

CHELSEA'S

GAME

KRYPTON & Eelskin

PART 1



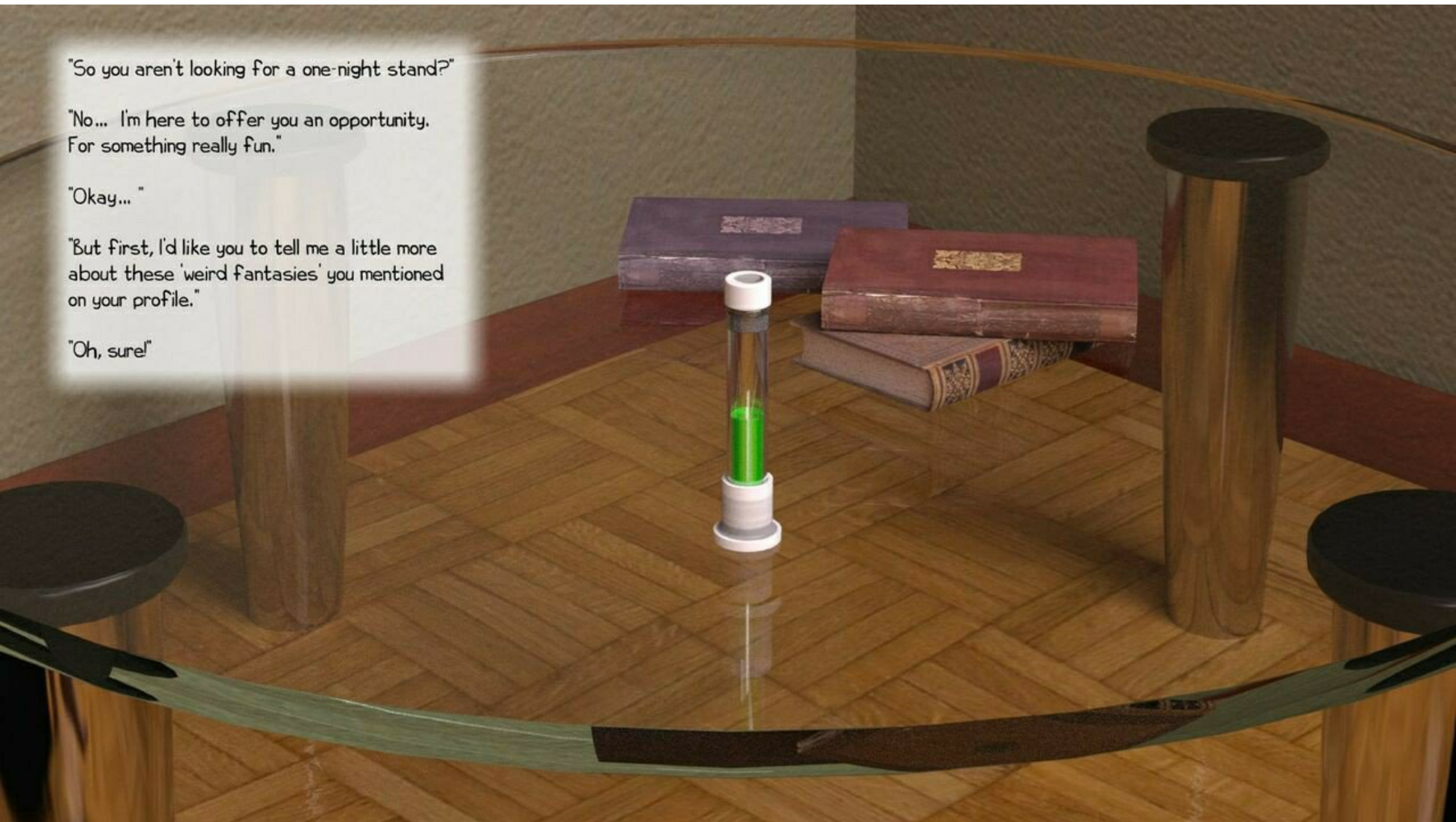
"So you aren't looking for a one-night stand?"

"No... I'm here to offer you an opportunity.  
For something really fun."

"Okay... "

"But first, I'd like you to tell me a little more  
about these 'weird fantasies' you mentioned  
on your profile."

"Oh, sure!"






Alice started talking and Chelsea leaned forward in her chair.

"I just... love the idea of being bigger than someone else. Like, a lot bigger. Or smaller, too, that's also something that turns me on, but... I love the idea of being able to overpower someone. Just for the other person to be... helpless... and small... and mine."

