

VooBoor

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VooBoob

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The Breast Expansion Story Club
San Francisco – Tucson – Buenos Aires – London

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VooBoob

Dedicated to Spathicblonde


Julia absentmindedly walked though the mall, wandering the brightly lit halls and trying to relax. She had some things she wanted to buy. A new bra for one and maybe a top. She also wanted to grab a video. She had called in advance to reserve it, so she had plenty of time. There was a large lingerie shop on one corner and Julia was slowly making her way there, weaving between the mass of shoppers. She arrived after a few minutes of struggling against the flow and started browsing, looking for any cute tops.

Julia was a short, Hispanic girl, with dark skin, brown eyes, and black hair that went to the middle of her back. She had a very pretty face, nice cheekbones and a very beautiful smile. Julia did have one issue about her appearance though and that was that she was flat. All over, she was flat. She had no chest and no ass. She was utterly shapeless and she hated it. All the women in her family were like her, so she had come to accept the fact that she'd never have breasts of any size but... that didn't mean she'd grown to like it. Julia was trying to find a top that would look good on her slender frame, there were one or two, Julia grabbed both and was about to go up to the counter when she heard an all too familiar voice.

"I don't believe this, she did it to me again. She took my ideas and she didn't even give me any credit! I mean, I've been working here for almost eighteen months and I've never even been considered for a promotion. With all the money I've made this place I should be the manager by now." Julia peeked between a rack of shirts, and saw who was speaking.

Julia let out a silent groan and shook her head. It was Mandy. If Julia had a nemesis, Mandy would have been it. Mandy was tall, with long blonde hair, bright blue eyes, and a very pretty face. Those qualities were overshadowed by her bust, however. Mandy, or Mandy Mountains, as Julia sometimes thought of her, was huge. Julia had no idea what size she could be, but her breasts looked to her like two very large honeydew melons in her low cut shirt. Her shirt, probably a size too small, showed off a great deal of cleavage, and didn't do much to keep her breasts from bouncing around like Jell-O.

"It's just not fair. I do all the work, she gets all the credit." Julia felt a ping of conscience in her, and, while Mandy had always been horrible to her, making fun of her, spreading rumors, playing pranks, Julia was still a nice girl at heart. She had tried before to bury the hatchet, and she felt that this might be a good time to try again. Offer some condolences, maybe some advice, and maybe Mandy would be nicer to her. Julia came out from behind the clothing rack, and gave her best smile.



“Why don’t you just quit Mandy? I mean, if you’re doing all the work, surely there’s somewhere else that’d hire you and respect your talent.”

Mandy snapped her head around, and looked down at Julia. “Ohh, it’s you... I suppose you think it’d be easy to just up and quit, don’t you? Well, here’s a little lesson... You do know what a bra is, right?” Mandy grinned nastily at Julia. “Just making sure, not like you ever wear one. I on the other hand have these.” Mandy thrust her chest forward, her shirt letting out a slight creaking, and her cleavage becoming deeper. “MY bras need to be very VERY large, 38F to be exact, so they’re hard to find, and expensive. Since I work here, I get a sizable discount, and it’s easy to get properly fitting ones. So just go away, and take your useless advice someplace else.” Mandy turned away with a huff, and started talking, in loud tones about Julia, how she wasn’t pretty, was too short and had no curves. Julia took a deep breath, and put the clothes she was going to buy down, and quickly walked out of the shop.

Julia started walking to the video store in the mall, still feeling depressed when she smelled something very nice. She looked up, and saw the Cinibun stand in the food court had just baked a fresh batch of cinnamon rolls. The smell alone had cheered Julia up a bit, so she walked over to buy one. After she had purchased one, she sat down and began to eat it – the sweet pastry buoying her mood. She was about halfway done and feeling better when she noticed a guy standing by the condiment stand. He was taking a long time to grab a ketchup packet and Julia noticed that he kept stealing glances in her direction.

She felt her cheeks become a bit warm and she smiled back. The guy looked up again, and with a smile and a deep breath, began to walk over to her. Julia smiled, he was pretty cute, nice face, cute eyes, and pretty hair. She quickly ran a hand over her own hair, and have him another smile. The guy smiled again, approaching her table. Julia felt her heart starting to beat a bit faster and looked up as the guy came near. He walked right by, not even glancing at her as he made his way to a table behind her, where another girl was sitting.

She had long brown hair, a plain face, but a sizable chest, along with a low cut tank top. The guy started talking to her, and Julia slumped down in her seat. *This always happens*, she thought. *All guys are interested in is a pair of big boobs. It doesn’t matter what they say – nothing else really matters. If you’re built like I am, guys just look right through you.* Julia looked at the remains of her cinnamon bun and sighed. Her hunger was gone, so she just tossed the remaining bit away and started to walk to the video store.

The store was busy and there was a sizable line but Julia wasn’t worried. They should have her movie behind the counter already, so she could just grab it and go. After about ten minutes in line, Julia finally reached the counter. The cashier was a slightly dorky looking guy, that she thought he was kind of cute.

Julia smiled at him and said, “Hi, I think you have a movie for me? The name’s Julia?”

The cashier nodded, and turned around to look through movies behind the counter, but after a few seconds, turned back around and said, “Sorry, but, um, I can’t find your movie...”

“What do you mean you can’t find it? I called here less than two hours ago and someone said that you’d have it reserved for me at the counter.”

“Damn it Tommy, you did it again!” Another cashier, a shorter blonde haired girl walked up behind him. “She’s the girl who should have gotten that movie.” The blonde girl looked at Julia in apology. “Sorry, but this idiot here gave your movie away.” The girl moved a little closer and lowered her voice in a conspirational way. “Get this, some chick comes in and asks for the movie you wanted. Tommy says that it’s been held for someone named Julia. Then the girl - who has huge boobs - kinda rests her chest on the counter and unhooks her bra and says, ‘Ahh, that’s better... I’m Julia, can I have the movie?’ And this idiot here gives it to her, just because he got to see some cleavage.” Julia looks at the male cashier, who’s now a little red from embarrassment. “I’m sorry about that but here, have some coupons – they’ll get you some free rentals.” Julia smiled in thanks, took the coupons, and walked out of the store.

“Damn it,” Julia said to herself. “Everywhere I turn today, some girl with big boobs is spoiling things for me or being mean to me.” Julia quickly went back to her car and drove home, trying to relax and forget about everything that had happened at the mall.

She arrived at her apartment complex after just a few minutes, quickly walking up the stairs and into her apartment. Julia collapsed on her couch and lay back, slowly rubbing her temples, trying to calm down. She was still settling down and trying to concentrate on more soothing thoughts by the phone ringing, and with a sigh, she got up to answer it.

“Hello? Oh, hi Mom, What’s going on? No, nothing much is going on here. Nope. No. No, I haven’t seen any guys in a while. I’ve been busy, it’s been busy at work. Come on Mom, don’t worry.” Julia sighed. “No mom, the last guy you introduced me to... He was fifteen years older than me and when he saw how I was built, he completely ignored me for the rest of the date! He talked more to the waitress than he did to me.” Julia rubbed the bridge of her nose with her fingers and said, “I know it’s not your fault that I’m skinny. Yes - I know I should be glad that I’m not fat like Aunt Loretta. Listen, I have to go, I’m late for the gym. I’ll talk to you later. Take care. Yes, love you too mom. Call you soon. Bye.” Julia put down the phone and shook her head. She went to her room to quickly change and grabbed her gym bag. Working out always seemed to help her vent her aggression and she certainly had a lot to vent now.

Julia worked out for about an hour and a half - running, swimming and even doing some minor lifting. She felt better after working so hard and she was starting to forget the events at the mall. She stripped in the locker

room, and walked to the showers, ready to go home and relax.

“Shh! Here she comes.” The group of girls immediately turned back to the showers and continued washing, as Julia walked into the showers. She looked at the four girls and felt a wave of anger wash over her. She knew that they were talking about her. She didn’t know how she knew it but somehow, she just did. The four girls were some of Mandy’s close friends and if they were here, she wouldn’t be far behind. Julia hoped that she would be able to get out before Mandy made an appearance - so she could avoid another session of humiliation.

“Hey! This is the girls shower. Oops! Sorry Julia.” A familiar voice said in an equally familiar cruel tone. Julia closed her eyes and silently screamed to herself. Mandy walked up behind her and slapped her on the ass. “Sorry about that! With that way you look, I thought you were a guy!” The group of girls and Mandy laughed like it was the funniest thing that they had ever heard. Julia turned around and looked at Mandy. With Mandy’s height - and Julia’s lack of it - standing close to the busty girl meant standing almost directly under her breasts and having to looking up at her through the gap in her abundant cleavage. Hardly the best position for a confrontation with your nemesis.

“Mandy, why are you always like this to me? What did I ever do to you?” Julia demanded, her anger coming to the fore.


Mandy gave her a wicked smile. “I just like picking on you. Oh - by the way - I wouldn’t bother trying to get a date around the club for a while. I “accidentally” let it slip that you’re a lesbian. Sorry!” Mandy and her group of friends almost fell over laughing at that and as the tears began to well up in Julia’s eyes, she turned and practically ran out of the showers. She barely had the self-control to get to her locker before she began openly weeping, wishing that there was some way that she could get back at her. She quickly pulled on her clothes and walked out of the locker room and to her car.

She drove home in quite a state. So much so, that she was still crying when she got there and discovered a large package on her doorstep. She was a little concerned - ever since Mandy had sent her a package that had sprayed paint all over her, she’d been a little afraid of seeing another unmarked box on her doorstep. Nevertheless, she gingerly picked up the package and took it inside. The return address was a city in San Salvador. Julia thought for a second and tried to think of anyone who she knew that lived in the Bahamas. Julia then remembered that she had a great aunt or something like that who lived down there. She didn’t know much about her because said aunt had been something of a taboo subject when she was growing up. The only thing that she knew about her was that the family had disowned her for some reason and she was a very reclusive and strange person. Julia quickly opened the package and found there was a large book inside, along with a piece of old looking yellow paper. Julia took the paper and began to read aloud.

“Dear Julia,

It has taken me a very long time but I have finally found you. I am sorry that we never had a chance to meet in person but I was never invited to the family reunions. They were all afraid that I would start doing strange things and scare the neighbors. But despite that, I truly wanted to meet you. You see, you have a legacy. You are descended from a very powerful line of Voodoo priestess. You have a great gift and to help you, I





am sending you my book of spells. Use it well and remember this - if you ever get in over your head, I'll come to you. Goodbye and good luck!"

Julia looked at the letter for a few minutes, trying to make sense of what her great aunt had said. She was a Voodoo priestess? Impossible. She didn't believe in that sort of thing anyway. In spite of that, she found herself staring at the large book lying on the table. "Well, I guess it won't hurt to try one out."

Julia lifted the large book and brought it over to her living room. She then opened it and began to flip through the pages, looking for something she could test. "Hmmm, let's see. Sickness, naw. Invisibility. Not for my first one. Boils, ooo, biblical. Voodoo dolls. Heh, figures. Levitation. Hmmm. Ok, I'll try that." She looked closely at the spell, closed her eyes and began to recite the incantation. "Bagan ohut wuer luudd. Fies do quas. daon de epras." She waited for a few moments, and almost laughed. "Ha! I actually thought that something was going to happen. I really need to check myself." Julia then opened her eyes and looked at the book again. Julia immediately noticed that something was wrong. She couldn't quite put her finger on it but she could feel that something was wrong. She then realized that the book was about three feet lower than when she had started. Julia froze, and slowly looked down at the floor.

