

# **Disposable Teens**

By Bartan Tirix

The screech of a massive metal door echoed through the building as a cone of light scanned the room. Stacks upon stacks of boxes were seen through the light's gaze, entering the darkness once again as it searched through the storage. Shifting its patrol to the dozens of industrial shelves, paired in isles as his steps echoed through the quiet but heavily foul smelling room.

The fox's breath quickened the longer the silence went on. Grasping his small firearm tightly as he moved through makeshift hallway to hallway. Occasionally looking up at the walls and ceiling, not wanting to be ambushed again like the others. Increasing his pace until he got to the end of the shelves, and discovering the carcass of another victim.

Animal this time. But way too much blood to be a cat. Scanning through and spotting several more, each missing limbs and entrails, but leaving the heads alone. Explaining the odor, and the decay on a few told him that this thing was hunting strays for food... Or was it something else?

The Coyote Ranger kneeled down and observed a few of the corpses, gently moving some legs of the more fresh ones and noticing their chests had all caved in. Their insides have either been dragged out or ripped open for access to... The heart? Is that what this creature has been after? "James?"

The brown one suddenly spun around, aiming the flashlight and firearm at his cowering neighbor for a moment, then bringing down the weapon. Taking a breath to release the spook from his chest. "Mrs. Rudy? What are you doing here?"

"I was following George from afar, and then the power went out." She whispered, getting close and upset. He knew before she even spoke. "I think that thing got him... I heard him screaming-"

"Wait, how? This thing's the size of a small dog, how could that have taken down a big bull like George?"

"I heard the noise, it had to be this thing! Something was stalking him from the rooftops, big and heavy. About the size of a horse!"

"Horse...?" He looked down at the deceased felines. "...He had a Pacemaker, didn't he?"

A confused look from the cow. "Y-yes. But what does...?"

"The first time I saw this... Alien, it was gnawing at an old tractor battery... It eats meat, yes, but only very fresh kills. And it seems to be hunting for hearts, yet..." The flashlight scanned a few bits of old flesh. "It doesn't eat them all? I think it's going after..." A sudden wall cave in and a deafening roar of a monstrous creature was heard in the darkness as the Ranger spun around and fired a few shots!

"Did you figure it out yet?" The blue noodle asked while taking a handful of caramel popcorn, tossing them in his maw one by one. Relaxing lengthwise on the large sofa while looking over the brown rex. Half watching the movie being reflected from that large white underside as Zarrel rested in the same position. The two filling up on candy during the Halloween eve and, and as tradition, watching a horror film in the dark.

"Well... The pacemaker is important... Is it eating battery charge?" The large one asked Loqe, unable to move his gaze away from the escape scene. "The budget for this is better than expected."

"Close, but you're just slightly off." The much smaller dragon lifted his head to look out the window, seeing another car enter their driveway but leaving it be. "Think more broadly."

"...Electricity?" A large nod from the blue one. "That kinda makes sense, with a current of sorts within the heart. But..."

"It's a bit of a stretch, I know. But I thought it was a nice change from like 'eating their souls' or some other jazz." Another handful of popcorn. "Though, I am a sucker for the older style, even if it was slightly before my time."

"The aged VCR look does bring back spooky memories." The rex lightly whimpered, getting a small chuckle from the noodle before a knock on the door. "I'll get it-"

"Keep your bubble-butt parked, I've seen this already. And it's going to get to a good part soon." Loqe playfully demanded the one nearly three times his overall mass, getting up to answer the door and spotting a small group of Trick-or-Treaters with their own bags, but holding the very large bowl. The one the dragon put outside that was once full of candy. "Empty already?"

"Yes, sir. But there's a note in it for you." Loqe perked his ears at the 'vampire' and took the

bowl with the note; noticing there was still a package of... Bubblegum in it? But he didn't read it just yet, instead looking back at the young ones.

"Give me a sec." The dragon moved into the kitchen, leaving the door wide open and adding a lot more into the bowl. Returning and giving each hatchling three handfuls from the bowl. "Some extra for letting me know."

"Thanks!" The little ones chirped and scampered off. Giving him way to set out the bowl for others that will arrive during the night. Closing the door, retrieving the note and looking it over. Expecting some trick, possible threat or ransom, but chuckled at the end of his read. Taking it and the package of bubblegum the blue one's never heard before and returning to the living room.

