thicken,
His hips flexing outwards,
His breathing did quicken.*

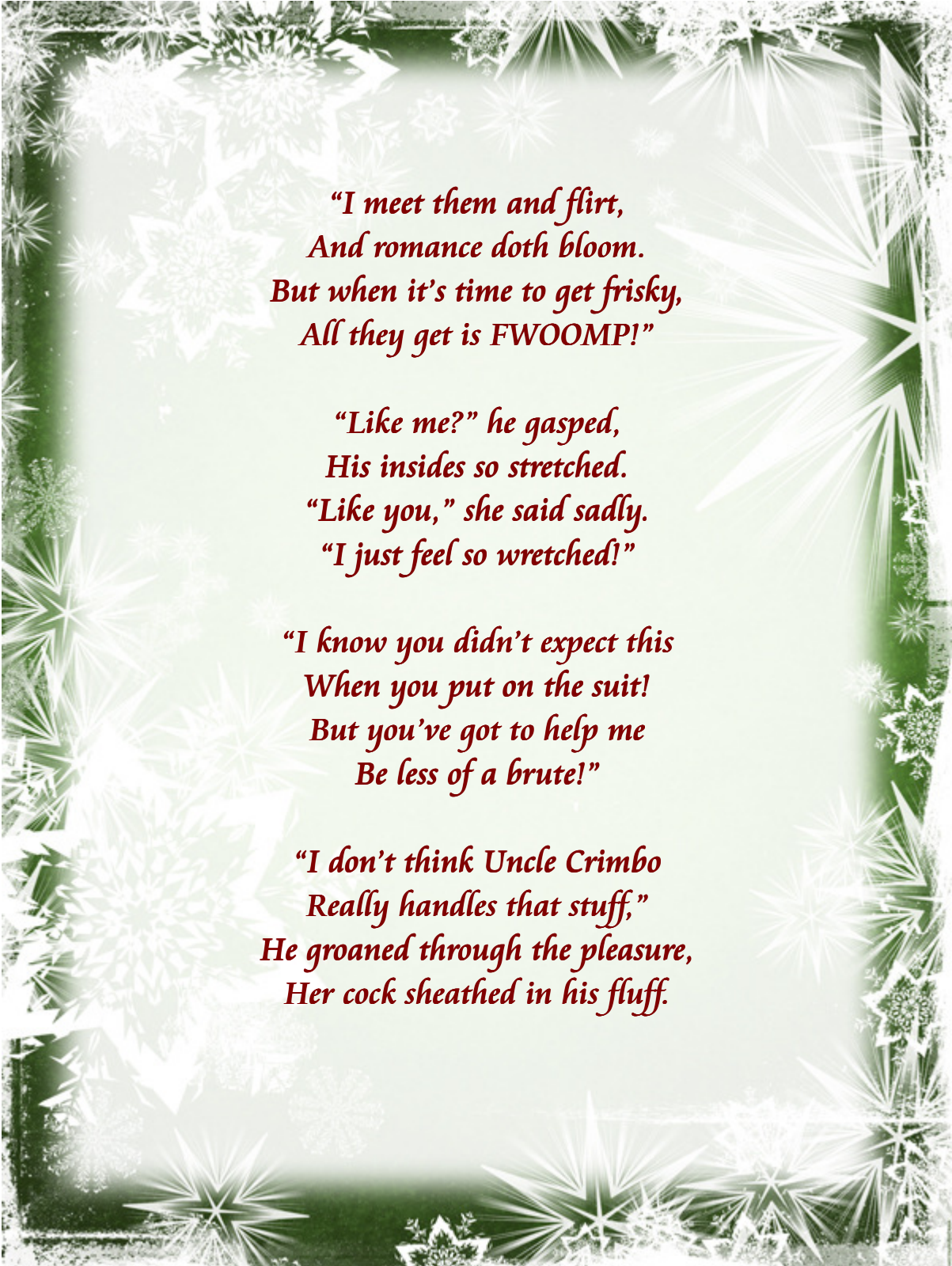


*His spots doubled in size
As his body filled out
Like a feline balloon!
He tried not to shout.*

*But her pride kept on growing
As it was wont to do.
Her sac churned and bloated.
“It’s... all for you!”*

*She tugged him yet closer,
His knees touching hers.
“Do you understand now,
How I live with this curse?”*

*“It’s not all bad, of course.
This feels so divine!
But I want to meet one boy
Without crossing the line!”*

