

The Big Party

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For Krauser018

The sun was disappearing below the horizon of buildings, it's neon orange glow being replaced by a dense black as the city lights became more and more illuminate. Leaving the white wolf out on the balcony in a near skin tight teal suit to just gaze over it, leaning on the guardrail and taking a deep breath. Constantly taking one more 'Last One' before the faint alarm in her earpiece went off, and a message came in. "Nikata? Are you ready yet?"

"Yes..." A bit of an awkward silence as the voice on the other end sighed.

"You haven't even started changing, have you-?" The female voice was interrupted.

"Just... A few more minutes?"

"Nikki." A playful scold made the wolf grumble as the wind slightly blew her black hair in her face. As if to tell her to stop being a wussie and get in there. "We're all waiting on you."

"I figured."

"We have been for the past hour-"

"I don't feel comfortable doing this, Trinva." The white one nearly growled, stepping inside the hotel room and barely seeing the cause of her bad mood staring back at her while lying on the bed. Getting her to silently snarl at it.

"It's not that bad."

"Then why don't you go in?"

"Because you're better at field work, and you said that you could do it-"

"Doesn't mean I want to." Another grumble.

"The pay is very good, and it's just one mission. You've done this before, Nikata-"

"I've done this with my proper gear, Trin!" She grumbled, taking off the objects one by one. "LP, Revolver, Battle Suit!" A loud unzip of the teal uniform, sliding it off to reveal her somewhat bubbly, but physically fit form. "And you accept a job for me that removes all that away, replacing it with one of the worst things that's ever been invented!"

"It's called a dress, and welcome to my world."

"...You're in your PJs right now, aren't you-?"

"And loving it, yes." Another grumble from the white one. "Just put it on, your ride is waiting downstairs."

"Fine, but I'm still complaining about it."

"What's gotten into you, Nikki? You've never acted like this before a mission." The German Sheppard on the other side teased.

"You know how I feel about this whole thing."

"It was their request, and you're least likely to A: screw up, and B: to make a scene at this party. But in order to do that-"

"I have to wear this horrible, horrible abomination." She held up the glittering dark red dress. Wondering how she was ever going to fit into such a thing (let alone if anyone on the planet even could!) but undid the back zipper regardless. Now realizing it was shoulder-less with a mini-skirt and just stepping into the single piece.

"Again: the proper term is dress. Actually, it could be something else. But I'm sticking with dress and for the remainder of the night, so should you." A grumble in response. "Just for one night, Nikki, then you'll be out of it. Though, keep in mind that thing costs four arms and eighteen legs, so don't ruin it." A series of grunts as the white one squeezed into it, usually liking the tight feel to a degree, but this was ridiculous. "It was the biggest size I could find-"

"For someone half my size, you mean."

"Let alone your bust, so." A look down at the round furred body pillows, somewhat filling in the space provided, but a deep inhale caused the pair of snow white hills to grow ever so slightly to push the dress to the limit. About large balloon size. "...Did I mention: don't ruin it?"

"I was only sighing."

"...At the color? Because I tried to find teal-"

"No, not the color." Another sigh, a real one this time. "I just..."

"You'll be fine, Nikata. It's an easy mission-"

"For you maybe."

"That requires no one to be hurt. And try to keep that in mind while you're down there, okay?" A breath and a noise in confirmation. "Okay, nothing else is on you?"

"I can't say I'd have any place to hide it if I did."

"Because the security in that building is state-of-the-art. It's best to even leave your earpiece behind to avoid detection."

"Can't I just make it invisible?"

"Just in case, no. You won't need any help from up here, we'll be watching from above. As soon as we spot you, we'll extract."

"It doesn't really seem like a dangerous place, but do I have to go in naked?"

"You're not naked, girl, you're just in a dress."

"Yeah, but one good flex and this sheet of tissue paper is going to be in 143 different pieces."

"Not a sheet of tissue paper, Nikki, it's a Dress. Say it with me: *Drrreeessss*."

