

Adam's Birthday Blowup
By Angelus

Adam's backyard birthday barbecue was going great. The anteater had greeted all his guests, and by this time everyone had eaten a delicious lunch and moved on to socializing and booze. Squander had passed out from overeating and was passed out on a deck chair, getting some sun. North was flirting with a busty Blaziken and refilling her soda glass for the umpteenth time. Dino Ada was in attendance at this party too. She was a towering, roughly fifteen foot tall Therizinosaur with scaley limbs and a blue-furred body. The mane of yellow hair that flowed down her back bobbed as she tipped a beer keg into her mouth, chugging it as she was cheered on.

Her cheer squad was Holo, everyone's ~~least~~ favorite cyborg dragon. The red and yellow monster was well known for tormenting anyone if he could get away with it, and he and Ada had been taking turns pounding down beer kegs once they had all had cake. As Ada finished hers, they were three and three now. Holo was tall, at ten feet, but that left him a bit short compared to Ada still, so his rounded yellow stomach looked bigger on his frame than her blue belly looked on her. They both hiccupped and leaned on each other, chuckling in the way that only booze bloated buddies would.

Holo slapped Ada's stomach, making her belch as he agitated some of the carbonation out of the beer in her gut. "Hah! Yer pretty good at this!" he complimented, his speech just slightly slurred with intoxication.

"Purdy good yerself, hic! Hah!" Ada giggled at every hiccup she had.

"Pssshh I know I am." Holo tried to straighten his stance and strike a pose. He managed to hold it for a second before stumbling. "Oohf... Hey, whersh the birthday boy anyways? I got a tootally rad prank to pull on him, hic!" Holo squinted and hit the side of his head to make his cybernetic eyes focus despite his intoxication. Facial recognition kicked in and picked Adam out of the crowd in an instant. "Got 'im."

"Oohh, what you gon' do, big boy?" Ada asked, leaning in.

"You'll seeee~" Holo chuckled and slipped away, making his way towards the snack table. He pulled something out of his pocket when he got there and hastily stuffed it into the middle of a jelly donut. Ada couldn't make it out from this distance, but she swore she saw something dangling from the donut, at least until Holo hid it against his arm. The drunk dragon stumbled over to Adam and tapped the anteater on the shoulder to get his attention.

"Ah, hey Holo! You and Ada look like you're having a blast!" Adam said, snickering as he admired the swollen curve of Holo's middle. He reached out and dragged his claws over it, admiring the weight of that beer belly, and the thickness of Holo's hide.

"Ish soooo fun, this party rocks. Thanks fer getting enough booze for the big guys, hic!" Holo hiccupped and flexed his metal arm to emphasize "big."

"My pleasure, if it means getting to see you like this!" Adam watched Holo's middle bounce from that hiccup.

Holo spaced out, then had a moment of recollection. "Oh, right! Here. This fer you." Holo pushed a small plate with a donut on it towards Adam.

Adam regarded the donut with an amused look. "You know I'm the one who bought these right?"

"Yeh! Is not a gift! But you should 'ave one 'fore I eat 'em all." Holo slurred as he leaned to one side.

"True, you're right, big lug." Adam grabbed the donut and stuffed it into his tiny anteater mouth. Some of the jelly squeezed out and got on his face as he swallowed, but he used his long tongue to lick it off and clean up his fur. "Oh man these are good. Thanks Holo!"

Holo grinned wide, showing off his gleaming teeth. "My pleasure, balloon!"

"What?"

Holo gave a tug, and Adam felt something pull him forward. That's when he noticed an almost invisibly thin piece of plastic string that dangled from his mouth. Holo was holding one end, and the other end, he figured, was in his stomach somewhere.

"Uh, Holo, what is that?" Adam asked as he poked the cord.

"Gift." Holo yanked the cord, and there was a *twang* of it coming loose. In an instant, the compressed pooltoy Adam had been tricked into swallowing inflated, blowing the anteater up into a swan shape twice as big as he used to be. His arms and legs tucked against his body, just like a swimming swan, and his neck was stretched and elongated. His tiny mouth took on a beak shape, and his tail fanned out like a puffy, feathered plume. Adam couldn't even struggle as he was now sitting in the middle of his own party looking like a fuzzy swan.

Holo burst into laughter and Ada joined in as she saw the sight. North and his soda-bloated Blaziken both covered their mouths and chuckled quietly at Adam's predicament, and Squander opened one eye and snorted with amusement. All Adam could do was blush as Holo took a photo and posted it to the internet.

With that taken care of, Ada approached Holo again. He noticed that she had downed another keg while waiting for him to pull his prank, and she was looking at least as drunk as he was. She put her claws hands on his sturdy hips once she was near enough, and she tugged him closer so that their stomachs' squashed together. "Nice trick," she giggled to Holo, leaning in.