The climax of the movie was continuing, with the large T-rex completely focused on it. Barely noticing the noodle even coming in and just resting his body over that large round tum, causing that thick brown tail to start wagging at the tip. "Can you see?" Loqe asked him.

"Yep, don't worry. I think it's almost-" A little bit of a jerk at a jumpscare. "You timed that really really well..." A chuckle from the noodle.

"That used to scare me heavily as a hatchling. Why the hell they actually aired this to the public without any visible warning of discretion is beyond me." Loqe playfully snorted, petting the large exercise ball-sized belly that was nearly hanging off the couch.

"I... Think I faintly remember either someone talking about this, or starting to watch it before my parents shut the TV off..." Zarrel trailed off, whimpering at the monster's growth scene at the power station. Watching that belly grow larger and larger as the creature was being 'Overcharged'. Bringing a sly smile to the dragon's muzzle as he watched the brown one intently.

Lightly tapping it and hearing almost an echo of his drum inside. "You drank a lot of soda tonight."

"I-I..."

"You enjoy feeling tight, I know." A shy whimper from the large one. "And I'll find a way to make you 'tight' tonight." He teased, getting a much larger whimper as the credits started to roll.

"W-what did the... Door want?" Zar attempted to change the subject, only to be handed the note and begin reading it out loud. "Wow, this is hard to read in the dark."

"Right." Being super lazy about it, the small noodle reached over the large belly for the lightswitch, actually sliding himself on top of that white underside and making it wobble and bloat. The soda inside hissing slightly and expanding that gut tighter, further making the dinosaur huff loudly at the feeling as his eyes adjusted. Still swearing it took a solid moment for the light to travel down from the top of the living room; one that was nearly the very height of the 3 story building. Creating indoor balconies for the upper floors to look down upon, as if the living room were almost a building's lobby of sorts.

"Dear Loqe and Zarrel,

I came to give you a gift, but couldn't help but take some candy. And by some, I meant all of it. Sorry. But I hope this makes up for it. Enjoy your holiday~ Signed, Dia." It made the rex smile. "We haven't seen him for quite some time now, haven't we?"

"Not for at least a year it seems." The blue one mumbled, resting on the large belly as Zarrel breathed. Eventually losing grip on the gift package and letting it slide towards the dinosaur's chest where he caught it. "I'm not a big fan of bubble gum, myself."

"No? I used to love it when I was small. But I required a lot in order to do anything." The theropod looked it over, and slid it out of the cardboard sleeve. Taking four out of the ten tablets it had and popping them in his maw. "Never heard of this brand, but it's really good."

"Could you blow bubbles?"

"Yep!" Zarr nearly chirped. "Quite big too, but my mother hated me doing it. Sometimes it would just get everywhere when they popped. Clothing, carpets, walls. You name it."

"I imagine it would be hard to clean. But I couldn't ever do it, never had a sibling or friend when I was younger who knew how."

"It's easier with a larger tongue, I've heard."

"Might be about time to try again then, don't you think?" Those frilled ears perked up when another car pulled in, but no knock on the door or doorbell ring. "Looks like we won't be disturbed for the rest of the evening."

"Want to play 'Hide & Seek' again, do you?" The theropod teased shyly, actually getting a whimper from the blue one and chuckling at the role reversal.

"I mean, kinda? I still have dreams about that..." A few steady taps along that large white underside. "Stuck in this house, but like it's all one floor. As if someone took all the rooms in

sections and laid them out randomly connected. It's dark, the power's out, and you're all inflation-crazed." A chuckle from Zarr. "Stalking the halls looking for me, squeaking along every wall, squeezing through doorways. While I'm trying to find pieces to a pump and make you big enough to no longer be able to move and calm down."

"Would... That be considered a Nightmare?" A slight whine in response from the blue one, making the two chuckle.

"I wouldn't say so, no. But it is kinda terrifying to find that last piece to assemble the main pump and turn around, only to find you right there." A laugh from the dino that time. "Taking up like the entire room with this thing." A couple of taps on that belly. "And me so damn scaroused."

"Scaroused?" The two shared a laugh. "Scared and aroused?"

"Yep. Heard it on a show once." A few more taps. "Let's see a bubble." A nod from the rex in response as he prepared for it, taking the light purple colored gum and blowing a small bubble at the end of his muzzle. "First try too, you still got it. Make it bigger." Another slow blow as it grew to the size of a softball. A motion to keep going, watching it inflate to near bowling ball levels before the dragon popped it with a single nail in a tease. Getting the two to chuckle.