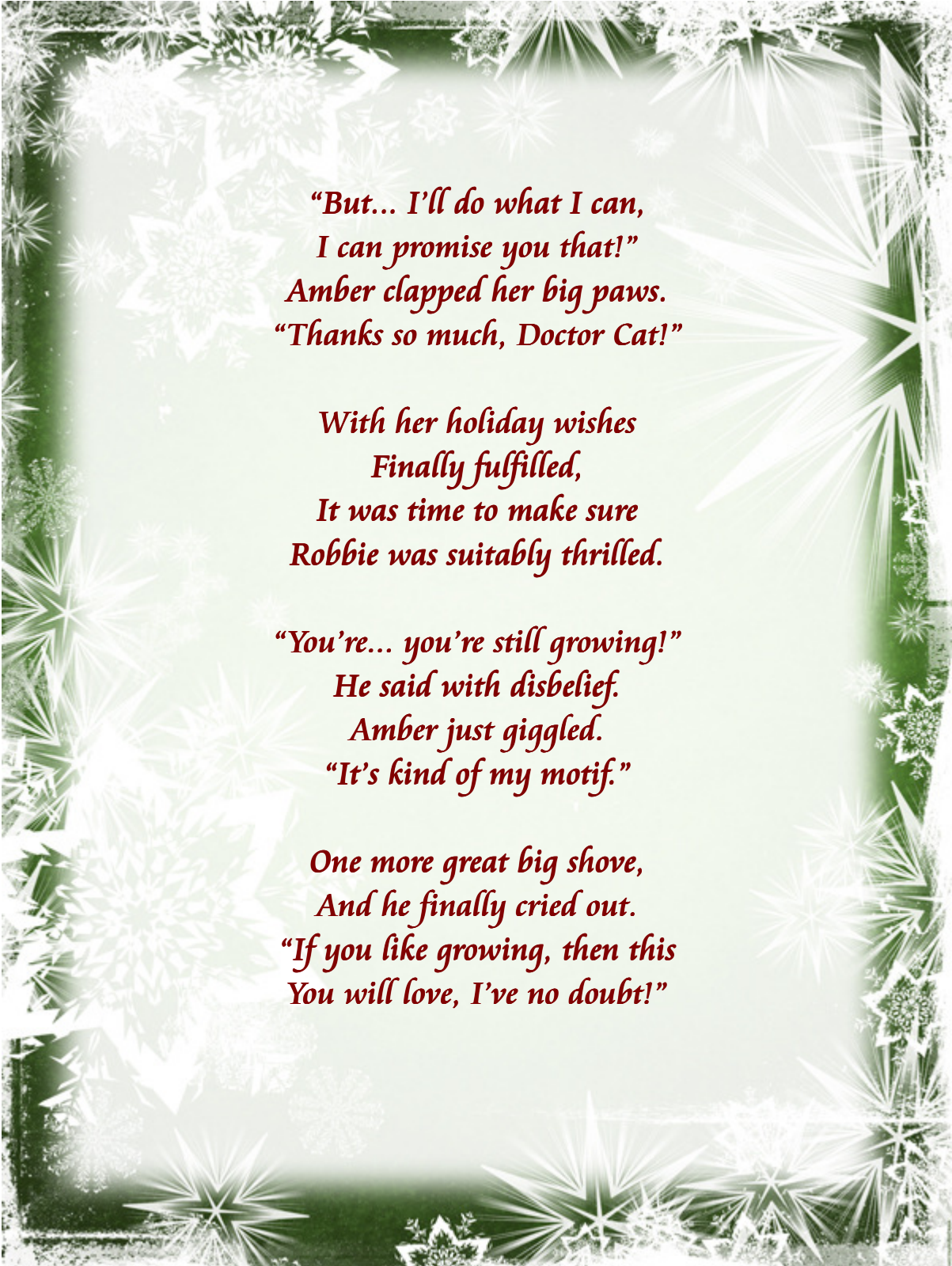


*"I meet them and flirt,
And romance doth bloom.
But when it's time to get frisky,
All they get is FWOOMP!"*

*"Like me?" he gasped,
His insides so stretched.
"Like you," she said sadly.
"I just feel so wretched!"*

*"I know you didn't expect this
When you put on the suit!
But you've got to help me
Be less of a brute!"*

*"I don't think Uncle Crimbo
Really handles that stuff,"
He groaned through the pleasure,
Her cock sheathed in his fluff.*



*“But... I’ll do what I can,
I can promise you that!”
Amber clapped her big paws.
“Thanks so much, Doctor Cat!”*

*With her holiday wishes
Finally fulfilled,
It was time to make sure
Robbie was suitably thrilled.*

*“You’re... you’re still growing!”
He said with disbelief.
Amber just giggled.
“It’s kind of my motif.”*

*One more great big shove,
And he finally cried out.
“If you like growing, then this
You will love, I’ve no doubt!”*

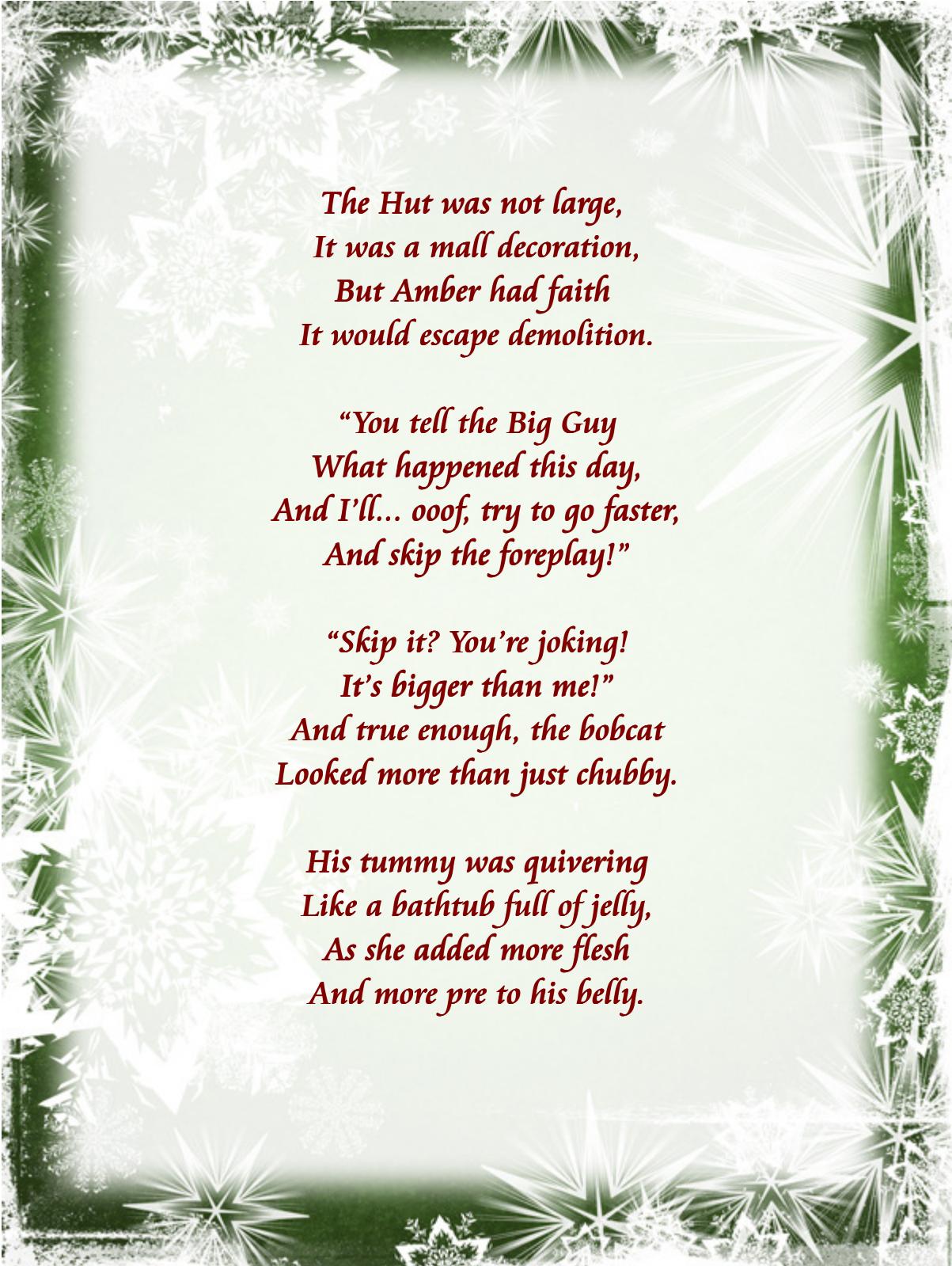


*Her knot began to bloom,
His belly filling like crazy.
He didn't think he could stretch more,
His vision began to grow hazy.*

*"How... how much more?"
He whimpered, feeling her swell.
"Not... much... longer... because...
You're... squeezing... so... well!"*