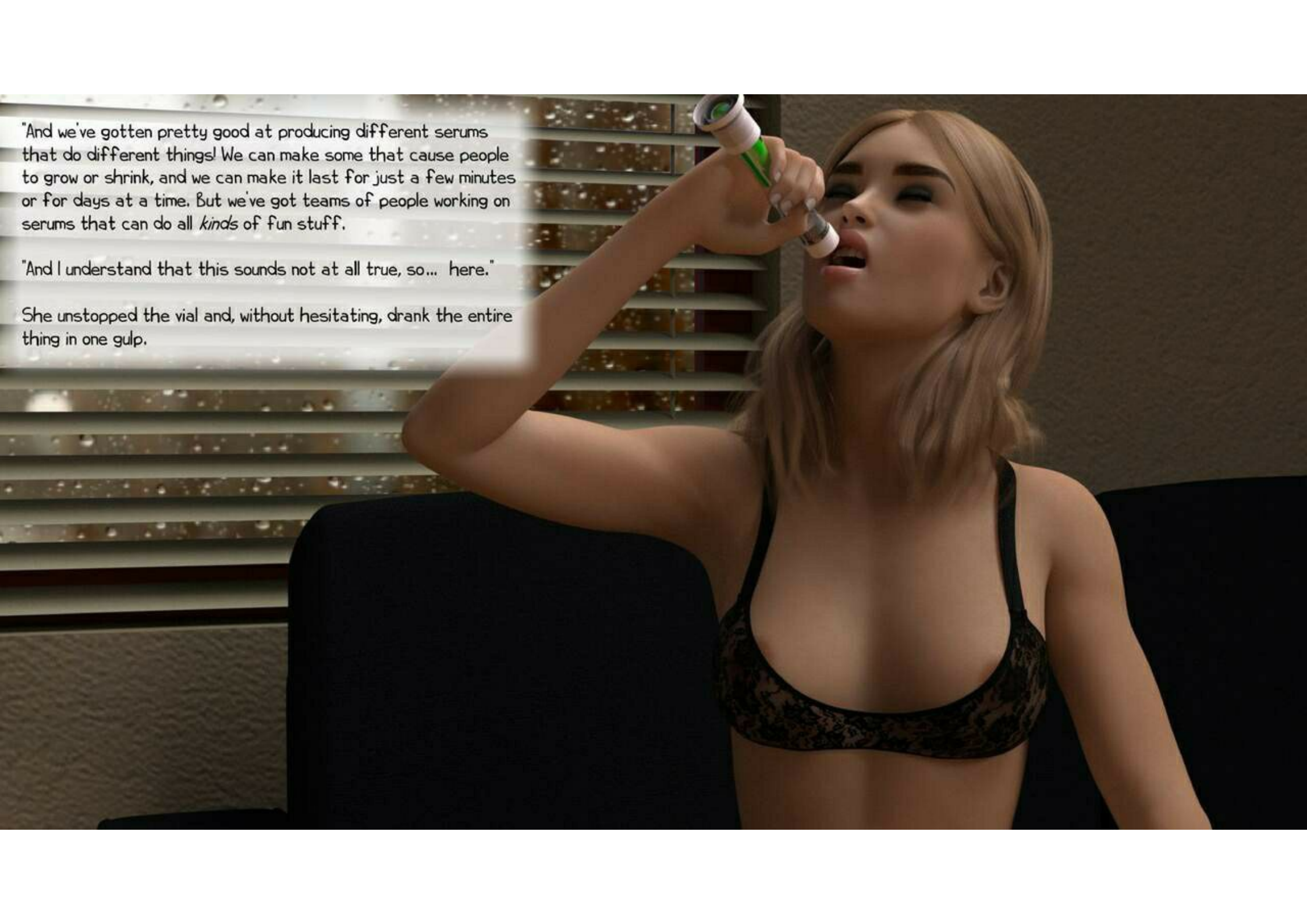
She paused, catching herself.

"That probably sounds kinda weird."

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black lace bikini, is sitting on a dark blue couch. She is holding a small, clear vial with a white cap in her right hand. The background is dimly lit, showing a window with blinds. The scene is from a video game, as indicated by the text box.

Chelsea smiled. "Nope."

She took the vial off the table and held it in her hand. "I work for a small company - I won't tell you its name, you don't know it - that produces these... chemical mixtures. The reason you've never heard about them is because they're very, very expensive, and - for now, anyway - very secretive. I, however, work in research and development, so my supply of the stuff is practically unlimited."

A woman with blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black lace bra. She is holding a small white vial with a green cap to her mouth and drinking from it. The background consists of horizontal window blinds with light filtering through. The scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source coming from the window.


"And we've gotten pretty good at producing different serums that do different things! We can make some that cause people to grow or shrink, and we can make it last for just a few minutes or for days at a time. But we've got teams of people working on serums that can do all *kinds* of fun stuff.

