
BECCA
SMASHES
L.A.
FAST
FOOD
PARKING


REDFIREDOG
EMMAGEAR


"Admit it. You're jealous."
"I'm not."
"You totally are! Look at you! Your face is like, the same color as the car you're so jealous!"


"Becca... just shut up. Please."
Nikki doesn't want to admit it, but it's so obvious. She's jealous! Mom's been investing in all kinds of new cosmetic procedures, and one of the clinics she's poured a lot of money into had a breakthrough. One that was showing promising results, and one that I was going to be the first major client to enjoy!


"I'll shut up when you admit it. I'll have the biggest tits in the family, and everyone's eyes will be on me all the time. Forever. And that makes you jealous, doesn't it."
"I don't care, Becca."
"If you don't care why won't you even look at me?"
"I have to keep my eyes on the road. You would know that if you bothered getting your license."
"...That was a low blow, Nikki."




"Like you don't deserve it. You're almost twenty, and you couldn't be bothered to take one trip to the DMV? Mom even offered to buy you your own car, but you said you'd rather have the personal driver carry you around. And speaking of, why do I have to bring you here? Why isn't he doing it?"

"You know what he does with mom." I said, sighing after. "They'll be busy all afternoon. As long as they can keep quiet it won't bother me."

"Yeah, but then I'm stuck driving you around..." Nikki grumbled, but I figured I'd ignore it. Besides, when I got back, I'd have a new pair of tits to show off and she'd be so jealous she wouldn't even know what to do with herself.


"Alright. We're here."
"Finally. Took you long enough>" I said, unbuckling my seatbelt. "Do you think we can get back home faster? I'm getting this done today so I can show off tonight, and the less time on the road the better.
"Becca." Nikki said, pinching the bridge of her nose between two fingers. "You know what a speed limit is, don't you?"
"And? Who cares if you get a ticket? You pay the fine, we move on with our lives."


"You know that's not a very healthy outlook to have, Becca. Society only works because everyone on the road agrees to follow the same laws. You can't just do as you please because you can afford to pay a ticket."
"Shut up, Frank." I said, rolling my eyes. I don't even know why she brought her stupid boyfriend along. I've never liked the guy. Always felt the need to criticize every little thing I do. Ooh, Becca, don't be so noisy. Put some clothes on Becca. Stop being so rude to the wait staff Becca. Why don't you ever say please Becca? Ugh. I'm trying to keep positive, and at the last possible moment that dummy had to go and kill my mood.


"Just go already, Becca." Nikki said. "And you're riding in the backseat on the way back."
"So you won't be distracted by my new tits, right?"
"What? No. I just want to sit with Frank, and-"
"Yeah. Sure." I said, rolling my eyes. "Try not to admire me too much in the rearview mirror!
"Just fucking go." Nikki said, shaking her head yet again.


Let's fucking go! I just opened the livestream and I've already gotten a few hundred followers. That should get a whole lot bigger once word gets out about exactly what I'm announcing. I've already hinted about what it is, but some of my simps are a little slow. Once I break the news for real, though? They're going to lose their shit!


I held out my phone, and smiled wide at the camera.
"Hey bitches, I've got a big update for you. Or should I say two big updates? Because I'm having a a little visit to the doctor, and my little titties are about to get a hell of a lot bigger!"


"Ugh. Seriously? You're already late, and now-"
"Yes, seriously." I snapped back at the woman who had so rudely just raised her voice at me. "My followers deserve to know everything I get up to, and how much hotter you're all going to make me."
"We're not going through with the procedure."


"WHAT?" I shouted, lowering my phone so I don't accidentally get a less-than-perfect snapshot. "Why the fuck not?"


"We scheduled this two hours ago!" The lead blonde bitch with the ponytail said. "This is a highly-experimental procedure! We need technicians and specialists on site to make sure everything goes to plan! That you chose not to respect that and stroll up here half-naked is wildly inappropriate. Not to mention-"
"How hard could it be?! Just fire up the machine and aim at me!"
"It's much more complicated than that! Astoundingly so, we can't just-"


"It's much more complicated than that." I repeated, putting on my best idiot voice and punctuating it with an eye roll. "Aren't you supposed to be like, doctors? Even idiots know how to turn on a machine."
"The people who are authorized to do that are no longer here, Rebecca."
"Just Becca, thanks."
"...Regardless, Becca, the people we needed for this aren't here right now. And because it's Friday, they won't be back until Monday. We can reschedule."
"Absolutely fucking not! I was invited to a premiere tomorrow, and I already bought a dress that I can't fit in! We're doing this whether you like it or not!"


"NO." The woman spat, her eyes glaring intensely at me. "This is the real world, Becca. You can't just have anything you want. If you'd arrived on time, we'd be having a different conversation. As it is, you're lucky we're even considering rescheduling!"
"Fine! I'll fire up the machine myself!"
"You can't just- It's dangerous to do something like that! If something were to happen to you, then it'd be our asses on the line! So-"


"So you can handle it then, right?"
"No? I just told you-"
"And I'm telling YOU that my family donates a lot of money to this dinky little building you call a clinic to do the research that brought me here in the first place. Donations that will go away in the blink of an eye if I leave here without bigger tits."
The woman stared at me silently, and I could tell she was mad. Not that it mattered. What was she going to do? She couldn't lay a hand on me, and I had all the power here.


"Have nothing else to say?" I said, pouting at the nurse who just kept glaring at me. "That's fine with me. Not like I have anything to say to you anyway. I'll be taking a seat now, and if you and all you other bitches know what's good for you, you'll use that machine on me. If I get enough new followers out of this maybe I'll keep this little spat of ours from my mother. Understand?"
That pisses her off. Oh she's mad. She'd probably give just about anything to lay her hands on me... but she can't. She knows it, and I sure as hell know it, and after a few tense seconds she sighs, and turns away.


"...You heard her." The head nurse said to all the other nurses. "Let's give her what she asked for."
She said it in a threatening way, too! Ooh she really thinks she's going to scare me. Fat chance. One thing goes wrong here and it'll be her head on a platter. Not just thanks to my mom and sister, but to my millions of adoring followers.
"Glad we're on the same page." I told her, offering a warm smile. Just to drive the point in that she's beneath me, and that she's wrong. I do get what I want, and that's no thanks to people like her.


"Just get in the chair."
"Gladly." I said, strutting confidently into the enclosed chamber that the weird machinery was situated in. It certainly didn't look friendly or approachable, but I suppose that's the price one has to pay for beauty these days.
"Wait, Becca! You can't bring your phone inside!"
"Just let her." The head nurse interjected, before sighing. She was ready to get this over with, which was good for me. I wanted to get this done just as much as she did!


"But what about-"
"She said to just let me!" I called out, taking a seat on the chair. For what they said was a prototype it was actually pretty comfy. I leaned back in the padding and sighed, pulling out my phone to get a good look at it while waiting.
"So how long is this supposed to take?" I called out, scrolling down a feed of irrelevant nonsense while itching to post a new pic.


"It depends." The head nurse said abruptly. "Some of the test subjects experienced swelling that took hours to subside. Others were back to normal after only a few minutes."
"Hours?!" I shouted, putting my phone down again. "My followers are waiting for an update after your rude-ass stopped me earlier! I don't have hours!"


"You'll wait as long as it takes." The head nurse said venomously. "You're in the chamber now, and that thing doesn't open from the inside until the machines say it's done. Understand?"
"Can't you just like, crank up the energy to make sure it gets done faster? I can deal with some chest pain if it means I'm out of here in half an hour."
"It will take as long as it takes." The woman repeats, before turning away.
CONFIRM
CONFIRM
YES
ABORT
ABORT
NO
OKAY
OKAY
OK
ASSIMILATION
ASSIMILATIO
SCANNE
SCAN


Ugh. Whatever.
"Is everything in order?" The head nurse suddenly says, looking at one of her subordinates.
"Um... as much as it can be, I guess. The technicians aren't here, and she has the phone, and-"
"We warned her." The nurse said.


"I don't know if I'm comfortable with this. I... I know she can be a bit much, but there's a lot to risk here! If we could contact her mother, I'm sure we could save our funding and reschedule to a better time."


"Nothing will happen to her." The head nurse said flatly. "And if it does..."
"Yeah. That's the problem. We didn't develop this treatment. If even one thing goes wrong, then we won't be able to stop it."


"We've done everything by the book." The head nurse said sternly. "She forced this upon us. We told her we could reschedule."
"I'm just not comfortable with-"
"We're doing it."




"You guys know I can hear you, right?" I said, rolling my eyes at their inane little conversation. "I know how doctors work, you know. You pretend like all these bullshit little precautions are necessary, and they never are. I wouldn't be in this chair if this wasn't safe, obviously!"

That shut them up real quick. They looked at one another, and got into position around the multitude of panels all around. Whatever makes them do their job faster, I'm for it.


BORON
ENGLISH
76
543
SUCCESS
21
WARNING
SCAN TYPE
SCAN SURFACE
SCAN LOCATION
ASSIMILATION IS FAILING
Begin Assimilation _
SEND
STAGE1
STAGE2
STAGE3
CONFIRM
YES
Xarilhé
• Your bones don't break, mine do youkn.
Qiu Hai-Te
"Shit. They really didn't make this stuff user-friendly, did they?"
"I get what most of these options mean, but some of them..."
I'm sure the two doctors at the glass panels kept talking after that, but I kind of stopped caring at some point. It wasn't getting things done any faster, and... well, that was what I wanted. So it was probably best that I reminded them.


"I'M WAITING!" I shouted, rolling my eyes while scrolling my feed at how long this was taking. I mean, what was the worst that could happen? My boobs get TOO big? Oh no! What a travesty! The world will never recover!
I'll live.


"Rebecca, I-"
"It's just Becca."
"...Very well, Becca, we're going to begin now. You may feel a tightness in your chest, but that's apparently normal. It shouldn't last too long."
"I don't remember asking, lady! Just hit the start button or whatever! My fans are waiting, and a top this stretchy is going to look real nice once I get some bigger tits!"


"What a vulgar young lady..." The nurse muttered, turning back to her displays.
"I HEARD THAT!" I laughed. "If you don't do your job, I might make sure you lose that grant money anyway!"
They all got real quiet after that. Heads down and got right into their work. I probably wasn't going to do anything like that, though. You have to like, file forms and stuff to submit complaints and get someone removed. Really just not worth it most of the time and the threat does the job.


While I was thinking about that the lights on the massive disks around me began to grow brighter, and hum more loudly. I wasn't sure what I was supposed to be feeling beyond a tightness in my chest, and when I looked down at my tits...
I mean, they were still nice and all. Not as big as I'd have liked them to be, but they were still way better than any of those nurses.


Then I felt it.
My fingers were rubbing along the bottom of my chest, just underneath them. One moment they weren't touching anything... and the next my boobs had settled into them. It was a small increase, but it was something.
"KEEP GOING!"