She was hovering almost three feet off the ground. Julia screamed – remained floating for a moment longer before she then plummeted back down, hitting the floor hard and emitting another squeal. She quickly back scrambled up and slowly backed away from the book – as if it was going to bite her. She slowly began to calm down and began to think about what had happened. She had just done something that was scientifically impossible. She looked at the book again and took a deep breath. She walked over and began to say the incantation again. This time with her eyes open, so she could see herself slowly rise off the floor. She moved upwards and again stopped about three feet away from the floor. Julia looked down and immediately wished that she was back down, with her feet touching the ground. Julia was in shock, when her body slowly moved down until her toes were touching the floor. She smiled and then thought about going up. She immediately began to rise.

Julia let out a huge yell of happiness. Unfortunately, this broke her concentration and she fell to the ground again. Julia was beside herself with happiness. She began to picture all of the things that she could do but her thoughts were suddenly derailed by an image that appeared unbidden in her mind. She then remembered how Mandy had humiliated her. "Well, this would be the perfect way to get a little revenge now, wouldn't it?" Julia let out a laugh and began flipping through the book.

"Let's see what we've got in here. I want something good, something that'll humiliate her, but not hurt her." Almost as she said those words, the book began to flip madly, until abruptly stopping. Julia looked down at the page. "Physical Voodoo dolls. Hmmm." Julia began to read the section.

“Physical Voodoo dolls are very different from the traditional form of Voodoo dolls in that they cause no pain, only physical changes. If a person was to make a traditional Voodoo doll and stick it with a pin, the person the doll represented, would feel the pain of that action, on an amplified scale. However, if you were to rip one of the arms off - nothing would happen. In physical Voodoo, if you poked that doll with a pin, the target would feel no pain at all. But if you pulled the arm, then the target’s arm would stretch as well. As this spell is very physical, the activating ingredient needs to be some sort of a bodily fluid. Blood, or spit will work well. There is no need for an actual doll, as the spell will create one for you. The ingredients are as follows...” Julia looked down the list of ingredients and began to think hard.

“Where the hell am I going to get the foot of a crow? Graveyard dirt I can do, but the Hand of Glory, I don’t even know what it is. Hmmm, horse hoofs are in gelatin, and I think I know where there’s a cave where I can get a bat. What about the other stuff though? Dove heart’s, Mandrake root, hair of the dog that bit you... maybe there’s an index or something.” Julia began to flip through the book, until she came to a section labeled “ingredients” She opened it, and a small piece of paper fluttered out. Julia grabbed it and began to read it. It was a letter from her Great Aunt. It gave the standard bit about being careful and not to let anyone know. Julia smiled and put the piece of paper in her pocket. She began to read and to make a list of places that she’d have to go to gather the ingredients.

Three days later, she was done. It turns out that Voodoo is pretty flexible. She didn’t have to go around digging up any bodies or anything like that. It did take some wandering in the woods to find the right roots and herbs but now she was almost done. All she had left to do now was the hardest part - getting some blood or spit from Mandy. At first, she thought that all she would have to do would be follow her around and grab a piece of gum or something like that. As it turned out, that was going to be easier said than done.

After almost two days of covertly following her around, she never saw her eat any candy or gum. She was starting to grow disheartened but the next day, she saw her rival go into a Red Cross building. Julia followed her into the building and saw her sit down in the waiting area for people who want to give blood. Smiling, Julia ducked into an empty room and began to chant the spell for invisibility. She concentrated until sweat began to trickle down her forehead and then she slowly opened her eyes, before looking down at herself. She immediately smiled as she looked down and saw nothing. She grinned as she slowly walked out the door and entered the waiting room, just as Mandy was walking towards the room where she would give blood. Julia followed her there and waited inside of the room. After Mandy had finished and the nurse had left, Julia quickly went over to the blood bag and drew out a few drops into a vial that she had. Smiling to herself again, she walked out of the room and back to her car where she




became visible again, wiping the beaded sweat from her forehead.

Now that she had all the ingredients, she was ready to cast the spell. She gathered up all of her ingredients and her bowl, then began the spell. "Ok. First, shred the wolfsbane and layer it at the bottom of the bowl. Next, take the mandrake root and place it in the center. Then pour the mixture of bat's blood, cat hair and snake skin over the mandrake and wolfsbane." As Julia poured the mixture, the bowl began to smoke and emit an odor like that of melting rubber. "Next, place the blood of the target into the mixture." Julia did so, and when she did, she could see the smoke suddenly form the shape of a busty girl for a instant. "After that, Begin the incantation and while chanting, concentrate on the ratio of the doll to the target." She began chanting, all the while thinking, *six to one, six to one*, as hard as she could.

Suddenly there was a huge flash of light and a high pitched whining noise. The smoke coming out of the bowl began to rush forward, quickly filling up the room. The whining noise became louder and louder, until Julia had to put her hands over her ears. Suddenly, it stopped. Smoke began to stream back into the bowl and when it cleared, Julia saw a doll – about twelve inches in height - inside of the bowl. The doll had blonde hair and large, full breasts. It didn't have any facial features but Julia knew instinctively that it was Mandy. She smiled as she thought of the havoc that she could cause with this doll. She looked over at the clock. Mandy was always over at the health club at this time. Julia grabbed the doll and ran to her car.

She arrived after a ten minute drive and began to look around for Mandy. She wasn't in the workout area or the weight room. Julia finally spotted her in the pool. It was late, so there was nobody else in the pool but her. She walked over to the large windows overlooking the pool and took out the doll. The she paused. She realized that she had no idea how to use the doll. Shrugging, Julia experimentally pulled on the breasts, causing them to stretch out. She then looked into the pool and waited. She saw Mandy swimming, and she saw her suddenly stop and stand up in the pool. She looked down at her chest, and began to rub it gently. Then, suddenly, Mandy's breasts surged out, quickly growing and pushing against the fabric of her swimming suit. Her breasts now stuck out about a foot from her chest and they jutted straight out with no hint of sag. Julia saw Mandy standing in the pool, looking at her breasts in total shock. Julia smiled and pushed the dolls breasts back down, until they were almost not there anymore. As she did so, Mandy's once ample chest quickly shrank down to nothing.

Mandy began to rub her breasts, as if that would make them grow. Julia started to laugh, when she looked over and saw a small air tank that the club used for blowing up balloons, and some small hose. Julia smiled and quickly pulled the tank over to the edge and attached the dolls breasts to the hose. Looking down, Julia slowly turned on the air. The dolls breasts slowly grew out, becoming bigger and rounder with each passing second. Julia looked down and saw Mandy's breasts doing the same thing. Mandy was quickly trying to get out of the pool but her breasts, now easily a foot across were slowing her down. She reached the edge but couldn't pull herself up because her breasts had gotten so large, that she could no longer reach around them with her arms. Julia then turned off the tank and removed the hose. Julia looked down at Mandy, who was still desperately trying to climb out of the pool, with no luck. She then got another



idea. She took the hose and stuck it firmly up the dolls ass. She looked down, and turned on the air.

She could see Mandy stop her struggling and look down at her stomach. She began to rub it as well but as she did, Julia could see her stomach slowly ballooning out. Mandy let out a small scream, as she tried to push her growing belly back. But it was no use. She kept growing and growing. Soon, Mandy looked like a person who had 3 huge beach balls stuffed inside of her swimsuit - all of them testing the very limits of the fabric's endurance. Julia turned of the air and began to walk down to the pool.

Mandy was floundering in the pool, trying desperately to get out. "Hello Mandy." Julia said. Mandy looked up over her truly mountainous breasts and began to cry out.

"Please help me Julia! I don't know what happened! Suddenly I got all swollen! Please help me!" Julia began to walk around the pool, all the while, a look of loathing on her face.

"I know what happened." Julia said. "I did this to you. After all the abuse, all the insults, I finally got back at you but that's not all." Julia pulled out the doll, and started to squish the breasts and the belly down to nothing. "After today, good luck trying to get any guys." Julia let out a high laugh as she walked out, leaving Mandy floating in the pool with her breasts and belly gone, she was a shapeless waif.

Once Julia drove home, she started thinking. *If I can make a doll of her and give her huge breasts, maybe I can make a doll of myself and get a few more inches on top.* With this happy thought on her mind, Julia quickly returned home and began to make another doll.

As soon as she was done making it, Julia looked at it and gave the breasts a tug. Almost immediately, Julia felt and saw her breasts grow out, quickly filling her top to bursting. Julia was giddy with happiness, and she quickly ran to get her bicycle pump. She returned to the living room, only to get one of the biggest shocks of her life. Sitting on the couch, was Mandy. She was looking at Julia with a look of such hatred, that Julia could feel it almost palpably boring into her, making her sweat and the hairs on the back of her neck stand on end.

"So," Mandy said. "Look who's got the upper hand now. Now I control the dolls, and you. So we're going to have some fun." Julia stood still, as Mandy reached down and picked up her own doll. She then pulled out a small pump of her own and began slowly pumping. The doll's breasts were slowly growing bigger, But nothing was happening to Mandy. "Why isn't it working? Tell me now!"

In a small voice, Julia said, "You have to put more air into it." Mandy gave Julia another scathing glare and began pumping faster. The doll's breasts were now almost half the size of the doll's body and growing quickly. Soon they were the size of the entire doll's body, and Mandy was still as flat as ever.

"It didn't work! Make it work!" Mandy screamed. Julia smiled and

said some words under her breath. “What did you just say?” Mandy demanded.

“I said the activation mantra.” Julia smiled and steeped back.


Mandy’s eyes grew huge, she dropped the doll and her hands flew up to her breasts. Then - almost instantly - Mandy’s breasts exploded out of her shirt and grew bigger and bigger. The sudden increase in weight pulled Mandy down and she fell on top of them and they grew bigger and bigger, pushing her up into the air. Then, just as suddenly, they stopped. Mandy looked down from on top of her gigantic breasts and stared down in shock. Julia slowly walked around Mandy’s breasts, running her hand along them, stopping to reach down and pinch her nipples. All this time, Mandy was shaking in ecstasy. Julia looked up at Mandy and said, “I’ll make you a deal. You stop giving me trouble, and stop insulting me, and I’ll give you your doll. Is it a deal?”

Mandy, who was rubbing her breasts as hard as she could quickly nodded. Julia reached up and handed Mandy the doll. Mandy quickly shrunk her self back down to a normal size, and began to blubber out thanks. “Don’t worry.” Mandy said, visibly shaken. “I’ll never say anything bad about you ever again. Thank you so much.” With that, Mandy quickly ran out of the house. Julia smiled as she saw Mandy’s car drive off and she calmly returned to her living room to read more of the book. There were some really great spells in there and Julia couldn’t wait to try them. It was starting to get late though – and she’d had a tiring day. She went upstairs, got ready for bed and quickly fell deep asleep.

The next morning, Julia was woken up to the sound of the doorbell ringing. Blinking, Julia walked downstairs, and was meet at the front door by three of Mandy’s friends. They all had begging looks on their faces, as one of them said. “Do you think you could make dolls for us too?”