"And I understand that this sounds not at all true, so... here."

She unstopped the vial and, without hesitating, drank the entire thing in one gulp.



She grinned and smiled, her tongue pressing against the roof of her mouth.  
"So. As for this 'opportunity' I'd like to offer you. We're running a new series of experiments, and we need people willing to be test subjects. And I promise you it's not going to be a bunch of fucking nerds in white lab coats. It's going to be you and me and maybe one other person. And based on what you just said, I think you'd be a perfect candidate."

A scene from a video game showing two women in bikinis. The woman on the left has dark curly hair and is wearing a bright pink bikini. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a black lace bikini. They are standing in a room with a clock on the wall and a shelf with books in the background. The woman in pink is looking at the woman in black, who is looking towards the camera.

"Oh... okay... "

Alice tried to keep her face neutral. *This bitch is crazy*, she thought. "Look... uh, can I get you a drink?" She got up and started to walk out of the room.

Chelsea stood up behind her. "Sure."



Alice, still facing away, stopped walking as she tried to think of a response.


"I just need to check my... uh, calendar to make sure that I can. This month is really busy for me, you know, I thought we were just going to hook up tonight..."

Behind her, Chelsea was extending upwards, and was soon as tall as Alice was. She said nothing, just smirked.



"And, I mean... I don't know about... you said something about experimental drugs? That sounds... I don't know how comfortable I am with that idea... "

Chelsea bit her lip in pleasure as another growth spurt carried her upward, until she could see the top of Alice's head. Her clothes started to constrict her body tightly.

A scene from a video game showing two women in lingerie. The woman on the left has dark curly hair and is wearing a pink bikini. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a black lace bikini. She has her hand on the first woman's waist. In the background, there is a clock on the wall and window blinds on the right.

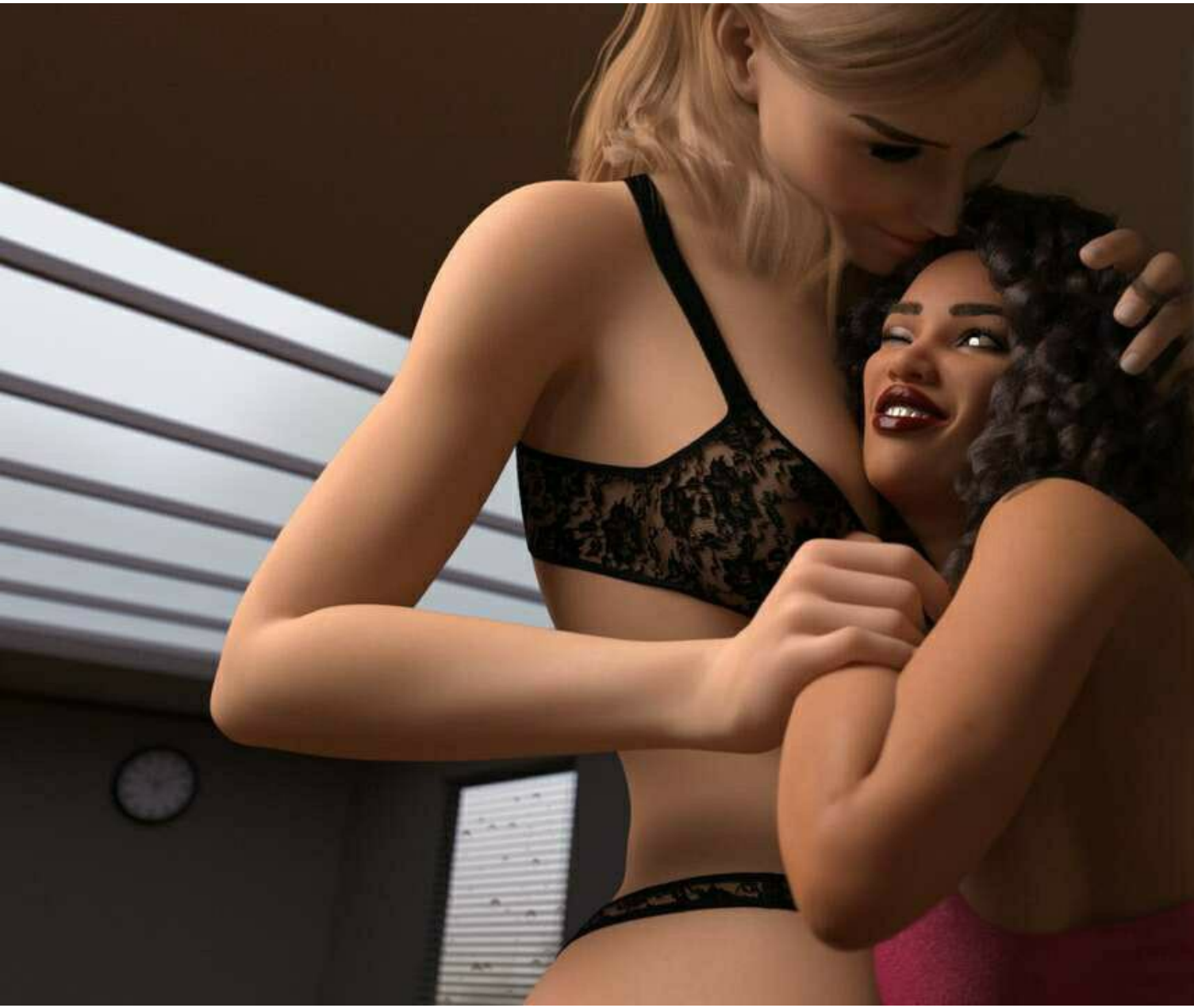
"Oh, shit, you know what, I'm pretty sure I can't, I just remembered that I have to be out of town for... uh, the whole month, just about. There's this super-important project I need to do for work, and I need to visit like five cities in three states, so... you know, I'm really glad you came, thanks, but maybe we should just... uh..."