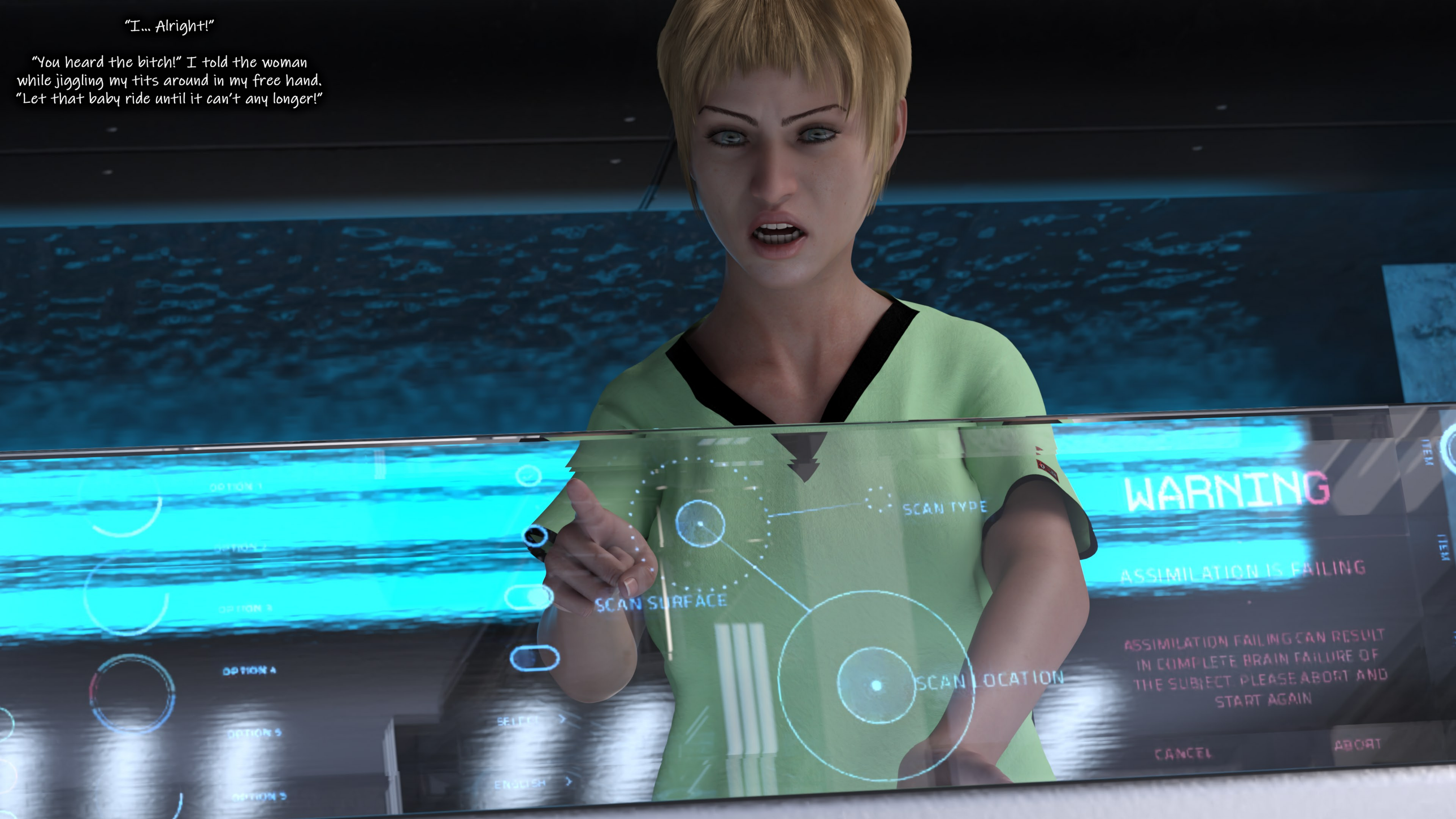

A second later and they got a bit bigger. Now that I was keeping a close watch I could see the change directly. They were filling out slower, and the supposed tightness in my chest felt more like a ton of extra weight. Something that would take some getting used to.


That would just mean more time at the gym though! I could deal with that! And getting some custom-made bras would be pricey, but fun!


"Don't even think about stopping!"
I was in love with this feeling! They just kept growing heavier, and heavier, and for a moment I had a small concern. What if I outgrew this top? I mean... that wouldn't be the worst thing in the world, but I'd like to get a snap before that happens!


"Hey!" I shouted at the nurse who had been silent for the past minute. "How much more are these things going to grow, anyway?"
"That's a bit... unclear..." The nurse said, without bothering to look up. I kept watching for a moment as a number of red lights began shining all over her face, and figured that meant this was about to come to an end.


"Something wrong?" one of the other nurses asked.
"There's a lot of warning signs all of a sudden. Is that-?"
"Just let the procedure run." The head nurse said. "We'll deal with whatever happens after."
"But at this rate? There could be complications, and-"
"Let it run."
STAGE1
STAGE2
QWERTYUIOP
SCAN TYPE
SCAN SURFACE


"I... Alright!"
"You heard the bitch!" I told the woman while jiggling my tits around in my free hand. "Let that baby ride until it can't any longer!"
SCAN TYPE
SCAN SURFACE
SCAN LOCATION
WARNING
ASSIMILATION IS FAILING
ASSIMILATION FAILING CAN RESULT IN COMPLETE BRAIN FAILURE OF THE SUBJECT PLEASE ABORT AND START AGAIN
CANCEL
ABORT


I was still playing with my new, huge tits when I felt the tightness that the doctor mentioned. I wondered what that would be, before a heavy SHRRRRRIP sound pierced everything around me.


"Um..." It was obvious immediately what was happening. My top was ripping! "That is SO cool!" I told them. I'd wanted a pic of my chest stretching this thing earlier, but with that quickly becoming an impossibility I think that this is actually way better!


It's at that moment that I felt something I hadn't expected.
I swear I didn't move. I know I didn't. I was too busy gawking at my nice new tits to even think about shuffling around in my seat and getting into a different position. But nevertheless... I moved. I felt like my thighs were squeezing against the sides all of a sudden.


I could feel that deep down, but... I mean...
Why would I not keep focusing on my tits? I've seen some of those porn stars with absurd ridiculous fake tits before, but these are all natural! I could probably knock someone out if I swung my chest to the side too hard!


In a matter of seconds my top is practically ripped to shreds, but I could not even begin to care. This is far more than I ever expected!


After a few more seconds I can see that the seams at the edges of my top are holding strong, and aren't likely to be ripped apart through massive tits alone. Sadly, that means I'm forced to help it along, tearing apart the fishnet fabric until the entirety of my new hefty tits are out in the air on full display.


"These results are SO much better than I'd hoped for!" I said aloud, raising my phone overhead. "Does this thing only work on tits? Or can I like, get my ass a boost too? Tight and perky is so 90's, everyone wants huge, jiggly asses these days!"


"Becca, please stay seated!"
"That wasn't a no!" I laughed, and carefully stood up.

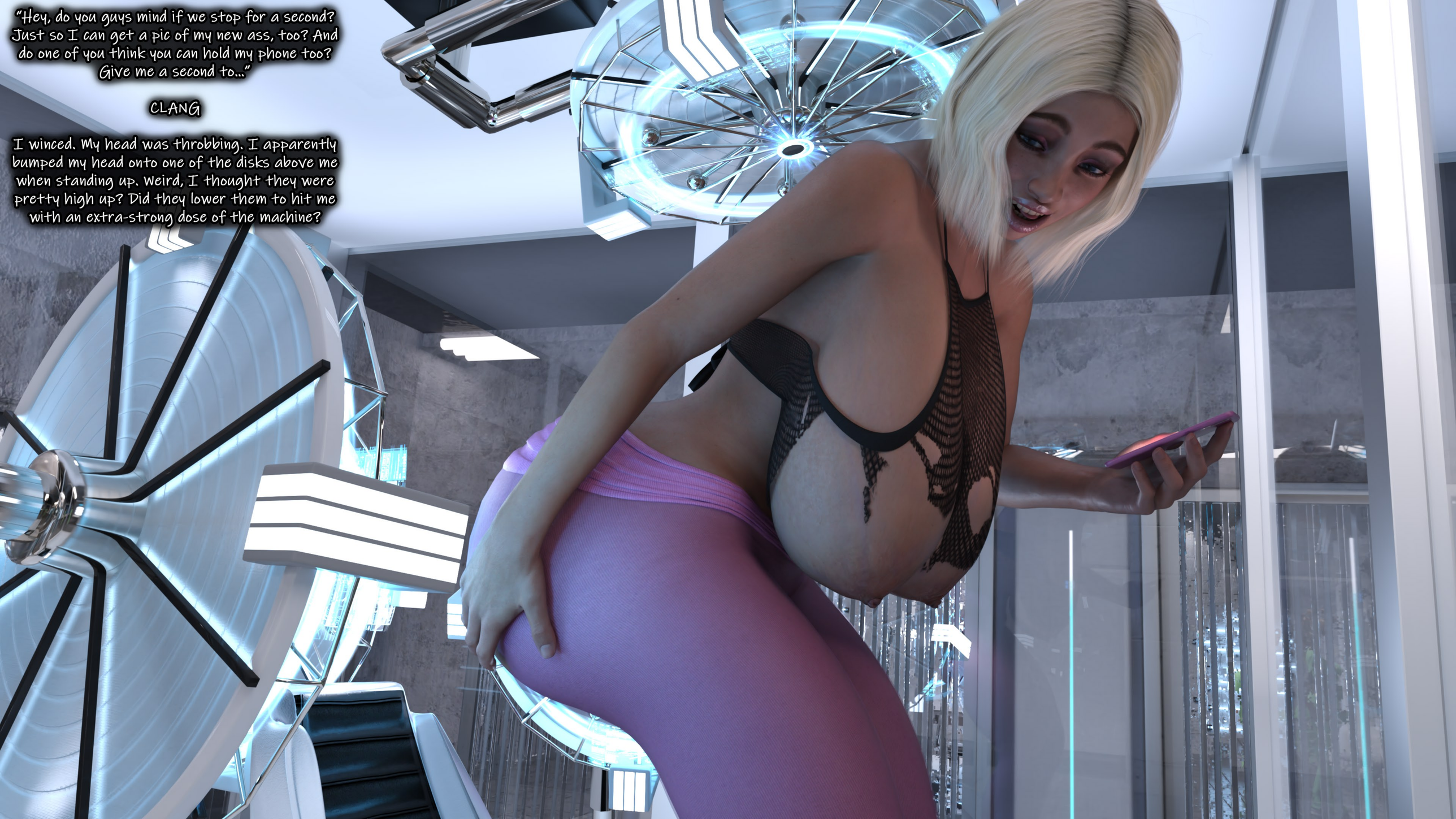

The movement was simple, but I could feel how tight my pants were around my legs as soon as I stood. They were practically vacuum sealed onto my legs now! Like... even more than they already were! Like, how cool is that? And I hadn't even gotten my ass a dose of the machine yet!


Maybe that was a problem?
I mean... if I wasn't even using the machine yet, why were my pants so tight? It's probably a question I should be wondering about...
But the feeling of my fat ass growing even more impressive is like, a hundred steps up on my priorities!


After a second, it sure as hell seems like it's working! My pants grow even tighter around me, and I could swear that my ripped-up top is clinging even tighter to me now. Probably because I'm bending over, right?

"BECCA, SOMETHING'S WRONG!"
"Calm down! I'm just letting my ass get some of this juice too!" I told the nurse with the most sarcastic eye roll I could possibly muster.
"No, you don't understand! This was only supposed to have an effect on breast tissue and the mammary glands! This is unprecedented! We have to-"


God, she just kept yapping on, and on, and on. I'm over it already. It's not every day that I can see my ass inflate out to a noticeable degree in a split-second. I had a nice pair of legs and ass when I walked in, but now these things were MASSIVE. I could probably pop like, two watermelons at once if I tried!


"Hey, do you guys mind if we stop for a second? Just so I can get a pic of my new ass, too? And do one of you think you can hold my phone too? Give me a second to..."
CLANG
I winced. My head was throbbing. I apparently bumped my head onto one of the disks above me when standing up. Weird, I thought they were pretty high up? Did they lower them to hit me with an extra-strong dose of the machine?