Julia was taken aback for a moment, and then shrugged, saying, “Sure, why not? Come on in.” She quickly made a doll for each of the girls, who ran out, saying their thanks. Julia laughed a bit at this, how the girls had acted like she was giving them something amazing and precious. Julia yawned, and looked at the clock. It was nine in the morning, and a Saturday. Normally she’d be in bed, and not be waking up for a few hours. Julia shrugged again, decided she’d go out, and see how her new body would work. “I’m gonna need to make a stop at the clothing store though...” She looked in a mirror, and squeezed her massive breasts together, already squeezing out of the formerly loose, and now skintight tank top. Her cleavage was pouring out of the top and whenever she inhaled too deeply, the stitching made audible creaks as if in protest of the strain.

“Well, lets see what we can do...” Julia sat back, and thought for a moment, and then sat up. “That new coffee shop’s always got some hot guys in it, I’ll check that out, heh, call it a test run for the girls.” Julia hopped to her feet, and almost fell over, her new breasts making her very unsteady.



“Oops, gonna have to get used to these...” Once she regained her balance, Julia walked out to her car, and drove towards the coffee shop.

She pulled in to the parking lot, and got out, careful to maintain her balance. Julia was instantly aware of guys staring at her and the girls who were shooting her hateful looks and whispering to their friends. She walked up to the counter, her breasts bouncing up and down with each step, and smiled at the cashier, a cute looking guy, who was currently looking at her cleavage like next weeks lottery numbers were written there. “Umm... How may I help you today?” he said, his eyes darting up to her eyes and then back to her chest.

Julia laughed, and said, “I’d just like a large cappuccino please.” The guy nodded quickly, and took Julia’s cash, and gave her the change, all the while staring at her cleavage, while glancing up at her face a few times. Julia laughed, and walked over to the pick-up counter to get her drink, and sat down by the window to see if anyone good came in.

A few minutes later, someone interesting did come in, Mandy walked in the door with a few of her friends in tow. Mandy saw Julia from across the room, and smiled, walking over.

“Julia!” Mandy said, a big smile on her face. “How’re you doing today? Heh, You look well.” Julia looked up at Mandy, with a expression of slight suspicion on her face.

“I’m doing ok, you?” Before Mandy could answer, one of her friends said, “Julia? You mean that short skinny girl we’re making fun of? Come on, that’s not her, look at her! Julia wouldn’t be that big in her wildest dreams.”

“You know, there’s more ways to recognize a person than their chest.” Mandy said, a little crossly. “It’s Julia, just relax. And lay off her, ok?”

“No way!” Mandy’s friend said. “Look at her chest, she’s almost as big as you, no way that’s Julia. Come on Mandy, let’s go, there’s some cute guys working at that new restaurant that opened up, I want to get ‘em before some other girl does.” With a high pitched laugh, the three girls began to walk out, but Mandy stayed behind for a second, a look of decision on her face, before sighing, and saying, “Sorry Julia... guess I got to go. I’ll talk to you later.” and rushing after her friends. Julia watched Mandy go with some confusion.

It had seemed like she had sincerely meant to be nice, and if she had been there alone, they might of actually talked. Julia looked across the room and sighed. It wasn’t exactly like she had pictured it, much more guys undressing her with their eyes, than asking her out to romantic locations. “Ah well... might as well head home.” She thought and got up, heading back to her place. It wasn’t a great start, but things were sure to get better, once she got used to having guys drool over her. Julia laughed as she had a image of guys following her around, their tongues out, doing whatever she asked them to. As she pulled up to her apartment, she saw quite a few cars parked in front of her building. Julia got out, and was almost immediately

accosted by a group of girls, who were begging for various things - dolls, spells and whatnot. Julia was shocked for a minute, but then said, "Ok, relax. Come inside, and tell me what you'd like. I'll see what I can do."

A few days later, Julia laid back on her couch and groaned in exhaustion. After she had made the spells for the second group, another group arrived, and then more spells and charms and yes, more voodoo dolls for wave after wave of women over the next few days. She let out a soft sigh with the intention of just falling asleep on the couch but was brought back down to earth by her phone ringing. She sighed, and started to get up, but then decided against it and flopped back down.

"Let the machine get it... I'm beat..." After several more rings, the answering machine clicked on. It was another girl, asking about getting another doll, or a charm. Julia wasn't really listening. She was exhausted. Mandy had apparently shown off her new abilities with her doll and everyone wanted one, or something else magical. She had spent the last three days doing almost nothing but making dolls, charms and even an occasional potion for girls that normally wouldn't have even bothered looking at her. Each was deliriously happy and thankful but there was still that nagging bit at the back of her mind that told Julia these girls were only using her. Julia wasn't even getting a dime out of this.


"Well, it's not all bad." Julia thought. She knew she should have been charging for all the spells she did, the girls would be more than happy to pay any amount. The image of her sitting on a throne, while women stood in a circle around her, laying gold at her feet and instantly becoming more beautiful, popped into her mind and she laughed aloud. Julia was knocked from her daydream of riches with a knock at the door. She groaned in frustration. She'd discovered that the people who knocked on her door wouldn't leave until they actually talked to her - one group of women had waited over six hours for her to come home. In reality she had just been hiding in her own bathroom, with her wireless laptop to keep her company.

She got up and walked to the door, with the intention of telling whoever it was to come back tomorrow when she'd had some time to sleep. She opened the door, ready to politely tell the person to go away but the person at the door rendered her momentarily speechless and rather surprised.

"Mandy?! What are you doing here?" Julia asked after a moment to recover - seeing her old nemesis at the door was more than a little surprising.

It looked like Mandy was getting good use out of her doll. She had breasts bigger than she had a few days ago, a thinner waist, and a substantially curvier butt. Mandy laughed and tossed back her now much longer hair, which now reached almost to the middle of her back.

"I just wanted to stop by and say thank you! I wanted to see how things were going for you too. I've told quite a few people about your little business."



“I wish it was a business, I’d be rolling in it right now if it was.” Julia shook her head. “I’ve been working nonstop for the past three days. I was about to go to sleep because I’m tired as hell.”

Mandy laughed. “Heh, it sounds like you’re doing well!”

Julia gave Mandy a slight grin, and said, “Yeah, that’s true... Well, want to come in for a drink? I made some tea a little bit ago but it should still be good.”

“Sure! That’d be fun.” Mandy followed Julia in and sat down at the table. “So, you look good, you been drinking lots of... milk?” Mandy smirked and pointed at Julia’s new breasts.

“Heh, you didn’t think I’d keep my old body when I could have something like this?” Julia hefted her cantaloupe sized breasts and laughed.

“So, how many dolls have you made today?” Mandy poured a cup of tea and sat back.

Julia picked up her glass and took a sip.

“Hmm... I’d say about fifteen today... yesterday was an even twenty. Been busy as heck, you wouldn’t believe what some people asked for...”

“Oh yeah?” Mandy leaned in, grinning. “Like what?”

“Well, lets see...” Julia laughed. “There was one girl who wanted a special potion that would change her hair color to bright blue, then there was another girl who wanted a third breast added. I had to turn down that request, I’ve got no idea how to do it and she might have ended up with, like, ten breasts. Oh! One girl came in and she wanted horns.”

“Horns?” Mandy let out a laugh. “No way!”

“No joke.” Julia giggled. “She wanted little pointy horns. I managed to make her a potion that would do it, she was ecstatic... must have been going to a costume party or something. She hasn’t called back for an antidote potion yet...”

“Incredible...” Mandy laughed again, and shook her head. “You know, I was thinking... You ever think of starting a business selling this stuff? I mean, if you set up a little shop, you’d get tons of customers! And you wouldn’t be harassed at home or anything like that.”

Julia sat back, thinking for a moment, and then shook her head. “No, I can’t... I don’t know the first thing about starting a business. I mean, I majored in Art in college, I can’t do anything like that.”

“Sooo...” Mandy took a sip of tea and raised an eyebrow. “What if you knew someone who majored in economics and accounting? Would you want to start one then?”

Julia laughed, “Of course I would! But I don’t know anyone like that.”

“Sure you do!” Mandy said, smiling. “Me!”

“You?” Julia said, with a disbelieving tone in her voice. “You, Miss blonde Amazon with breasts the size of basketballs? YOU majored in accounting?”

“Well, yes.” Mandy flipped her hair, sticking her nose in the air. “What

did you think I majored in?”

“I dunno...” Julia grinned. “Do they give degrees in being a bitch?”

Mandy laughed, “I wish, I’d have my Masters by now but you’d have gotten your PhD with that pool trick.”

“Oh, whatever.” Julia said dismissively. “So you’re saying you want to start a store with me?”

“Yep!” Mandy nodded. “Think about it, you make the charms, maybe teach me a thing or two so I can help and I’ll do the accounting side of things and we’ll be raking in the money! What do you say?”

Julia thought for a moment, this was the woman who had, until about four days ago, dedicated most of her spare time to destroying Julia’s life, ostensibly for no reason beyond the fact that she was capable of doing so. Did Julia really want to start a serious business venture with this woman? However... the change in Mandy’s attitude had been remarkable and not just towards Julia. There seemed to be new life in her. Mandy now had the power to reshape her body however she wished but Julia realized that the biggest change in Mandy was that she wasn’t defining herself by her curves anymore. Mandy wasn’t defining Julia by her LACK of curves either. Julia smiled then, as she realized that this Mandy wasn’t the woman that had tortured her for years. This was a whole new woman, a mature one.

“Ok, you’ve got a deal!”

“Excellent!” Mandy rubbed her hands together. This was a side of her that Julia had never seen before. She knew Mandy liked money but there was more to it than this. There was something competitive in her eyes, a calculating looking deep within those big blue pools. It was like watching a chess player decide on their first move. “Tomorrow we’ll start scouting for a good location, try to find a bank to give us a loan and we’ll get this thing off the ground!”

Julia stuck out her hand and smiled. “It’s a deal partner. This adventure has just begun.”


The next morning, Julia was yawning in the passenger seat of Mandy’s car. “Remind me again why we had to start at nine in the freaking morning?”

“Oh, stop whining.” Mandy said. “We’re getting an early start cause we may have to visit a lot of banks. It’s harder than people think to get a small business loan, especially one where the product it’s selling is... well, outside the mainstream.”

The two of them pulled up to the First National Bank, and climbed out. Upon walking in, they were directed to a loan officer. After explaining to the officer what they wanted, and what they were going to sell, he nodded, and told them that their load was rejected due to unreasonable risk. Julia opened her mouth to try to argue, but stopped when Mandy stood up.

“Ok then, thank you for your time.” She said, and walked out, a confused Julia walking behind her.

“What’s up Mandy? We didn’t even try to convince him.”



“Never try to convince someone of something amazing without proof.” Mandy said sagely and then laughed. “We need to make up some samples, random potions, charms or whatever, next time, We’ll give it to them as proof and once they get younger, grow bigger breasts, lose weight or whatever, we’ll be in like flint.”

Julia laughed and said, “Good idea, we should have done that before. Come on, back to the house, we’ll make up a batch or charms and potions.”

About two hours later, loaded with a wide variety of potions and some charms, they hit the next bank on Mandy’s list. They were directed to another loan officer, an older lady, who looked somewhat bored. She listened to Mandy’s sale pitch politely, but didn’t seem very interested. Mandy was picking up on her lack of interest as well, and started digging around in the bag of potions and charms that Julia had made up.

“And as a final note before we leave to you decide, here’s a free sample, just to prove that we are, in fact, for real.” Mandy pulled out a small bottle filled with a light blue potion. The loan officer smiled politely, and took the vial. “And what’s this supposed to do?” Mandy looked over at Julia, and Julia said, “That’s a youth potion, I believe it’s at twenty year strength, give or take a few months.” The loan officer shook her head and laughed.