Alice became aware of Chelsea's heavy breathing behind - and above - her.



She spun around and stifled a scream but looked up at her in shock and awe. Chelsea looked down on her, grinning.

"Go on," she said. Alice stammered a few sounds before Chelsea interrupted her. "You sound very busy. That's too bad that you won't be able to participate. I guess I'll just have to find someone else."

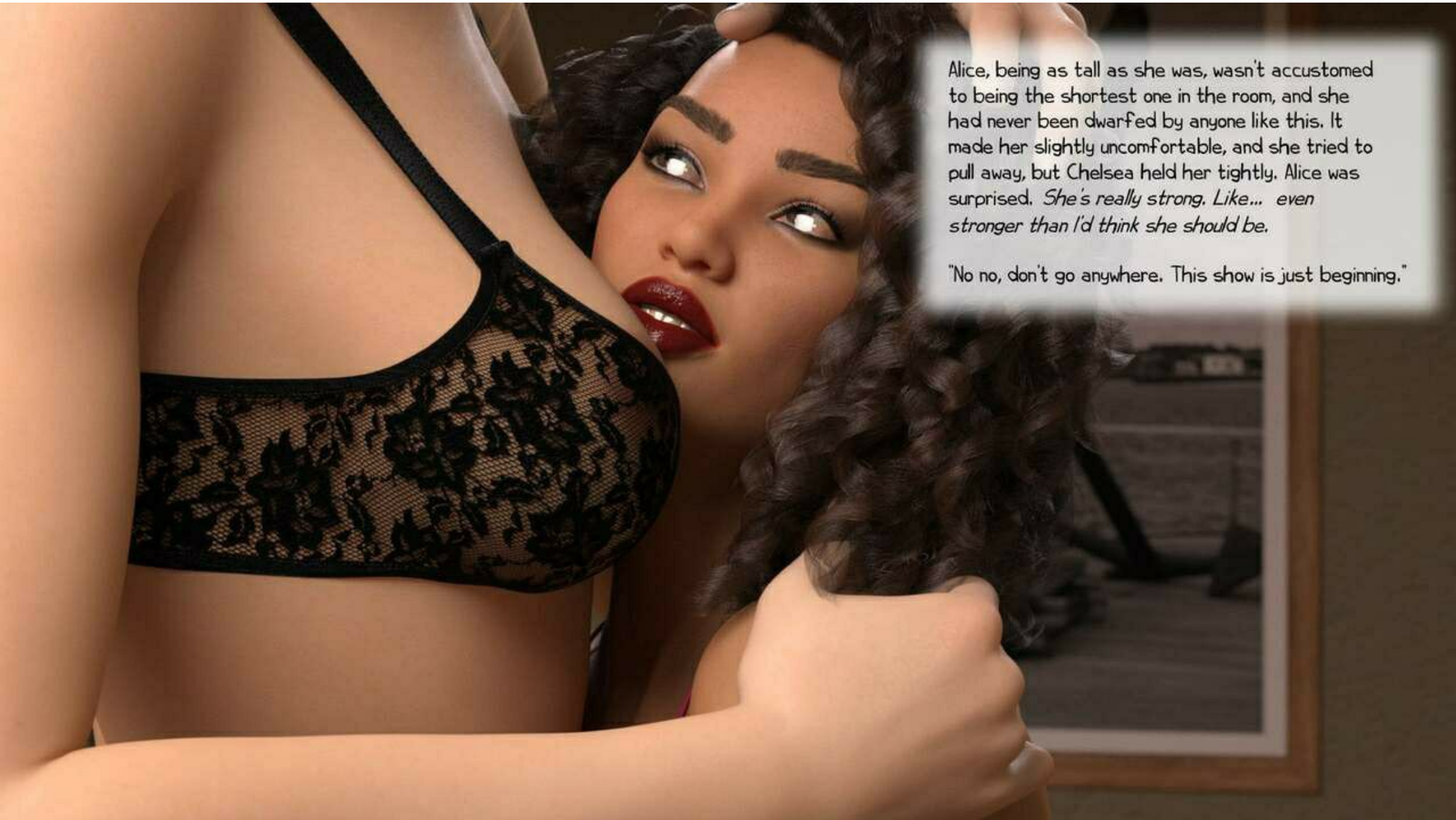


She grabbed Alice's hand and pulled her closer.

"Unless, that is, I can convince you to change your mind." She stroked her hair with her other hand.

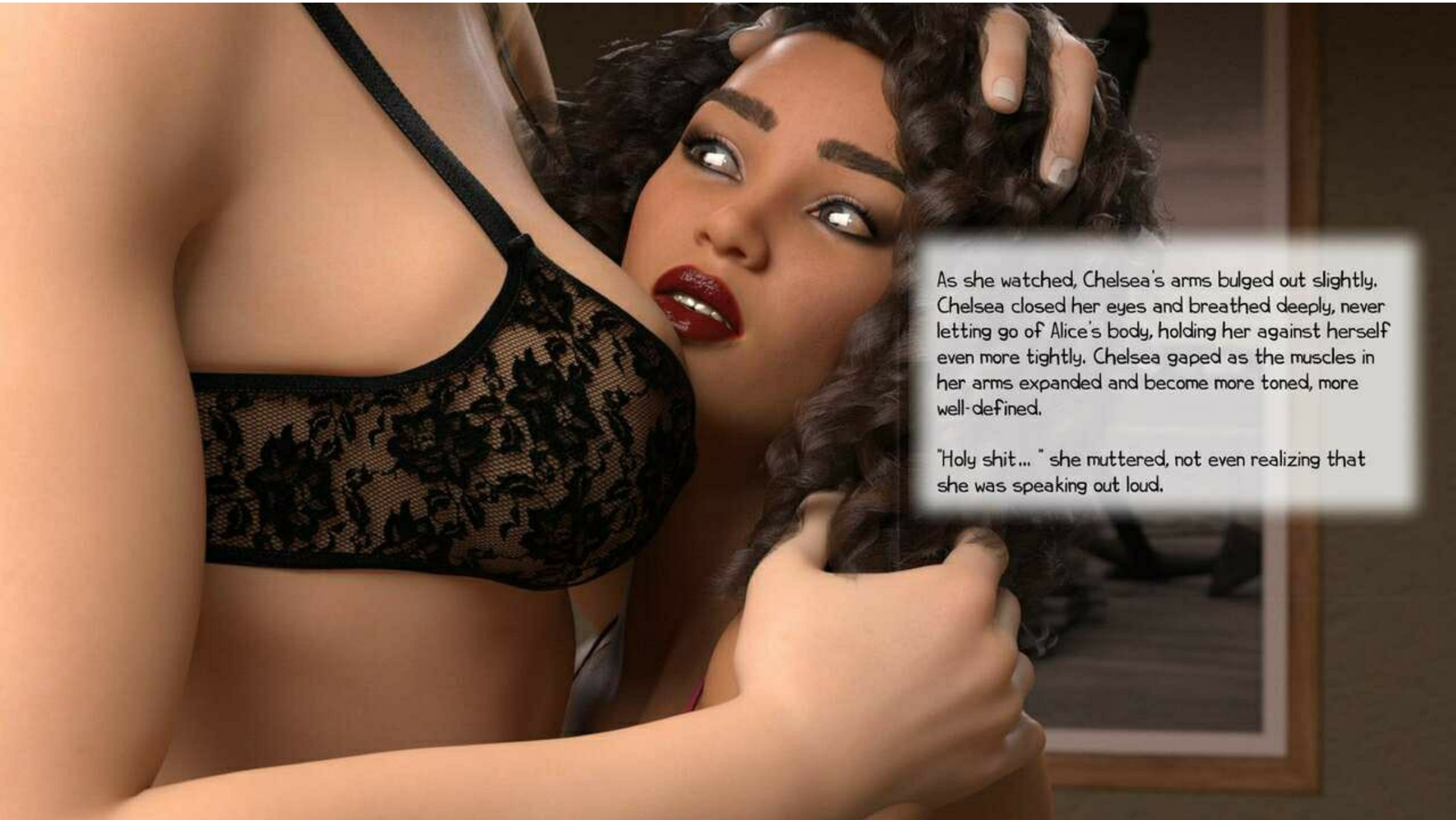
"This is insane," Alice managed to say, smiling.