"Hey, quick question! Do you..."
I wanted to ask how much longer this was going to take since I didn't want to go overboard! I mean, there's a thin line between having the kind of body that would turn every head imaginable at every event, and just being overweight. It's an important distinction! But...
Like, I may have been focused entirely on my own body up to this point, but even I can see when something's not right.
Begin Assimilation_
STAGE1
STAGE2
STAGE3


First off, I'm looking down at the nurse in front of me. Which is kind of a big deal, when I was the shortest person walking into this lab. I even made a mental note at the time! I was going to ask if I can get them to make me taller too, but it really seems like these dorks thought of everything.
Second off, I'm also way, way too tall. Like, I would be okay being around the size of a basketball player, but this...? It's a bit... much...
Not that I mind... I just had a dress planned and I don't think I'll be able to get any adjustments made in time if I'm this big.
WARNING
SCAN TYPE
SCAN SURFACE
SCAN LOCATION
ASSIMILATION IS FAILING


"Umm... so I think I'm growing." I said to the woman frantically typing away in front of me. "I was wondering when this is supposed to stop?"
"It wasn't supposed to start in the first place!" the woman shouted. "It wasn't even supposed to have an effect on your backside! I'm trying to turn it off, but-"
"Whoa! Let's not be hasty! We can work something-"
"NO! I'M SHUTTING IT OFF NOW!"
WARNING
SCAN TYPE
SCAN SURFACE


Hmph. Rude.
"Why isn't it turning off?!" The head nurse screamed, while the other one could only point at the screen incredulously.
"I don't- these readings are hard to make out, and it's like there's some kind of interference inside! The machine isn't responding!"
Begin Assimilation _
STAGE1
STAGE2
STAGE3


"Interference? Could that be...?"
All of the nurses looked up at me at once. I gave them a friendly wave, all-too-eager to step out of here and really show off my new assets, but the head nurse wasn't even admiring me properly. No, all her attention was focused on my hand.
"THE PHONE!" She shouted, as if that was supposed to mean something.


"Unplug everything! We have to power cycle it! And get that phone!"
"Get that- what? No. Nuh uh! You're not taking my fucking phone!"


"Becca, this is very important! If we don't stop the interference right now there's no telling what could happen. Your breasts could keep growing until they're the size of buses! Your ass could become as big as a house! We need to taper it and-"
"That sounds kind of cool though?"
"THIS ISN'T A FUCKING JOKE!" The nurses screamed as two of them rushed inside, presumably to try and take my phone.


Not that they were able to.
Now that they were in here with me I really got a direct point of comparison for just how much I'd changed in such a short period of time. I wasn't even standing up straight and I was easily at least twice their size. Each of my tits probably weighed more than their entire little skinny bodies! To think that they were once taller than me!
"GIVE UP THE PHONE!" The blonde one screamed while raising her arm high. Just raising my own hand was enough to keep it firmly out of reach though, and she was helpless in front of me.


"Just unplug it! I want this to last as long as possible!"
"There's no telling what can happen until then! Just hand over the phone, Becca!"
"Mmm...no!" And that was that. They could jump and scream and wave their little hands up at me until they were blue in the face, but they couldn't take my phone back, so why should I have to listen to them? They were here to serve me, not the other way around. They didn't even say please!


"Becca! This is a matter of life or death! You could cause some serious damage if you-"
I leaned forward, and let my tits flop onto their little faces. A surge of electricity ran through every inch of my body when I did so, and I wasn't able to stop a quiet moan from escaping my throat. I'd only wanted to flaunt my size over them a bit, but my tits were so big that they were effectively smothering the pair at that moment, and silencing them.
That solved my biggest problem right now... so I leaned forward a bit more.

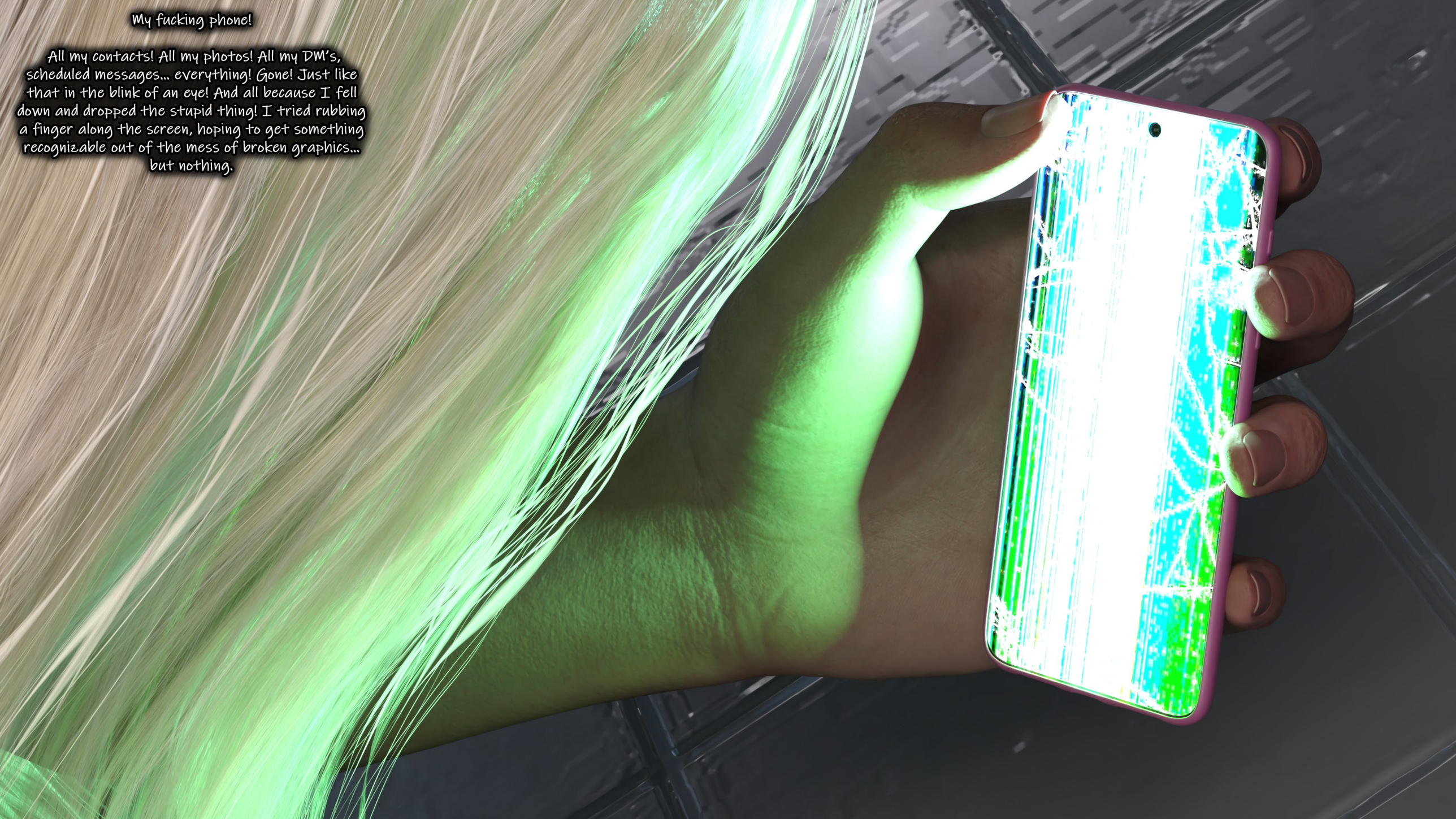

Tiny hands reached up and grabbed at my tits. Muffled voices shouted as my nipples filled their tiny mouths. They were clearly very angry about what was happening, but there wasn't a thing they could do about it.
"Mmm... Can you keep doing that?" I asked, leaning forward a bit more so even more of my weight settled onto their upper bodies. "You're actually pretty good at this, and I want to..."


I cut myself off in the middle of my sentence. Was I...
Am I still growing?
I just kind of assumed I'd stopped, but the more weight I settled onto their little faces the smaller they seemed. I swear a second ago it felt like my tits were the size of their upper bodies. But now it was like... Now it was like I could have crushed them if I wasn't careful. Luckily there was a glass wall preventing me from going too far so I could really just enjoy myself.
That was until I heard the weirdly ominous sound of glass creaking. What happened next was 100% not my fault. Why on earth would they make a machine like this and construct it with the cheapest glass imaginable? It's not even that cool security stuff that doesn't shatter!
My growth quickly overwhelmed the glass... and I saw a crack spread across the entire pane starting in between my tits.


It was a shocking sight, and I tried to straighten out... but the sudden movement caused the entire thing to shatter. For a split-second amidst all the tinkling of glass hitting the floor I could swear I heard the two nurses gasp for air.


Ah... I fell straight onto them, didn't I? And judging by... is that blood? That can't be blood. I was just joking when I said that my tits would be able to knock someone out though! There's no way I'd completely crushed their skulls under my chest just by falling down, right?


For a second I watched as ominous pools of red spread out from under my tits. I could feel just how wet they were even without moving. I had felt a strange sensation like something breaking in a split-second when I hit the ground, but that could have been anything, right? There's no way that was...
No... There's just no way.
I could hardly believe this. I... I'm mortified. I'm fucking devastated. Why did this happen to me?! What... What am I supposed to do now? Help, I need someone who can help me! Someone has to be able to fix this, right? What am I going to do...? FUCK! I'm... I'm...


My fucking phone!
All my contacts! All my photos! All my DM's, scheduled messages... everything! Gone! Just like that in the blink of an eye! And all because I fell down and dropped the stupid thing! I tried rubbing a finger along the screen, hoping to get something recognizable out of the mess of broken graphics... but nothing.


The thing is completely fucking destroyed! And like, it's not that I can't afford a new one, but that's a whole other trip I'll have to make! And then they'll try and upsell me on some stupid recovery plan and-
Wait.
I didn't take that offer, did I? Then how are they going to recover...
My heart sank.


"FUCK!" I shouted, and threw the useless thing at the wall nearby. That was enough to finish the job and the screen shattered into a million pieces that hit the floor, but the phone didn't magically fix itself. It wasn't like one of those dumb old TV's that would work after you hit them. It just kept lying there. Broken.
Dead.


Speaking of...
Without the phone to distract me I was forced to really get a good look at the stuff happening around me. The lab was boring. It was too brightly lit, too stark white, and all around the kind of place I wouldn't want to spend more than a few minutes. I pushed myself onto my hands and felt the extra weight from my tits actually slow me down for a moment, and noted how much further I pushed just to get them to clear the ground.
But once I finally did, I could see firsthand the aftermath of the two nurses who'd just been trying to take my phone.


To say that they were messed up would be the understatement of the century. They no longer existed. Their heads had been completely flattened under my tits, and there wasn't really much left of them above the shoulders.
It was kind of gross, if I'm being real... but also kind of awesome? Like, I didn't want to keep looking, but knowing that just my tits were able to do that was making my skin tingle.


I've always wanted to be tougher. Like, really, really strong, too. There's too many people that think they can take advantage of me for my size, and I'd like to be able to put them in their place physically if it ever came to that.
But I didn't want that shredded, vascular look bodybuilders always strut around. I wanted to keep my body! So I only ever worked out enough to stay toned... but if I could get stronger through size, then I could keep my physique and be able to crush people with the size and weight of my tits alone!
It's a win-win!


While I was thinking about that I felt the heaviness in my chest return. I thought I just had to get more used to the extra weight of my tits, trying to drag me down, but one look at them confirmed something I hadn't expected.


I was still growing.
Like, really fast, too.


I wasn't even in the machine anymore! These are nice and all, but if they never stop growing what's the point of having them? If I become more tit than woman people aren't going to care about the rest of me!


That is something I can't let happen. I won't let it! But how am I supposed to stop it? The more time I spend here just thinking the bigger they're getting, so I'd better come up with something really quick!


I scooped my hands under my tits, and squeezed them tightly to my chest. My goal was to make it easier to stand up by taking some of the weight off my chest, but once I'd done so I noticed what looked like my tits shrinking again?
I stopped the second I noticed. Like, I don't want them TOO big, but I don't want to make them too small, either? Making myself smaller than I was walking in is the last thing I wanted.


I'm not sure how much smaller they got, but as soon as I did so I felt like my entire body got just a bit warmer. Like when I was in that machine. It seemed almost silly to assume, but... I had to know for sure. So I gave my chest a bit more of a squeeze. This time a bit more gently. And as my fingers sank into my new, hefty boobs and squeezed them tighter to my chest... I could see them shrink. Over the span of a couple seconds they stopped overflowing my fingers and spilling over my hands... then they filled them completely...


