

Helina walked through the busy party floor, blushing a bit from nervousness as some furs accidentally knocked into her hips and sides. The husky carefully maneuvered her way to a more quiet part of the room. A loose ponytail held most of her hair back, which went great with the modest red and green blouse that she wore. She brushed back a few stubborn strands of hair, as she watched the party unfold.

To celebrate the holidays, the office threw a get together the day before Christmas eve. The boss's way of giving everyone some fun before their mandatory three day break from work. Punch and cheap pizza flowed freely from one paw to the next, as all the workers celebrated together.

Helina's ears lowered to the side of her head, not used to so much commotion at one place. She still didn't have anyone she would really call a friend there, it felt odd to her, partying with so many furs who were at best acquaintances, and at worst complete strangers.

As she watched on, she couldn't help but spot two bunnies talking to themselves, their bodies turned against her, but every now and again they looked back right at the husky, letting Helina know they were talking about her. She saw them giggle for a bit, before one of them broke away from the other, and walked right up to her. Before she could even panic about meeting someone new, the bunny raised their paw right up to greet her.

"Hiya, ain't you the new secretary gal?" They giggled. "The name's Blanch, pleased to meetcha."

Helina gave a polite nod to Blanch. "Hello. I'm He-."

"Oi, would you look at that." They giggled, thumping their feet to the ground as they pointed upwards.

"Hm?" She asked, as she looked up, only to see some mistletoe hanging down from the ceiling, directly overhead of the two. A bright red blush colored the husky's face, as she looked back down to see a playful smile plastered on the bunny's snout.

"Well, you know the rules." Blanch chuckled. They stood up on their tippy-toes, and started to motion for Helina to lean down for a kiss.

She blinked in surprise. "Urm..but, we've only just met. Seriously, I-"

"Oh please, don't try to back out of this one. You know It's Christmas law to kiss underneath the mistletoe." The bunny chuckled, pursing their lips as they waited for Helina.

The husky sighed, rolled her eyes. "Well...what the Hell, It's a party." She said with a blush, as she leaned down to kiss Blanch on the lips.

Though, right before their lips connected, she heard them take a great sharp inhale of air. And then, right as they kissed, the bunny wrapped their paws onto the back of her head.

“Mhm?” She moaned, unable to pull back from how firmly Blanch was holding her in place. Their lips were pressed together so tight she swore it felt like they were trying to bare their teeth against hers. She gave a puzzled look to the bunny, only for them to give a rather devious glance in return. And then, before she even knew what to do, she felt a great gust of air blow past her teeth.

PPPHSHhSHs!

Blanch was actively blowing air into her mouth, and it wasn't any small amount either. Helina gagged, tried to back away, but their grip held her firmly in place. Her cheeks bowed out on the sides of her face as they blew on, swiftly filling up her whole gullet with air, and then some.

They just kept on pushing air into Helina's maw. She slyly whimpered, feeling her neck bow out as it started to force its way down to her belly. And then, almost like clockwork, she could feel it rush inside of her stomach. The husky's thin belly started to inch outwards, subtly at first, but quickly becoming noticeable to anyone who happened to be watching.

Her tummy groaned with the influx of air as it continued to flood her stomach. Her blouse started to stretch out around her midsection. Her belly slowly grew all around to fill it out more and more by the second. A few stress lines started to form in the fabric, as her clothes quickly became far too small for her figure. Right now, it looked as if a pregnant woman had tried to wear one of the shirts she had before conception. The very bottom of Helina's belly started to poke out from under her blouse, and then Blanch finally pulled away from her.

“Huff...gah...hffnff..pufff.” Helina gasped, pulling herself away from the bunny, and falling against the wall. “W-w-what the Hell was-”

“Well that was fun.” Blanch giggled, as they started to walk right back into the great mass of other furs partying. And then, just like that, the bunny was out of sight.