“Well, thank you, I’ll let you know tomorrow after I run your credit and ask my bosses about the risk assessment.” Mandy got up and shook her hand. “Thank you Ms. Marten, we hope to hear from you tomorrow.” Julia smiled and shook her hand, following Mandy out. The two of them climbed in the car, and drove out of the parking lot.

“Well?” Julia said, “Do we go to another bank, or wait for her to call?”

“We wait,” Mandy said, “We’ll come back tomorrow, and see her again, and we’ll get it no problem.”

The next day, Julia was once again yawning in Mandy’s passenger seat. “I think I may have to make an executive decision, as the witch of the group, no more waking up at nine in the morning!”

“Bitch, bitch, bitch, why don’t you bitch some more, Bitchy McBitch-Bitch? We’re here early so we can get the loan finalized, and start scouting locations. It’ll get finalized fast.” Mandy laughed, “Once she shows up looking 25, she won’t be able to give us a loan fast enough.” The two of them arrived at the bank and walked in, and asked the receptionist if Ms. Marten was in. The receptionist gave them an odd look and laughed.

“Funny you should say that, we got a call not 10 minutes ago from someone, sounded about 20, that was saying that Ms. Marten was quitting. Very unusual...” Mandy glanced at Julia, a slight grin on her face.

“I see... well, are there any other loan officers in today?”

“Yes, Ms. Susanna is in, I’ll see if she has an appointment...” The receptionist flipped through the large date book, and shook her head. “No, she’s free, if you’d like to see her now?” Mandy nodded, and they were directed to her office. While they were walking down the hall, Mandy

started giggling.

“I can’t believe that she quit the next day, she could have at least approved our loan first, then gone off. Next time, no youth potions, they’ll all run off.” Julia laughed and nodded.

“Ok, we’ll give her a bust charm, that should work well. Heh, she probably won’t quit after being a few sizes bigger.”

“Good idea,” Mandy said. “Let’s give her some more as well, to give out to her friends, it’s free advertising.”

Julia nodded and said, “Ok, I’ll just give her the rest I’ve got in my bag, about 10 potions and the bust necklace.” They walked into her office and sat down. Ms. Susanna looked pleasant enough but she had somewhat a hard face and a very slender body. Julia sat back, and watched Mandy launch into her pitch. It seemed to go well, Ms. Susanna was nodding politely, but she seemed to be disbelieving. More than once Julia saw her raise her eyebrows when Mandy mentioned “magic”. Mandy seemed to notice it as well, and cut to the end of her speech.

“And as proof that we’re telling the truth, we have these charms and potions to give you, try them, and you’ll be convinced.” Julia placed the vials and necklace on the desk, and saw that Ms. Susanna raised her eyebrows again, and a small smile flashed over her mouth.

“Thank you ladies, I have your number, I’ll give you a call tomorrow if you’ve been approved or not.” There was an emphasis on not, and as the two of them left, Julia was feeling upset. As the two of them left the bank, Mandy put an arm over Julia’s shoulders.

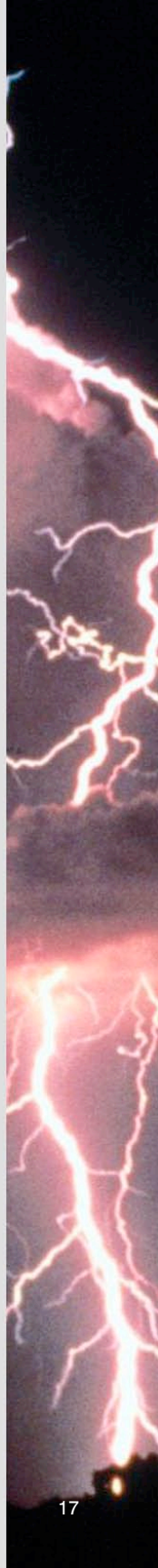
“Don’t worry, have faith in the product’s ability to sell itself.” Mandy laughed. “We’ll be celebrating opening day before you know it!” Julia smiled at Mandy, and was once again surprised at the new kindness that she was expressing. A few days before, she would have just laughed at Julia when she failed but now she was comforting and reassuring her.


“Thanks Mandy,” Julia giggled. “Besides, with all the potions she’s got, she’s either gonna be a believer, or blown up too big to leave the house, so either way, she won’t run off.” Mandy laughed.

“Well, lets hope she’s not too big to leave the house, she’ll never be able to approve the loan then.” The two girls climbed in the car and drove off.

Ms. Phoebe Susanna saw the two large busted girls climb into their car, the blonde one having more difficulty than normal due to her height and extreme chest size. She felt a flash of jealousy as she saw men who were walking by stare at the two of them but she quickly pressed it down. She may not have a huge chest, but at least people looked her in the eye.

Phoebe looked down at the various vials, she was sure they contained nothing more than food coloring, water and maybe some flavors. The necklace was pretty though, an interesting Gothic design, about the size of a fifty cents piece, black, with a blue glass center. Phoebe shook her head, people would believe anything and those two girls seemed totally convinced that these were magic. She’d call them tomorrow and tell them they were denied, it would of been rude to tell them right off the bat. In the meanwhile,





maybe her daughter Kaylee would like these, she and her friends were into this sort of stuff. Phoebe didn't really mind so long as they didn't take their chanting and spells too far. She had to rescue a chicken once, but that was it. Phoebe took the vials and necklace off her desk, and put them in one of her drawers, and sat back, waiting for the day to end.

A few hours later, Phoebe was finally able to call it a day. She put the so called, "magic" potions and necklace in her bag, and walked out the door. It was an uneventful drive home and when she pulled into her driveway, she saw her daughter was home. The two other cars in the drive probably meant her friends were over as well. Phoebe walked in, and saw Kaylee sitting at the kitchen table with her 3 friends, Sadie, Nina and Lori.

Sadie, was a short girl Asian girl, with short black hair and light makeup. She had quite a slender build but a pretty face. She was sitting next to Nina, who was taller and definitely the best built, with an ample chest and large hips which along with her narrow waist gave her a very nice hourglass shape. She knew it as well and was currently wearing a tight corset that lifted her breasts up and pushed them together, leaving a large chasm of cleavage. She also had blonde hair but you could see the light brown roots beginning to grow in. Next to her was Lori, an average looking girl, a bit on the heavy side but she held it well, she had most of her weight in her chest and hips but she had a bit of a belly as well. Kaylee looked similar to her mother, slender, with a somewhat hard face. She looked up as Phoebe walked in, and smiled. "Hey mom, how was work?"

"Eh, same old... boring mostly, there was something you might find interesting... hold on..." She dug around in her purse, and pulled out the various vials and the necklace and handed them to Kaylee. "There were two ladies who wanted to open a magic shop, they gave me these things as samples."

"Hmm, interesting, thanks Mom. Well, we'll be down in the basement."

"You don't have anything alive down there, do you?" Phoebe asked, a slight smile on her face.

"No mom! Nothing alive, don't worry."

"Just checking dear, you and your friends have fun. See you in the morning."

Kaylee gathered up the vials and the necklace, and walked downstairs, her friends following her. They sat on the couch, and Kaylee set the vials down on the coffee table. She looked at them for a moment then smiled at her friends. "So...who wants to be the first to try one?"

"We don't even know what they do! They could be a - I don't know - ugliness potion or something that gives bad luck." Sadie said, looking at the bottles with a distrustful eye.

"Oh relax Sadie, what could possibly happen?" Nina reached down and grabbed a vial filled with a light blue liquid. She unscrewed the top and took a sniff. "Hmm... smells good, sorta sweet, like... maybe raspberry, with some lemon mixed in... Well, bottom's up!" She raised the vial to her

mouth, and with a glance around at her friends, she swallowed it.

The other girls looked at her for a moment, and then let out a cry as her eyes closed, and she slid forward off the couch and onto the ground. “Nina! Nina, are you ok?” Kaylee was kneeling next to her, shaking her. Nina’s eyes slowly opened, her eyes rolled back, and she let out a slight moan. Lori let out a frightened cry, as she saw Nina moaning, but she stopped when her moans turned to laughter and Nina started giggling uncontrollably. “Gotcha!” she laughed, and rolled over, clenching her sides in laughter.

“Nina you bitch! That wasn’t funny!” Sadie said, but she was smiling as well, and soon they were all laughing.

“So, what’d it taste like?” Lori asked.

“Not bad,” Nina said. “Way better than our potions, blarg...”

“Oh shut up, like you could make a better one,” Kaylee said, shoving Nina. “Do you feel any different?”

“Naw, not at all... I thought I felt a little tingle on my head, but eh... nothing.”

“Hmm... well, your hair’s still there,” Sadie said, “But if you keep dyeing it, it’s not gonna be there for much longer, you just dyed it not 3 days ago, I know you like being blonde, but you have to wait a week before dyeing it again.”

“What’re you talking about? I haven’t dyed my hair for ages.” Nina ran a hand over her hair self consciously

“Whatever, come on, who wants to try one next? Maybe Nina got a dud.”

“I will.” Lori reached over and grabs one that’s a bright green, almost glowing. She unscrewed the top, and gave a sniff. “Oh, this one smells good... like a mix of cinnamon, some cloves, and some apples all mixed together...” She tipped her head back, and swallowed the potion down, and sat back. “Mmm... that tasted really good too, like... ohh...” A strange look came over Lori’s eyes.

“Lori?” Kaylee asked, a slight look of concern in her eyes. “Come on, Nina already did that joke.”

“No, I’m not joking, I feel weird... like a little bloated and my stomach feels weird, like it’s getting tight...” Lori ran a hand over her belly, looked down, and as she did, she let out a shriek. “My boobs! Look at them, they’re getting bigger! And my belly, it’s getting smaller I can feel it! My boobs are growing! Ohh...” Lori reached around and felt her pants, normally lose around the hips but now growing tighter. “My butt too! I’m swelling up!” Lori let out a little whimper as her breasts continued to swell, her shirt beginning to grow tighter. As her breasts grew – from their previous size, which had been a little larger than grapefruits - not swelling but growing to cantaloupe size, her shirt was lifted up and the other girls could see her belly shrinking down, her substantial potbelly getting smaller and smaller. There was a loud rip and a gasp from Lori, as she felt a large hole tear in the side of her pants. “My pants! Nooooo! I loved these pants...”

“Forget about your pants Lori, look at your ass!” Nina said in amazement.

“Are you still growing?”

“No... I think it stopped... oh, I’m so big!” Lori hefted up her breasts, now the size of basketballs and squeezed them. “Oh... how... My belly’s gone... my arms are skinny too... my face...” She ran a hand over her now thin face and arms. “I’m skinny! All the fat went straight to my boobs and butt!” The other girls looks at Lori for a second, not understanding what she meant. “Don’t you understand? Those potions actually WORK!”

There was a second of hesitation, and then there was a mad scramble for as many potions as the girls could hold. Lori tried to jump up and grab some more but her new chest put her off balance, and she fell to the floor.

“Hey! Leave some for me!”

“No way, you had yours! These are for us!” Sadie yelled, as she unscrewed the tops off three different bottles as swallowed them down all at once. Nina had two more bottles, and Kaylee had the necklace on and was watching her chest in amazement. “I’m growing!” Kaylee said ecstatically. “I’m not gonna be flat chested any more!”