"...Dress..."

"Good, was that so-?"

"-ThatHasTheDurabilityOfAWetPost-It, OkayGottaGoWishMeLuckBye!" The wolf turned off the earpiece and pulled it from her ear. Sighing and placing it in a small box with the rest of her gear before dropping it on the floor and pushing it under her bed with her foot. Afraid to bend over in case it burst from sheer thought alone.

But at least the footwear was a lot easier to put on. Just a simple standing on the sole and it laced around her furred paws, ready to go. Though it was going to take some getting used to, there was no expected running for the mission. Not to mention it suited the theme of the gathering.

A few more touches as instructed: putting her long hair up in a bun, pinning her bangs aside. Washing the paint off her face, then placing some contact lenses to change her cyan and yellow eyes to a standard brown. Strange how a few simple alterations could make the wolf a completely different person, staring at the mirror for a few moments before leaving the room and locking the door.

As much as Nikata detested this fashion, the constant turns of heads was making her feel better about it. Taking the elevator to once again to not risk any damage to the dress, she attempted to keep the twin hills on her chest still as they slightly bounced with the movements, even when she was walking. Though it did tickle, to Nikata; the mission came first. Keeping a straight face as the doors opened and she spotted her escort.

A gray older looking canine in a nice suit, nodding at her faintly while talking to another couple on their way out the door. Waiting patiently for the white wolf's arrival before asking for her hand in greeting. "My lady." He asks, getting a shy smile from her while delivering that white appendage, getting a slow kiss on the side of her cheek, as well as a whisper. "The Mission is silent from here on out." He whispered before pulling back. "Are you ready to go?"

"Yes." Nikata stated confidently, getting a serious nod in return as he lead the way out the hotel door and into the warm night. Up to the fancy limo and having the door opened for her, the challenge of getting into the low car without exploding her wardrobe was nearly nerve-wracking. But she managed... *Somehow*.

The older grey one walked around and entered from her other side, signaling the driver to take off straight to the gathering. Sitting in silence, and attempting not to tear anything. Not seeing how anyone would want to wear such a thing *willingly*. Exhaling her slight nervousness out as her briefing replayed in her mind.

The Protectorate was hired to find someone by the name of Jack. Once part of a draconic Empire that is partners with Grevious Branson, the old grey dog she was sitting beside. However, not wanting to lead such a life, this "scrawny freeloader", (his father's words, not Mr. Branson's) Jack left to find a more stress-free life. Upon doing so, eventually became abducted by Andock Fellows, leader of a rival company: RB Inc.

Being one of the more higher powers of the planet, status and business wise, it's not uncommon for Fellows to host such gatherings for different charities. Even more private ones, and it just so happens that Jack's last location was here. Even though there were several other decoys that were sent, this was still the best known location, and tonight was their best bet to remove Fellows' business 'leverage' over the Empire.

Though Nikata was slightly worried what Branson wanted in all of this, he ensured that it was more for good nature. Which usually meant that it was better for his reputation for the Empire itself, something that wasn't any of the Protectorate's business. As long as they got paid, and paid well, the job was a good. And this honestly seemed like an easy one... If Trinva was correct in all this.

One thing at a time. Searching the home for the squirt wasn't the hard part. Being someone's arm candy at a fancy party though... That was out of Nikki's comfort zone. Feeling a paw on her shoulder and a look from the older looking canine half told her that it was showing. "Are you nervous?"

"Maybe... Maybe even a little frustrated." She half grumbled, her ears spading.

"Have you been to one of these before?"

"I have. A few, way back when. But I didn't like them in the slightest."

"Love, let me tell you a secret." One of those white ears flicked up. "Nobody enjoys them." An eyebrow raised as the grey one chuckled at her reaction.

"...What?"

"Nobody likes these parties. And the host honestly has better things to do."

"Then why the hell have them?"