The husky gasped, gently rubbing their bloated belly. She looked down in a blind panic, seeing her tummy now look like a swollen ball out in front of her. The front of it stuck a good four inches out from her figure, and the sides of it poked out slightly beyond her hips. The patterns on her blouse were warped and stretched out, now forced to hold up to her now massive tummy.

“What the Hell.” She moaned, blushing hard out of embarrassment. She wondered if anyone else had seen it. She stepped across the floor, trying to spot Blanch, but not able to even see their ears. She crossed over to the exit, prepared to leave the place all together. And she would have gotten out too, if a buff deer didn't happen to walk in right then.

“Oh, hehe, excuse me.” The handsome buck said, nodding at Helina. He stood just about as tall as her, if not an inch or so taller. “The name's Tony. How are you doing?” He said, seeming genuinely nice.

She paused for a moment, seeing if the buck would comment on her belated belly, but he never mentioned it. She shuddered, realizing that he most likely just assumed she was pregnant. “Hiya, I’m Helina,” She spat out, quickly shaking his hoof, “I was actually just leaving.”

“What!,” He gasped out, “Oh, well I hope I didn’t drive you off. I like meeting new faces, and I think you’re the newest one here, right?”

She nodded. “Correct, if you would just-,” She said, trying to get around him, only for him to block her exit again.

He looked up, and a smile crossed his snout. “Well, if you must leave, at least give me a goodbye kiss first.” He giggled.

“What?” She gasped, amazed by his forwardness.

He only pointed upwards. She followed his hoof, and grunted at what she saw, another piece of mistletoe hanging over the exit.

“Come on, you know, just an old fashioned Christmas tradition.” he chuckled, pressing his lips slightly.

She groaned, but put her nerves aside. Blanch was just a crazy bunny that did this to her, an outlier in a room filled with other furs. “Sure, fine I guess.” She said, trying her best to giggle as she pursed her lips in return.

And then, it happened far too fast for Helina to react, Tony grabbed onto her shoulders. He then started to take in great puffs of air. Actively sucking the air in for seconds and seconds on end, making his own belly stick out by inches, at least double the size of hers. His belly stood out like one giant brown, furry ball, his shirt riding up it like a crop top as he kept on inhaling.

“W-wait.” Helina gasped out, the color draining from her face as she tried to pull from his grip. “WAI-MMUFwfAmMWMNFF!” Her scream cut short as Tony slammed his lips right into hers.

PPPPSHPPSHSHShSHHSHHSHSSS!

The air blasted into her maw as if it was being powered by an air compressor. Tony practically went red in the face as he pushed out all of the air as quickly and as hard as possible. Helina’s cheeks puffed out on the sides of her face like two white furry balloons, as the air started to rush its way down her gullet.

Her belly inflated at a rate of an inch a second. A soft groaning and creaking emitted from her tummy as it grew on. She reached down, murring to herself as she gripped her belly in her paws. She whimpered, feeling her fingers slowly being spread apart as her hide continued to expand, rising up like a muffin in the oven.

The expansion happened so fast this time that her blouse didn't have time to ride up her belly. After one violent ripping sound, her shirt tore right down the middle, it now hanging on her like an open robe. Her blush only deepened now that she was practically naked in front of everyone. Her massive belly, growing quicker by the second, now started to make her breasts slowly rise upwards.

After a solid thirty seconds of blowing, Tony broke away with a gasp and a huff. "He-hawaaafff-he, that was fun." He grunted out, some sweat dripping from his brow, as he stepped the rest of the way into the party, quickly losing himself in the crowd of other furs.

"Mmnnf-Uruurp-gahhff." Helina gasped out, a weak belch escaping her maw as she leaned against the wall to compose herself. She gasped, looking down to see her tummy now several times bigger than it was a few minutes ago. It puffed out before her like a novelty sized beach ball. It seemed to be roughly three feet across in diameter. A dull red color now shaded her midsection, and her stomach let out more creaking and moaning sounds. Helina shuddered, the noises giving her a mental image of an overfilled balloon right before it popped.