“Oh...” Sadie said. “I don’t feel well... I don’t think I should of swallowed all those at once...” Sadie’s words were cut out by a tearing noise. She looked behind her and saw that her pants had a rip in the side, and she could see her butt growing. She put her hands down, and could feel it swelling under her hands. “I’m growing too! Look! My ass is getting huge!” There was another ripping noise and Sadie’s head snapped around, and she looked down at her chest. “My boobs too! Look!” Sadie stood up and thrust her chest out. “Now who’s the small chested Asian, huh?” She looked over at the mirror, but noticed something strange. Her pants looked to be about four inches too short, along with her long sleeved shirt, it was halfway up her forearms. “I’m getting taller!” Sadie screamed with happiness, “I’m not going to be short anymore! I’m going to have big boobs, a big ass and I’m just going to be big!”

There was a ripping noise and Sadie looked down at her chest, now swelling faster. “Ohh... ok girls, you can stop now... I don’t want to be too big... Ow!” Sadie ducked, as her head hit the ceiling, and saw that she was still growing. “Oh no... something’s wrong...” She could feel her breasts still swelling, past the size of basketballs and growing quickly. Sadie kneaded down, her breasts swelling larger and larger, as she could feel her but growing as well. “Oh no, no.... too big, too tall...” Sadie muttered to herself, as her breasts grew to the size of beach balls and then finally stopped. She hefted one up in her hand, and was amazed by how warm it was, and how much it weighed. “No, no, I’m too big! What’re we going to do?” She spun around to face her friends, but saw that Nina was in worse shape than her.

Nina was lying on top of what looked like a large water bed, but Sadie realized that was actually her belly, somehow, it had swelled up to huge size, and Nina was resting on top of it. “What happened?” “Nina shook her head. “I don’t know but look at Kaylee!” Sadie looked over at Kaylee and her mouth dropped open. Her breasts were the size of watermelons easily, she had long ago tore out of her shirt, and she was still growing.

Kaylee had an expression of joy on her face, and was squeezing her breasts together, as they grew larger and larger. Soon they were the size of beachballs but they didn’t stop there. They continued to swell, growing bigger and bigger. When they were both almost two feet wide, Kaylee couldn’t sit up any more and fell forward with a thump





and a cry of pleasure. “Ohh! Bigger, bigger, I have to get bigger, I want to be the biggest girl ever! The largest girl in the world! Larger, larger!” Kaylee cried out.

“Kaylee! You’re too big, take off that amulet!” Kaylee didn’t listen, she was lost in the pleasure of her growing breasts. “Damn it, Lori! Quick! Pull that necklace off her!” Lori climbed to her feet, again, almost falling over due to her new breasts, but managed to lurch over, and fell forward onto Kaylee’s new breasts. She reached into her cleavage, and pulled the necklace off and over her head. The growth stopped immediately and Kaylee shook her head.

“Ohh... what happened... where am I, a water bed?” Kaylee opened her eyes and looked down at her massive breasts. She was shocked for a moment and then let out a huge scream. At the moment, there were footsteps coming down the stairs, and Kaylee heard her mother say “Come on girls, keep it down, what could possibly make you yell that loud?”

The next morning, Julia was woken up at nine by a pounding on her door. She groggily got out of bed, and staggered to the door. “Grapfh.... I swear to god Mandy I will shrink you down to an A cup if you wake me up at nine am again.” Mandy shook her head.

“And a very good morning to you as well, sunshine! Get dressed, Ms. Susanna called me this morning, she’s approved the loan! Come on, we gotta get down there fast, she said that she wanted to see us as soon as she could.” Julia yawned and said.

“Fine, gimme a minute.” A little later, Julia was changed, in the car, and drinking coffee that Mandy had bought on the way over. They were soon at the bank, and walked in. The secretary looked up as they walked in, and nodded in recognition. “Good to see you again, Ms. Susanna should be in her office, she called out a little while ago to ask if you were here yet. I’ll tell her you’re here, you can go into her office.” She picked up the phone as Julia and Mandy walked back to her office. They knocked and entered when they heard Ms. Susanna’s voice.

“Ahh, good to see you two again!” Julia’s mouth dropped open for a moment, as she saw Ms. Susanna’s new body. Her breasts were huge, almost bursting out of her suit jacket. They had to be the size of cantaloupes and they were squeezed into a tight shirt. “As I’m sure you’ve noticed, I’ve been convinced that your charms do indeed work and we’re prepared to loan you the amount that you’ve asked for.”

“Um..” Julia murmured “Well, thank you Ms. Susanna! I see they all worked, that’s a good thing.”

“Please, call me Phoebe, and yes, they all work, although perhaps a little too well, which brings me to my second point... I need some antidotes, my daughter and her friends went a little nuts with the potions and they’re... shall we say, incapacitated.” Julia put a hand over her mouth in alarm.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, I’ll make up a set of antidotes as soon as I get back

home, we'll have them for you in about a hour." Phoebe nodded and smiled.

"Well, thank you very much, I'm sure your store will do fabulously well. Good luck!"

Two weeks later, Julia and Mandy had finally managed to set up a shop and opened their doors to their first customers. Their store - called "Spastic Magic" - was a corner shop with a small loft apartment on the upper level. Julia and Mandy were living above the shop and so far, Julia had been forced to rethink Mandy's personality. She thought that living with Mandy was going to be a never ending stream of guys but so far, she hadn't seen Mandy with a single guy the whole time the whole two weeks. Mandy's mind had been focused entirely on starting the business.

The interior of the shop wasn't large but offered a reasonable amount of floor space. Shelves lined the walls, filled with a random assortment of charms, potions, and other things. The first few days were very busy with Mandy's friends that had been forced to wait while Julia and Mandy set up the shop, but after the initial rush the store settled down. The biggest problem was that most people just didn't believe that such a store was a real thing. They figured that it was a joke or novelty shop and didn't bother coming in. Julia and Mandy were sitting in the empty shop surrounded by the shelves of random assortment of vials, bottles, jewelry and other enchanted items.

Julia looked around at the full shelves and empty shop with a worried look. "Mandy, we have to get more people into this shop! If it keeps going like this we're gonna be in trouble with the bank at the end of the month. I quit my job to do this."

"Yeah, I know." Mandy sighed, "It's just that no one believes us that this is real. I transformed in front of my friends, going bigger and smaller, taller and shorter, bustier and flat in front of them so there wasn't a doubt but we can't exactly pop out of our shirts for every customer. We need some kind of big event that will prove it... like we could go to some big club and then just grow huge on the dance floor or something like that. You know, something that might get us some media coverage or at least get the word out."

"Yeah, that might work... If I was a total exhibitionist." Julia stood up and stretched. "I'm gonna go for a walk, maybe something'll come to me. Watch the store, ok?"


"No problem shorty. See ya later!"

"Shorty?" Julia said, laughing. "You better watch out or I'll make you four feet tall, then who'll be the short one?"

"Oh, whatever!" Mandy shooed her with one hand. "Go walk, maybe inspiration will strike ya."

Julia laughed and walked out onto the street, the door ringing shut behind her.

Mandy sighed, and walked behind the counter. They had named the



store “Spastic Magic” but they should rename it “Empty Magic” after that initial rush. Since then there had been only five paying customers and all of those had found it accidentally. People just didn’t believe in this sort of thing. No one believed in magic anymore.

There had to be some big way to convince everyone... Mandy knew that as soon as they believed they’d come pouring in. The door rang, breaking Mandy from her musings. Mandy looked up, smiling at the girl who walked into the shop. She was medium height, about 5’9”, rather thin, with shoulder length black hair that had dark blue streaks in it. She had on black eye makeup and was dressed in what was typically referred to as a Goth style of clothing, which is to say lots of black, fishnet gloves with several of the fingers missing and a low cut black tank top. In her small cleavage was an interesting necklace that looked homemade, with a complex intertwining design of dark metal with a shiny red center.

“Hi! My name’s Mandy.” Mandy said brightly, pointing to the name tag hanging precariously from her melon sized breast. “Welcome to Spastic Magic, how can I help you?”

The Goth girl smiled in spite of herself when faced with the cheery Mandy. She was actually very pretty once you got past the wild hair and heavy makeup; the only problem was that she didn’t have very many curves. Her breasts were maybe a B cup and her butt was practically non-existent.

“Hi, I’m Miranda, what’s this store about? I’ve never seen it before.”

“Well, we just started it, it’s a charm store.” Mandy enthused. “Only ours really work.”

Miranda raised an eyebrow. “Really...”

Mandy nodded, and gestured at the shelves behind her. “Like, for instance, that set of earrings improves hearing, the toe ring makes you as graceful as a dancer, that blue ring is neat, it gives you limited telekinesis. Very very limited right now, only about 3 inches away.” She smiled and pointed down at the case she was leaning across. Inside it was all the body enhancement charms Julia had managed to enchant, safely under lock and key behind magically break proof glass.

“These, however, are the cool ones. See that one? That one is good for temporary growth of your boobs; this one gives your butt a few extra inches and a little extra jiggle, that one will attract guys, that one girls.” Mandy gestured behind her to a rack of vials, “These potions will give you different colored hair, eyes, just about anything really. Here, let me prove it... free sample. What color would you like your eyes to be?”

Miranda let out a little laugh and said, “Well, my eyes are brown and I always wanted something interesting... how about emerald green?”

Mandy turned to the back wall, and after a little searching, grabbed a small vial by its thin neck. “Here we go, emerald green.”

She handed Miranda a mirror as the Goth examined the vial. “Drink up and watch carefully...” Miranda looked at the vial disbelievingly, and then

with a shrug swallowed it down, and looked into the mirror.

“Nothing’s happening....” Miranda’s mouth dropped open as she saw her eyes in the mirror begin to swirl with color and then settle. Her eyes were now a bright, vibrant green. “Wow....” Miranda touched the mirror, and rubbed her eyes. “You DO have real charms...”

Mandy smiled and lifted up her large chest. “Of course, how do you think I got these?”

“Very impressive.” Miranda gave a nervous giggle, looking down at her own chest. “Which charm does that?”

“Well, that depends, we have a few different ones... you’d be amazed at what some people want. Lets see...” Mandy ducked behind the display case and opened it’s back, her fingers playing over the different charms, describing what each did as she went. “These are just basic size ones, from one cup size to as big as you could ever want. These will increase lactation, doesn’t work too well if you aren’t already milking though. That one is a weird one, it increases nipple size but I wouldn’t use that one though. We’re still working the bugs out. The last girl got nipples almost a foot long. Strange thing was, she didn’t really seem upset...”

Miranda laughed again, “I’ll take the enlarger... Umm... How about two cup sizes for now? If it works, I’ll defiantly be back later.”

“Ok,” Mandy said, “But believe me, when you see how the guys run to you, you’ll be back, no question.” Mandy laughed as the Goth blushed, “Hmmm... This one looks good... It’ll go with your outfit.” She pulled out a charm that was made of black metal, in a vaguely Celtic knot design.

“Yeah, this would go well with my outfits. Thanks!”

“No problem. Just be sure to tell your friends about the shop when they ask you where you got the new chest.” Miranda paid Mandy and put the necklace in her purse. “Aren’t you gonna try it on?”

Miranda shook her head. “Naw, not now. If it works like you say it will, I’ll tear right out of this shirt. Besides, I’m going to Nightshade, my favorite club tonight and there’s a guy I’m gonna be meeting there. There’s a lot of girls who wear very skimpy clothes so if I start to lose him at the club I’ll just put on the necklace and I’ll be the center of his attention again.”