"More goes on during these things than a simple supper and socializing." He gave a wink as the car came up to a stop. "Just let me do the talking, pretend that you don't even speak common if you like. You have your own interests here, after all." A breath from the white wolf and she nodded, going to open her door until the male cleared his throat. Getting her to double take and stare at him in question, then seeing someone outside open his door.

"R-right." Nikata waited slightly nervously for the canine at her door to open it, but he remained still with a paw on the handle until the grey one came around. Pulling it opened and Branson's hand once again greeted the wolf. Cue hard part #2: getting out with her dress still in one piece.

The tautness was really felt at such movements, and nearly caused the twin hills to pop out. But overall was a success. Feeling the older fellow nearly shield her front, looking like he was escorting the female while she adjusted the dress slightly. Then walking her towards the front door, allowing Nikata to quickly observe the building's structure.

If this Jack really was here, he wouldn't be kept anywhere near the front where people could see him. If she had to guess, either in the bottom floor of this place, or perhaps one of the other buildings on the property. It was pretty huge, after all... Though she's seen bigger.

However, she never been more uncomfortable, being told time and time again before this task to walk properly, to wave properly, to smile and compose herself. Getting half blinded by several dozen camera flashes from a few folk before walking up to the security area. Four guards, two scanning per person as they carefully walked through two sets. One large frame and two sets of hand scanners, detecting anything at all that might have the slightest form of technology. As much as Nikata didn't want to admit it right now, leaving that earpiece behind was a good move.

It definitely wasn't the first time she was ever scanned closely, but one of the first times she was ever searched basically naked while in public. Even hearing a few whimpers from the security as they came across her chest and rather thick behind. Getting the motion to move through soon after and exhaling in relief, taking the grey one's arm once again before moving through.

They had a few practice greetings before the main one, at least getting a bit of a warm-up before meeting another white wolf. One with a red female on his arm. "Mr. Fellows," The older dog started. "Wonderful party. You've outdone yourself."

"You say that everytime, Grev. And I still say the previous one was better." The two chuckled, letting the two white ones catch eyes. "My, you certainly know how to pick them. When's the wedding date for this one?" It actually made Nikki yelp slightly in surprise and blush a bit while the two laughed a bit.

"Nothing set yet, but maybe soon. You know how I like them."

"Husky." Andock stated, playing a bit coy and looking over her again. "And I believe this is the huskiest one yet! Where did you find her?"

"Locally, actually. But she's been..." Branson trailed off, looking at her for a moment. "Where was it again?"

"Northeast." Nikata stated. "Mactaquac, a bit off the ways of Ormoncto."

"Ahhh." Fellows nodded. "I sent my sister there on vacation once. She said they grew something there in the summer months that was absolutely divine. What was it...?"

"Sadifruit?" A large nod from the white male.

"That was it, yes. I must try one of them sometime." He looked over at the other two. "Can you excuse us for just a moment?" A nod from the grey one as Branson and Nikata shared a look, following Andock's beckon just off to the side as he whispered to her. "I can tell, dear, that you're nervous about being here. Perhaps a little much so that you've..." He motioned something coming up his throat, making her almost cover her mouth for a moment. "Do not worry about it, it happens. Here." The male offered her a mint. "I like to make sure no one gets embarrassed in my company. Take it before anyone else notices, yes?"

"Y-yes. Thank you." She unwrapped it and put the peppermint candy in her muzzle, as he rejoined the others.

"You two have a lovely time, nowhere is off limits." The two males nodded as Fellows took his lady once more. "It was nice meeting you again, Mr. Branson. We'll talk later this evening, I'm sure."

"I look forward to it." He replied, as the two started to walk past Nikata. The white female getting a look from the red one, specifically on the chest area.

"Are... Are they...?" She whispered to her.

"Yes, they're real." The wolf whispered back, getting an impressed look and a wink from the other female as they moved on. Branson approaching her once again as she took a quiet sigh. "Please tell me that's it."