"Just wait," Chelsea said. "I'm not done yet."  
She pressed Alice's face against her breasts.



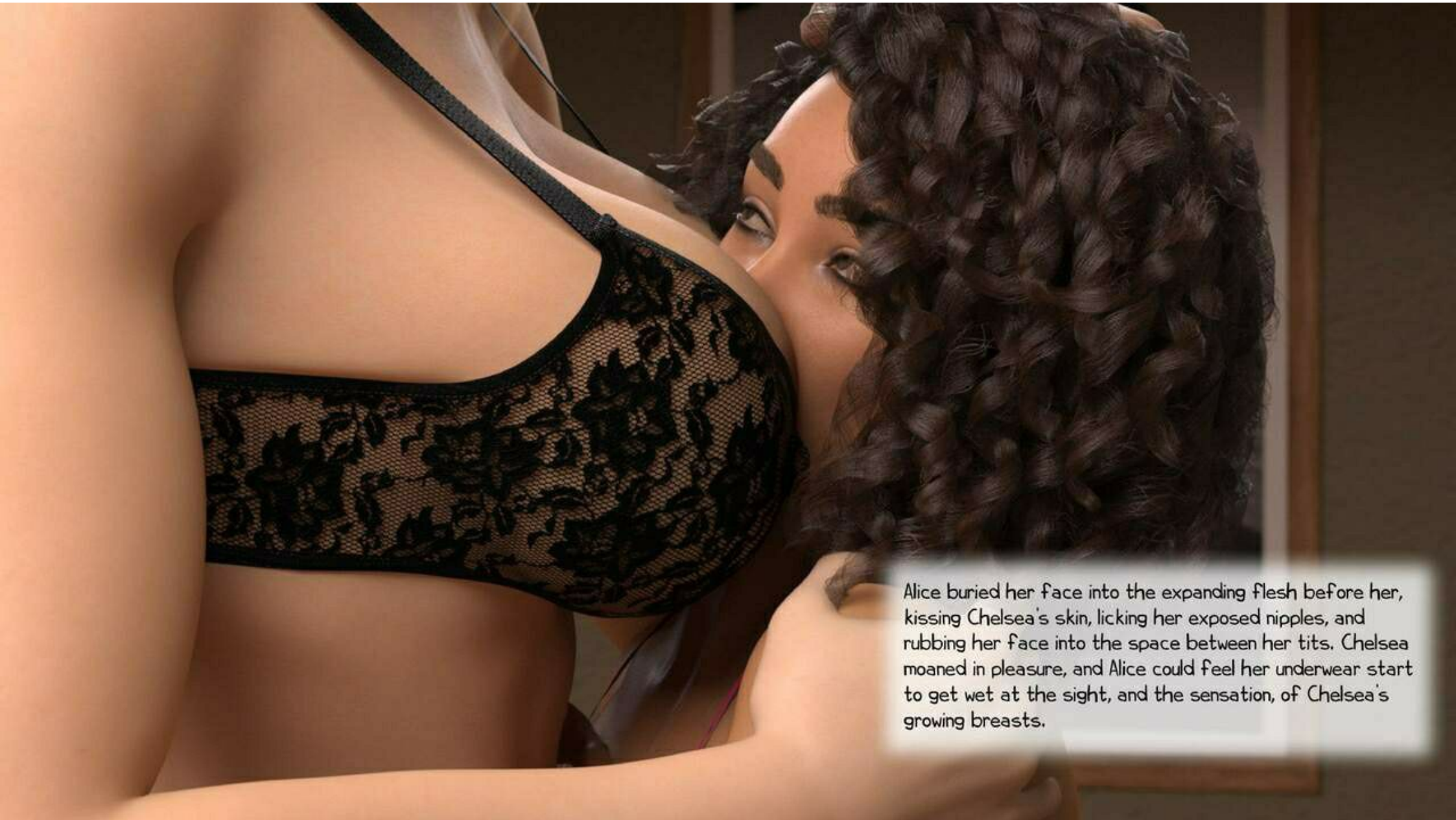
Alice, being as tall as she was, wasn't accustomed to being the shortest one in the room, and she had never been dwarfed by anyone like this. It made her slightly uncomfortable, and she tried to pull away, but Chelsea held her tightly. Alice was surprised. *She's really strong. Like... even stronger than I'd think she should be.*

"No no, don't go anywhere. This show is just beginning."



