

# *Bird Balloons*

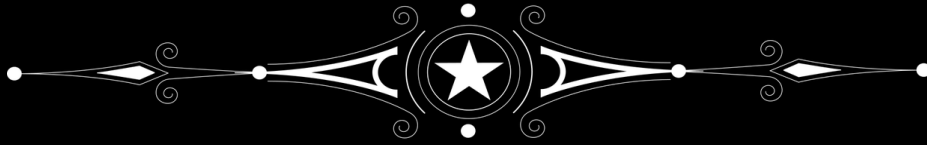
Commission for Kenny

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Male on male puff kiss air inflation

Read at your own discretion.



That was another day shot to hell. Kenny crawled off his scooter lamenting how he was never going to get the past ten hours of precious life back. The young man's only compensation was the family meal from Taco Bell he'd picked up on the way home. With a bag of burritos in hand, the shamble up two flights of stairs to his floor proved slow and heavy on his tender feet. Hopefully a night of streaming the new open world game might help ease his mind from this funk.

"Welcome home, Kenny! You look like hell."

Oh. Right. Somehow through the stress of having to work part time Kenny had forgotten there was a six-foot anthropomorphic bird man crashing at his place for the week. Just seeing that big hipped cluster of blue feathers get off the couch to come greet him was enough to get Kenny smiling again. Getting hugged by those feathery wings for arms was truly a gift to end the day on.

"Hey, Dessy! Sorry it's been a long day." Kenny held up his bag very glad he got a family meal now. "You hungry?"

"All the time bud!" Desmond clicked his big chocobo beak. Most likely he would have been drooling if he was capable. "I've been running on nothing but hot air all day."

Somehow Kenny doubted the chocobo did anything remotely related to cardio during the ten hours he was gone. But their comment did spark a thought in the back of his head that exploded into a full-on devious plan. The bag of fast food was pulled back just in time for Desmond's hands to grab at the space it'd been hovering in, getting a startled wark from him.

"Sorry, Dessy," Kenny dropped the food onto his coffee table making sure he stood between it and the dismayed bird. "I worked pretty hard too. And after this awful of a day, I think it's fair that I get some compensation."

Desmond tilted his head in that quizzical way that made birds look adorable. "Well, I got like fourteen bucks on me. I'm not sure what-KWEH!?"

Before they knew it Kenny had closed the distance between them. The young man grappled with the front of Desmond's shirt, using the leverage to plant a kiss square on their beak.

"Mmmph!!" The way bird anthro's frantically flap their arms when startled is equally adorable to Kenny. Desmond caught on pretty quick, relaxing against his friend in another hug as he pushed into the kiss.

Just as the young human planned. With his house guest so easily lured in they didn't even notice Kenny taking a deep breath through his nose. When Kenny blew directly into Desmond's beak, however, that did catch the chocobo's attention. Their eyes shot open, cheeks puffing as they tried to take in all the air. But with nowhere else to go the force became overwhelming until it all rushed down the bird's gullet.

Kenny was immediately rewarded for his efforts. Being pressed right up against Desmond he could hear the air enter and fill their insides to the brim, followed by the strain as everything began stretching to make more room. The chocobo's chest puffed out against his chin like they were taking a big breath themselves, except it continued to go past any normal lung's limits. Their stomach soon followed, forcing the human to skid back slightly from the push of a rounding bulge slipping out under the hem of their shirt.

Ignoring the frantic pats of wing-hands on his waist, Kenny took another deep breath and blew it all into Desmond. His torso expanded so wonderfully bigger to the muffled hiss like a balloon with compressed air. All creases in their shirt smoothed out. The fabric strained with his chest and back puffing thicker and rounder. Feeling the bird's gut rounding out into a taunt bulge to rival a pregnant woman was absolute Heaven for the human, but he was far from done.

Desmond's struggles began to be hindered with his friend's next puffing kiss. His whole form began weakening from the overabundance of air coming in, allowing it to fill out in other places. His wings became bloated, making it hard to resist Kenny's advances as he became compelled to hold them out stiffly at his sides. Short began to squeeze around hips that refused to be left behind. They were spreading thicker whole inches at a time. Seams creaked with his expanding ass bubbling out behind him.

The fourth kiss spelled the chocobo's doom. As the pressure of Kenny's biggest puff yet filled his bloated insides the apartment became filled with the squeal of stretching rubber. Desmond's hands curled into fists, toes clenching the carpet. He tried to flex what muscles he had left to hold on, but could even feel those slipping.

There was a loud snap, a startled squawk muffled around Kenny's mouth, and his much-anticipated release. Desmond slipped fully from his grasp as the chocobo lost any semblance of a humanoid form. Their waist popped outward to become melded into a round curve with their butt and belly. His shirt exploded off an expanding chest and back. Feet and hands plumped into useless lumps on equally useless limb stumps.

Kenny finally broke the embrace, easily helping Desmond float in the air with both hands while admiring his work. The chocobo had bloated into a fine bean-shaped balloon only twice as big as the couch they'd been resting on. There wasn't even a neck visible under their dazed derpy face. Although, it was amazing the shorts had stayed on their enormous rump, if torn pretty badly.

"So, this is my payment for food. Huh?" Desmond giggled. Every word came out squeaky and high pitched thanks to his excess supply of oxygen. "You let me off a bit cheaper than usual."

## Bird Balloons

4

Kenny booped the bird's beak before helping himself to rubbing their stretched feathery chest. "Don't get me wrong. I'd go way more but my living room is only so big."

"W-well, do they all have to be puffy kisses?"

"Mmh!" Kenny played up thinking that over and shrugged. He guided his new balloon over to the couch so he could make himself more comfortable. Getting to spend time with a friend after work was always the best.

And that beak was still very kissable.

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# Afterward

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