And I stopped just before they got much smaller.
But once I'd done so, the sensation returned, and this time with a close watch on my surroundings I confirmed my little theory. It did make me grow. It's like squeezing a balloon. All that mass had to go somewhere... and I guess it just went into the rest of my body?
The rules for this whole scenario are strange, but as long as I know what's going on I think I can work with them.
"Don't worry, doctors! I've figured out what to do now!"


"YOU KILLED TWO OF OUR NURSES BECCA, WHAT THE FUCK IS-"
She kept saying something, but I felt the top of my head brush against the ceiling when she started screaming, and that took up all of my attention after. It was weird to be on my knees and still huge enough to actually reach it? I started wondering if I could break it if I actually kept growing... and pushed against it just to find out firsthand.


It flexed from my casual movement. It wouldn't be that hard if I really put my mind to it. The sight was so... exciting! I thought of what it would feel like to outgrow this entire room. To stand tall in the streets, with pieces of the building falling down around me when I stood up.
Imagine all the publicity if that happened!


"Um... so... quick question. What happens if I keep growing?"
The two nurses looked back at me as if I'd just said the craziest thing they'd ever heard in their lives. I think it was a pretty reasonable question, though. They're the ones in charge here and the ones who did this to me. Obviously they have all the answers.
"Umm... hello?" I asked, waving a hand in front of their faces. "You can hear me right?"
"You... You just..." The head nurse said, before slowly pointing down.


"Oh. Oops!" I laughed, quickly noticing exactly what she was getting at. On my way out of the chamber I'd inadvertently placed my knees right onto the pair of dumb nurses that I'd already smashed with my tits. So it's not like I did anything wrong. They were already dead!


"Anyway." I said, crawling after the two. "So how is this supposed to stop?"
"I don't- Rebecca, you-"
"It's just Becca!"
"BECCA! THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!" The nurse with the ponytail screamed. "None of this! It was only supposed to make your chest bigger! All the rest of this... none of it was supposed to happen! We don't have any protocol! Get back into the machine and we'll see if we can reverse all of this, then we'll have to get the police involved, and-"


"POLICE?!" I shouted, before a sudden surge of growth knocked me to the ground. In doing so I watched my tits flatten out on the ground underneath me, which only made me grow even faster. In a split-second I'd gone from being able to comfortably crawl through the room to barely being able to fit even when lying down.
"Yes, Becca! You just killed two people! Even if you didn't mean to, that's not something we can just-"
"No one has to know!" I said, leaning forward so my tits spread out further onto the ground and came even closer to the pair. "It'll be our little secret! Just like that guy my friends hit while driving last summer! We can just dump them in the ocean like we did back then! No one will find out!"


They didn't seem to like my plan, even though it obviously would have worked. The head nurse turned around and ran away, while the other just started backing away.
"Don't leave!" I begged, while they both tried to put as much distance between themselves and me as possible. "I like this size anyway! We can work something out, and if it's that important I can skip the party tonight!"
"YOU HAVE TO STOP GROWING, BECCA!"



I hadn't really thought much about that. I... was kind of enjoying the feeling, to be honest. Feeling my body get bigger, and filling out more of the room. Really drinking in the obvious fear those two had when they looked back at me. It was kind of fun! Even if...

"Oops..." I whispered, upon realizing my moment of distraction had been all it took for my tits to grow until they had pinned the two remaining nurses against the glass wall. It's only now that I'm remembering the only way into this room was behind me.

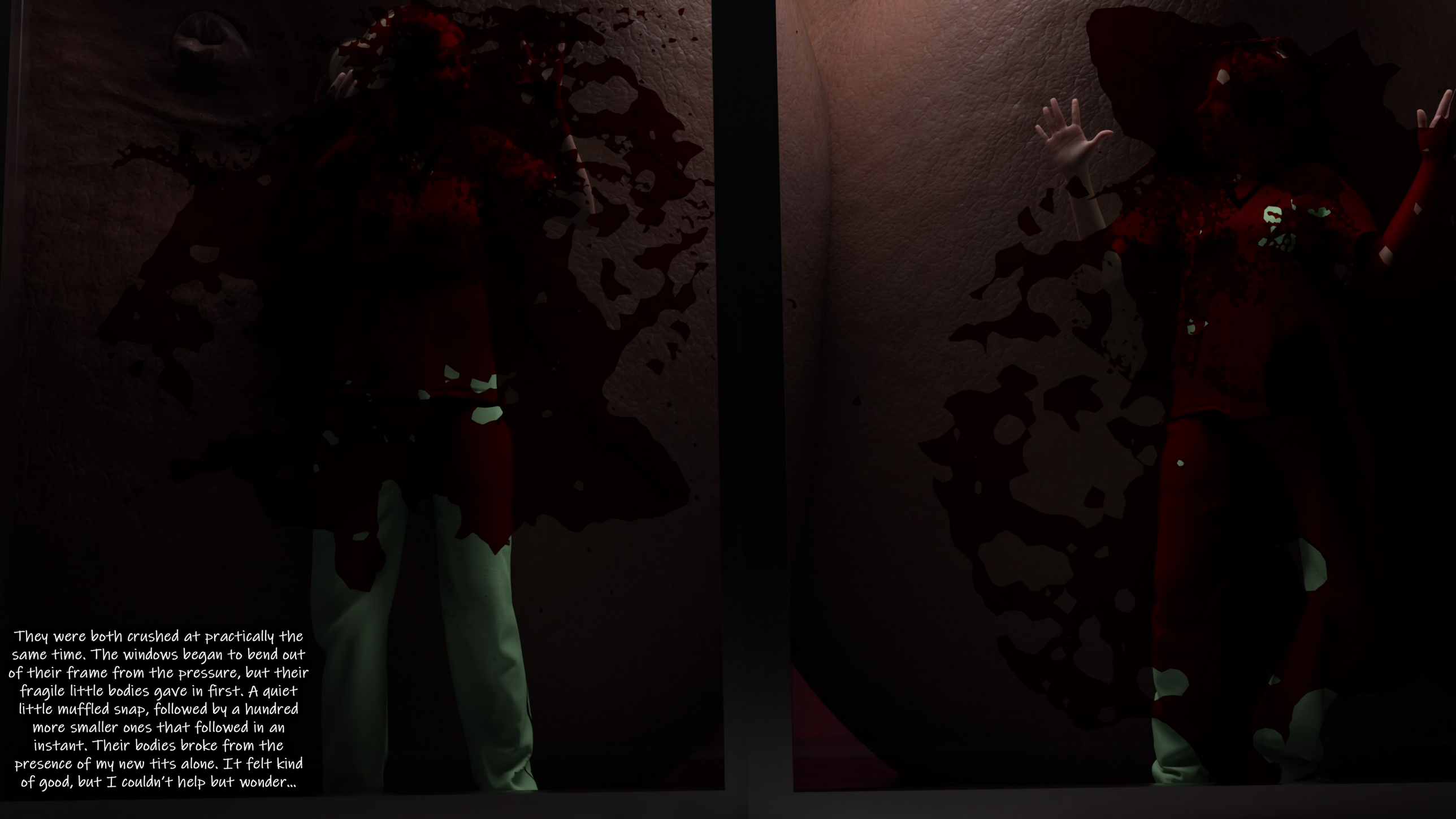

There was no way out for any of them. Not unless I outgrow this entire room. I tried pushing myself up to see if I could get that done... but I didn't even have enough room to move that way. I could feel my ass pressing up against the ceiling, and it was even starting to bend... but not fast enough.
I wasn't in any pain, and the knowledge that this shoddily built room was going to fall apart long before I did meant I wasn't worried. That left me with just one thought while I was growing.


The nurses. They were still stuck to the observation windows, and I could feel them struggling to push against my expanding tits. Their faces must have been pressed flat against the glass with how awkwardly they screamed, and the feeling of crushing two more people under my chest sent an electric tingle through my body. One that made my nipples stand on end, which only caused the head nurse to scream even louder.
I hadn't even intended to hurt her, and I'd done all that... How powerful was I?



My growth wasn't slowing down though. I could feel the walls both behind my feet and around my tits start to crack from the sheer, insane amount of pressure I must have been placing onto them. The windows must have been security glass though. They held up strong, and after another second I stopped hearing the two nurses scream for me to stop, and could only feel them make tiny, insignificant squirming movements under my tits.

I couldn't help but feel a little swell of pride. Content in the knowledge that the two who were just threatening to snitch on me wouldn't be able to do so in just a second.


They were both crushed at practically the same time. The windows began to bend out of their frame from the pressure, but their fragile little bodies gave in first. A quiet little muffled snap, followed by a hundred more smaller ones that followed in an instant. Their bodies broke from the presence of my new tits alone. It felt kind of good, but I couldn't help but wonder...

What happens now?
I break out, obviously, but then? I'll be back outside! And I'll be bigger than a building! And I'm still growing on top of that! The cops and maybe even the military will show up and try to...
The word hung in my head for a moment while the increasingly cramped lab was straining to maintain its shape. They would TRY to stop me, of that much I was certain... but they wouldn't be able to.


My tits exploded through the walls in front of me as the roof of the building began to give away from my growing form. This building wasn't going to able to survive my growth spurt much longer. That knowledge made me think back to the elevator ride I took to get up here. How many stories up was I again?


"Did they happen to say how long this was going to take?"
"Ugh. Who knows?" I said, leaning back into my seat. "You know how Becca is. She's probably up there asking if they can make her ass bigger too. Or if they can give her a few more extra inches in height. She's so..."
"Self-absorbed?"
"I mean, I don't like being rude about it, but..."
"Just be honest, Nikki."


"It's just so annoying, you know? Like, we're from the same place, grew up together, and we're siblings. I just feel like it's so immature to constantly be obsessed with hoarding more of, well, everything! We've got enough! More than enough, even!"
"It's rare that someone from a family as rich as yours comes out as well adjusted as you."
"That's one way to put it..."


"Hey, look on the bright side, Nikki! She'll be at that stupid party tonight, and will almost certainly find someone else to get her a ride home. We won't have to see her again for a long, long time."
"...Outside of having to drive her back home, of course." I sighed, rolling my eyes. I just don't know what to do about her anymore. I want to just up and move out. Maybe head across the country, and settle down in a nice quiet place in the Midwest where nothing ever happens... but leaving home is hard.


"Well, how about if we head somewhere else for a minute? Let Becca wait all on her own."
"And have to listen to her be passive aggressive about not being out here the second she walks out for the next month?" I laughed. "That's the LAST thing I want to need right now."
Still, it was a tempting offer. Just the two of us away from here for a few minutes sounded nice. Maybe I could have someone come deliver something? That sounds fun, actually. Maybe I should-
"Did you hear that?"


"Hear... what?" I asked, looking up in the same direction. It was a simple enough question. At least it seemed that way at first. It looked like the windows near the top of the building were cracking, and pieces of glass were falling to the ground in front of the car.
"That seems bad." Frank said, before reaching into his own pocket to fish out his phone.
CALIFORNIA


"Is now really the time for that? We don't even know what's-"
"If there's an accident or something, having some early footage would be useful. Are we too close? Should we-"
Before he could ask any more questions the entire building in front of us shuddered, and the windows exploded outwards. My heart sank into my chest at what I thought was a bomb going off on the top floor, and I could only gawk at the view above me until... something round popped out into the air.


"What the..." Frank whispered, pointing the camera straight at the same thing we were both staring at.
It was... Becca?
It couldn't have been her. There's just no way, right? That doesn't even make any sense! But it looked just like her, and she was shaking her head, knocking loose chunks of debris as smoke billowed around her face. Smoke that was thick, cloying, and made her cough.
Even if it was amplified significantly louder than I'm used to... I could hear it in her cough. That was Becca.


"WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING!" Frank shouted, as Becca's huge body began to stretch further and grow larger, crushing more of the top floor in the process until her chest was out in the open too.
At least, that's what it had to be. That wasn't the Becca I'm used to seeing! Her boobs were positively enormous! They had to be like twice the size of her head, and they might have still been growing even now? What the hell had happened up there?!