As she watched, Chelsea's arms bulged out slightly. Chelsea closed her eyes and breathed deeply, never letting go of Alice's body, holding her against herself even more tightly. Chelsea gaped as the muscles in her arms expanded and become more toned, more well-defined.

"Holy shit..." she muttered, not even realizing that she was speaking out loud.



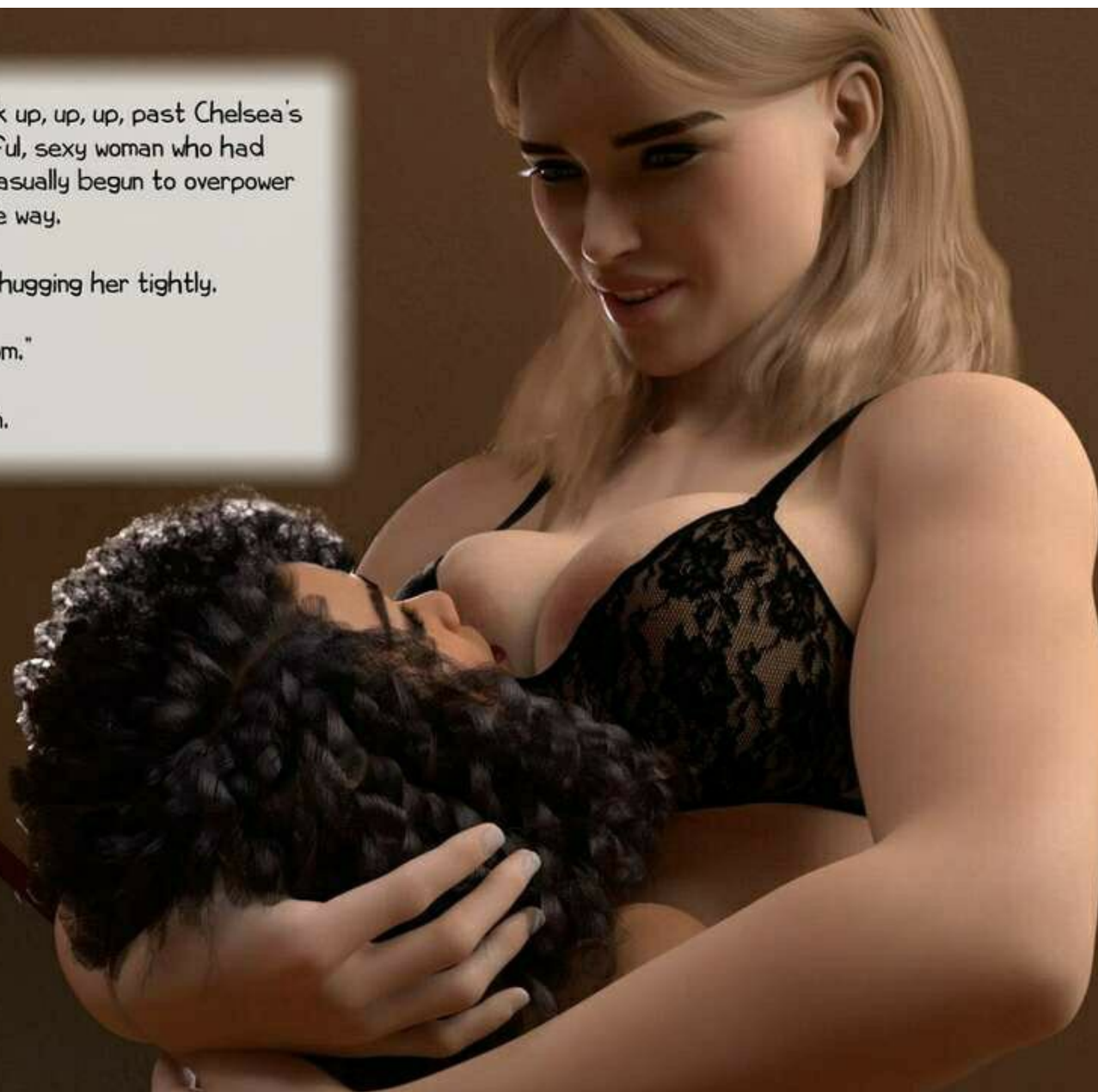
Alice buried her face into the expanding flesh before her, kissing Chelsea's skin, licking her exposed nipples, and rubbing her face into the space between her tits. Chelsea moaned in pleasure, and Alice could feel her underwear start to get wet at the sight, and the sensation, of Chelsea's growing breasts.

Alice tilted her head back and look up, up, up, past Chelsea's expanded breasts, at the beautiful, sexy woman who had come into her apartment and so casually begun to overpower her in such a completely impossible way.

Chelsea smiled back down at her, hugging her tightly.

"How about we move to the bedroom."