*It was hard for her to talk,
Her Crimbo date was so tight.
And the young, tender hyper
Held back with all her might.*

*She should have known better,
Since that never works.
She continued to grow
With stiff, fitful jerks.*

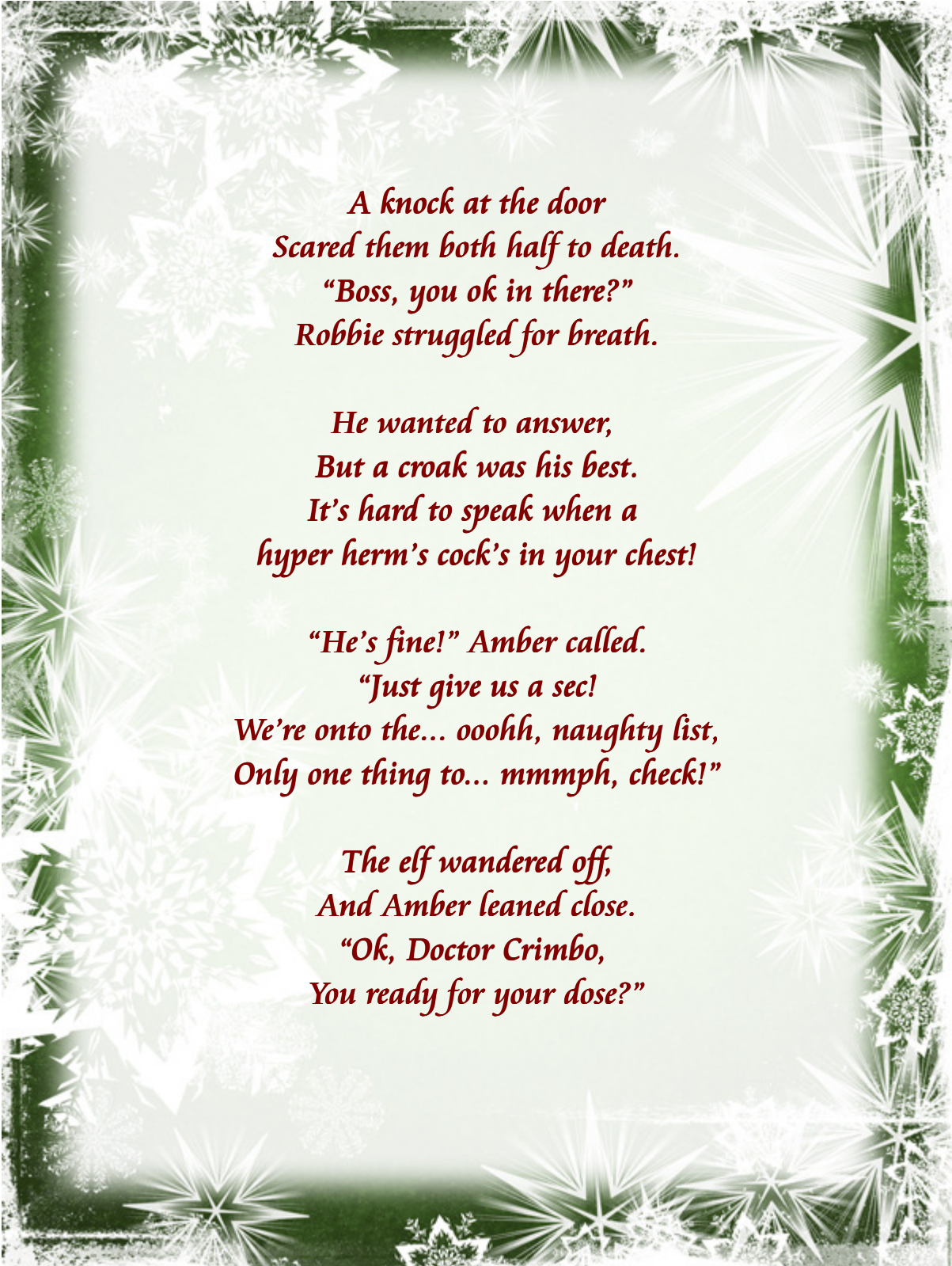


*The Hut was not large,
It was a mall decoration,
But Amber had faith
It would escape demolition.*

*“You tell the Big Guy
What happened this day,
And I’ll... ooof, try to go faster,
And skip the foreplay!”*

*“Skip it? You’re joking!
It’s bigger than me!”
And true enough, the bobcat
Looked more than just chubby.*

*His tummy was quivering
Like a bathtub full of jelly,
As she added more flesh
And more pre to his belly.*