"Shit... SHE'S FALLING THROUGH THE BUILDING NIKKI! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!"
I could see that, obviously. Loose chunks of rock rained from her hair as she shook her head, while her body kept stretching far further beyond the limits of the outer walls. I felt my breath catch in my chest while the floor she was lying down on utterly failed to remain standing, and broke apart underneath her so she dropped another floor.
"START THE CAR, NIKKI! START THE-"


I froze. It just didn't seem real. That couldn't have been Becca? That was impossible. It just wasn't-"
BOOM
The earth jumped all around me and the car bounced clean off its shocks and a few feet straight into the air. Becca's gigantic tits crashed into the ground just in front of us and flattened more than a few other cars in the process, while breaking apart the very ground underneath us. Huge gusts of air followed by dense clouds of dust washed over us a second later, and soon Becca wasn't the only one coughing.


But we were spared. Barely, given just how huge Becca's tits were and how close we were to her... but we were still alive.
"Holy shit. What the- BECCA!'" I shouted, cupping my hands over my mouth as the huge figure in front of me groaned in pain.


"What the fuck did they do to her?" Frank whispered, while the dust from Becca's huge landing began to settle. "Did you see how big her... you knows, were?"
I tried to focus on what he was saying, but it was hard to do much of anything with what I'd just seen. She was huge! How did this even happen? Did she know they would do this to her? Am I going to have to sue someone? Is she even still... breathing?


"BECCA! ARE YOU OKAY! ARE YOU-"
She moaned again, and from this close that was enough to give me a splitting headache. I could feel the entire car shake underneath us, and looked up at her confused face as she gradually pulled herself up slightly. For a moment we locked eyes while she blinked several times, before her vision cleared.
"Nikki?" She said, the edges of her lips gradually curling up into a smile.
"What the hell happened to you, Becca?!"


"Nothing much." Becca replied, the volume of her voice making my headache return. "They gave me the bigger boobs I asked for!" She said in an almost jovial tone while rising up from the ground.
"This isn't a joke, Becca! What the fuck happened up there? Why are you like this?"
"I don't know. The nurses weren't very smart." She said, shrugging her shoulders so her colossal tits wobbled dangerously nearby. "But now I'm like this!"
"We have to find someone who can reverse this!" I told her, feeling my anxiety begin to melt away now that it was clear she wasn't in any danger. "I can't believe this. What is the news going to say?"


"The news?" Becca asked, tilting her head as she looked down at us.
"The news doesn't even begin to cover it!" I said, trying to wrap my head around all this. "Everyone on the planet is going to want to find out what happened here! The tallest person in history was only barely over eight feet tall! You're like, twenty times as big! And you were so noisy getting down here I'm sure they've already got a camera crew on the way! And then there's people with their phones, and...
"And they're all going to be looking at me..." Becca whispered, her voice trailing off as an unusual smile began to form on her face. A smile that I wasn't much liking the look of, considering the situation we'd just found ourselves in.
"Becca...?"




"Huh? Oh. Right. Um... I can't hear you very well, why don't you come closer?" She said abruptly. Before I could even think of reacting, her hand descended from above, fingers spread apart to pick up the entire car.

"BECCA! DON'T TOUCH US! YOU MIGHT HURT US!" I protested, but if she heard me, that wasn't enough to get her to stop.


"Babe start the car!"
I heard what Frank said, but couldn't quite process it. The feeling of something that big moving so casually. Something that enormous being... alive was like something out of a nightmare. It was like the end of the world was coming for me and I couldn't do anything but wait for it to devour me.
"BABE! THE CAR!"


The sudden shouting made my ears ring and was enough to spur me into action. It's a good thing this is such a high-performance vehicle because I had that thing started and backed up in about a second flat. Driving was hard with my heart racing and vision blurry, but when the sun was beaming over my face signaling that I was no longer under her hand I could breathe a sigh of relief.


"Nikki! Stop moving!"
I almost hit the brakes. Maybe I'm too easily taken advantage of, or maybe I just wanted to have a talk with Becca about all this and what we should do. Regardless, when I saw her fingers close in front of me I could only imagine what it would have been like for the car to be in them. A lump formed in my throat and I knew then and there that I didn't want Becca to get her hands on this car.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
COLT


I spun the wheel as fast as I could possibly manage and peeled out over the concrete to get out of there as quickly as I could manage. The smell of burning rubber replaced that of the destroyed building as I saw Becca shrink in the distance behind us, and breathed a sigh of relief.
"What the fuck are we supposed to do?!" Frank said, obviously just as frazzled about this as I was.


"I don't fucking know! Call the cops? The military? The fucking president? Who handles situations like this?!"
"You're the rich one! Don't you have some kind of secret line you can call for better cops?"
"What the fuck are you talking about Frank?! Be serious! We need to-"


"NIKKI! STOP!"
The ground rumbled around us and I whipped my head back to see Becca giving chase. This car was fast though, and given how densely packed the city was I think we had a pretty good chance at putting some distance between us. It felt like an achievable feat.
All that optimism went right out the window when Becca made a beeline straight for us. There was a building directly in her path, and she simply plowed through it like a bull, breaking it apart with her body in the process. Cars on the street fared no better, and were crushed under her body as she moved forward without even bothering to check if they were occupied.


"S-SHE JUST FUCKING KILLED THOSE PEOPLE!" Frank screamed.
"Shut UP!" I said back, trying to keep my eyes on the road. I tried to reason out why she would do something like that. Maybe she was just having a hard time controlling her body? I can't imagine all that size is easy to maneuver around, and she did collapse the building when-
URBAN SPRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18


"STOP RUNNING, NIKKI!" Becca shouted, crawling after us. In the rear-view mirror I could see her tits bulldoze the entire street behind us, batting aside cars that were trying to get away, while the less fortunate ones were simply steamrolled under her weight.
One of the cars swerved directly into Becca's cleavage, in what I could only hope was a desperate bid to get away from her. With no effort whatsoever Becca's advancing tits flipped the car over, and I could see a driver inside be thrown about from the impact... before the entire car was compressed flat as a coin under Becca's chest.


"I just want to talk, Nikki!" Becca said, pushing herself higher. Now her breasts were like massive wrecking balls that swung from side to side with her every movement. The buildings on either side of the street couldn't hope to withstand a direct impact, and every time I glanced into the rear-view mirror I couldn't see much through the veil of smoke and debris.

"Why are you still trying to get away?" Becca asked, punctuating the question with a mean-spirited laugh. "Don't tell me you think you can get away? Can you even see how big I am?"
My heart pumped a million miles an hour while I pushed the gas pedal to the floor with all of my strength. The engine roared even harder, and I could see the speedometer gradually go up, while trying to keep focused. Though that was getting harder and harder.


I'm not an idiot. I'd seen it in the building she'd destroyed. I saw it on the way here. This wasn't a race I was going to win.
Because Becca was still growing.
I just hoped that she'd see the light soon. Realize how much devastation and damage she was causing by chasing after me. But when I heard that laugh... I had a feeling I was only making things worse. That she was liking this. It was all a game to her, and I was giving her what she wanted by trying to get away.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
CITYCARE WASTE

"Babe? BABE?! WHAT ARE YOU-"
I let go of the gas. I... I don't know what she's going to do with me, but I know that if I try to keep running, I'm going to be the direct cause of a lot more ruin. I can't have that on my conscience. And maybe if I can talk to Becca directly... I can get her to calm down?"
But I have a bad fucking feeling about this.

"BECCA, BE CAREFUL WITH US!"

"THIS ISN'T VERY SAFE, BECCA!"

I haven't even done anything to them yet and they're already freaking out like I threatened to squish them. I... I kind of like that. Enough that I decided to draw it out just a bit longer. Really hold them in place so they can see just how high up they are and remain fully aware of how easy this is for me. Both of them and the car combined wouldn't even make a good weight at the gym!


"Becca? Are you even listening?" Nikki pleads, and I give the car a quick shake just to watch her rock around in the seat a bit.
"I'm listening." I told her, remembering what she'd just said. "And you're right. I'm definitely big enough now that I've got to be blowing up all over the internet by now, right? Like, there's no way there aren't thousands of phones pointing at me at this very moment."
"Don't think about that!" Nikki shouted, though it was kind of late for that. "Think of the damage this will do to your brand! Look at everything you've already destroyed! How many lives you've ruined!"


"What are you talking about Nikki?" I said, dropping my fat ass down onto a building that was directly behind me. The impact was like a bomb had gone off in the top floors, destroying ceilings and floors while the entire thing shuddered, and struggled to maintain its shape.
"This IS my brand!" I laughed, kicking my feet up into another building directly in front of me. This one wasn't quite so lucky, as my feet coming straight for it from the side instead of above meant they just pushed the entire thing over, and brought the entire thing down in a matter of seconds. Two buildings! Just like that! All because I wanted to get a little more comfortable...


"Becca, this isn't a game! There's going to be serious consequences if you keep doing this!"
"From who?" I laughed, giving the car another little shake just to watch the both of them squirm. "I can't be arrested like this, Nikki! The most they can do is yell at me and hope that I don't come after them next!"
"Come after them? What does that mean, Becca? You've already-"
At some point in her little speech that I'm sure was full of grandstanding and moralizing I got a little bored and decided to start turning the car over slowly. Neither Nikki nor Frank even seemed to realize what was happening until they were already dangerously close to falling out.

"BECCA OH MY GOD YOU COULD HAVE KILLED US!" Nikki shouted, as a tiny little glossy rectangle fell out of the car and past my fingers. I'm sure that had to be a phone, and I almost regret not making sure that one of them was recording this for an exclusive angle on me.

"BECCA, BE CAREFUL!" Frank added, hanging onto the windshield with a single hand. "Please flip us back over! Your sister and I haven't done anything to you!"


My entire body tensed up the second I heard Frank's voice. I don't know why, it just... did. I've never liked him. I've always thought Nikki was too good for him. I've begged her to leave him, and hoped that every time she said she had good news it was that she'd broken up with him. But it never was.
Now I could change that, though...
"Nikki hasn't done anything to me." I whispered, bringing the car closer to my face. "But I've never liked you, Frank."


"B-Becca?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!" Nikki screamed, while I opened my mouth and held the car directly over it.
"The world has its eyes on me, Nikki!" I said with a wink. "I should give them a show, right? And if it means Frank is out of our lives, then..."
"NO!" Nikki screeched. "Absolutely fucking not, Becca! Don't fucking-"

"How about this?" I said, bringing the car a few inches above my mouth. "If Frank doesn't want to be eaten, then all he has to do is hold on. Easy enough, right?"

"Eaten?! Becca, you can't just eat people! That's wrong!"

"Ahh..." I moaned, letting my hot breath wash over the two. I could see the windshield fog up, and they both started coughing from the heat alone.


After that all I could do was watch, and wait. Neither of them would be able to hold on forever. If Nikki was the first to fall, then I'm sure I could have convinced Frank to sacrifice himself to take her place. He's just like that. A total loser.
"FRANK!!"
Luckily I don't have to do anything like that. I guess Nikki had the better grip on the car or more of my breath was hitting Frank directly. Regardless, after only about a minute of letting the two dangle he loses his grip, and begins to fall straight into my mouth.

"DON'T LET HER EAT ME, NIKKI!"

"GRAB MY FOOT, FRANK! I'LL... I'LL TRY TO PULL YOU BACK UP!"

I could have ended this story instantly. Closed my lips, tilted my head back, and swallowed. But I wanted to see how this played out for a minute longer. I could feel Frank's shitty little sneakers dig into my tongue as he tried to pull himself up, and watching Nikki's pathetic little attempts to reach for him without moving were more amusing than anything.


"BECCA, NO!"
But not so amusing I felt like listening to them yap and yap for hours. I closed my lips after a few seconds of this, but not so tightly that Frank was gone from view entirely. I could feel a tiny pair of microscopic hands pull at my lips, desperate to pull the body inside of my mouth up to freedom.
I thought about what Nikki said a second ago. That I can't just eat people. I've never done it before, of course... but I've always been curious. I mean, call it a morbid curiosity, but there's just some things you wonder about, you know? Money can buy a lot, but that's one thing it can't, really.