She looked back to the party, fully expecting at least some of the furs there to look at her weird. She would have been terribly embarrassed, but then that would have been better than what she saw. Nothing, no reaction whatsoever. Her belly was noticeably big now, larger than some of the smaller furs there, and yet still no one noticed her. She gulped, making up her mind to not only leave the party, but file her two-weeks notice as soon as possible. She turned for the exit, only to see a big, buff bear start to walk in. She quickly bolted from the door, not willing to risk him asking her for a kiss.

She bounced her way through the mass crowd of furs on the floor. Her big belly accidentally knocked others aside as she frantically ran to another exit. Though still, no one commented on her inflated figure, heck, no one even gave her a funny look. The husky's mouth went dry, as she started to realize something seriously fishy was going on. Her belly pushed one more fur out of the way, and then she was right by another marked exit. She took off, pushing the door open, and started running down the main hallway. Only to stop with a start, gulping when she saw her boss walking right up to her.

"Why hello, Ms. Tuft. Are you enjoying the party?" Mrs. Livinwall said, giggling slightly as she stepped up to greet the husky. She was a wolf, a great big wolf, standing a solid foot and a half over Helina, with shoulders just as broad as any running back.

Helina stopped to nod at her boss. Sweat poured from her brow out of slight fear. She stammered her words. "W-well no. It's been an awful party. Blanch and Tony gave me kisses under the mistletoe, and both blew in my mouth as hard as they could, making my belly bloat out like it is right now." She gasped out, holding her paws on the underside of her massive tummy to keep it steady.

“Oh?” Mrs. Livinwall asked, raising an eyebrow. Right before letting out a small laugh, which to Helina sounded awfully similar to a hyena’s cackle. “That’s just an old joke. Sort of a Christmas tradition that started at the office back when it opened up. The newest employee, being you in this case, would receive a puff kiss whenever they happened to be under the mistletoe.”

Helina’s eyes grew wide in shock, hearing the wolf explain the absurd idea with such calmness. “Y-you mean everyone in there would do that to me, given the chance?”

“Yes,” She gave a soft shrug, “I tried to stop them for a little bit, but I figured what the Hell, it’s the holidays, let them have their fun.” The wolf gave a small snort laugh, tilting her head up, and stopping as she looked up to the ceiling. “Hehe, well, what do ya’ know?”

Helina felt her heart sink, with a shudder she looked up, and gulped when she saw a strand of mistletoe hanging down from a beam in the ceiling. She thought of running away, and nearly tried to, but her heart was racing too fast for her brain to keep up, and by the time her mind was clear, it was already too late.

“Hehe, ya’ know, I never actually done it before, should be fun.” Mrs. Livinwall giggled, as she quickly leaned back down, and locked her lips against Helina’s. The wolf closed her eyes, grabbed onto the husky’s shoulders, and started to blow hard into her mouth.

PPPPPPSSSSSSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHSSSSSSSSSSPPPPPPSSSHSS!

Mrs. Livinwall didn’t take in great puffs of air, no, she continuously breathed in through her nose as she blew more and more air out. Expertly taking in more air than she was expelling, allowing her to effectively blow up Helina, making Blanch and Tony’s kisses look like child’s play in comparison.

Sweat poured down the husky’s face. She tried to keep it back at first, her cheeks puffed out to be two feet wide balloons on the sides of her face. Her maw groaned as the air finally pushed past her gullet all together. The air rushed down her throat, going faster than an airplane, as it ended up inside of her stomach, quickly making its tender walls stretch and groan even more.

