

Melony felt the cold plastic of the elevator button give way from the pressure of her touch. third floor, botanical science wing. The elevator doors closed, nearing their point of convergence, a single claw stopping the process, as a familiar dragoness stepped inside, wearing a red dress with a flower pattern not unlike those on melony's vines.

"Oh hello Kiiari! Is that a new outfit you're field testing?"

"Hm? This? Oh no I actually got this at a boutique that opened up downtown last week, unfortunately I'm not getting any field testing done for a bit... I've got a lot of paperwork I've been putting off, needless to say... it's gonna take me a while to finish up with it, anyway, it's nowhere near as durable as what WE make, but IS still pretty cute on me~ my whole outfit is from it actually, figured I'd surprise amber with it! I even got some skimpy linger-"

Kiiari's face turned red as she realized what she had divulged.

"s-sorry I got a bit caught up in the moment... just a little too excited I guess.."

"Oh it's fine! We all get a little carried away sometimes, that reminds me actually... i wanted to talk to you about something"

"Oh go ahead! Shoot!"

"Well... you remember last week when those investors came in to get a glimpse at the sorts of things we do here? And how.. badly it went when I went up to talk about my botanical research..?"

"Yeah I remember! If you wanna apologize again, it's really nothing to worry about, Amber and I kinda hated their terms anyway... and we offered them clothing from our line! It's their own fault their tacky suits got torn to shreds! Besides, it was pretty funny watching them panic like that~ they got huge for people who've never been blown up before, especially that redheaded one she got even bigger than Amber usually does!"

Melony's face grew purple remembering the rather lewd event in such vivid detail, her embarrassment egged on by the fact that she was its sole cause. Unbeknownst to her, too focused on her thoughts, she has begun to release pheromones, already potent, they were made even more so by such a tight space

"I appreciate the reaffirmation but uh I actually wanted to discuss a potential project with you"

"Oh lay it on me!"

"Well as you know, the... incident.. Last week was because I can't always control my pheromones when I get anxious or... well... y'know..."

Her face grew more purple, meanwhile unbeknownst to either woman, kiiari's stomach slowly began to swell outward against her dress

"Uhuh, so what's your idea then? Something to help deal with your pheromones? Some sort of... antipheremone..?"

Melony's began to do the same, both too focused on the others word's and too close proximity to notice it even in their peripheral vision

"No I actually was thinking some sort of airtight suit, an extra precaution, things'll still go wrong if I can't control it... but at the very least things won't go as badly as last week"

"Hey that's a great idea actually! Won't have you looking too professional... but we can workshop that, I'll have the paperwork for initiating the project submitted once we get-"

The elevator stopped suddenly both of them nearly losing their balance

"-off... are you kidding me?! I can at least just fly up the stairwell if something's wrong with it! Stupid elevator... hey melony what's that... smell... THAT'S why my dress feels tight..."

“What do you..? Oh... this.. this isn't good... at least there's nothing WOAH!”

The air grew thick and heavy, melony's pheromones saturating it at a rapid pace, kiiari's mere potbelly quickly beginning to balloon out of control stretching her outfit to its limits before it began to split at its seams, much of it reduced to tatters in mere moments. exposing her undergarments. Needless to say, skimpy was by no means an over exaggeration, Melony couldn't help but stare at the lace, expertly designed to leave as little to the imagination as possible, her purple blush growing stronger by the second, as her own midsection began to balloon.

“crap crap crap CRAP CRAP CRAP **CRAP!** Think kiiari think... melony... PLEASE tell me you have some sort of idea to get us out before we fill this stupid metal box..!”

“I- well... i uh... I have no idea if I'm honest... at least there's nothing sharp in here..? Try to be careful where you hold your claws i guess..? OH!”

Melony yelped as her abdomen suddenly surged forward, even standing across from each other, there were but a few inches between their bellies, a gap which was constantly shrinking, much unlike their bosoms, their growth finally starting, and quickly catching up with their middles.

“Of all times for this to happen, why'd it have to be while I was heading to lunch..? Amber even made me a special lunchbox to take in today... mmghh... you wouldn't happen to have a chocolate bar or something stashed away in your vines or something would you?”

“I'm afraid not... not a whole lot of storage space to work with...”

“At the least the maintenance guys should get this fixed soon right..?”

“I'm pretty sure we hired an outside contractor for the elevators actually...”

“You've gotta be kidding mEEE”

Kiiari was interrupted by the loud snap of her waistband, as it turns out, her hips were far from spared by the pheromones effects, their ever widening size proving too much for her panties to handle, her bra joining its brother in destruction soon after, leaving her both bloated, AND utterly naked

“I'lll... Try to look away for MM! N-now... I don't think we're getting out till after we deflate...”

“You don't say...”

Kiiari muttered as their limbs began to swell, their bellies having taken Over their midsections entirely, now beginning to swallow their fat awkward limbs. In a few short minutes they were nearly fully swollen orbs, their stomachs pressing against each other, fighting to take up more space than the other as the severely limited commodity was rapidly snatched up, until darkness filled their eyes, pressure built yet there was no more space for it to expand outward, pushing against each other till finally the elevator began to move once more

“Yeah i'm heading to your office now, just gotta take the elevator, I shouldn't be too much- what the... oh my god... I'm gonna have to call you back Amber...”

The metal doors slid open as the muscular tigress reached out to the button, ballooned flesh spilling out from the new hole, nearly knocking her onto her butt

“What even happened to you two in there?”

THE END