I sucked Frank's body back into my mouth fully, and watched Nikki for a moment after. She was screaming, kicking at my fingers, and the corners of her eyes were glistening with tears. Weird how she cared so much for this little loser.




Nikki went absolutely ballistic at that. She looked like she wanted to kill me... but she couldn't hurt me. Just like the cops couldn't stop me from doing whatever I wanted. Just stupid things like, 'the law' couldn't stop me from swallowing a human whole.

A shudder ran down my spine as I really got to drink in just how much power I had now. Were there any limits to what I can do, now? Is this what actual power is like? I remember mom always saying that money is only soft power, but now I have both.


My entire body felt warm at the thought. My nipples stood on end.
I kicked my feet forward to get more comfortable, and the action crashed through another building in the process. The shifting of my weight also brought me a few feet closer to the ground by destroying a couple more floors. Every little thing I did had devastating consequences without even intending to.


Which only made the deliberate actions all the more delicious.
I tilted my head back just a bit, and swallowed. A faint tickling traveled down the length of my throat, and vanished in the pit of my belly. It was my first time experiencing swallowing another human being. It was...
It was pretty mid, not going to lie. I couldn't taste much, and while the tickling was unique, I wouldn't call it worthwhile. No, the real fun of that little snack was the way it made Nikki react.


She fell eerily still. She'd heard my throat swallow. She'd seen the small little bulge that she knew had to be Frank. She knew that her sister had just eaten her boyfriend, and she wasn't happy about it.
Eh. She'll get over it.
"See? All gone!" I smiled, opening my mouth and sticking out my tongue. I tilted my head to the side to let her see more angles inside of my mouth. "Now you can find someone better, Nikki! Someone with money, and power, and-"


"FRAAAAAAANK!" Nikki screamed as if she'd just been stabbed in the gut. "YOU FUCKING BITCH! YOU-HOW COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL! YOU'RE EVIL! YOU'RE-"
"I was hungry." I said, shrugging my shoulders. It was a half-truth. I hadn't been able to eat before coming to the clinic, but Frank definitely wouldn't have been enough to satisfy that. I would need like, a hundred more Franks to actually fill me up at this size.
The feeling made my skin tingle. I really could do whatever I wanted, couldn't I? No consequences. No one to tell me no. And the whole world could only watch as I had my fun, and cheer me on from the sidelines.


I made an important decision right then and there.
Fuck the party. I'm too big for it now anyway. I have a whole city at my mercy, and I intend to take full advantage of that in every way imaginable. This goes beyond just farming a few hundred more followers. Just existing at this size is going to draw in fans, and I would be dumb to not take advantage of that.
"Get back into the car, Nikki. I don't want you falling out." I told her stoically, while spinning the car back up straight.


She was still mad, but her own need for safety triumphed over further screaming matches. While she scrambled to get back into a safe spot I smiled down at her while standing back up. I could feel the weight of my hefty new tits bounce once I was back to my full height, and rose up onto my tiptoes to stretch.
The building I'd used as a seat just a second ago was still smoldering from the presence of my ass... but it remained standing. I looked down at it and briefly considered finishing it off, wondering what all those weird guys on the internet who beg for pictures of my feet would think about it.
I'm sure they'll have plenty to admire after today.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
Juice
EASTGATE
CINEMA
SUMMER
MUSCLE


"Make sure to buckle up this time!" I taunted Nikki, watching her try to get back into the front seat of the car.
I watched her for a moment longer while rubbing my finger over the length of the car. It just felt so surreal. This is the same size as those stupid little matchbox-sized cars I remember seeing years ago. Except this one was real. It could really drive. And my own sister was inside of it.
If Nikki wasn't inside, I would have crushed it just to feel what it was like to have it crumple up between two fingers.


She's lucky I actually care about her well-being. Frank I can do without, and she'll have to get used to life without him. But even if she gives me a hard time occasionally... She's my sister! And I love her.
At least, I love her more than the rest of the little losers in this city! I take a casual step forward, bringing a fresh shot of dopamine through my body when I feel stuff I hadn't even noticed be crushed under my feet. I even take the time to swing my hips at a building that would have otherwise been just out of reach, just to see chunks of it explode and fly off.


I can only hope she took my advice because now that I'm standing up and really taking in everything that's happened to me I'm...
Fuck it. There really is no better way to put it.
I'm in love with myself right now. Looking down I can barely see anything past my tits, a thought that makes my stomach flutter. I can see so much around me in every direction that would only take a few minutes to reach at this size. When I take a step I can see the ground buckle and crack apart under my size alone.


And then there's the people.
So many of them are running away in every direction imaginable. Some of them are stopping and pointing their phones up, but for the most part it's like stepping into the middle of an anthill. They're scattering in every direction, no rhyme or reason. Except... I can hear them, too. Their fear makes it only hotter, and the fact that I can't even see a bunch of them thanks to my new tits makes me want to use every part of my body to explore the city.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOA


I bit my bottom lip while looking at the street in front of me, and wondered what it would be like to actually see what my feet can do. I'm sure I've stepped on some people already. It's kind of hard not to. But they were inconsequential! Literally beneath my notice!
This time though... I felt my breath catch in my throat when I swung my right foot forward. I wiggled my toes in the air, smiling at the light that glistened off of my toes when I did so. I thought of the headlines this next step would bring about. What would the tabloids say? What would the celebrity news sites say?


A surge of arousal forms in the pit of my stomach and spreads through the rest of my body.
Does it matter?
Like, I really give it some serious thought. They'll probably hate this, right? They'll complain. They'll say I'm being too mean! I don't care about my fans! The same things Nikki was saying...
But I'm in charge here. If I tell them to enjoy themselves, then they don't have any choice but to fall in line. I don't have to hire a marketing firm to help me find new trends to set, because whatever I do people will have to accept.


Even if what I'm telling them to accept is their own death!
I finished the step I'd hovered in the air for a few seconds normally. I wanted to know what it was like to not have any emphasis behind it. Simply dropping my foot down the way I have been while I've been walking. Actually paying close attention makes it feel like something special, too. The way my toes sink into the ground as the street tries to keep its shape around my weight. The way it gives in eventually, spreading cracks around. The shaking of the world nearby, making cars rock on their shocks while people stumble mid-run.


But it's the people I'm most interested in.
This time it wasn't the result of circumstance, or an accident. I'd moved my foot over them, and brought it down with crushing finality. Their bodies flattened out under my weight, trying to stay in one piece... but it was no use. I was too big. Too heavy. I could see the red jets squirt out from underneath my sole like I'd stepped onto a ketchup packet. I made sure to wiggle my toes in what was left, just trying to get a tiny bit more out of the lives I'd just sacrificed for a brief experience.


And then I prepared to do it all over again.
A part of me, deep down, was concerned. Is this going to be my life from now on? This is great, and wonderful, and I wouldn't trade it for anything, but... what happens in the future? Am I just going to keep growing forever? What happens to the city, then? The state? The country?
The entire planet.
The thought gives me pause.
TETLEYS
EUROCA
SOAD
NOW WITH BUBBLES
EUROCAR
COLT
SHOP THERAPY


Fuck it.
Whatever happens, happens. If something happens and I shrink after all this and get life in prison... then it was worth it! You only live once, and you should live every day like it's your last! That's what those stupid motivational quotes always say, and I've already had so much fun it would be stupid to stop it!




"SQUISH!" I announced, stepping onto another half-dozen people, this time with a bit more force. Their bodies all collapsed in an instant, and when I curled my toes inward to savor the feeling of doing so I could see them carve divots into the earth.

"Nikki!" I said, dragging my foot back and leaving behind a swathe of flattened pavement in my wake. "Remember when I said you'd be jealous when I got back from the clinic earlier?"


She doesn't answer.
Or maybe she does.
Gonna be real, I didn't pay enough attention to bother listening in. I was too busy having fun with my size, and feeling the weight of my new body. I felt like my ass was growing now, and looked back to confirm it was massive, and jiggling. Just like I'd always wanted.
"Well, are you ready to admit it?" I said, giving the car a little shake. "You're definitely jealous now, right?"
FAJITAS NACHOS
TOY SHOP
TETLEYS


I took another step forward, and crushed another group of people. Who were they? Hell if I know. Maybe they were a bunch of assholes who would have driven slowly when I was in a rush to get somewhere important and I'd done the world a favor by getting rid of them. Maybe they were the kindest, sweetest couple that did charity work on the weekends and were beloved by all.
That's the fun part! It didn't matter what they were, because they were squished in between my toes now!
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
DO NOT ENTER
NO PARKING


"You know, I used to hate going on a treadmill." I told Nikki, carefully placing my steps as I walked through the streets. "But I think I could get used to going on regular walks if they're THIS fun!"
Every step I take reminds both me and the city of just how fucking big I am now! I turned a corner suddenly and gasped at the sight in front of me. Dozens of cars and people all piled up. They must have all been really dummies to get themselves trapped on the same street, and now that I've found them I'm itching to get my feet on them.
"Hey, what's going on over here?" I asked, strutting forward until I felt some unexpected resistance around my hips.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
SHOES
HOTEL


"Huh...? Oh..."
My ass...
It's just grown too fat, I'm afraid. I didn't even stop to consider that these streets wouldn't still be wide enough for me with all the growing I was doing back there. It really is inconvenient for me. They turned my nice leisurely stroll into something I was going to have to put some more effort into!
Not like, a lot, of course. No, all it really takes is a bit more of a hip sway on my way between the buildings for the both of them to suffer catastrophic damage. Fresh screams echo around in every direction while my wide hips carve huge gashes into the outside of these buildings.
HOTE


But that only compounded the issue! It wasn't just my hips that were too big to fit. No, the extra sway meant my newly-enhanced tits went swinging like the fleshy wrecking balls they were, and they hit the building to my right directly. Instantly huge chunks of concrete and glass rained from my chest down to the ground, and I had to make sure to hold Nikki directly under my tit to make sure she stayed safe.


I really should have just shoved both the buildings aside so I could get through without any issues, though. I wanted to have a little bit of fun with it, but the sharp edges that I'd inadvertently made when crashing through the walls caught my pants, and I felt them start to stretch away from my skin.
If these things were growing with me I wasn't about to let a stupid building take them off, so I had to be a bit more gentle... and that only made things worse!


"Why is everything in this stupid city so CLOSE TOGETHER!" I shouted, and just gave up. Forget it! I've had enough! I grabbed hold of the building to my left, and gave it a hard, forceful shove. It swayed on its very foundations and rocked back and forth, but I'd created enough of a hole to make it easier to pass by.
Which is just as well, since the step I'd needed to take to my right meant that my hips weren't even clearing the other side of the street either.


But I pushed through.
It may have taken a lot of pushing, pulling, shoving, and destroying of the two buildings that threatened to pinch the life out of me, but I made it through. I was happy to stand up straight again, and really let the breeze wash over me. There was a slight bit of perspiration on my skin, and especially under my tits after all that. I pulled Nikki away to make sure that she could see what was happening again, and took a heavy, triumphant step forward.


That turned out to be a mistake.
I'm not sure what I stepped on that fucked me up, but there was a bit of unexpected resistance. I can only assume it was some abandoned stupid vehicle left in the street that my toes caught in an awkward way, and as soon as I tried to reposition myself the buildings presented themselves as a problem once again.
This time to a disastrous degree.
I tried to stop myself. Tried to prevent the fall... but I also kind of wanted to see what would happen.


BOOOOOOOOOOM
My body smashed into the ground like a goddamn nuke had gone off. Even my vision was immediately obscured by the dust and smoke that I'd kicked up. I could feel a half-dozen cars get crushed under my fat tits in the blink of an eye, and now that I was on the ground I could hear the screams of the terrified populace all the more clearly.
But for as enjoyable as a fall at this size was... My mood was soured almost immediately.


"NIKKI!"
I quickly raised the car up to my face again. My heart raced as I looked around to make sure that she was still alive and in one piece. I only wanted to torment her a little, not outright kill her! How was I supposed to lord over my new size and curves if she wasn't around to take it?