“Oh you will be, but be sure to wear loose or stretchy clothes, unless you want to end up flashing the whole club. I’d suggest bringing an extra top in your purse so you can pull it on if you burst out of your blouse.”

“Good idea,” Miranda said. “Well, thanks, I’ll see you later!”

“Have fun!” Mandy waved as Miranda walked out the door.

Julia was walking slowly back to the shop, her head down, lost in thought as she tried to think of some way to get the word out that the magic was real. She didn’t even notice the girl in black until she’d bumped into her, Julia’s large chest squishing into her, something sharp poking her right breast. “Oww! Oh, I’m so sorry! I didn’t see you there. I was so lost in my own thoughts I’m lucky I didn’t walk into traffic!”

“It’s all right,” Miranda smiled, “I was kind of lost in my thoughts as

well.”

Julia smiled and glanced at Miranda, noticing her necklace. “Say, what’s that? It’s kinda sharp. It... poked my chest when I bumped into you.” Julia blushed and covered - or more accurately, tried to cover - her sizable breasts with her small hands when Miranda looked at them.

Miranda looked down at the necklace “Oh, this? It’s something that one of my coven sisters made for me. Supposed to protect me against evil spirits, things like that.”

“It’s very nice looking, really catches the eye,” Julia said. “Well, see ya later, got to get back to work.” Julia gave Miranda a wave and walked down the sidewalk past her.

Julia soon arrived back at the shop, and waved at Mandy, looking very bored at the counter. “Hey Mandy, anything interesting happen while I was gone?”

“Yeah.” Mandy nodded. “We got a sale. Some Goth came in here, by accident I think but once I convinced her that we were the real deal with a change of eye color potion, she bought an enlargement charm... and... Are you ok? Why are you rubbing your chest?”

Julia dropped her hand down, where she had been rubbing the spot that had hit Miranda’s necklace. It was tingling slightly, like she was getting a tiny shock.

“It’s nothing, I ran into someone outside. She was wearing a necklace, kinda pretty. I think it might have had a slight magical charge. It’s tingling where it hit me.”

“Necklace? Was it a dark metal number, kinda twisty, with a red piece in the middle?”

Julia looked surprised and said, “Yeah, how’d you know?”

Mandy shrugged, “That was the girl I sold the enlarging charm to, who’d have thought that was magic too?”

Julia’s eyes widened. “Oh no... You sold her a charm? Oh no... this is bad...”

Mandy raised an eyebrow. “Why? So she’s got a magic charm, where’s the harm in that?”

“Mandy, this is very bad! Chapter two of my book talked about this, You can’t mix charms of different magical origins! She’s a Wiccan and so is the charm! The enlargement charm is Voodoo! It’s like... putting airplane fuel in a car or diesel into a normal car. Sometimes everything will be fine and both spells will keep working, sometimes both charms just won’t work but every now and then if you mix the wrong ones something very bad can happen.”

“I gave her a potion for changing eye color, too.” Mandy’s eyes became focused, trying to remember if the girl had touched any of the magic laced artifacts in the room as well. “Is that a problem?”

“No, potions are base magic, they work with anything, on anyone at any time. It’s why they’re so popular amongst all of the different types of magic

but two of the wrong charms together would be like setting off a bomb in the city! We need to find her, NOW!”

Mandy nodded, all playfulness and smiles gone from her face. There was not a doubt in her mind that Julia was right. Julia had trusted Mandy when it came to business, so Mandy now trusted Julia implicitly when it came to magic. She walked to the back room, her eyes scanning her surroundings as her mind whirled over the Goth, grabbing every detail she could from the brief meeting. “She said she was going to a club tonight... Nightshade! So I’ll start searching for Nightshade. You run outside and see if you can catch her.”

Julia nodded and ran out the doors, running as fast as her chest would let her. She was forced to run at a slow jog, one arm clutching her breast. If she ran any faster her chest started bouncing around so much she thought she would either fall over from the momentum or smack herself in the face. Julia got to the corner and looked around, she didn’t see Miranda anywhere. “Damn... this is very bad...” Julia looked at her watch. It was about five pm, almost two hours until it was dark. Most of the Goth clubs opened at nightfall, so they had to act fast. Julia ran back to the shop, her breasts bouncing up and down, almost making her fall forward. She came back into the shop painting, and quickly walked into the back room.

“Mandy? Two questions. First, any luck finding her Goth club. Second where is my voodoo doll? I need to deflate these balloons, I can barely walk without bouncing and forget about running... I almost got hit in the face!”


Mandy laughed, and said “It’s a skill to be able to move quickly with a chest like this. The dolls are in the safe and yes, I got a few leads. There’s a surprisingly large amount of Goth clubs here. I got one close by that’s called Nightshade and there’s a few others with variations on that name. We should be able to ask around, and see if anyone knows her. Come on, lock up, and let’s go.”

“Right, I’ll grab the spell book and shrink down. Then we’ll start searching. You drive, I’ll be trying to find out what could happen is she puts on both charms.” Mandy nodded, and ran outside, while Julia grabbed the book and quickly squashed her voodoo doll down to a more manageable size, and quickly closed up the shop, while Mandy pulled up her car. Julia jumped in, and they drove off.

Julia flipped through the book quickly, trying to find anything about mixing spells or charms, chapter two being unclear other than a vague warning of danger. “Here’s something, in the back, I guess you could call it the troubleshooting section. It says that the effects for mixing charms can be varied. It can have no effect or very violent effects.”

“Yeah, yeah, we know that. You already told us that, what else does it say?” Mandy said, driving quickly down the streets, making break neck turns around corners.

“Relax, I’m still reading. It says that conflicting charms can cause them



to react violently, multiplying the power in them and releasing it in a drastic way. There's a historical note, it says one guy put on an attraction charm and a growth charm from different schools of magic. The charms reacted violently and the guy was assaulted by every girl in almost a five mile radius, and the growth aspect... heh, I think you can guess what that did..."

Mandy laughed. "I don't know, I've got a few ideas but better just tell me what that did."

"Heh, fine. It made his schlong about 4 feet long. He got saved though, once the girls ripped off his charm, along with his clothes, they wore off."

"Wait a second... What was Miranda's original charm for?"

"That's what I'm worried about, it's a protection against evil spirits. I have no idea what could happen. If it was just an attraction spell, then I'd have a guess as to what could happen, but with a protection spell, I have no idea." Julia jerked forward as they jerked to a stop in front of a large building. "Is this Nightshade?"

"Yeah, it's closed now but I should be able to get us inside. Once I give the guys a sexy look and press my arms together, giving them a big eyeful of cleavage, they'll be putty in my hands." The two of them climbed out and walked up to the door. There were two bouncers standing by the door, smoking. Their heads jerked up as Mandy walked up to them, her huge breasts bouncing up and down. Their eyes followed the bounce of her breasts, as she walked up and giggled, pushing her chest forward.

"Hi." Came the most vapid sounding voice Julia had ever heard from her business partner, "I'm Mandy and I was, like, wondering if I could maybe go into this club? I'd really appreciate it..." Mandy moved her arms so they were on both sides of her breasts and squeezed, pushing up her breasts, and deepening her cleavage even more. Both bouncers were staring into her cleavage, with short glances up towards her face. "Umm, ok... I guess that's ok... So, you're gonna be here later tonight?"

Mandy giggled again and said "Yeah, are you two going to be here as well?" The two bouncers nodded dumbly and Mandy gave her breasts another squeeze and bounced on her feet, jiggling her breasts. "Good! Maybe we'll be able to go do something later on..." Mandy winked and she walked in, Julia trailing behind her. As soon as they entered the club, Mandy shook her head.

"I don't believe it... I have a MBA and I still have to use the dumb blonde with big boobs routine to get into bars."

"Well, those big melons of yours had to be good for something other than keeping Victoria's Secret in business." Julia joked. The two of them walked across the empty club and walked up to the bar. The bartender looked up, and gave a polite smile.

"Hello ladies. I'd ask how you got in but I think I could guess." He glanced at Mandy's deep canyon of cleavage and gave a small smile. "And I bet that you've got some questions for me, since we don't start serving

drinks for another hour or so. So, how can I help?" The bartender turned to Julia and smiled.

Julia smiled and glanced at Mandy, who had a look of mixed shock and laughter that she had just been rejected over Julia's less than busty form. It struck Julia again just then how much Mandy had changed. Four weeks ago such a thing would have sent Mandy into a fit of apoplectic rage but now there was little more than a bemused smirk on her face. "Well, we're looking for someone... It's very important that we find her. She's about this tall..." Julia gestured a few inches above her head. "She's got black hair, wearing black and dark eye shadow. Green eyes."

"Brown." Mandy interrupted, another bemused smirk when the bartender never took his eyes off Julia. "They were brown, REMEMBER Julia?"

"Oh yeah, brown." Julia nodded as if she'd just forgotten. "Oh and a necklace with a red bit in the middle."

The bartender laughed. "Sweetie, you just described about half the girls who come to this club. Heck, I'm meeting someone tonight who'd fit that description perfectly. I don't suppose you can think of anything else about her?"

Mandy gave the Bartender a big smile and leaned forward, resting her breasts on the bar. "Well, she was kinda thin... pretty flat chested definitely."

"Not like your chest, right?" The bartender gave Mandy another smile and instantly turned back to Julia. "Sorry but its not ringing bell. Wish I could help more..."

Julia glanced back at Mandy, who looked like she was biting her tongue to keep from laughing out loud. "Umm, well, I guess we'll come back when the club opens..."

"Well, I don't know if you'll be able to get in, we have kind of a dress code here. Like you for instance." The bartender turned to Mandy. "You're too tall, too blonde and too busty to really fit in here."

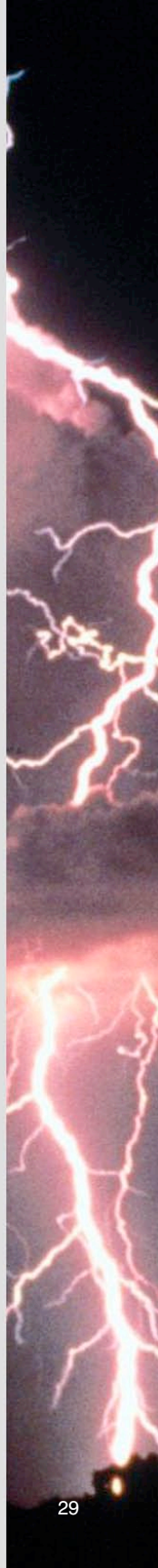
Mandy let out a laugh. "So? I thought all guys liked big breasts?" Mandy thrust her chest forward at the bartender, her shirt creaking slightly as her massive chest strained its threads and bounced up and down.


The bartender glanced at Mandy's bouncing chest and then looked up at her face, with a smirk. "Well, sure but personally, I prefer a girl more like your friend. Shorter and with darker hair."

Julia blushed slightly and looked bashful. "Well, we'll try to get gothed up for later on and come back and try to catch her tonight." The bartender nodded and waved as they walked out the door. Mandy gave another vapid giggle at the two bouncers standing in front of the door as the two of them climbed into the car. As soon as they got in the car, Mandy started laughing so hard, she didn't even bother to start the engine.

"What? What's so funny Mandy?" Julia asked.