"Thanks~" He bumped his forehead against hers and stared into her eyes.

"I bet a biiigg boy like you can get waayy bigger 'n that though." Ada curled her fluffy tail around Holo's backside.

"Tha's a dangerous game to play, hic! I'll blow this party away, y'know?" Holo said as he slid his thick tail around Ada's back.

"Mm... I'd wanna see that." Ada took in a deep breath.

"Bring it, let's end this party." Holo leaned up and met Ada's muzzle, and they shared a kiss that lasted a few seconds before Ada exhaled into Holo. He let the air flow into him, and his stomach ballooned, stretching the yellow scales and glassy display that banded his belly. Holo pulled back when Ada ran out of breath. "That the bes' those big lungs can manage? Pssshhh, stop holdin' back."

"Hmph, fine." Ada breathed in deeper this time, making her stomach bulge and her chest puff out. A grin grew on Holo's face as he watched her suck in as much air as she could. Once she was at her limit, she gave Holo a stern look and kissed him again. This time the air WHOOSHED into Holo. His stomach bloated so quickly that it almost bounced him away from

Ada, but their tangled tails kept him anchored. He was laying on his stomach now as it squeaked under him, his body swelling bigger than Adam who, while still swan-shaped, was gleeful to be able to watch Holo blimping up. The dragon's limbs puffed out as air seeped from his stomach due to the pressure, and his dark eyes bulged from their sockets. Ada looked at him and smirked. "Satisfied?"

"No~" Holo mumbled past a puffy tongue and cheeks. "Schtil in one piece af'er all!" He snorted at her.

"Oh so you *really* wanna blow, huh? Fine, hot stuff." Ada squared her shoulders and planted her feet. Holo was already blown up big as a bedroom before her, but she was determined to do better. Her drunken haze and Holo's taunting had scrubbed out her inhibitions. She would show that hot dragon what she could REALLY do!" She breathed in so deep that everyone at the party could feel the breeze the vacuum of her inhale created. Her beer-bloated body nearly doubled in size, creaking as she grabbed hold of Holo's puffy face, and gave that dragon the kiss of a lifetime.

His hide distended in all directions as the rush of air filled his body. His puffy limbs sunk into his scaled skin and stretched flat until they were flush with the curvature of his ballooning body. His tail, legs, and even robotic arm suffered this fate, and his mechanical parts could be heard creaking like the hull of a ship in rough weather as the metal was stretched. His eyes bulged further, becoming two broad, dark domes on the flattening curve of his face. His muzzle sunk into that blimping flesh. His entire body strained to retain shape, but gave up under the relentless, pressurized geyser of air blasting from Ada's lungs.

Everyone else at the party hollered in protest as Holo's body pressed against them and pinned them to the grassy ground or against the wooden fence that enclosed Adam's yard. Even Adam was partially flattened under Holo's body. That dragon had been deformed and distended into a sphere, with only his stretched eyes vaguely bulging out from the singular curvature. But Ada still had some air left. She was going blue in the face, but she knew she could give just a bit more, and as she strained to empty her lungs completely, Holo's red and yellow body thinned, growing translucent, until the party could see the sky through his dangerously thin hide.

He was bigger than Adam's house now, and had been reduced to a rumbling sphere of air on the verge of detonation. Ada broke that kiss and panted, catching her breath. She was feeling lightheaded from the huge exhales, and the beer. She peered through the dragon's body as she took a break, and could see everyone stuck under Holo, some trying to push him away, and others too afraid to touch the scaley sphere. Their choices didn't matter though, only hers! He felt recovered enough for one last breath, and so she breathed in, kissed that bloated, flat dragon face, and exhaled.

Holo stretched a few feet more, then with an ominous *creeaaakkk* his body gave out. There was a deafening *POW* as Holo exploded, releasing all that pressure at once. Ada's ears rang from the explosion, and the fence around Adam's yard, as well as all the party furniture and half the guests were blasted to the other side of the block. The back of Ada's house was blown in, collapsing on itself. Adam was rocketed into the sky. Shrapnel of scales and metal parts embedded in the ground and shredded the trees and shrubbery nearby. There was no recognizable bits of Holo left.

Ada shook her head, ears still ringing as she looked around. “Holy crap, nice,” she muttered to herself, though she couldn’t hear herself yet. She had to admit, Holo wasn’t kidding when he said he’d blast the party away. If it wasn’t over before, it was now. She dusted some scales off of her fur and hoped that her hearing would come back soon. Everyone else may have been blown away, but for Ada, this party had been a blast.