"Yes, we're inside. Do what you need to, but don't make a scene at any cost. Understood?" A solid nod from her. "From here, it's on your expertise."

"I won't let you down, sir." Nikata stated, resisting the urge to salute him as they went separate ways. First thing to do was to locate where Jack is being kept, odds are in a place that is monitored. A subtle glance around the room, and she spotted a few cameras. Odds are, they were hooked up into one large area in the house somewhere.

Browsing around the large mansion, she spotted a large set of screens through a slightly opened door. Empty, but a guard at the front desk near it seemed to be looking through some papers. Looking down at her chest and smirking a bit, she swallowed the mint and took a slight breath to perk them up a little bit. Leaning over the desk and pressing the white furred balloons on it to really display their cleavage before speaking to the younger guard. "Hi."

A large double take as the brown male's eyes looked at her, then the pair of hills below her. Whimpering a bit as those ears fell and doing his best not to be enthralled by such a sight. "H-hello M-miss. What-" His voice cracked, getting him to clear it a bit before getting composed enough to talk sensible. "What can I do for you?"

A defeated breath from her. "I feel so foolish, I ended up leaving my purse in the limo. However..." She caught the guy looking at her chest again, but let it go. Wishing she could smirk without giving it away. "I came here as Mr. Branson's #2, so I'm not specifically on the guest list. I'm afraid if I go

out to get it, I might not get back in."

"O-oh..."

"Could you...? Go out and get it for me? Please?" She gave him the sad eyes, once again perking up those breasts and making him whimper a bit.

"S-sure thing ma'am!" And he took off, not even asking her which limo specifically or if it was even parked outside. Though it was definitely out of her style to be seductive, Nikata had to admit that it was kinda fun when it worked so well. Scouting the room real quick to see if she was being watched, the white wolf sneaked into the security room. Prepped to knock someone out, but it was vacant.

A sigh of relief, being able to focus on her mission rather than her appearance for a few minutes was just the break she needed. Studying the many different camera screens, and even getting a few to toggle from one to another, yet no sign of the hostage anywhere. Either he wasn't being held here, or...

One specifically strange one caught her eye though. Down by the lot's waterfront, there was a utility building being watched and even guarded. At first, she thought it was due to vandals who have drawn graffiti over the outside walls, but they looked... Very unfamiliar from others Nikata's spotted across the city. If she were a billionaire holding someone hostage, odds are...

It was time to head out before she was found inside the room, and that small building was her best bet to find Jack. Slipping out the door when the coast was clear, putting on that mask of being someone's classy guest was really starting to get on the wolf's nerves a bit. Though, that could be the darn dress she was forced to wear, already feeling tighter than usual.

But regardless, Nikata moved on. Exploiting that 'Nowhere is off limits' rule of the host's. Casually looking like she was browsing the home and lightly socializing with the other attendees of the gathering before sneaking out the back where the large pool, hot tubs, and even docks were. The home built right next to a synthetic river that lead to the ocean.

However, the back area gave the impression of it being closed, whereas the lights were mostly off. Give or take a few overhead, as well as a couple of patrols that were easily hid from. Once again, giving the hunter a bit of discomfort, wishing she could just take them out and move on safely. But Branson strictly requested the use of stealth and undetection.

Though when she approached the utility building and it became a different story. The guard there wasn't patrolling long enough to sneak inside, so she would have to use some sort of distraction. Taking one of the many pebbles around and tossing it off to the side to hit a metal can almost seemed too loud to her.

Yet, the guard didn't move. Almost simply ignored it. Trying it again, and the same thing happened. Getting the wolf to almost growl under her breath as he started to patrol, only for her work instincts to take control. Dashing around the corner behind the guard and grabbed the back of his head, locking onto it before jumping and slamming the poor guy's muzzle on the ground. (Think... "Bulldog" in wrestling)

Before the guard could get out anything besides a stinging yelp, Nikata choked him until he passed out. Barely hearing some sort of faint voices coming from his head, only to discover he was listening to music quite loudly. Explains the lack of interest of her distraction from before.