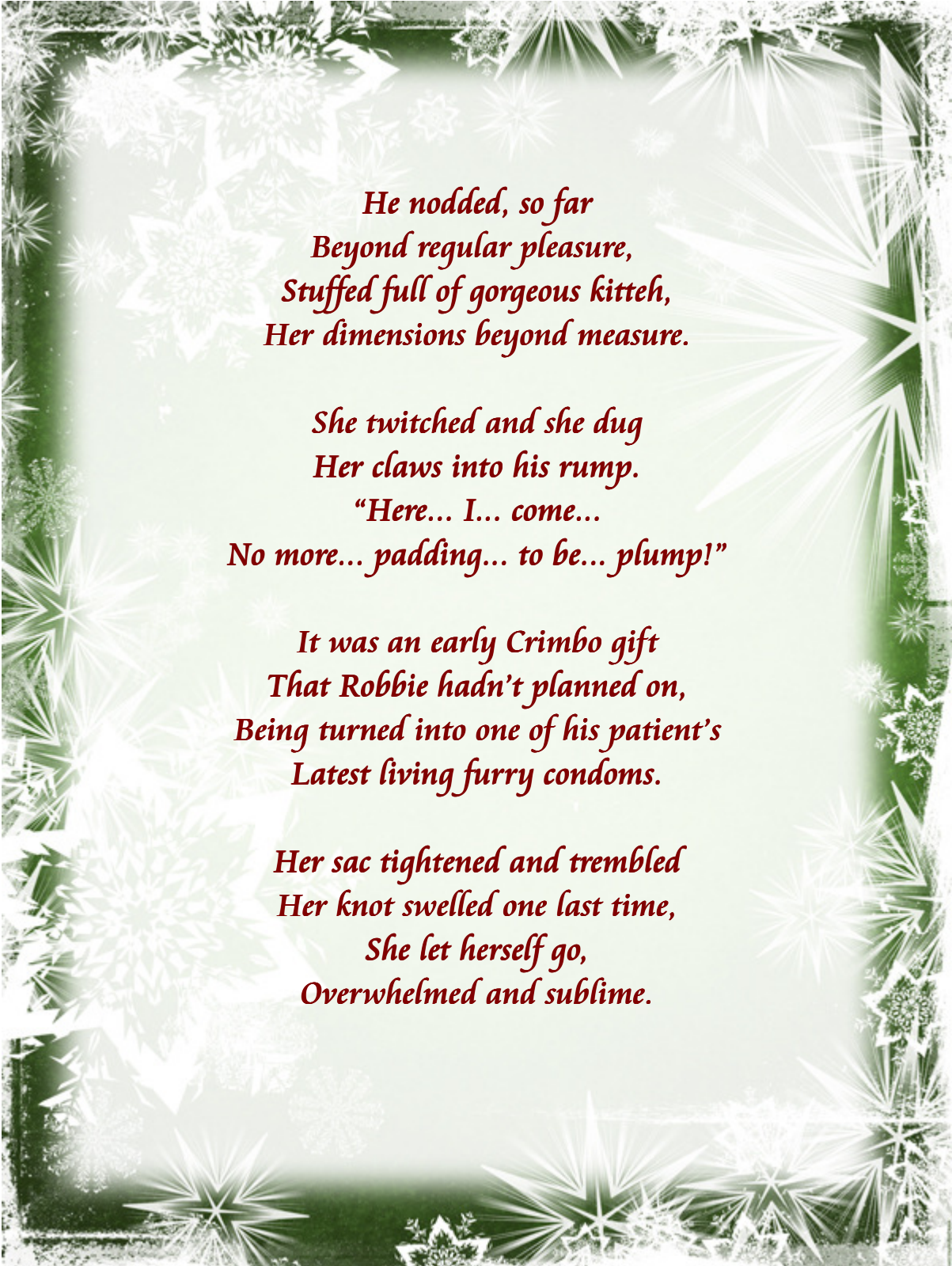


*A knock at the door
Scared them both half to death.
“Boss, you ok in there?”
Robbie struggled for breath.*

*He wanted to answer,
But a croak was his best.
It’s hard to speak when a
hyper herm’s cock’s in your chest!*

*“He’s fine!” Amber called.
“Just give us a sec!
We’re onto the... ooohh, naughty list,
Only one thing to... mmmph, check!”*

*The elf wandered off,
And Amber leaned close.
“Ok, Doctor Crimbo,
You ready for your dose?”*

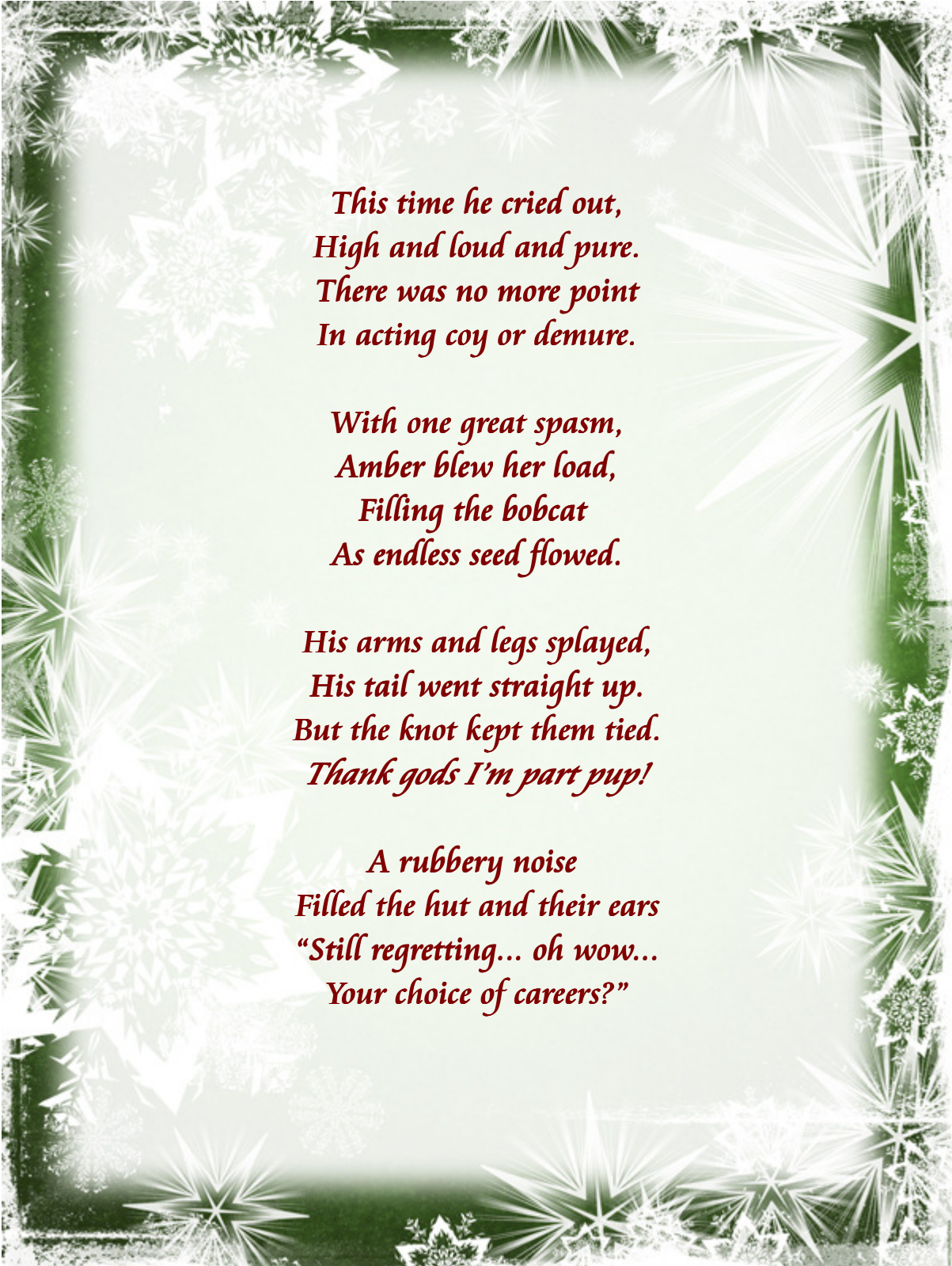


*He nodded, so far
Beyond regular pleasure,
Stuffed full of gorgeous kitteh,
Her dimensions beyond measure.*

*She twitched and she dug
Her claws into his rump.
“Here... I... come...
No more... padding... to be... plump!”*

*It was an early Crimbo gift
That Robbie hadn't planned on,
Being turned into one of his patient's
Latest living furry condoms.*

*Her sac tightened and trembled
Her knot swelled one last time,
She let herself go,
Overwhelmed and sublime.*