Mandy took a deep breath and tried to settle down. "Well, that's the first time I've ever been rejected by a guy. That bartender couldn't keep





his eyes off of you! And there I was, showing him all the cleavage in the world. Hell, I could have flashed him and he wouldn't have given me a second glance."

Julia laughed. This had just showed again how much Mandy had changed, she was laughing as if it was the funniest thing in the world - when just a month ago, she would have had Julia roasting slowly over an open fire. Julia calmed herself and said. "Yeah, I guess that's true. Anyway, let's get back to the shop, we've got to get you gothed up if we're going to find this girl tonight."

After a few minutes they pulled to a stop and the two of them got out the car and entered the shop.

"Ok." Julia said. "You get the dolls, I'll get the right potions set up." Mandy nodded and went to the back, and came out with the dolls. "Ok, drink these potions to start off, give me your doll and I'll make your proportions more normal in Goth standards." Mandy swallowed down the potions quickly, and a sudden change took place. Her hair darkened from blonde to black and her skin grew pale, turning to an almost alabaster color.

"Wow, all that time spent tanning, gone!" Mandy laughed and looked at herself in the mirror. "I look interesting, kind of like Morticia Adams but with huge boobs."

"Well, you're about to get smaller." Julia giggled and squished Mandy's doll down, then watched as she began to shrink. As she grew shorter Mandy's pants got loose. Her breasts shrank, causing her top to grow looser and looser. When they finally stopped shrinking, her breasts were only a B-cup. Her butt got thinner and her waist got a little larger, giving her a straight line from her thin shoulders to her hips.

Julia, watching Mandy marvel at her new body, shook her head and swallowed down another potion, her darker Hispanic skin turning to a pale white. Julia looked at herself, and then at Mandy.

"Hehe, look." Mandy gave a quick pirouette. "We're like sisters!"

Julia looked at the two of them in the mirror and once more felt a feeling of closeness to this girl who had, until four weeks ago loved to make her life miserable. She turned to Mandy and grinned. "Ok Sis, the club's going to be opening in about an hour, we have just enough time to go and get some proper clothes, let's roll!"

The two of them ran outside, Mandy almost falling over due to her new height and lack of top heaviness, which changed her center of gravity to somewhere it hadn't been since she was eleven years old. Julia laughed at her friend's antics as she got into the car. The two of them drove off, almost crashing when Mandy vocally noted that the car was a lot roomier and Julia replying that it had to be without Mandy's big tits in the way and the two had fallen into a fit of giggles.

After shopping for forty five minutes, even with the fate of the city at stake, Mandy still had to go try on every outfit she came across. After much deliberation, she finally chose something and the two of them drove

quickly back to the club. Mandy was wearing a tight corset, that pushed up her small chest and squeezed it together, giving her much more cleavage than such petite breasts could normally manage.

The corset was made of a black leather-like material, with laces going up the center. She had on a skirt that went down to her knees, and was silted up the side to about two inches below her hips. The skirt was black, with lace around the edges. She was wearing fishnet stockings and had boots that went up to her mid-calf. Julia was wearing the same, except she had on long fishnet gloves and knee-high boots but other than that, they looked like sisters.

They parked the car and the two of them walked to the club. It had just opened, and people were beginning to trickle in. They linked their arms together and walked past the bouncers, who looked at Mandy for a second, as if they recognized her but then looked past her quickly, obviously bored and not attracted to the girls coming in at all. They entered the club and their ears were instantly assaulted by the loud, pulsing, industrial techno music.

“Mandy!” Julia yelled. “We’ll stand a better chance of finding her if we split up! Let’s meet at that table in the corner in a few minutes, we can see the door from there!”

Mandy nodded and the two of them split up, wandering through the club. Julia had never really been one for clubs before and she had never been to a Goth club in her life. She had never seen so much black leather and eye shadow in one place in her life. She also noticed that the room had a subtle magic beat. Most likely, she thought, because of all the magical symbols in one place – acting together to increase the eldritch energies in the air.

Julia was also being hit on almost constantly, a new experience for her in her non-busty form. Guys were giving her looks and a few girls as well. She grinned and flirted a little as well, smiling at some of the guys, giving little waves. Julia was also looking around as best she could but it was difficult to see anything with her height. The music was too loud to ask anyone if they’d seen Miranda, so Julia went back to the table, watching the door and looking for her.


After about ten minutes of pulsing music and fruitless searching for the imperiled Goth, Julia noticed Mandy walking back to the table, three guys following behind her. Mandy sat down with a mischievous look. “Next time, you be the blonde Amazon and I’ll be the short cute one, I’ve been hit on more here than anywhere else!”

Julia looked up at the three guys, returning the look. “Well, I’m glad to see you have your evening planned...”

Mandy pouted playfully. “Oh no, I don’t actually sleep around, it’s just that a lot of people think I do.”

“You mean... But I thought a different guy every night?” Julia looked perplexed.

Mandy shook her head, a slightly sad look on her face. “I’d be happy if



I could keep a guy for a week. All the guys I dated just wanted a roll in the hay.” Mandy brightened up a little and looked somewhat more happy. “But with this body, guys actually talk to me, not my breasts. I haven’t had to say once, ‘My eyes are up here’... and they all seem to be really interested in me. I’ve actually been talking - about my hobbies, my interests. They actually asked what I studied in college! No one else ever even assumed I went to college. And you know what else? As far as I can tell, none of the guys wants to try and sleep with me tonight! I mean I’m sure they’d would, but they’re not trying to. It’s like this body attracts all the nice guys.” A sad look passed over the girl’s face and she looked down at the table.

“That’s part of the reason I was so mean to you, ya know? I’d see you sitting at a table and you were talking to a guy. I would be talking to another guy, while he was staring at my chest. I wouldn’t have conversations; it’d just be a buildup to something that amounted to ‘will you sleep with me?’ They were interested in you as a person, not just your chest. It just made me so jealous, seeing you with all those nice guys. I’m so sorry about all those nasty things I did... Will you forgive me?”

Julia was looking at Mandy with a mix of surprise and sorrow. She never knew why Mandy had always been so mean but she would never have imagined that it was for the reason Mandy had just divulged. Julia stood up and gave Mandy a smile and a hug. “Of course I forgive you, you’ve not had it easy either.”

Mandy hugged Julia back, “That’s not the only reason though.” Mandy said but stopped when Julia’s head jerked up. “What’s wrong, Julia?”

Julia looked up quickly, her eyes searching. “I felt something change in the ambient magical energy... like a rock was dropped in a pond, I felt the ripples. I think Miranda’s here.”

Mandy stood up and waved at the guys who were still standing there, looking hopeful. “Sorry boys, we’ll have to meet up some other time, we’ve got to go sort some stuff out.” She then stood on the chair, trying to see over the heads of the crowd. “I can’t see her, it’s just a sea of black.”

“She’s somewhere over on that side of the club near the bar. Lets move fast, we’ve got to get the charms off her!” Julia started working her way towards the bar. The club was packed now and it was hard to move through the throng of dancing people. Julia struggled through the heaving masses as quickly as she could but her progress was slow. Not only that, she was moving in the wrong direction, to the wrong end of the very long bar. She pushed herself against the bar and looked to the end. She could see someone at the end that had a necklace that could be red but she became certain that it was Miranda when she saw the flash of the girl’s bright green eyes. Julia tried to get the Goth’s attention but she was too focused on attracting the attention of the bartender and the music was too loud for anyone to hear anything but the insistent beat of the music. Julia started forcing her way down the bar, hoping that she could get to Miranda before she put on the

necklace.

The bar area was just packed though and so her going was slow but she was making progress. Julia was about forty feet away when she could see clearly see the necklace – it was wrapped around Miranda’s wrist like a bracelet. Miranda was talking to the bartender when a huge busted girl in a corset moved up to bar. The new girl’s corset had to be a size too small. Even from this distance, Julia could see her breasts bulging over the top.

The bartender turned away from Miranda and towards the busty girl. He was only doing his job but Miranda clearly took it as a sign. Julia was still twenty feet away and could see Miranda taking the bracelet off her wrist and begin to lift it up. As she did everything seemed to slow down and the near deafening noise of the club seemed to fade away. Julia could see Miranda slowly lifting up the necklace. She could see the smoke from people’s cigarettes sitting almost sitting in the air, drifting ever so slowly upward. She saw Miranda looking at the new girl and lowering the necklace slowly over her head, dropping it down and she saw the enlargement charm slowly fall, dropping down, towards her protection charm. Then with a clink that was almost unbearably loud, the two charms met.

Julia froze, her body tightening as she braced herself for whatever was going to happen but... nothing did. She saw Miranda looking down at her breasts, clearly disappointed that they hadn’t grown. She began to let out a sigh of relief, when there was a bright red flash from Miranda’s cleavage. Julia was blinded for a second and when the afterimage had faded, she saw Miranda and she saw her breasts expanding. The Goth looked down at her breasts nervously, as they grew larger and larger. As they grew, Julia saw the two amulets glowing, seemingly fusing together into a single solid mass, nestling into the deepening cleavage.

Miranda raised her hands up to her chest, giving them a squeeze, as if to stop them from growing by pushing them back in. Julia could see a look of panic on her face, as her tank top stretched larger, her formerly small breasts now rapidly swelling to the size of large cantaloupes. The other people around the bar fell silent as she swelled larger and larger. Miranda reached for the necklace with a scared look but as she touched it, her eyes took on a blank look and the expression of fear disappeared from her face. She struggled against the press of people, turned around and then leaned her back against the bar, sticking out her breasts. They were still growing larger and larger, stretching her tank top to its limits. Her breasts were now the size of basketballs and Julia could see tears beginning to form along the seams of Miranda’s top.

She watched in shock and growing horror as with a loud ripping noise, her breasts burst out of her top bouncing free. Miranda raised her hands up and then crossed them over her breasts, covering her nipples with her hands for a moment. Then slowly trailing her fingers over her large areolas, she dropped her hands down and tossed her head back, an odd smile on her face. As she did Julia felt a tightness in her chest and she heard all the



girls nearby cry out in surprise. She looked down and saw her breasts slowly begin to swell. The young voodoo priestess joined the girls in voicing her surprise and looked at the other females around her. They were swelling as well, some were pushing their breasts down, others were just staring at their chests in shock. Julia began to push her way towards Miranda, forcing her way past shocked girls as their breasts bulged against their tight tops.

Miranda slid down the bar, sitting on the floor, her breasts resting in her lap. She was squeezing and rubbing her enormous tits, seemingly unaware of anything that was going on around her. Julia struggled to reach the amulet but struggled as Miranda's breasts were now as large as beach balls, but she managed to get a hold on them. As she grasped it - intending to rip it off of Miranda's neck - she froze. Her hand and arm felt like they were being immersed in ice cold water. Julia heard a voice in her head, low and hissing.

"You are not wanted here, young priestess. Be gone with you! I have been waiting for far too long to be released into this world to be stopped by the likes of you. Now I have a body and I will not be sent back into nothingness. Be gone!" Julia felt her hand involuntarily let go, then her body lift up and be thrown back into the crowd behind her knocking over a few people who were staring at Miranda.


Julia picked herself up, looking at Miranda's blank face. She glanced at the other girls, and saw that they were beginning to have a blank look as well. Julia felt her mind start to focus on the feeling of her breasts slowly growing and the pleasure coming from it. She let out a small gasp as her erect nipples rubbed against the cloth of her corset, while her breasts swelled out more. She raised up her hands and squeezed the sides of her chest, lost in the feelings of pleasure. She was roused from the pleasurable euphoria, when she felt someone grab her from behind and begin to drag her backwards. The farther she moved, the more the haze of pleasure seemed to diminish... until it seemed as if she awoken from a dream.

