

Thank You for Your Business
By Angelus

Megami hadn't really given much thought to the fact that her client had asked to tie her up when he sent the payment. Clients that paid her premium prices usually had something special in mind for after her dance, and for what they shelled out, it was always worth it. The antlered doe had donned one of her better outfits for this session; a leafy green skirt that was longer in the back, a top that held her breasts in a sling, and some fake but convincing vines tangled in her antlers.

She sauntered into the hotel room, hips swaying so that the beaded tassels on her skirt clattered together in time with her footsteps. The door was closed behind her, and her client greeted her.

He was a grey wolf from the looks of it, with a broad, husky build. He was almost two feet taller than Megami, though that wasn't saying much considering the doe was only four feet tall herself. He introduced himself as "Gray."

Megami made a point to show off her skills as she was led to the bed, throwing her weight around with a fluid grace that matched the alluring wobbling of her filled out figure. Gray followed, eyes fixed on her, a toothy smile playing on his muzzle as Megami teased him and succeeded in keeping his gaze..

She had known about the ropes before arriving, so when he produced them from a dresser near the bed, she was only surprised by how quality they looked. They were shining and silken, definitely meant for tying people up for fun. The doe laid herself out over the bed, letting it sink under her weight as she relaxed into it. She shut her eyes and let her limbs go slack so that her client could more easily get her into position.

He was gentle, tugging her arms and legs just enough so she'd know what way to move them herself. The rope was wrapped around her wrists and ankles, latticed up her legs and down her arms, and her limbs were tied neatly behind her, leaving her with little mobility, propped up on her knees on the bed.

Megami couldn't dance in this state, so she wondered what was next. Her answer came quick. Gray leaned in close, hands behind his back, and he gave Megami a kiss on the muzzle. She blushed at the contact, as did he, and in fact she leaned into that kiss as best she could in her tied up state.

Fwssshhh!

Megami felt a rush of warm air fill her cheeks and push down her throat. Her blush grew warmer and she stared at Gray with wide open eyes. Her stomach bubbled with the added air, looking more round than usual from it.

Gray didn't pull back from that kiss. He breathed in through his nose, making his chest rise with a nice, deep breath, before he exhaled into Megami again, this time with more force, and more air. Megami's white-furred stomach inched out with a hiss of air, and she wiggled a bit, feeling her skin stretch around the big bubble of air in her gut.

Another puff sent more breath down her throat. She could feel her neck bulge as she was filled like a balloon, with each huff adding inches to her belly. It stretched to her sides and wobbled out past her knees, rounding out as it slowly grew more taut. She was taking up more

space on the bed, and Gray moved to one side, turning Megami's head so as not to break that ballooning kiss.

Grey ran a hand along the front of her stomach, a feeling which was intensified by the sensitivity of her stretched skin. His fingers drummed along, pressing in every now and then, which made her hide squeak and Megami groan. It was nice for a moment, but soon she noticed the way his claws dragged over her skin, digging in just a bit *too* deeply for how ballooned he was making her. On instinct, she wiggled to get away, but then remembered just how much she was getting paid for this stunt. She frowned at herself, blushing hot, and tried to keep steady.

Her stomach was now big enough that she wagered she outsized every pillow in the room combined. She was squirming from the pressure built up in her guts, pressure that continued to rise with every one of Gray's breaths. She knew she couldn't take much more, and she was prepared for what was next... A blowout as big as her payout.

Claws dug into her taut skin, and with a yelp, Megami exploded, knocking Gray off the bed and throwing the ropes that bound her all over the bed, tangling them in the sheets. The door to the room rattled with the rush of air, and all the curtains were thrown open wide. There was no trace of Megami left, aside from a single business card that floated down and alighted on Gray's nose. "Thank You for Your Business!"