But regardless, now to finally see if it was a waste of time to knock out this guy. Grabbing his key and attempting to open the door was harder than normal. Getting the wolf to grumbled at it a bit before. "It opens the other way." A voice came from inside, getting her to stop and stare at it for a few moments. "Yeah, I thought the same thing. Who put the door on backwards?"

A few blinks and she pulled on the door instead of pushed, feeling it open with ease before moving inside a rather spacious room with several large shelves. Many metal objects kept within, possibly to keep from being rusted or damaged from the weather. Along with that, a makeshift bed with a slender dragon resting on it. "Jack?"

"Oh, good. They offered me a dancer to pass the time." That actually stunned the wolf for a few moments, sending her into slight stutters. "I didn't expect her to be carrying though."

"Carrying...?" The navy wingless dragon sat up, stretching and tending to his long neck. That teal fluffy mane looking like it's never been brushed a day in his life, but that could be due to using his leather jacket for a pillow for the past couple of days. Then it clicked in her head. "I-I'm not...!"

"Really? Because the..." He motioned her large chest pillows. "State otherwise." Half a growl from her.

"I'm here to rescue you, you dolt." An eyebrow from him. "To get you out of here. Did they feed you stupid juice or something?"

"So the best they could send is a pregnant female?" Another growl. "Okay, okay. Chill. You're just fat, noted."

"Watch it, kid. And I'm not fat, this dress is just really really tight."

"And you like carrying a beach ball in it?" A grumble from her as she finally reached down below her chest.

"I'm not carrying-" Then Nikata finally noticed it. The dress was tight, yes, but her belly was extending out a bit as well. Though not quite 'beach ball' size, it was still faintly getting tighter. "What the...?"

"Oh, cool. That's not normal then." Jack stated rather calmly, getting his jacket. "Please tell me that it's just the police or something that hired you and not my parents."

"Not your parents specifically, no."

"Oh, thank Cannabis-"

"But does the name Branson sound familiar to you?" A near glare from the male's green eyes before he sighed.

"...Nevermind I'm staying here-"

"What!?" She hissed at him in a whisper, though it was almost not one.

"Grevious, right? Old, grey, smells like a pack of old cigars?"

"Oddly accurate." Nikata grumbled sarcastically.

"Yeah, I'd rather stay here."

"The hell you would. You're a prisoner here!"

"And if I go with him, it's like trading one set of shackles for another. Honestly, this place isn't so bad. Though I kinda wish I could use my magic to make things more entertaining."

"Magic-?" A grunt of slight discomfort as she attempted to hold her middle down.

"Yeah, you thought those murals out there were just for show? That Fellows guy really likes to do his research on things. Including..." The dragon wiggled his fingers in the air a bit. "Those damn things are wards, stopping all types of stuff from working, aside from technology-" Another groan was heard in her direction, finally getting Jack's attention. "Are... You okay?"

"It's just... Not stopping. I don't know why-"

"Did he offer you something?" A look from her (currently) brown eyes. "That means 'Yes. And I devoured it like a tasty treat.'" A growl from her. "Classic host move: you find someone you don't want at your party, offer them a sample of the platter, and give them a stomach ache, or maybe even acid reflux in order to make them leave early."

"I didn't have anything from..." A faint whimper as she remember the mint earlier. "How do I stop it? Get it out of there-?"

"Damn things work so fast nowadays, it's probably in your system. So you can just leave now and tell Branson on the way out that I'll stay here until-"

"Like hell you will! I've been sent here to get you out of here, and I won't get paid until you are. So, deal with whatever-" Another groan from her middle as it started to get a little rounder. Getting the dragon's attention again as it started to morph into her chest.

"That's... Kinda a new one."

"Come on, Nikata... Keep it together..." She coaxed herself, attempting to exhale the extra air out. But it seemed to be producing more and more of it constantly. "Look, I don't have time for this! Deal with your crap when we get out!"