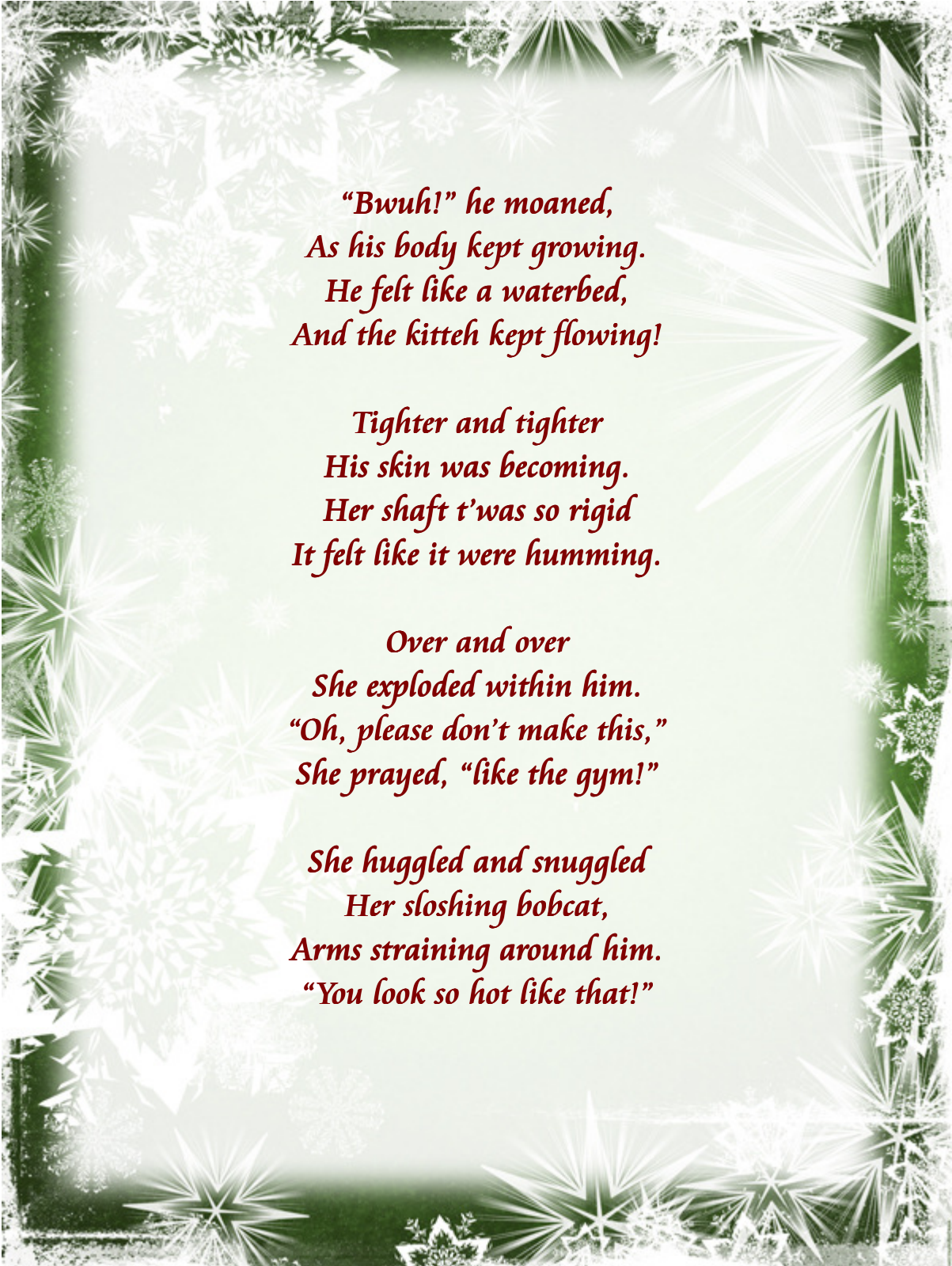


*This time he cried out,
High and loud and pure.
There was no more point
In acting coy or demure.*

*With one great spasm,
Amber blew her load,
Filling the bobcat
As endless seed flowed.*

*His arms and legs splayed,
His tail went straight up.
But the knot kept them tied.
Thank gods I'm part pup!*

*A rubbery noise
Filled the hut and their ears
"Still regretting... oh wow...
Your choice of careers?"*