"Poor sport-" Only for Zarrel to hear the noodle pant and whimper while he moved, instantly getting his own blue middle to start swelling outwards! Lifting his shirt as a beer-gut seemed to settle in, getting the two to touch it gently. Feeling the soft plated scales as if inflated with air, and making the two look back and forth between that belly and the package of gum. "...You don't think...?"

"W-well, we did get it from Dia, after all." Loqe mumbled, a little shyly. Taking the package and snapping out one more tablet to give to the rex, then taking the rest to the dragon's previous seat where he pushed out the gum. Tossing them in his maw and started chewing. "Odds are." He spoke through his purrs at the fruity flavors. "It happened from the one who popped the bubble, right?"

"I-I'd say so." The dino whined, knowing exactly what that sly smirk meant. "Another competition?"

"Yep! Kinda like a game of chicken but with blowing bubbles instead!" A whimper in embarrassment from the brown one, but a nod of excitement followed. "But first, teach me."

"O-okay-"

"Master." Another whine made the dragon chuckle, loving how flustered Zar got as he attempted to think of how to explain it.

"O-okay... Flatten it on the roof of your maw. Then wrap that sheet of gum around your tongue with the tip being at the middle of the sheet-"

"So, put it on your tongue like a condom." A much sharper whimper as Zarrel covered his eyes. Unable to stop the blush from invading his ears while the dragon laughed.

"I mean, you're not wrong! But-!" The rex grumbled, but chuckled it off. "T-then you just gently blow-" He heard the dragon begin to do so, smiling brightly at how fast he was able to pick it up. "You've always had a skillful tongue." That actually made Loqe choke and accidentally pop his bubble in laughter. Only for his belly to once again begin growing a little bit from the small sized purple sphere.

"Okay, it does work like how I thought."

"What're the rules then?"

"We both blow bubbles, but take turns blowing. The first one who pops their bubble from breath alone also has to pop the other's bubble too." A very sharp whine from the dinosaur, tail wagging in excitement. "We keep going until we cannot take anymore." A tap on the blue belly told Zarr exactly what that meant.

"A-and you're okay at being at a disadvantage?"

"Yep." Loqe admitted bluntly, loving those whines in response. "Sounds good?" The two shared a solid nod. "But you start first."

"S-sure." The rex took his time to chew and prepare his bubble, starting off with blowing a small one for Loqe to compete with; that of a golf ball. Watching as the blue one attempted a bubble but messed up and nearly spit the entire thing out. Letting out a very faint snicker and waiting patiently for the dragon to try again. Getting it this time close to what Zarr had made, just a little overshooting it.

That didn't matter, once again the theropod gently blew into his and easily tripling the size. One that the noodle did match, then a new bar of a full water balloon. However, Loqe ended up blowing too hard and causing his little bubble to burst before reaching the goal. Getting him to grumble and whimper as his belly took the loss, swelling outwards nice and round. But also feeling a bit wider, as he studied his sides with his paws. "S-so it's not just the belly...?" The blue one panted, seeing the dinosaur's light orange gaze so fixed on the growth.

Even more so when the dragon started standing up, feeling his new shape wobble slightly with every movement as he reached over and popped the rex's bubble. Knowing it'll take a moment before the effect would kick in, Loqe took the loss like a champ and posed for the rex. Easily making the brown one blush deeply as the eastern dragon began thickening outwards; sides, belly, and even thighs. Stroking his swelled up form but breaking into chuckles when Zarrel looked like he was just about to nosebleed. From such a thing.

Several huffs from the dino to calm himself down while the blue one rested back on his sofa, starting the next round with a rather large bubble. Close to that of a baseball and easily watched as Zarr did the same. Another puff reaching bowling ball sizes, surprising him at how stretchy this gum really was. And watching the brown dino almost show off by making his 50% bigger.

It was honestly nice to see Zarr have some confidence in something, making the noodle smirk as he attempted to go beach ball sizes. The purple bubble growing thinner and thinner before he decided to stop, afraid to touch it with any part of his body or claws. Watching as the rex inflated his quite largely, adding an extra puff to make sure it was big enough. Almost becoming oval in shape instead of a perfect sphere.

