



Scarlet's Support



When Tifa decided to break into Scarlet's to try and find her friend, she was shocked to find herself reduced in size. The effect left her disoriented and when she came to, she was greeted by the very person she was meant to be confronting, Scarlet.



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"When will you all learn to stop breaking in here?" She said, looking down at the woman. She was caught, once again, getting ready for the morning. "Given you have now delayed me, I think it only appropriate that you help me get dressed this morning." Scarlet's grin was unsettling as she squeezed her impressive chest in anticipation.

Tifa was abruptly pulled into Scarlet's chest and almost as quickly let go. In desperation, Tifa clung to her heavy chest, looking to avoid the fall to the ground.



"Quite a grip you have there. This may work out quite nicely." She said, feeling her chest supported by the smaller woman's grip.





Tifa was struggling against the size of them as she was using all of her strength to simply hold on.

"Though... the last person that broke
in here kept shrinking... and if it's
anything like last time..."





"... you will too." She said as Tifa quickly shot back. The mass of her chest was now too much as the woman dwindled even further.

Seeing her quickly diminish and fall back was at first stunning for Scarlet. You do not get used to seeing a person shrink before your eyes.



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Tifa on the other hand was
forced to watch as the
terrifying executive
expanded before her.



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As she fell back to the counter
top she was let known how
hopeless her situation truly was.

Scarlet watched on as the security technology, and its unpredictable ways, continued to minimize her threat. "Just how small will she get I wonder..."



Tifa landed hard on the counter top. Now considerably smaller than before, was laid prone and at the complete mercy of Scarlet, not known for giving much at all to those beneath her.

"You think simply because you got smaller you just got out of helping me get dressed?" Scarlet said, smirking and appreciating her reduced size.



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Tifa could feel the weight of her chest coming down from above. This may be one of the most ironic ways she could feel inferior given how she is usually compared to others.



"Well? I am a busy woman. Let's get this morning going." Scarlet said as she lifted up the now smaller woman.

In her grip, Tifa's first instinct to fight back kicked in. Sending out a well formed kick, it met the looming orb with all she could offer. Unfortunately, the softness of her breast did nothing but absorb all she could muster.



"There is that fighting spirit I had hoped for. Useless, of course, but I don't get much out of this if you submit so easily." Scarlet said.



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Tifa, faced with the impossible task,
continued to fight... Scarlet on the other
hand had a schedule to keep, and found
something that would make both of their
jobs here a little easier.

"You look nice in there." She said down to the woman forced up against her nipple.



Tifa squirmed as best she could, but the underwire of the bra held her so tightly in place her legs were already starting to go numb.



"This bra digs into my chest all day and you are providing some wonderful relief. And, in case you keep shrinking, I'll know right where you are." She said, pleased with solving her intruder situation so easily.



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"I never did find the other one of you that broke in here... I put him in a more sensitive area but it was likely too much for him to take." Scarlet said, as she laughed and went about finishing up preparing for her morning.