She gripped her paws to the side of her expanding belly, panting and whimpering as it helplessly grew bigger, bigger, and bigger. She could feel her gigantic tummy press right up against the wolf’s midsection. Her back arched inward as it now strained to keep her tummy intact. Her legs went weak, her feet scraped against the floor as she prayed for some way out. She groaned, feeling the bottom of her tummy now press hard against the top of her groin. Her breasts, sitting on the top of her over-bloated stomach, continued to softly rise up, now pressing right up against the bottom of her chin. She pouted, her vision now being partially obscured by her own cleavage.

Mrs. Livinwall continued to breathe through her nose, and blow out through her mouth, and she showed no signs of stopping or straining anytime soon. As the kiss started to go on for minutes, Helina panicked, realizing that the kiss wasn’t going to end until the wolf wanted it to end. Even

already her belly felt tighter than a drum, her hide being pulled tighter and tighter by the second. She didn't know if her midsection would be able to hold up, and really, she couldn't imagine that it would be able to. Almost as if accepting her fate, Helina closed her eyes, pouting as she expected a very loud explosion at any second.

Almost as if one cue, Mrs. Livinwall pulled away right at that very moment. "Hehe, now I must say that was fun. I think I'll start doing this with every new one from now on." She giggled, giddy as a school girl. A blush plastered on her face as she gave Helina a gentle hug. "Well I must be off now, hope you have a good day."

Mrs. Livinwall then waltzed into the room that Helina had escaped from. The husky, now no longer being held up by the wolf, nearly tripped forward from how weak and exhausted she was. She tenderly grabbed as much of her belly as she could in her paws, though it had the same effect as trying to hug onto the trunk of a sequoia. Her belly was now no longer big, nor was it giant, it was gargantuan. Her tummy now looked like it had an overinflated, ready to burst weather balloon stuffed away inside of it. It spanned out in front of her a good five feet, nearly making the poor girl wider than she was tall. Almost as if she was pregnant with a dozen sets of decuplets. Her legs buckled, as she tried to walk down the hallway one more time.

"Ahh..g-gonna b-b..mmuffnnff...burst." She gasped, her voice barely above a whisper as she carefully stepped through the building.

FFRrPPfTtfff!

A pressurized, odorless fart blasted from her rear, no doubt brought on from how massively, comically pressurized her insides were at the moment. Making her even more embarrassed and humiliated than she already was.

Her usually white tummy was now colored a bright red, stretch marks lined every inch of her mass orb of a belly. Every time her legs moved against the base of her enlarged tummy, a squeaking sound vibrated up her figure, the exact sound that would be made from rubbing an overfilled balloon. More sweat poured down her face, as she focused on not bursting.

FFrrBBaalLWbBFF!

Almost by some blind miracle, at the end of the hallway, the set of double doors were opened all the way, letting her easily walk outside. She crossed the parking lot, running as fast as she could, which in reality was little more than a stressed waddle. She made it to her car, and then stopped.

"D-d..mmuuff..dammit." She gasped, realizing that her belly was now far too big. She gently leaned against the door of her vehicle, the front of her tummy easily spawning the width of her door several times over.

FFFrrllPpAfff!

“Guess I just... gahhfff... g-gotta wait for... mmhff-this to w-w-wear offhuff.” She gasped out to herself, her massively enlarged belly pressed against her lungs, making her words squeak out lower than a whisper.

As she waited, she heard a few loud footsteps echo down the parking lot like mini-explosions, she looked up to see an elephant walking her way. He had a long trunk, hanging all the way down to his knees. He nodded to Helina, standing a good two feet taller than her, and with shoulders wider than even Mrs. Livinwall.

“Why hello there. My name’s Frank.” He said innocently enough, but to the husky it only brought on a new layer of terror she never experienced before in her life.

Helina gulped in fear, her face washed white as a sheet of paper. She looked up, and could have screamed at what she saw. One light pole, right beside them on the curb, with the top of it reaching out to hang right over where she was standing. And at the end, right by the bulb itself, hung a single stock of mistletoe.

She looked back down to see a small blush rising to the elephant’s face. With a smirk, he asked, “Hehe, ain’t you the new gal?”