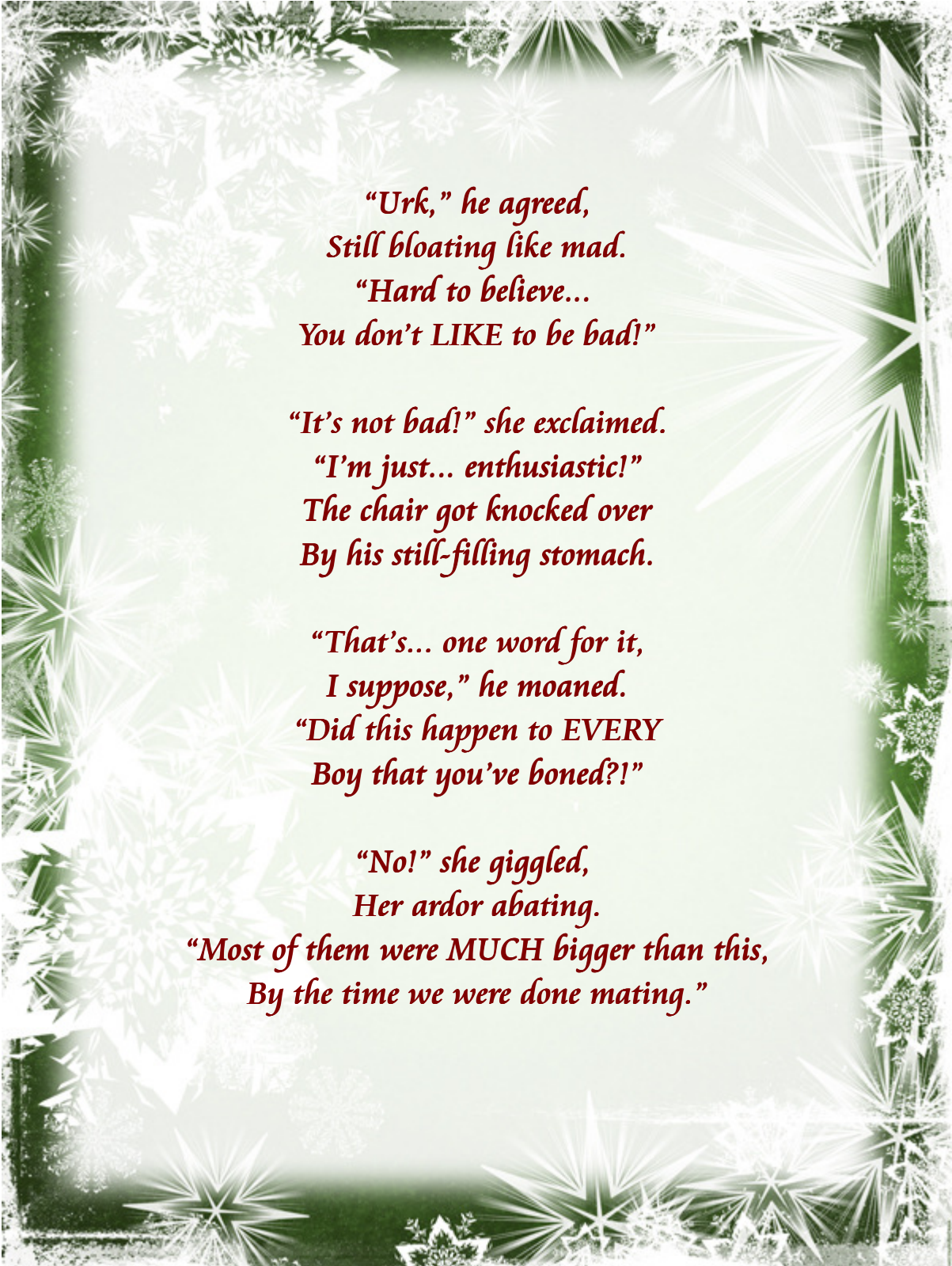


*“Bwuh!” he moaned,
As his body kept growing.
He felt like a waterbed,
And the kitteh kept flowing!*

*Tighter and tighter
His skin was becoming.
Her shaft t’was so rigid
It felt like it were humming.*

*Over and over
She exploded within him.
“Oh, please don’t make this,”
She prayed, “like the gym!”*

*She hugged and snuggled
Her sloshing bobcat,
Arms straining around him.
“You look so hot like that!”*

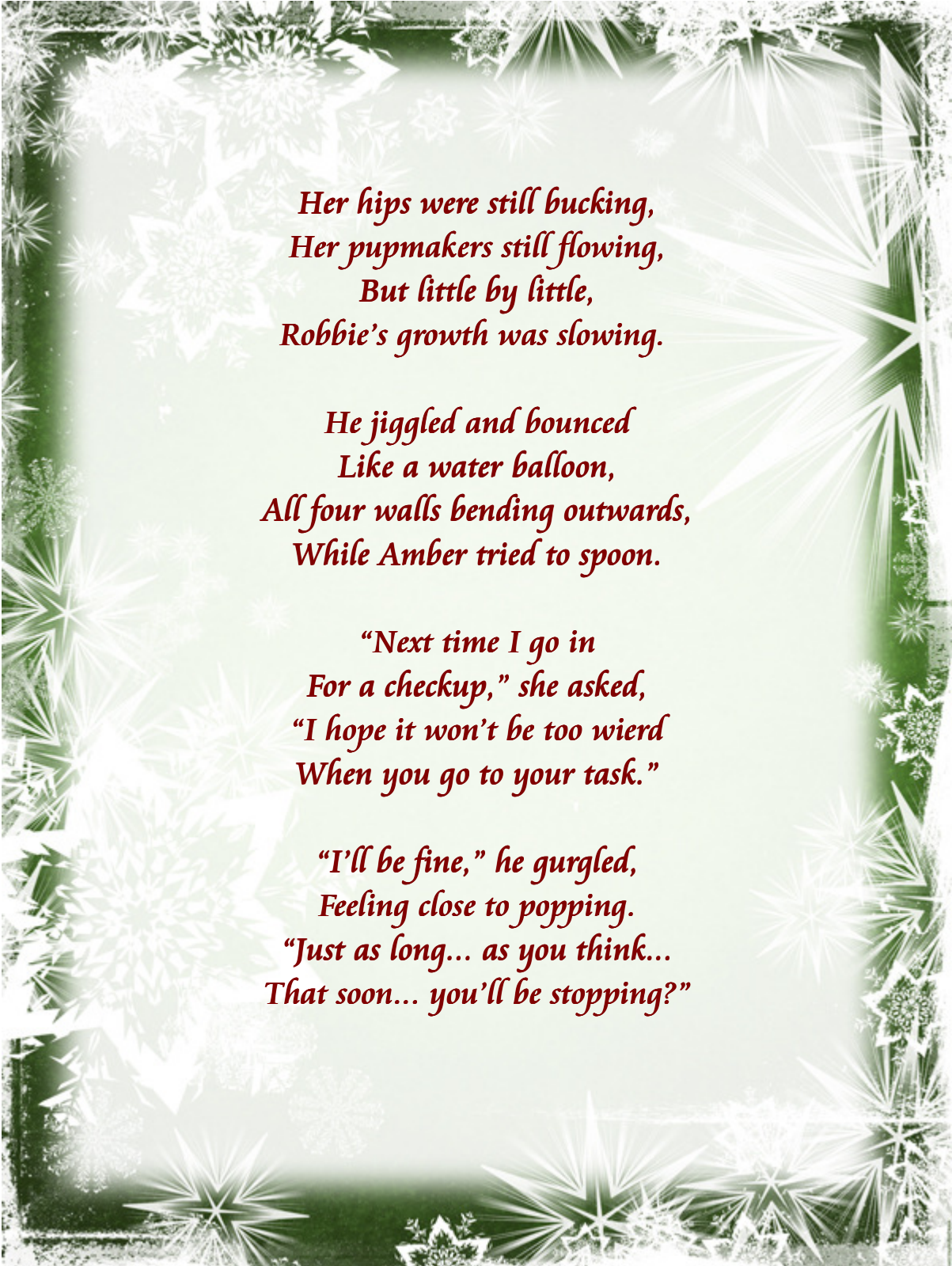


*“Urk,” he agreed,
Still bloating like mad.
“Hard to believe...
You don’t LIKE to be bad!”*

*“It’s not bad!” she exclaimed.
“I’m just... enthusiastic!”
The chair got knocked over
By his still-filling stomach.*

*“That’s... one word for it,
I suppose,” he moaned.
“Did this happen to EVERY
Boy that you’ve boned?!”*

*“No!” she giggled,
Her ardor abating.
“Most of them were MUCH bigger than this,
By the time we were done mating.”*