"And your plan is to sneak me out while looking like a blimp." He chuckled smugly. "I guess I could just hide behind you-"

"Shut up. I'm not that big yet."

"You can't fit out the door." A double take from her.

"I can!" The wolf grumbled, turning around and now realizing that even her chest was so wide that she would have a difficult time getting through it. Even just lightly attempting was proving difficult as that dress started to feel more and more taut. The skirt sliding up her hips and nearly around her waist, as those furred pillows started to fold over the top. "...Uh oh." She slightly whimpered.

"So, we agree. I'm staying here." A loud stretch from that red dress as the zipper started to become undone. "And I think you are too. I honestly could use another bed."

"No, no, no...! Not the dress...!" It was honestly hard to tell if the wolf was serious as it creaked loudly, being pushed out so widely that the white fur could be seen through it. Looking like it was holding in a large yoga ball about the size of a large person curled up in a ball, before suddenly ripping apart. Leaving the wolf bare as her belly dropped to the ground.

However, it didn't stop growing. Now expanding slightly faster as it was no longer restricted. Filling up the doorway end of the building until she could no longer see out of it, and feeling the air start to move into her chest as well. Pushing them rounder and rounder with every moment as Nikata struggled to control it.

But it wasn't the size that got her worried, it was more being a much bigger target or becoming immobilized and jeopardizing her mission! Knowing very well that she could fill this entire building and then some, the wolf had to think fast! The air was starting to flow into her hips and legs, while stretching out those sides against the wall. If whatever this is isn't getting out of her system soon, then she'll have to find some way out of here. Deflating would take too long, and unlikely the female would go unnoticed until she did!

The airflow was constant, feeling like it was pumping more and more into her body as it continued to swell up. That enlarging rear now pressing up to the shelves and the front corner of the building, as her cheeks started to bloat up a bit. Nearly glaring at the dragon on the bed enjoying the show. "Don't just sit there!" She hissed. "Do something!"

"Like what?"

"I don't know! Find something!"

"Toooo poke you with so you-?"

"No!" Nikata growled. "Maybe find me a hose or something, so I can blow most of this out!" A shrug from Jack as he started looking through his side of the building. "There's gotta be something in here...!" The wolf thought, attempting to look around, but it was difficult with her form. Pressing those furred spheres out further and further, even starting to spread to her limbs a bit. Ballooning out her chest as it started to press up against the roofing, a warning sign if there ever was one. As soon as that thing broke or was lifted, then the whole thing would come crashing down! Giving away her mission!

"I've been here for three days, there's nothing like a hose here."

"Then what is there!?" She started to shift her weight a bit, rolling herself forward onto her belly. Letting the twin hills continue to expand across the floor, soon reaching wall to wall as that belly started reaching further back. Pressing up against the rear side of the building and nearly dragging her head towards the dragon. Turning her into one large ballooned furball with several bubbles that were getting bigger and bigger: the massive belly and twin chest pillows mentioned before. The rear hills with a now bloating tail sprouting and taking in some slack. Her shoulders, arms, and cheeks now taking a greater portion as the balloon wolf's body was starting to get a little desperate.

"Just a bunch of medicine and vitamins. So, unless you have some heartburn, then I can't help you."

"Well, I do, so do you mind hooking me up?" She snorted sarcastically, but feeling a bottle of the stuff hit her bloated body with a loud *Thumm!* "Kidding, jackass!"

"So you don't have heartburn?"

"Just some acid in my throat." Nikata grumbled, but then she started to think. "Acid... You said Vitamins, right!?" A puzzled look from the slender one. "Right!?"

"Yeah, but unless you have a deficiency-"

"Is there Zinc!?" Another puzzled look as the white one nearly whimpered against the heavy expansion. "Look for Zinc!" A quick shuffle through a couple of boxes as he just noticed how quickly the female was filling up the room. Tossing bottles aside until he closely looked at one.