It was a bit slow at first, and it looked like she was out of it. She coughed several times, and stared up at me. I could see the fear in her eyes and while that made my heart flutter, I wasn't keen on taking advantage of that fact.
"Becca?! What are you doing?" She said, before stopping to cough. I could see tiny wisps of gray dust fly around the inside of the car as she did so, and sighed.
"This isn't working." I told her. "I'm... sorry, Nikki. I love you, but trying to keep you alive is really getting in my way."
"W-What?! BECCA! DON'T KILL ME! PLEASE! I'M YOUR SISTER FOR FUCK'S SAKE! YOU CAN'T JUST-"




"Kill you?" I said, raising an eyebrow at the absurd accusation. "Why would you- How dumb are you, Nikki? No, I mean you need to get the fuck out of town. There's gas in that car right? Just keep driving until you're far away, okay? That way you won't get in my way, okay?"

"Becca... what are you planning?" She asks, while gently lowering the car to the street again.

"If I told you, you'd just get mad." I winked. "Now if you don't mind, I'm going to grab a snack."


"A snack?! BECCA! DON'T FUCKING TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO EAT SOMEONE ELSE!"
"Shhhhut up." I whispered, pressing a finger to my lips. "You're not my fucking diet coach, okay?"
"Becca? WAIT!" Nikki screamed. "Whatever you're thinking, you have to stop! These are people and-"


Blah, blah, fucking blah. Nikki had a way of droning on and on, whining about things. I tuned her out, and looked around for a quick snack. Lucky for me, there was a whole crowd running away from me. I reached out for them, using my hand to corral them into one big clump. Then, when they were all close together, I snatched them up.


I shoved them into my mouth, sloppily sucking them out of my hand. It tickled having so many tiny people writhing around in my mouth all at once, and it made me giggle. I got a bit careless, and let at least a couple of them fall out of my hand and into my cleavage. Not that I minded, of course. Even if they survived the fall, it was a matter of time until my tits finished the job.


As I chowed the rest of my snacks down, I was all too aware that Nikki was watching the show. I could only assume that she was terrified... and just a little bit jealous. And why shouldn't she be? It's a total power trip snacking on a handful of people like it's nothing. No one else in the world has ever gotten to do that. That was something only I got to do, and she'd never get to try it herself, no matter how much she begged.


I looked down at Nikki, with a smirk on my face. "I'm gonna smash downtown," I said as clearly as I could with a mouth-full of food. "You might want to get out of the city soon. There's not going to be much of it left when I'm done growing..."


"What does that mean? Becca? BECCA!"
Without another word, I turn and crawl away. I can still hear her, but I don't see any reason to respond. Especially because I can feel my ass growing heavier as I try to crawl around like this. It's so wild to look at the city like this, and I'm eager to really get exploring more without having to worry about Nikki... but I have to make sure she's fine, first.
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE


Even though it's far away, I can make out the sound of the car's engine I'd heard a hundred times before starting up, and tires peeling out. I'm sure she's still mad at me for getting rid of Frank, but she'll get over it. I can set her up with one of my friends. No one under a million followers will do!
With the sound of the engine fading into the distance I feel as if a weight has been lifted from my shoulders. Which is funny, since even crawling around with these new wonderful tits of mine are making my arms a little sore.
"Hi!" I said, greeting all the people who were looking up at me in shock after I'd turned the corner. "I'm sure I don't need to introduce myself, seeing as how rich and famous I am, but I'd like for you all to meet my new boobs!"
FAST FOOD
PARKING
RIDGES
OLD STYLE BBQ
RIDGES


It feels like I've been unleashed. One annoyance gone in Frank, the one thing I actually care about is safe in Nikki, and I've got huge tits and a gigantic ass to swing around and flaunt over everyone nearby.
I feel like a whole new woman!
"Bombs away!" I shouted, before dropping my tits onto the street with an earth-shaking thud. Even that's enough to bring a ton of dust into the air and launch a few nearby cars straight up into the air.
FAST FOOD
PARKING


There's no lying still and standing in place though. Not like this. I crawled forward and again met the same resistance that I had just a moment ago. My ass was coming dangerously close to a shiny glass building just to my right, so I had to do something about that.
One swing from my hips later and the surreal feeling of my entire ass jiggling to the side just to smash a hundred panes of glass all at the same time rang through my entire body. The high-pitched tinkling of it all hitting the ground mixed with the sounds of the unlucky bastards trapped inside suddenly being audible, and spurred me onward.


"I'd try and run a little faster if I were you!" I laughed, and charged ahead. My tits were acting like bulldozers as they mashed over absolutely everything in their path in a bid to get down the street. I'd done the same when I was chasing Nikki earlier, but I had to make sure I didn't crush her then.
Now I'm able to do so with reckless abandon, and it's incredible how much more ALIVE I feel being able to act without any restraint. Especially with my tits not getting as much action as I'd hoped for.
RESTAURA


"Do you guys like my new boobs?" I asked, scooping them both up with one arm as best I could. "Maybe you'd like it more if I gave you a closer look."
Saying that I released, and watched the heavy things flop out from my hands and drop onto the pavement again. Even without the weight of my full body behind them the effect was devastating, and I loved watching the tiny little figures flee for their lives.
"Oops!"
FAST FOOD
DRUGS
OPEN 24 HOURS
photo lab
1 HOUR PICKUP
DIGITAL PHOTOS
COSMETICS
DRUGSTORE
RESTAURANT




That was all the warning the little ones got before I surged forward, and crashed my tits into the gradually-forming crowd all at once. A half-dozen bodies popped in an instant. A couple of cars. And a broken, cracked street.

An unexpected moan rose from my throat as I felt my nipples press into the hot tarmac, and burrow into the hard ground. Every passing second I flaunted my size and took advantage of it only made me hotter. I felt like I had to get this all out eventually, but I didn't know how yet! There was only one LA, and if I wasted it doing something lame then I'd never forgive myself.

The people deserved a show of power they'd never forget, and I would never be satisfied if I wiped it out doing something lame like stepping on the entire thing.


DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY
BEER & WINE
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE
WATER
FAST FOOD
photo lab
NORTH
495
EXIT 25
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT
50
DELI & GROCERY
Although... The mental image of growing that much was hot.
Too fucking hot.
When I felt buildings on either side of the street pressing against my tits I wondered if they were collapsing towards me, but when I looked up I was thrilled to see something else entirely.


DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY
BEER & WINE
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE
WATER
FAST FOOD
NORTH
LAST EXIT
EXIT 25
SPEED LIMIT
50
I was growing again.
Like, super fast, too.




"Keep running little guys!" I laughed, watching as my growth alone was overtaking more and more people running for their lives. I still don't quite have a handle on how to control my growth spurts or anything of the sort, but I'm feeling like letting my arousal build up was having a positive effect on it.

Which is good, obviously. Growing out of control forever might be fun for some, but I'd rather bask in the fame and fortune that comes with being this big, and this hot.


That will come later though.
For now, the entire city of Los Angeles will serve as a sacrifice for my ascension to Godhood!
Or... something like that. Is that the kind of thing that a God would say? Or maybe I should say I'm a Goddess now? No... that feels a bit too cheesy. Empress, maybe? Ruler?


"LISTEN UP, LOS ANGELES!" I proclaimed, stretching my legs out behind me so I could feel my feet press into and push over a couple of extra buildings. "I've decided that I will spare you all if you drop to your knees and bow before Becca, your new Queen!"
Yeah... That sounds good. I like the sound of it. Straight, simple, and to the point. Queen Becca. I like that.


Not that they're paying any attention. They care too much for their little lives to try and do as asked, which I guess is fine. I definitely wasn't going to go out of my way to spare anyone I did see drop to their knees and worship. No, I'm not talking to them.
I'm talking to everyone else. Every single person who sees video of this after the fact. When LA is gone and razed to the ground, turned into nothing but a wasteland... video of my proclamation will get a TON of views.


I made another mental note then and there.
Raise the prices of my OnlyFans page. I'm about to get a lot of people a lot more interested in me and my day to day life!


Ah... oops. There I go again, thinking too much about the future. Not enough living in the moment. Not when I've grown so much that I've pushed aside buildings on both sides of the street around me, all without even moving. I was so big now that even lying down I could see over a bunch of the structures around me. Though I guess my fat tits propping me up must have helped with that.


My view kept rising for a few more seconds, but I felt like I had my libido under control after that. Though my heart was still racing I looked at the scene below, and it was like night and day. Now just one of my boobs was enough to completely cover the entire street below, and the other was doing the same a block over. I could have titfucked some of these smaller buildings if I wanted to.
Too bad for them what I really wanted...


was to bring them all to the ground.
I can't help it! When you have a body like this and are this powerful it's like, so hard to resist! It's like when you give a homeless person money. They're going to want to blow it all at once on like... I don't know. Food, or something. In this case I've lived my entire life on the small side, and growing like this was like winning the lottery.
Why wouldn't I blow it all on something BIG!


"God I love these things." I said, hefting my tits up and noting their considerable weight. They were impossibly soft and pillowy in hands, spilling over my fingers and through my arms while I held onto them. I squeezed them both tight to my chest, then sat up, and looked for a good place to put them. Turns out, that was everywhere!
Downtown was packed with buildings in every single direction. None of them seemed particularly notable to me, so I figured that I should just go for those closest. In trying to move my tits over the nearest roofs I could feel them grow even more in my grasp, almost slipping out of my grip entirely and crashing onto all of them at the same time.
"Oops!" I laughed, then pulled my hands away gently.


I didn't want to drop my tits on accident. That would have spoiled the surprise! I needed the destruction to be deliberate, and aimed to take out as many buildings as possible at the same time. And when I finally released my chest I got to see exactly that.
I've never really wondered what it would sound like if an entire block's worth of buildings was demolished all at the same time, but I was finding out right now when I let go. And it was...
Kind of boring? The visuals were spectacular. I could only imagine the thousands of people who I'd just sent to their graves because I decided to let my tits flop out onto a city block, but the sound all muddled together to just create an annoying cacophony of noises.


Every single building had several floors crushed in the blink of an eye. Simply wiped out from existence simply for trying to hold my weight up. Then... silence.
Or close to it.
Like, I get it. I don't like it, but I get it. These wonderful tits are just too darn soft! They squish around and get in-between spaces, and their weight is spread too far to bring the entire thing down all at once. So... I have to help them out a little. A bit more pressure with both my hands is all it takes, and everything that had managed to remain standing up to this point met its fiery end under what must have been thousands of tons of additional weight pressing down on them above.
And the only thing all those buildings did to me was leave a thin layer of dust on my tits.


I kept lying there for several seconds after. Just basking in the afterglow of what I'd done. When this day started I'd have looked at my current tits and thought they were too big. Grotesque even.
Now?


Well... They do kind of get in the way. I love them as they are, and wish I could keep them like this forever, but I'd also like to be a bit closer when I crush things with them. With that in mind I pulled myself up a bit, feeling the muscles in my arms actually beginning to strain from the extra weight.


Besides... if what happened back at the clinic still holds true, then these things are like giant batteries, aren't they? I remember the sensation of squeezing them tightly to my chest back then. How they got smaller, and how that, in turn, made me much bigger.
Then it was like going from the size of a basketball player to the big enough to destroy the entire building. My pussy was growing wetter at just the thought of what squeezing them now would do to me.
"Enjoy the view, little guys." I said to the people beneath me while stretching my arms out to cup my boobs as best I could. "Because I'm about to get a lot bigger..."


With that, I took a deep breath, tensed my body up, and pushed them back into my body. I wondered for a moment how far I could have taken it. The thought of shrinking my tits down to Nikki's size made me laugh, and the huge things jiggled in my palms while I held them up.
I figured watermelon-size was good, though. At least, what I'm used to being watermelon. I bounced them up and down a few times afterward, pleased with their weight while I could feel my body heat up from all the excess size I had just pushed in.




