

Puffkiss
by Holo

Adam knocked on the stone that made up the entryway to the cave that Holo lived in. The knocks echoed down the dark and deep passage and faded away. He leaned in and called out a "hello," hoping for an answer. His shadow shifted beneath him, and Holo popped out of it, floating about a foot into the air before landing softly on his feet.

"Adam? What are you doing here?" the dragon asked the anteater, looking over his friend. Adam had come a long way to visit; Holo's home was carved into a mountainside surrounded by a dense and lush forest.

Adam smiled and revealed a bouquet of flowers he had been hiding behind his back. "Happy Valentine's Day!" he shouted with a smile as he handed the flowers over.

Holo blinked and stared for a moment, before taking them with a smile. "Oh, that's today?" he asked.

Adam nodded. "Yup! I thought I might surprise you! You know, as like, a friend."

Holo chuckled and smelled the flowers. "I still really appreciate it! This was very nice of you, especially considering you had to come all the way out here to deliver them... Is there something I can do for you?" he asked with a smile.

"I'd be happy with a kiss," Adam said, leaning forward with a sly grin.

Holo rolled his eyes, but smiled and chuckled. "Alright alright, come here." He leaned forward, meeting Adam halfway in a kiss.

Adam quickly grabbed Holo's head in his big, clawed hands and held tight. He took in a deep breath, and huffed air into Holo. The dragon squeaked and squirmed, and his cheeks and stomach puffed up with air. A blush crossed his face, and Adam could feel the heat of it against his hands. With another inhale, the anteater blew another breath of air into the dragon, puffing him up just a little bit bigger.

Adam's grip was strong, but not strong enough to hold Holo. That being said, the dragon made no efforts to pull away, and his tail even started to waggle a bit as Adam pumped breath after breath into him. His stomach ballooned first, the yellow scales stretching and creaking as foot after foot of air was pumped into his body.

Holo had to shift to lay on his stomach to keep from pushing the anteater away with his belly. His stomach was already bloated as wide as he was tall, and it was in a near-perfect sphere shape. The seams between his scales creaked from the stretching, and with a series of soft pops, they separated one by one, and let Holo's soft, pink flesh show through between them. With his thick armor plating popped apart, they could both hear the sound of air rushing into his body with every breath.

Adam's size betrayed his lung capacity. Every breath he huffed into that kiss seemed bigger than the last, and it was taking its toll on Holo's body. With his stomach already straining, and bloated to over fifteen feet in diameter, the air began to seek other places to stay! His limbs started getting puffy, all the way down to his fingers and toes. His tail thickened with air, and his puffy cheeks swelled bigger, along with the rest of his face.

The dragon was getting so bloated that Adam had to climb up on top of the increasing, pouffy swell of his body. That almost-sphere of a dragon was quickly becoming an actual

sphere, as his tail blew up and tightened along his body. His back bloated with air. Red arms and legs were expanding, stretching, hands and feet sinking into a body that was becoming a red and yellow globe with striped of pink flesh bulging through between the yellow plates. If Holo wanted it to stop now, it didn't matter. He was too pressurized and helpless to fight back, and his bloated tongue and muzzle made it impossible to ask for mercy. Adam had no plans to stop, and kept going and going.

Holo's body was straining, creaking loud, blown up bigger than the entrance to his cave and taller than the tallest tree on the mountainside. His red scales started popping off with a cacophony of pings, raining down as they sprung off of him, showing off more of his reddening skin. The pressure was making his hide strain and rumble, blishing from the intensity of the stretching until purple stretch marks started to mar that hide.

Adam went until that dragon was so taut that his red skin was almost translucent. He started to tap his claws along that cartoonishly inflated face. "Happy Valentine's, blimp~" He gave a last puffy smooch and dug in his claws, and Holo exploded with enough force to blown down nearby trees. Instead of guts and blood though, Holo exploded like a piñata, showering a mile-wide area in heart shaped candies, scales, and flowers.

Adam was laid out by the blast, flattened onto his back by the force of the explosion, with wrappers and candies stuck to his fur. He giggled, heart fluttering a bit, a soft blush on his face. That was the best Valentine's date ever.