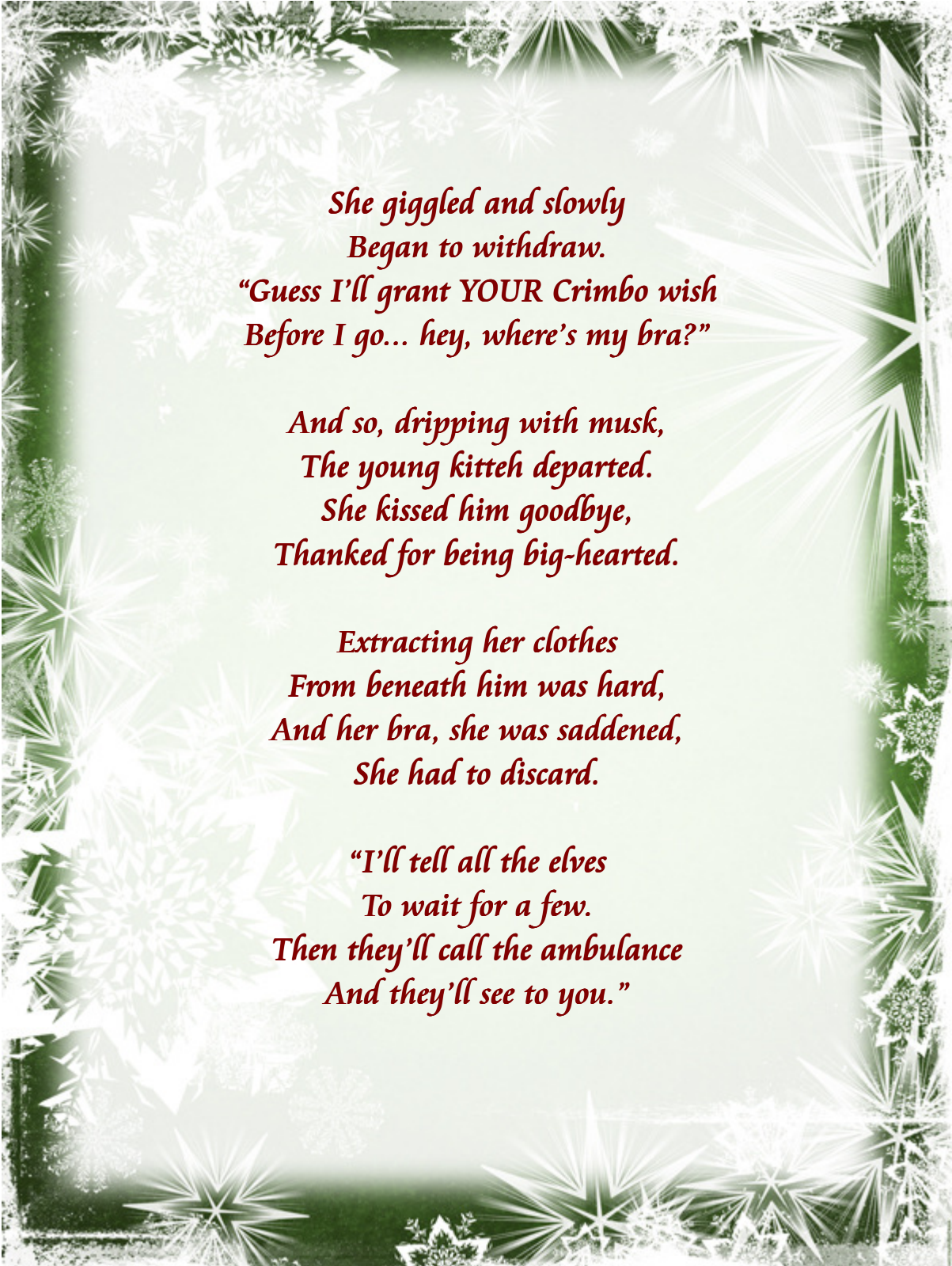


*Her hips were still bucking,
Her pupmakers still flowing,
But little by little,
Robbie's growth was slowing.*

*He jiggled and bounced
Like a water balloon,
All four walls bending outwards,
While Amber tried to spoon.*

*"Next time I go in
For a checkup," she asked,
"I hope it won't be too wierd
When you go to your task."*

*"I'll be fine," he gurgled,
Feeling close to popping.
"Just as long... as you think...
That soon... you'll be stopping?"*

