

The Infamous Elevator Scene (Inflation, Popping, Evangelion)

The elevator doors opened with a ding. Looking in, Asuka grit her teeth, her eyes twitching. *Are you screwing with me?!*

Before her stood – or rather, lay – Rei Ayanami, blown up like a balloon, her swollen figure pressed against the walls. Staring at Asuka, she said nothing.

Great, thought Asuka. *As if things couldn't get any worse*. With a groan, she approached, looking left and right to see which had more space, but both were equally poor choices: Ayanami was squished into the box of the elevator like one of those stupid melons – when she came out, she'd probably be cube-shaped.

For a second, Asuka considered retreating – she could always call a different car. But when she thought of how long she'd waited for this one, she wanted to punch someone. Why *should* she have to wait?! Especially because of this big balloon bitch?!

With a snarl, she forced her way into the elevator, slipping into the slim gap between Ayanami and the right wall, where she pressed her hands deep into the swollen First Child's sides and she struggled to squeeze past her. 'Balloon' was the right word – it was like giving a blimp a massage. She could practically hear the fat bitch squeaking as she passed.

It wasn't too hard to get into the car. The cardinal points of Rei's circumference might be squished against the walls, but there were gaps between her and the corners which a human being could just about fit into, especially a smaller woman like Asuka. Pressing herself into the one near the buttons, she struggled to find her destination and punch it, a task made all the more difficult by the fact she couldn't breathe without hitting them all. In the end, she just about managed it– the door swished shut, and with a whirring and a click, they began to descend. Asuka was certain she saw Rei rise a little as they fell.

Planting her back against the wall, careful not to hit the remaining buttons as she did, she stood there and stared at her companion in descent, her arms folded and her eye twitching. Rei wasn't standing up properly – she probably *couldn't* stand, thinking about it – instead, she lay on her swollen stomach, with her head poking out of her planetary girth and aimed at the doors. Asuka had an excellent view of the fat bitch's stupid face staring blandly ahead like the dumb doll she was.

As the floor number clicked down behind them, Asuka tapped her foot and grimaced, unable to keep her eyes from gliding over Ayanami's swollen figure, or what little of it she could see from this vantage point, anyway: crammed into her school uniform, Ayanami looked less like the girl she'd once been and more like some kind of bizarre parade float.

Despite her balloon-like appearance, Ayanami hadn't inflated evenly: her hands and her feet remained sticking out of her sides, as did her head from her neck. Most distracting, however, was her chest, which had swollen up into a pair of fat orbs independent of the rest of her, like two giant moons orbiting a gas giant. The longer she stared at them, the more furious Asuka became.

Ugh, just look at this stupid cow-doll. I bet that idiot Shinji would just love this, wouldn't he? I bet he'd love to get his hands on them. Really grab them and squeeze them and rub them around, and—

She realized she was panting. Looking away, she blushed, and after a moment of thought decided she needed to change position: biting her lip, she sidled sideways along the wall. Ayanami looked back at her with a squeak, but she still didn't say anything.

It didn't take long for Asuka to find her progress blocked: here at her widest point, Ayanami's side pressed into the wall, and she had to take a deep breath and really push to get past it, pressing her face and the rest of her front into Ayanami's fat, swollen side as she did. Halfway through, it became impossible for her to press farther, and for a terrible instant, she thought she was trapped, squished between a doll and a hard place. *No! No!*

In her panicked thrashing, she finally managed to squirm free, and with a pop, ended up on the other side of Rei's bulk in the top right corner of the elevator.

Pressing herself against the wall, she breathed hard, struggling to calm her racing heart. *That was a close one...*

She opened her eyes and saw Rei's giant, bloated buttcheeks poking out of her skirt, her blue-and-white panties stretched taut around them. Her eye twitched so hard it hurt.

The elevator continued to descend for several minutes further, leaving Asuka to stand in the corner in silence, her eyes closed to keep her from thinking gross thoughts about Rei's body. Just as she was about to explode, they reached their destination, and with a *ding!*, the doors swung open. "Finally!" cried Asuka.

Ayanami didn't respond. But she did kick off the floor, pushing herself forward into the doorway—

—where she came to an abrupt stop with a loud, rubbery squeak. "O-oh," she said. "A-Asuka?"

Asuka's heart sank. Her face paled. "...What?"

"I'm stuck. Can you push me?"

Asuka opened her mouth to scream and immediately slammed it shut, gritting her teeth in frustration. "Nononononono! There is no way! Let me out of here!" She tried to sidle past Ayanami's body again, but it was impossible: the First Child was wedged tight in the doorway. You couldn't even crawl underneath her.

"A-Asuka?"

Pressing herself into the rear wall, Asuka breathed hard, struggling to calm herself. She couldn't be trapped here. Not with this fat balloon bitch. She had to— She had to escape!

Heart thudding, she threw herself at Ayanami's rear, slamming her elbow deep into the First Child's swollen nether. "Come on, you fat doll! Move!"

"Ah! Ah! A-Asuka! Asuka, stop! Be gentle! You're hurting me!"

Asuka pulled back and rammed even harder. "Come on! Come on, move, you big cow!"

Squeak!

"Asuka!"

"Move!"

Finally, sucking in one last deep breath, Asuka charged as hard as her legs would allow her, ramming her elbow as deep into Rei's body as it would go.

The First Child released a squeal – less pained and more *something else*...

...and, just like that, exploded into a thousand rubbery scraps, blasting Asuka into the rear wall of the elevator in the process.

As she slumped to the floor, the doors closed with a ding.