A slight whimper in worry left Loqe's muzzle as he started to increase his in size, but the durability ran out and it popped again! Making a sticky webbed mess over his blue scales and getting him to curse as he cleaned it up. Only getting about halfway done before releasing a whine as pressure began to mound in his center! Extending that gut greatly, tightening his clothing while those hips began to round and actually feel the flow down his hind legs! Into his actual paws as they swelled and nearly outgrew his sandals! Getting him to take them off before any damage, but his pants were too tight to remove.

A few pants and a whimper from across the room as Zarr looked him over with a single eye. Trying to keep himself from getting too excited as his dragon friend was becoming more and more bottom heavy with every loss. Watching Loqe get up and once again accept defeat by popping Zarrel's bubble, giving him another show by turning around giving the brown one a front row seat of the change.

Starting with the belly and haunches, a little bit of the hind legs and paws too. But thickening out that tail greatly; a long steady pulse appearing at the base of the tailhole within the clothing like that of blowing up a long balloon. The blue appendage wagged, knocking over a bowl of wrapped sweets and getting absolutely no attention from the mess as the dragon grew and grew. Flowing into his chest and arms a little before coming to a stop. "How big am I?" The noodle asked, chuckling at the dinosaur's very intense focus; so intense that he still didn't even lap up his gum residue yet.

"I-I..." A whimper left the brown rex. "I think... You're about..."

"Your size?" A shaky nod in response from the 'larger' one. "I definitely feel taller, but it's not easy to walk with bigger feet." A slight stumble as the dragon sat down in his couch once again, barely being able to fit into it like the rex across the room. "Round 3."

A nod from Zarrel as he began with a large Volleyball sized bubble, watching as the noodle followed suit a little cautiously. Then basketball sizes, no longer really holding back in hopes to watch the blue one inflate quite a bit more. But to the dino's surprise, Loqe kept up. Time for some expertise then; inflating his gum bubble to that of a large exercise ball! Nearly that of the rex's own bloated gut!

The brown theropod then watched as Loqe's bubble got thinner and thinner, approaching his own's size. Swearing it was going to burst at any moment, but it remained! Making the rex snort a little and blow more into his own sphere, nearly reaching an extra 50% only for the edge of his bubble to catch on something and pop! Making Zar yelp in surprise and nearly freeze in place, slowly cluing in what just happened.

As well as the consequences of the loss, his body sending off tingles before feeling a great pressure begin swelling his gut! Rounding it outwards to nearly three times its normal size before feeling that bloating rush enter his rear! Giving him a large pair of hindquarters as well as increasing the volume down into his hind legs! Toes bubbling out in thick pulses, dwarfing the dull claw in the center as they ballooned outwards more and more!

Then reaching the rex's chest and arms, puffing them out a little bit. Leaving Zarr to whimper and blush deeply, spotting a blue gesture for his attention... And then nearly turning pale at the sight of Loqe's gum bubble still intact. Another whine as the brown one nodded and slowly attempted to get up, having difficulties standing just as the dragon described. Like walking on a tight trampoline and knocking over a few plastic dishes that used to rest on a nightstand nearby. Reaching over to pop the violet balloon with a loud splat as they started to gather their residue for the next round.

Only to find the dinosaur begin increasing in size! Every part of his body swelling upwards like he was a pooltoy of sorts; a large focus on his belly, haunches, hind paws, and tail. Finding himself taking up a large portion of the living room, pressing against Loqe's own extended gut as they rubbed together loudly. Lightly wedging the two in place and now likely too big to even leave any possible doorway. However, there was still plenty of room in the living quarters: having the entire overhead of the three story building to use.

Round 4, the dragon started. Conjuring a gum sphere to basketball sizes to start with, then



car-tire size. The brown one followed with ease, getting really into the friendly competition. Loqe then blew it up to his own gut, something once again easily paralleled, then a sphere that could hold a large tractor tire. The dinosaur accepting that challenge carefully, overinflating his bubble by just a hair more and feeling it burst just as he stopped!

A sudden curse from Zarrel as his body quickly started to inflate all around! Focusing on his middle most, that belly stretching outwards to reach the middle height of the large living room! Squeezing into the first floor balcony, dwarfing his own couch while his enormous tail became so long it started 'climbing' the walls in the corner! Thickening as it upset the TV and several other objects, making him flinch and hoping there wasn't a sharp point aiming towards his hollow and swelling body!