It took a minute for my size to really change then, so I had a minute to myself for now. I looked around at the entirety of LA spread out before me, and all the stupid, useless, shitty buildings I've grown used to seeing.

"Who needs a hundred artisanal coffee places, anyway?" I said, looking for a random cluster of buildings and slapping my palm down onto them. I don't know what those buildings were, but they were pretty small, so they could have been restaurants. And there's way, way too many places in LA that advertise affordable dining, which might as well mean they don't serve anything good!




"Ew? Is that a car dealership? No thanks." I said, before swiping my palm to the left and erasing what could very well have been a parking lot for all I know. It's hard to tell from this high up, and that just made it more exciting. Who cares if I get anything wrong? It all offends me, so I'm getting rid of it.

The simple action must have crushed a few hundred more people, and I raised my hand to look at my fingers after. It wasn't that long ago that stepping on a single person had produced a notable blood splatter. Now I don't even know how many bodies had adhered to my fingers, but they were more like minuscule red specks. Some of them were obscured by the dust that had caked on from the buildings I also wiped out.

I bit my bottom lip, feeling that heat return, and knew what was coming quickly.


"How big do you guys think I'm going to get?" I asked, rising up to my knees. In doing so I realized that the tallest buildings in the entire city didn't even come up to my tits! And I was on my knees!
"Admit it. You guys hate this city as much as I do, right?" I asked no one in particular, looking around the tiny crisscrossing lines that were the roads and streets jam-packed with people. "If I could hear you guys, I know you'd agree. So why don't I just do us all a favor and get rid of it? We can all agree to move somewhere else! And if you can't afford to do that...
CityNational Bank


"Then make sure you get crushed with the city so you don't have to worry about that!"
Saying that, I gradually rose to my feet again, and stood at my full height over the city. I looked at the clouds in the distance, wondering if I'd grow tall enough to reach those. I thought of all those tiny little streets, and thought back to Nikki. Did she have enough time to get out? Maybe I should wait...


Then I felt it.
My feet moved across the ground, swallowing up more streets in a second. My point of view went up ever so slightly. The mild bounce made my tits bounce, and I watched as the entire city shuddered around me. I bit my bottom lip as the urge to crush everything in my view spiked to an unimaginable degree, and I made my choice. Live in the moment, I repeated to myself.


"I hope you made it out, Nikki! Because time's up!"
Saying that took only about a second. Not long at all. I'm not even sure if the people down there could understand my words anymore. I was so big my voice must have sounded more like thunder rumbling than anything else.
And that just turned me on even fucking more.
I felt like a force of nature. One second to say that sentence, and I could feel my ass grow even bigger, slightly faster than the rest of my body. I had to know what it was like to turn LA into a crater in the ground, and I gave my backside a firm slap.


The sound of my hand striking my ass must have echoed around the city. If I kept it up someone less aware of what was happening might have even assumed a particularly dangerous thunderstorm was rolling in.
But it was all just me, and my big, fat ass.
I felt it grow against my palms, spreading my fingers out slightly, and wondered what the body count would be afterward.


My growing ass had managed to stretch my yoga pants beyond their stretchy limits, and created a hole. One that widened further as my curves flared even further outward. I had to be the envy of every last woman down there. I wondered how many guys were too busy gawking at my body to run, and how many women were cursing themselves for not being as blessed as I am.


"Sucks to be you guys!"
The sound made the entire city shake. I could see far down below glass windows shatter, and microscopic glittering shards hit the streets. I curled my toes in excitement, crushing untold hundreds more people who must have thought themselves lucky to wind up between them and my sole while I stood still.


SHRRRRRRPPP
My pants were losing the battle, and I figured that enough was enough. Most of my ass was already fully visible to the millions of people stuck underneath me, so why not just go all the way? It was surprisingly easy to grab the edges of my yoga pants, and even easier to rip it to shreds with a forceful yank.


The bunched-up fabric fluttered to the ground, and I kicked it away with one foot, letting it flutter uselessly in the wind until it smothered a thus-far-untouched part of the city.
"It's feeling like a full moon kind of night, isn't it?"
Yeah, it was corny.
No, I didn't care.
I wiggled my ass above the city, enjoying the way my cheeks clapped against one another. Feeling the ripples transfer through the impact and over my fingers. I was eager to drop my entire weight onto the city in one cataclysmic event, and I was ready for it. I took a deep breath... and let myself fall.


For a moment I hung above the city. A massive sign of what was about to come. It had to be like the end of the fucking world to them! I've seen Deep Impact! I know what it's like when the world is about to end thanks to a meteor crashing into the earth!
I was that meteor, and when my ass made contact with the tallest skyscrapers I felt a jolt of pleasure run up my spine. A moan slipped from my throat, before they completely and utterly failed to hold my weight, and began collapsing.


The buildings didn't even hold long enough to slow me down. If I wasn't paying attention I wonder if I would have even noticed they provided such little resistance.
But I did know. I was completely aware. I could see the things crumble like sand castles just from my ass dropping onto them. And I could see more and more join the wave of destruction as I kept falling and started catching the shorter skyscrapers. Who would win? Millions of dollars in engineering and constructing giant buildings...
ONE WILSHIRE


Or one girl's fat ass!
Every single thing that was inside of my shadow is swallowed up in the blink of an eye. The earth itself ripples under the weight of my body hitting the ground, and the clouds of smoke that had been piling up from my descent are blown away in an instant, spreading across miles of the city at this rate.
I rubbed a hand along my ass after, but I didn't feel anything resembling pain or discomfort. If anything, all this extra padding made that kind of fun!
ONE WILSHIRE
ONE WILSHIRE


"You guys should really work on improving these buildings." I said, shaking my head in disappointment. "I'd like to have plucked one of these things out of the ground to use as a toy, but they broke apart so easily!"
I watch the chaos unfold down at the ground for another minute, just enjoying how above it all I am for now. I wonder what the footage is going to look like. Hell, how many people took the time to stop recording so they could upload what they already had online? How many views did my fat ass have now?
Have I broken the internet yet?


That felt kind of like a waste, really.
I mean, getting a juicier ass was definitely an upside to my clinic visit today, but that was only an afterthought! I'd gone in for fatter tits, and they'd done nothing but rest on my chest since I got this big. I think it's time they got to play, too.


"How many buildings do you think I can squish under my tits at once?" I said, moving onto my front and crawling ahead. I wasn't able to relax much, either. I had to keep my back arched fairly high to avoid simply dragging these heavy things along the ground, but even that was only because I wanted to experience what it was like dropping them onto the city.
"I know some of you who have to be watching this right now are the exact kind of dorks who would love to answer that question. So make sure to let me know as soon as you can!"


I moved forward to try and drop my tits onto the city to watch the aftermath up close, but I had completely underestimated the size of them. They hung down so low that they swung ahead like battering rams, completely erasing dozens of floors off of skyscrapers in an instant as my nipples plowed through them.


All it took was letting gravity take hold, and leaning forward just a bit. Hundreds of buildings utterly failed to resist my weight all at the same time. Unlike earlier, I didn't even have to push down a bit harder this time, either. My tits simply flattened out on the ground below, and wiped out everything underneath with frightening ease.
At least, I'm sure it was scary for them.


All that their terror did for me was earn even more arousal. An unintentional, needy gasp echoed around the city once I was lying flat on the ground again, and a need that I had been putting aside since I first felt that tightness in my chest was practically begging to be fulfilled.
There's no more use holding back. Crushing those nurses under my tits had turned me on. Swallowing Frank had gotten me hotter. Stomping on people had made me wet. Crushing dozens of blocks all at once with my tits and ass had clouded my mind with arousal.
And once I bulldozed my hand through countless buildings so I could press my fingers against my smoldering pussy I knew I couldn't hold back a second longer.


"Fuck... You guys are so... pathetic..." I muttered, biting my bottom lip. I'm almost proud of how long I've held back on masturbating with everything I've been feeling. When I'm home I would just take a break whenever I felt bored to get myself off, but I wanted to use my new tits to get myself off in a way I had never felt before when I made the appointment today...
And this was certainly one way to accomplish that.


"Oh... by the way..." I groaned, cracking an eye open to scan the portion of the city beneath me. "Tell those assholes at the premiere... that they should have given me the leading role..."
I'd planned on showing up with new tits in a dress that I'd intentionally bought a size too small so I could make all those producers and directors regret passing up on me. I was going to flaunt my new curves in front of that stupid red headed actress that got the role I wanted. And I was going to humiliate her when I got the chance.


That's all in the past now, though. I can't even remember their names, and I don't know where the theater even is from this high up.
But I do know... that if I keep growing...


I'll have to crush it eventually, right?
Everything up to this point has been like a drop in the bucket compared to what I was feeling now. My body surged upwards at an unprecedented rate, and I could hardly comprehend how fast I was growing. One second I could see and feel buildings as these tiny little squares barely taller than my fingers. Now they were about the same size, as any one of them couldn't even stand taller than my hand lying flat.


And the next they were like grains of sand. Only the skyscrapers remained worthy of some level of notice at this point, and the rest were just gritty boxes that spread across my field of view in every direction. I clenched the fingers of my right hand shut, compressing hundreds of them at once in my palm.
All the while my left hand kept at it. Scalding drops of hot cum rained onto the lucky portion of the city caught between my legs, and not underneath them.


Another second passed, and my nipples alone were the size of skyscrapers now. I laughed to myself, imagining the same view I'd thought of a minute ago. For someone inside of a particularly big building catching a shot of my tit swinging towards them, and being wiped out by my nipple.
Now the same could happen to dozens of skyscrapers at once. And it easily would have, if my tits weren't so big they were dragging across the ground now. My stiff nipples dug deep furrows into the city.


"Are you enjoying the show?" I said, gasping for air after I barely managed to get the entire sentence out at once. "Because... it's about to end!"
I ground my hips against the city itself, wiping out absolutely everything that came into contact with my pussy in the process. I gasped for air again, and felt another surge of growth. The feeling was almost funny in how much it tickled my nipples, and that split-second of laughter was enough to make my tits wobble so violently the entire city was rocked on its foundations.


My toes curled as I could feel an orgasm fast approaching.
If I could even call it that.
The word seemed too... almost demure, for what was happening. My entire sense of being was completely clouded by a lust that threatened to overwhelm me. I stretched my body out to drag my tits over more of the city, and smiled thinking of all the unnecessary extra lives I'd claimed doing that. I remembered what Nikki said, and wondered what she was going through, or if she was even still around.


Even if she got out safely.
Even if she had escaped the city.
Even if she was dozens of miles away, still speeding away as fast as that little car could take her... I know she can see me now. She can see what I'd become, and what little I thought of her stupid morals. Money made me better than 99% of people before, and now my size made me better than everything else.
A jolt of pleasure ran through my body. I gasped for air. My vision went blurry.
And I screamed.


My toes curled, my body shook, and a flood of translucent cum gushed out from my lips and flooded a section of the city behind me. My mind blanked for a second as I felt like I was floating on a cloud, before the reality of my sheer size came crashing back, and brought a second wave, almost as strong as the first.
My body was wracked with orgasm after orgasm as I watched my every minuscule movement devastate a part of the city that had remained intact up until now. All those people who thought they'd survived up until now met their end just because I wanted to get a couple more milliseconds of pleasure that their ends would bring me.


Then I collapsed.
It felt as if the planet itself rocked under my movements now. I looked at the city around me, and wondered just how big I was now. With my head so close to the ground I could see how many panting breaths blew away a few tiny structures. Even breathing at this size must have produced winds powerful enough to rival natural disasters.
When I finally raised myself up ever so slightly I took a look around, and realized I could see the ocean. It was like, two steps away.
Just how fucking BIG am I?

The thought made me smile. Made me laugh.

I rolled onto my back, and kept laughing. Watched as the clouds above me were blown away from the air. I could feel my tits rocking on my chest when I laughed, and the distant remnants of my mind-numbing orgasm gently began to recede. The answer to how big I must have stood right now rang loud and clear in my head.

How big was I?


Not enough.


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