"Wha... What happened?" Julia stood up and almost fell over. Her new bosom was sufficiently heavy that the surprise of its weight nearly pulled her down. Mandy was behind her, her boobs a few cup sizes bigger but smaller than Julia, whose chest was the size of cantaloupes, the tops of her breasts bulging out over the top of her corset.

"I don't know." Mandy said. "I saw the people freaking out and heard the yells, so I thought you might be close by. What happened? You had this weird look on your face and you looked like you were about to start feeling yourself up."

Julia shook her head and said. "Outside, we need to get out of here while we still can. We need to get to the shop. We've got to figure out what's going on." Julia put her arm around Mandy and the two of them ran out of the club as fast as they could, Mandy half carrying Julia outside.

They quickly ran outside, and got into Mandy's car. Julia pulled the strings of her corset, loosening it a few inches. "God, that was tight... I could barely breathe" Julia took a deep breath and then began to quickly explain what happened to the two amulets. "I don't know what that voice was but it sounded very unpleasant. I think it's planning on something. It wants to stay here, in Miranda's body. We've got to get rid of it somehow."



Mandy nodded as she drove back to the shop, “Well, maybe we could an exorcism? I don’t know any priests but I’m sure we could find someone.”

Julia shook her head. “No, that won’t work. If we exorcise the demon, then it’ll just find another host and it’ll probably be more subtle. Then we’d never be able to find it. We need to capture it in something. I think I read something about it in my book.”

Mandy nodded again and with a screech of tires, she pulled in outside of the store. The two of them ran up into the shop and into the back room. Julia opened her book and began to flip through it.

“Here,” Julia said. “According to this, we need a containment vessel. Grab that crystal ball that you bought, not like we do any scrying here anyway.” Mandy ran to the front and quickly brought it back. “OK, this looks sturdy enough, give me a second.” Julia looked at the spell, then closed her eyes and began to chant. As she did, the ball began to glow a dark red in its center, just a tiny pinprick at first. It then extended out the sides and began to crisscross across the surface, covering the crystal ball in a glowing lattice. Then, with a final flash of light, Julia stopped chanting. “There! Now for the hard part.” Julia picked up the ball and placed it in a cloth bag, drawing the top closed.

The two of them left the store, and began to quickly drive back to the club. “Like I said, this is the hard part.” Julia reiterated. “We need to get the ball to touch the amulet. That demon knows we’re coming though and it’s going to try to stop us. Make sure you try and focus on the what we’re doing – if you let your mind wonder, the demon might try and take control of your body.”

Mandy nodded, a look of apprehension on her face. This wasn’t something she thought she would have to deal with - trying to trap a demon that had possessed a girl, with a little random breast growth thrown into the bargain. When they were about five blocks away, Julia shook her head and let out a little moan.

“What’s wrong Julia?” Mandy asked.

“I don’t know... I think it’s the demon, it’s more powerful now. I can feel it, like it’s trying to take me over again...” As Julia spoke, Mandy heard a vaguely familiar creaking sound and when she glanced over, she saw Julia’s chest swelling - faster than before. The top of her breasts were bulging out of her corset and Mandy could see the sides beginning to strain the strings. Mandy suddenly felt a tightness in her chest as well. Julia had her head down and her eyes closed tightly, as she tried to keep control of her mind from the demon.

Mandy drove faster but as she looked out the window, she could see the demon’s power spreading. Everywhere she looked, girls were looking at their boobs in confusion or even squeezing them, wondering why their

shirts felt tight. Mandy screamed to a stop in front of the club. The two of them got out quickly, Julia tightly clutching the bag with the crystal ball.

Mandy looked around in shock. There were girls all around, some of them lying on the ground, others leaning against the wall and all of them with giant breasts. None of them seemed to notice that the smallest breasts there were the size of a beach balls. They were all lost in the pleasure, the captivating visceral pleasure of the moment as they squeezed their boobs and rubbed their nipples. Mandy saw one girl inside of her car, one enormous breast sticking out the driver side window, the other squished up against the windshield. Over on the sidewalk, there were two girls one lying on top of the other, their breasts pushing together. Each one rubbing the other's nipples, lost in the pleasure. The largest girl was actually lying on top of her breasts that were the size of beanbag chairs. She was reaching forward, trying in vain to reach her nipples. Mandy ran around the car, and grabbed Julia, who looked like she was about to be taken again.

"Come on Julia! Let's get this thing over with!" Mandy took Julia's arm and they started going into the club. They got to the front door when, with a loud tear, Julia's breasts broke free of their corset, and Julia let out a cry of pleasure. She would have fallen to the ground if Mandy hadn't been thereto catch her and eased her to the ground.

Julia's eyes fluttered open as she said. "I can't go any farther... you have to do it, get the crystal ball to touch the amulets, then everything'll be ok..." Julia's voice trailed off as her eyes closed and she began to squeeze her breasts, gently rubbing her pert nipples. Mandy picked up the bag and with a look of anger in her eyes, ran though the front door.

Mandy stopped in shock, as she saw the room. It was like the street outside, but everything was bigger. There were girls with breasts the size of VW bugs, one girl lying on what looked to be a flesh colored waterbed. She looked towards the bar and her mouth dropped open again. She saw two huge flesh colored lumps, the size of vans sitting by the bar.

She knew that had to be Miranda and she ran as quickly as she could over to her. As she got closer, she couldn't believe the size of her. The possessed girl's breasts were taller than she was and her nipples were huge, easily inches in width and over a foot in length and very, very erect. Jumping onto an unoccupied bar stool, Mandy climbed on top of Miranda's huge breasts. As she took the ball out of the bag, she felt herself grow cold. In her mind, she heard the same voice that Julia had.

"Well, it looks like the little priestess is trying to capture me. Fool! I can dominate your mind with no effort at all or I could make your breasts grow to the size of mountains. You really think that little trinket can hold me?" With a cold harsh laugh, Mandy felt the coldness drop away but that was instantly replaced by heat, a sudden and intense heat in her chest.

Mandy felt her breasts surge out and she let out a cry of pleasure. Her breasts grew like balloons, ripping out of her corset. The sudden addition of weight made Mandy fall forward, landing on her breasts, now the size of basketballs. They grew faster and faster and Mandy was beside herself with pleasure. It felt like she was having an orgasm on her breasts every time she touched them, and the pleasure only grew as she did. With a cry, Mandy dropped the ball and began to desperately knead her breasts and her nipples as hard as she could. The ball fell from Mandy's hand and dropped onto Miranda's huge breast. It stayed for a moment, and then slowly began to roll down, into her huge cleavage line. The ball rolled into the valley of her cleavage and then slowly began to roll down, towards Miranda. The ball rolled faster, rolling down the slope of her chest. The demon possessing Miranda had her eyes closed, smiling in victory, when she felt the ball rolling down her cleavage. Miranda's eyes opened and saw the ball rolling closer to her. The demon tried to raise her arms but they were pinned under the weight of her chest. With wide eyes, the demon let out a scream, as the ball rolled forward and with a clink, hit the two amulets.

There was a howling noise and a rushing of wind. Mandy felt herself wake up instantly, and she looked around in confusion. She felt her chest shrinking as well, rapidly growing smaller, as a wind blew by her, seemingly rushing into the ball. As the howling grew softer and softer, she felt herself starting to regain control and the intense feelings starting to fade. She shook her head as if to clear it and rolled down off of Miranda's huge breasts, that were shrinking at a rapid rate. Sitting on the floor as the crystal ball fell down through Miranda's cleavage and rolled towards her, she grabbed it and held it up. The formerly clear ball was now a dark red in color and there was something swirling within it, as if the inside were fashioned from smoke instead of crystal. Mandy could see the movement and let out a small yelp as a dark, twisted face pressed up against the inside. She felt the crystal ball grow cold in her hands and heard the all too familiar whisper in her mind again.


"I have been captured... She is more powerful than I thought. You on the other hand have no power at all... I can see into your mind. I know your past, your hatred of the other girl. I offer you an agreement. Release me and I will give you her abilities. You will be the one in control, you will have the power. You will take everything from her, all you have to do is to break this ball and all the power you could ever dream of would be yours."

Mandy held the ball up and smirked. "That sounds like a really great deal but no, I prefer not to sell out my friends." Mandy then dropped the ball inside the bag and shakily got up. All the girls were beginning to wake up and a quiet murmuring was beginning.

"Thank you everyone for your time! If you liked our demonstration and want to find out how to get more charms and enhancements for yourself, come down to Spastic Magic! We have enhancements for everything and as you can tell, they really work. So, come on down. From here, just take Elm east for about a mile and we're on the corner." Mandy said as she passed around business cards to the dazed girls. She put a big stack of them on the bar and with a bow Mandy gave a big smile and walked outside.

"Hey girl. How're you feeling?" Mandy knelt by Julia, and smiled. "You feeling





“Ohh, my head... I feel ok, I guess. I’m gonna have one hell of a magical hangover tomorrow though...” Julia looked around. “I guess everything went well, the girls are all almost back to normal.”

“Yep and I think this could turn into some great advertising. I told everyone that it was a demonstration and if they liked it, to come to the store. So get yourself up and get a top on, I bet we’re gonna have a ton of business tomorrow.” Mandy helped Julia stand up, and the two of them walked back to the car. Luckily, Mandy had thrown their old clothes in the back after they got their Goth clothes, so they didn’t have to drive back topless. The two of them arrived and saw the aftermath of the demon, all the while stopping by the girls and handing them a business card. After a long drive – mainly because of the constant stopping - the two of them arrived home, walked back up to their apartment and quickly fell asleep. Julia woke up to her alarm buzzing and groggily got up. After a quick shower, she dressed and ran downstairs. She could see a line of people in the front of the store through the main window and beamed.

“I guess that little stunt worked after all.” She said to herself as she unlocked the door. She was more than a little surprised to see Miranda standing in front of the door.

“What’re you doing here? I’d think you’d want to stay as far away as possible after last night. It looks like you didn’t quite go back to normal...” Julia looked down at Miranda’s chest. It was massive. Her breasts looked like huge water balloons, straining against her tight tank top.

“Well... I want a job. I’m sure that you could use me somewhere?” Miranda looked at Julia hopefully.

“No. I’m sorry but we’re ok. If we ever need anyone else though, we’ll be sure to remember you.” Julia looked apologetic and Miranda, understandably disappointed.

“Don’t be so hasty.” Mandy walked down the back stairs and waved at Julia. “You haven’t looked outside have you?” Julia raised an eyebrow and took a step outside. She felt her mouth drop open and saw a line of people - mostly girls but there were some guys too. The line stretched back around the block and disappeared around the corner.

Julia turned to Miranda and said. “Congratulations, you’re hired. Get behind the register.” Miranda nodded excitedly and ran inside. “Remember, ask if anyone has any magical charms. The last thing we want is another Nightshade incident.”

Miranda nodded again but Mandy just laughed and asked. “Come on, where’s the fun in that?” She got behind the counter, pushing Miranda ahead of her. Julia opened the door and as the first people rushed in, Julia greeted them by saying. “Welcome to Spastic Magic, how can we transform you today?”

“Offering all the magic of your dreams at your fingers for wholesale prices!” Mandy chimed in and laughed. “Discounts on all height charms for the next two hours only!”

THE END