The rex actually became so large that Loqe could actually reach and touch the brown tail with his own blue one. Making the theropod whimper and nearly turn pale as he noticed somebody still had their bubble blown. Taking his stubby and slightly bloated arm and giving it a small poke to make it explode before feeling the rex's upper half begin inflating quite quickly! Arms and forepaws swelling outwards in pulses, knocking over the nightstand and nearby bookcase! Slipping mostly out of his couch while a single haunch occupied the entire thing! Chest and neck bloated outwards like an inflatable safety brace! Adding some to his belly and haunches as well, but feeling his upper body get more and more concentrated-!

Until all at once he felt the air 'rush to his head'! Overinflating it and making everything near proportionate in size! Grinding up against the walls as he easily occupied the length of the room! Well, for his upper half at least. His brown scales and white underside being covered in a glaze that reflected whatever light that was within the living room or outside, including the bloated noodle pressed up against it. Basically turning Zarr into a bottom-heavy parade balloon dinosaur.

A few pets and pats against his upper belly was felt, making the largest one whine as thick squeaks were heard. Further causing that brown tail tip to wag in excitement, regardless of how much the opposite end was blushing. "You look comfortable." The dragon teased, chuckling at the whimper he got as a response. "Round 5?" A nod followed as the rex prepared, gathering his gum and giving it a few chews. Even though his teeth even felt balloony, they still... Functioned? But Zarrel didn't question it.

His blow, however, started out quite challenging; nearly the entire volume of Loqe's current body! Watching carefully as the dragon attempted such a thing, and getting it with some patience. A second blow from the dino, his gum sphere reaching close to the size of two vans (Yes, this is a very big living room). Making the blue one nearly whine in intimidation as he attempted it...

Only for his bubble to get attached to Zarr's! Still not quite the required size and needing to blow more and more air into it. Trying to be careful as his bubble began morphing and sticking to the smooth opposite wall before bursting! Making the noodle lightly curse several times in whispers as his body already began to feel a tight pressure grow in his center...!

Only for the noodle's entire body to start a growing spurt! Stretching every part of him and inflating that belly greatly, causing a small feud between his blue gut and the white underside of the dinosaur's! Pressing and shifting against one another for space as their backsides squeaked against the smooth walls and windows! Then Loqe's upper half getting quite the volume boost, unable to keep himself away from the rex's massive bubble and popping it the moment the dragon made contact!

In the middle of his first growth came a second thicker one! Elongating the chubby noodle as he increased in overall size! Those blue shoulders reaching one end of the living room while his tail struggled to find space on the opposite! Detecting corners of tables, the TV, food dishes and candies! All poking into his bloated blue sides! Getting near parallel in terms of volume, but with a much more lengthy shape; feeling his body rub upwards against Zarrel's body! As well as against the large glass panels that lead to the backyard! Making the two vinyl-like textures groan and squeak loudly like balloons as they take up a large majority of the living quarters!

Each of their inflated snouts were pressed against each other lightly, shifting glances and blushing deeply. Wondering if they should stop now or see it through until the end. "O-one more round?" The dragon suggested, smirking at the high pitched whine from Zarrel's throat but felt him nod... Along with several small squeaks from their glossy scales rubbing together. Adjusting themselves a bit more to get more room above their heads for the bubbles to expand.

Final round. The two losing track of who's turn it was to start and just blowing at the same time. Easily making the first blow beachball sizes, then up to car sizes when they started running into space issues! Nearly flinching when their bubbles got stuck to each other! Whimpering but still blowing each of theirs bigger and bigger, until the connecting wall-membrane broke!

But the bubble didn't burst! And there was no pressure felt in either of them, so they kept going! Taking deep inhales and blowing slowly as that purple gum balloon stretched over their bloated chests. Inflated over this taut squished bellies. Pressing against the ceiling and wedging itself somehow over their hips! Nearly becoming the volume of a tractor trailer (YES. The living room is THAT big) before finally popping!

It covered the two in a thin layer of gum as they waited to see who was going to be counted as the victor. Only for the both of them to start feeling pressure build up and make noises announcing their defeats, which caused the roommates to double take at one another for their

last precious moment before-

Their bellies began swelling greatly! Fighting for space and very quickly filling up the remaining headspace! Reaching the ceiling and their swollen bodies thickening larger and larger until every corner was occupied! The rex feeling his backside bloated into each of the balconies, but only able to access so much of it! Until some sections attempted to squeeze into the doorways!