"There's one here that has a massive amount of it. Buuut there's warnings about extreme side effects-"

"Don't care! Give it to me and find another bottle!"

"Another?" A loud hiss got Jack to yelp and toss the bottle at her while looking through the box for another one. Hearing her break the cap and seal to the bottle with her own hands before downing the entire thing. The terrible taste of cheap powder and preservatives coated her tongue and forced Nikata to make a face. Attempting to catch the second bottle but, getting her cheeks and arms too swollen to take it herself.

"Take it and feed it to me!" The slender dragon did so, struggling against the cap for a bit and pouring it into that white muzzle. "A third just in case!"

"You can't be serious!" He grumbled, searching anyways. "What the hell is so special about Zinc?"

"If you mix it with Hydrochloric Acid, it makes Hydrogen!"

"Like that's a normal everyday thing somebody knows-"

"It's basic chemistry, you dork!"

"Maybe where you come from." He took out two bottles and turned around to give them to the wolf, only to run into her bloating soft form. Now reaching up to the ceiling with that large behind and bloated tail, her chest pillows covering most of the floor and forcing him to climb on them to reach her head easier. "So, your plan is to do what exactly?"

"If this works, I'll have enough hydrogen in my body to make us float."

"...Like a blimp?"

"Exactly!"

"Why do I get the feeling that you've done this before?"

"Just feed me the damn pills!" She growled. "I am so done with this mission after this...!" He did so.

"...They're vitamins, by the way. Not pills-"

"They're in pill form, now hang on!"

"Hang onto what and why?" He spoke too soon, hearing something in the white balloon's body start to churn. Expanding a little more every moment or so before getting a really thick pump that caused Nikata to fill up most of the room. White plushy fur pressing up against the walls and shelves, sticking out the opened door and starting to lift up the roofing a bit as Jack desperately held onto her cheeks. Being pressed up against the wall, nearly muzzle to muzzle with her.

The pressure increased, again and again as the building's walls started to morph against the bloating wolf inside. Curving those walls and even that roof a little bit before exploding those walls outwards. Freeing Nikata's body once again from constriction, letting every area expand at their own pace. That large belly growing drastically with those breasts, launching the two off the ground and into the air as the roofing slipped off.

But the plan somehow worked! The white ballooned wolf started to fall a bit at first, but thick constant pumps through her body started to slow their decent drastically. Feeling the air rush to every area of her form: stretching those hindquarters out into three large car sizes each, that belly looking like it swallowed an entire house. Each chest balloon likely able to fit an entire RV as Nikata continued to grow bigger and bigger very quickly.

Yet, they were finally floating! Moving up higher into the black night as the balloon's walls started to groan loudly. Her body could take punishment, yes, but this was getting a little concerning. Sending out warning signs for her to get rid of some of it, or there could be some damages. Though it was a little hard to do anything with a certain dark lizard clawing at her face and weighing her down.

Dark lizard... She ignored her body's warnings for a few moments while staring at him, eventually getting Jack to double take at her. "Why are you looking at me like that-?" That white muzzle snapped onto his draconic one, hearing him yelp in several muffles until he felt that pressure enter his longer body. Traveling through it and inflating him like a long balloon, bulging out of his clothes and force him

to start to float as well.

Every thick pulse of pressure inflated the female a little bit, yes, but the majority was going into the dragon's body. Eventually causing his jacket to rip apart, as well as his other clothing until he was a small dark purple blimp with a plum (and plump) underside. Floating into the sky while a large ship was soon heard over them, and hearing large cargo-bay doors start to open.

Shifting herself to push the dragon in first, Nikata soon found herself too big to fit inside! Even if Jack wasn't there, there was no way her own ship would fit in a massive zeppelin like her current self. However, getting a little stuck inside the two doors was enough to carry the two to safety before anyone below knew what happened. However, the balloon wolf knew that a certain question was eventually going to be asked later that night...

"Nikata... What happened to the dress?"