

Day 3: Hugs

Dancing her way to the stables, it was Dancer's day to shine. Dancer was given the responsibility of "Hug Chief". She was basically a comfort deer for whenever someone felt depressed, stressed, or generally overworked. Which was fine by her since she loved to socialize. When she arrived at the stables, Dancer was greeted by Rudolf.

"Hey Dancer. I see this whole thing hasn't got you down in the least!"

"You know it!" Dancer puts her arm around Rudolf, moving him closer to her so she could talk quietly. "To be honest Rudolf, I think it's great to get a year off. Also, to be really honest, I do like my new assets. I might just retire and let them get bigger! Ha, ha!" She pats Rudolf's back as she laughs. "Anyway, I was told someone over here needed a hug?"

"Right, right. Well, we've been training the recruits, and one of them had a panic attack yesterday. They said they were alright afterwards, but I thought to bring you here just in case." Rudolf begins to take Dancer to the recruit's stable.

"Aww, poor thing. Well don't you worry Rudolf, I'll bring their spirits up in no time!"

The two arrive at the recruits stable. The recruit was sitting there as if someone had sent him to the principal's office. His face looking down at the ground and his posture slouched to hell. Rudolf goes over to him. "How are you holding up Wave?"

Wave's body jerks up, his eyes wide eyed at the red-nosed Reindeer. "I'm ok Mr. Rudolf. A-am I in trouble or something? Am I off the team?" The young deer started to shake.

"No no no no! You're fine, Wave." Rudolf signals Dancer to come in. "Wave, this is my friend Dancer. I brought her here to help cheer you up."

Wave's ears shot up. "Dancer? THE Dancer?!"

Dancer tries her best to get her huge rear into the stable, her having to put her hands to the frame of the door and trying to squeeze her massive lower body in. Only managing to get her gut through the doorway. Her smile and happy demeanor didn't decrease at all though despite getting stuck. "You bet! Now come here and give me a hug!"

Wave sheepishly walked over to Dancer as she held out her arms. Dancer snagging him right when he entered her reach. Giving him a big hug and holding him close, causing him to blush.

like crazy.

“Ah-hem.” Rudolf coughed.

“Oh, sorry Rudolf.” With Wave still in her grasp, Dancer manages to get her butt free from the doorway to let Rudolf out by shimmying just enough and pushing against the frames of the door with her elbows. Her having to regain her balance as her derriere wobbled after gaining its freedom.

“You two take it easy ok? Take as much time as you need. I need to get back to training the others.” Rudolf then starts to walk away.

“You got it!” Dancer finally lets Wave down and puts her hand on his shoulder. “So, what’s bothering you dear?” While talking, Dancer takes Wave back to her apartment so they could talk privately. While there, the two talked, ate cookies and hugged for almost two hours. With Dancer of course eating three plates full of cookies. They talked until Wave was ready to return to training, his morale boosted back up... after a couple bouts of crying.

“Are you sure you’re ready to go back dear?”

“Yes Dancer. *Sniff* I think I’m ready.” Dancer grabs Wave again and gives him a big motherly hug.

“Ok. But whenever you feel down, remember you can always come to me and talk.” She then lets the young deer down.

“Thank you Dancer. You’re the best.” Wave said as he started to walk down the hallway.

Dancer then breathes a sigh of relief and goes over to her couch to sit down. Though at this point with her rear being twice as big as the rest of her body, the couch was more like a chair. A chair that couldn’t even hold all the mass that was sinking in. Causing her rear to spill over the sides.

“Whew! That was emotional. But I think I did some good work. I think I’ll have some cookies.” She looks over to her table to where she kept them. “Oh... I must’ve eaten them all.”

A few days had gone by and Dancer had helped and hugged many people. Each of her patients gifting her food as a thank you for her help. Though she told them it wasn’t necessary, she still ate what was gifted to her, both to show her gratitude along with simply being hungry. Causing her to gain even more weight in her already massive behind, and a little bit everywhere else. She could barely even put on her largest pair of shorts anymore, needing to wear more stretchy attire

like yoga pants and sweatpants. Anything she wore though eventually gave her a massive wedgie, and anything too small would look like a thong. She eventually gave up and resorted to wearing bed sheets to cover up her ever increasing behind, the distinct line between the cheeks unable to be hidden.