Yet, the pressure didn't let up! Nor did it feel like it was dividing, as their centers pressed harder and harder against their stretchy scales! Soon hearing some heavy groans as Loqe could feel himself getting tauter and tauter! Knowing since he started smaller, he was going to be the one to give out first! Waiting for that inevitable sting as the two grew slightly larger and larger... Pressing harder against every corner and point of furniture...! A slight give as the sofas finally ripped part due to the pressure-!

Only to feel a sudden release and the sounds of glass shattering behind the dragon! The roommates attempting a doubletake, but there was just no room for such a thing. Then another shatter as the noodle whimpered, followed by several more and the heavy groans of.... Metal? The pressure inside the rex pushing heavily against the eastern dragon balloony center as he started to give! Moving backwards before suddenly getting shoved outside into the backyard and onto the surface of the large pool the summer home had! Still with the protective cover of it.

The sudden freedom sent Loqe's body pulsing largely in size! Overinflating the dragon's form greatly in a matter of seconds in a much more bottom-heavy form! Swelling his paws and belly! Haunches and tail! Trying to make his upper half keep up as he became nearly as large as his own house! Granted, not without struggles against the massive amount of pressure, still outputting more and more volume into a greatly thinning body!

Meanwhile, as soon as the dragon escaped, Zarrel's belly quickly began filling the empty space! Treading across the broken glass without threat and basically creating a grand white balloon swelling out of the large ""Single"" window! Actually pushing Loqe's light body back further while the rest of the rex's body began to expand within the living room, killing the lights within the living room... And actually causing him to get stuck inside! Having no other place for that tail and haunches to bloat outwards, pouring all that pressure into his belly! Forcing it alone to grow to the size of the building he was stuck in, over broken glass, and a dragon lightly pushing against the ever thinning dinosaur's bubble with his inflated hands! Barely catching one of his claws snag on Zarrel's belly and-!

The rex suddenly exploded loudly! Actually causing the noodle to lose balance due to the

blastwave and sit on their neighbor's home. Surprisingly being light enough to not cause it to cave in, or for them to even notice. A concerned gaze inside and he spotted the normal sized Zarrel whimpering in the middle of the living room. Fine and recovering from that expected sting. Spotting a hand signal stating that his roommate was okay.

Giving Loqe a breath of relief... Then a sudden feeling of dread when that pressure returned. Building up in his center and releasing a very loud whimper as he placed his large paws on his enormous middle. Feeling the gaze of those small orange eyes before that blue body started suddenly inflating wildly into the night sky! Every one second pulse was adding the volume of nearly a city block into his body! Dividing it unevenly from his belly, hinds, paws, and tail! All before moving upwards into the dragon's chest and upper form! Such a delay caused the bottom to over-inflate too quickly as the eastern blimp grew thinner and thinner into the night!

And bursting like a loud firework! Reappearing on top of Zarrel still laying in the living room and almost bouncing on his belly. Both releasing a little bit of a whimper while panting in the faint darkness. "Y-you okay?" The dinosaur asked, getting a whine in response but felt the noodle nod. "...How big did you get?"

"No idea... Is there such a thing as too big-?"

"No." Zarr snorted, getting the two to chuckle until they started hearing something move in the darkness. Thinking it was just the wind moving the glass outside, but the heavy groans of the metal frames started soon after! Causing them both to yelp and embrace each other while trying to make out the beams as they shifted back into place along the opened wall.

Then shard by start, a storm of diamond dust started sliding in place like the world's most difficult puzzle. Rebuilding the very window panels while several more objects within the living room were shifting on their own. Causing the two to constantly shift back and forth at the noise while huddling in the middle of the living room.

...Until everything went dead silent. Keeping still for a few moments before the dragon started shifting towards a nearby drawer for a flashlight. Scanning the area with a cone of light to find that everything had been repaired like before they even started their little game. "...I think ghosts just rebuilt the window." The rex mumbled.

"Specter Maid Service." Loqe quipped as he moved cautiously towards the lightswitch. Flicking it on without any issues and scanning the immaculate area, placed together just like time reversed. Even his VCR clock was set! The two only looked at each other for a few moments before Zarrel finally spoke up.

*"...Hide & Seek time-?"*

*"YES."*