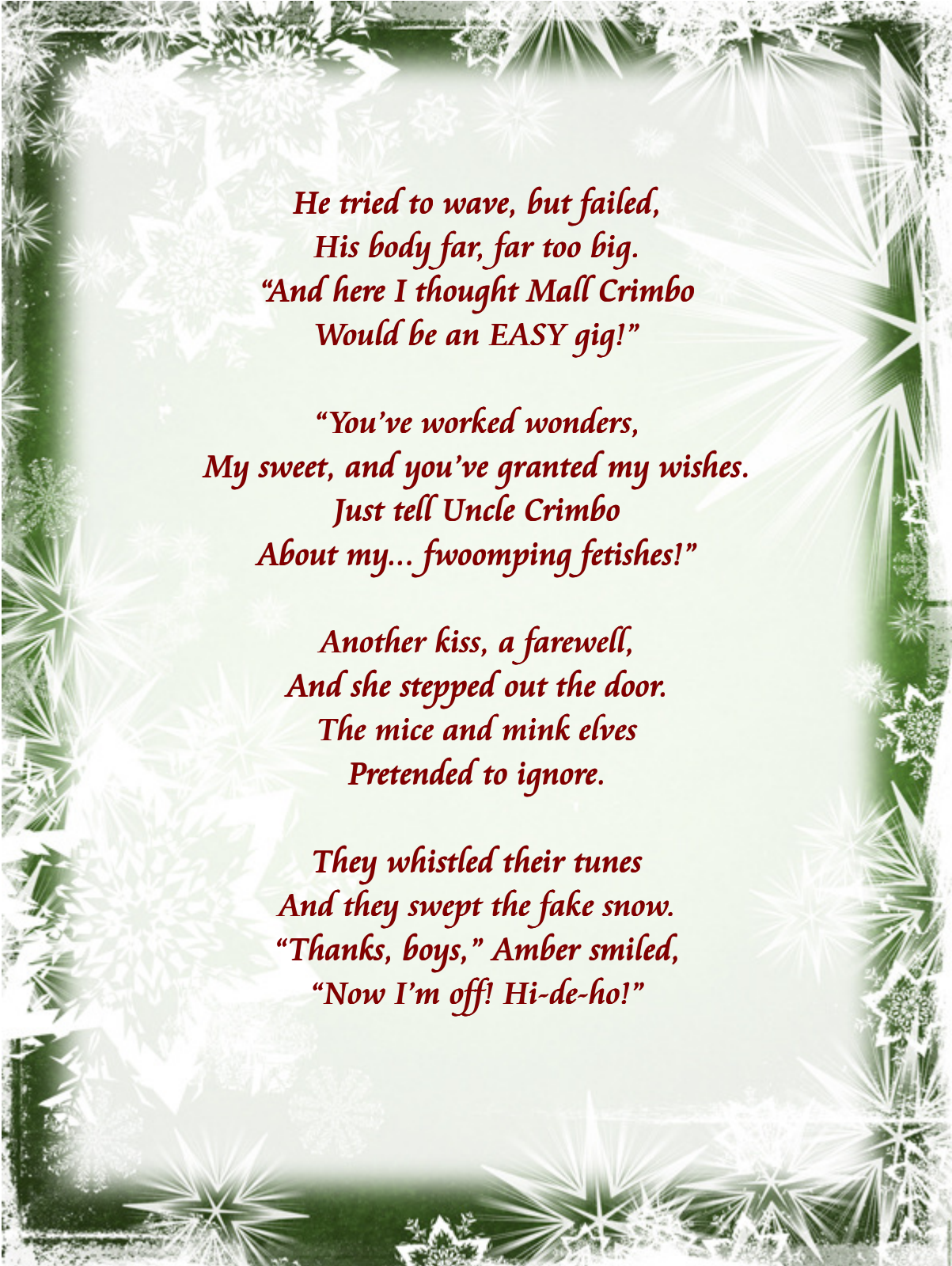


*She giggled and slowly
Began to withdraw.
“Guess I’ll grant YOUR Crimbo wish
Before I go... hey, where’s my bra?”*

*And so, dripping with musk,
The young kitteh departed.
She kissed him goodbye,
Thanked for being big-hearted.*

*Extracting her clothes
From beneath him was hard,
And her bra, she was saddened,
She had to discard.*

*“I’ll tell all the elves
To wait for a few.
Then they’ll call the ambulance
And they’ll see to you.”*

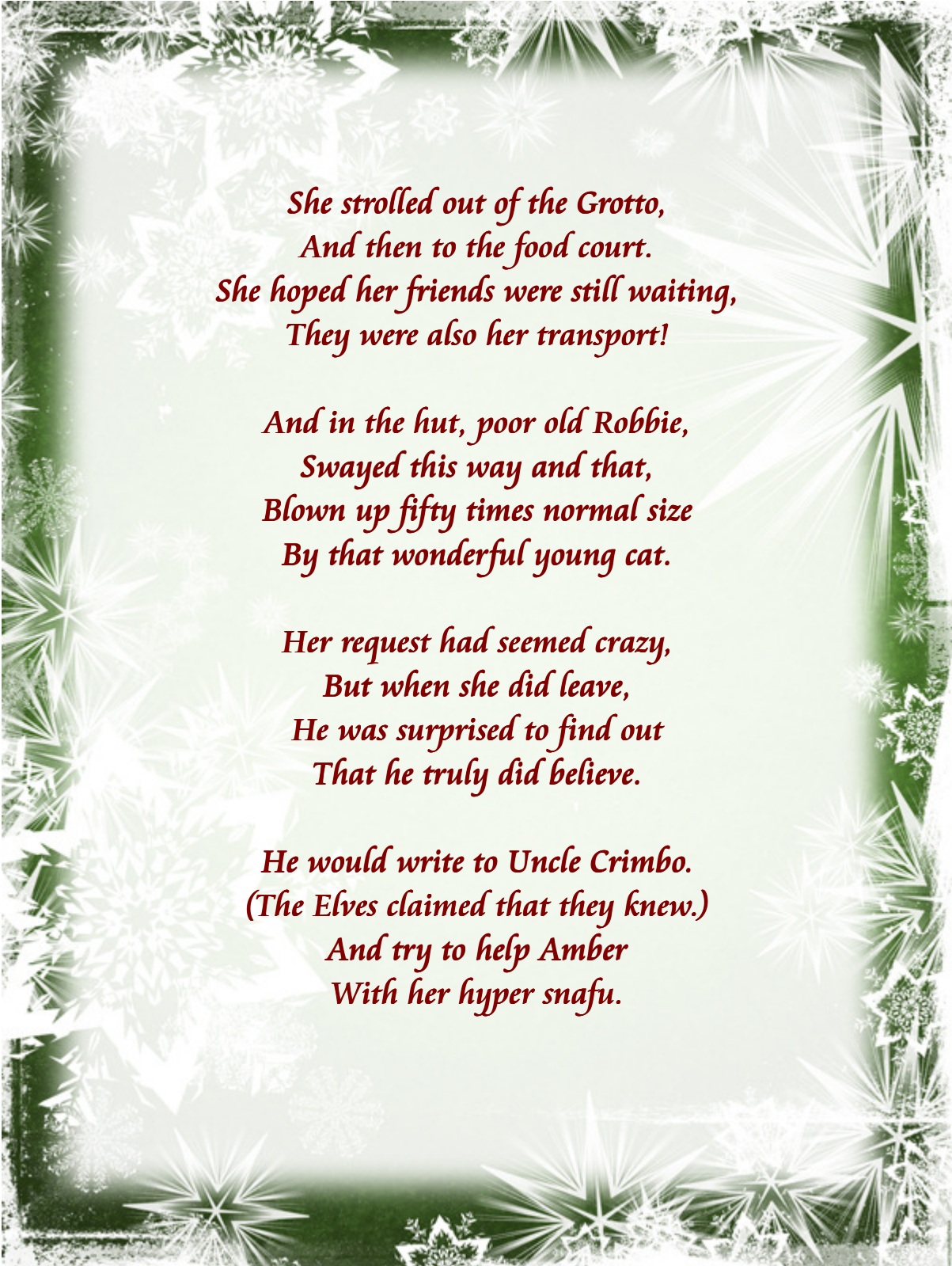


*He tried to wave, but failed,
His body far, far too big.
"And here I thought Mall Crimbo
Would be an EASY gig!"*

*"You've worked wonders,
My sweet, and you've granted my wishes.
Just tell Uncle Crimbo
About my... fwoomping fetishes!"*

*Another kiss, a farewell,
And she stepped out the door.
The mice and mink elves
Pretended to ignore.*

*They whistled their tunes
And they swept the fake snow.
"Thanks, boys," Amber smiled,
"Now I'm off! Hi-de-ho!"*



*She strolled out of the Grotto,
And then to the food court.
She hoped her friends were still waiting,
They were also her transport!*

*And in the hut, poor old Robbie,
Swayed this way and that,
Blown up fifty times normal size
By that wonderful young cat.*

*Her request had seemed crazy,
But when she did leave,
He was surprised to find out
That he truly did believe.*

*He would write to Uncle Crimbo.
(The Elves claimed that they knew.)
And try to help Amber
With her hyper snafu.*



*But rhyming is hard,
And it's gotten quite late.
So thank you for reading!
I'm going to bed.*