It was a statement, not a question.





"So, uh, this is me... this is my bedroom."

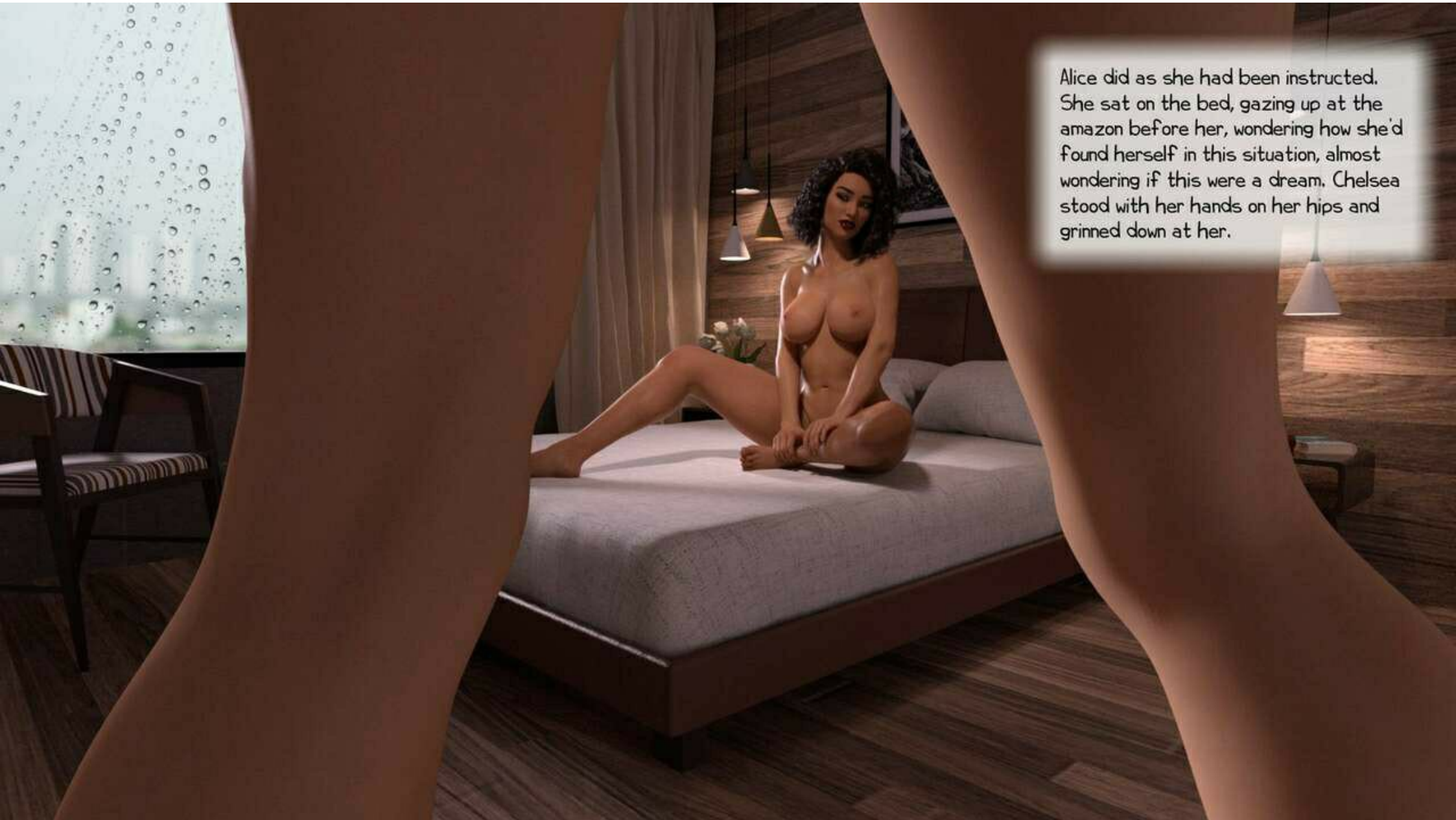
Chelsea ducked under the doorframe and looked at the room before her.

"It's nice." She looked down at Alice. "Take your clothes off."

Caught off-guard by the suddenness of the demand, Alice hesitated. Chelsea began removing her bra.

"Oh! Uh, right." Alice also quickly got undressed.

"Now get onto the bed," Chelsea ordered her.



Alice did as she had been instructed. She sat on the bed, gazing up at the amazon before her, wondering how she'd found herself in this situation, almost wondering if this were a dream. Chelsea stood with her hands on her hips and grinned down at her.

She then sat down on the floor, smiling up at Alice, enjoying the change in perspective. Alice looked back at her, still at a loss for words, drinking in the sight of the gigantic woman before her.

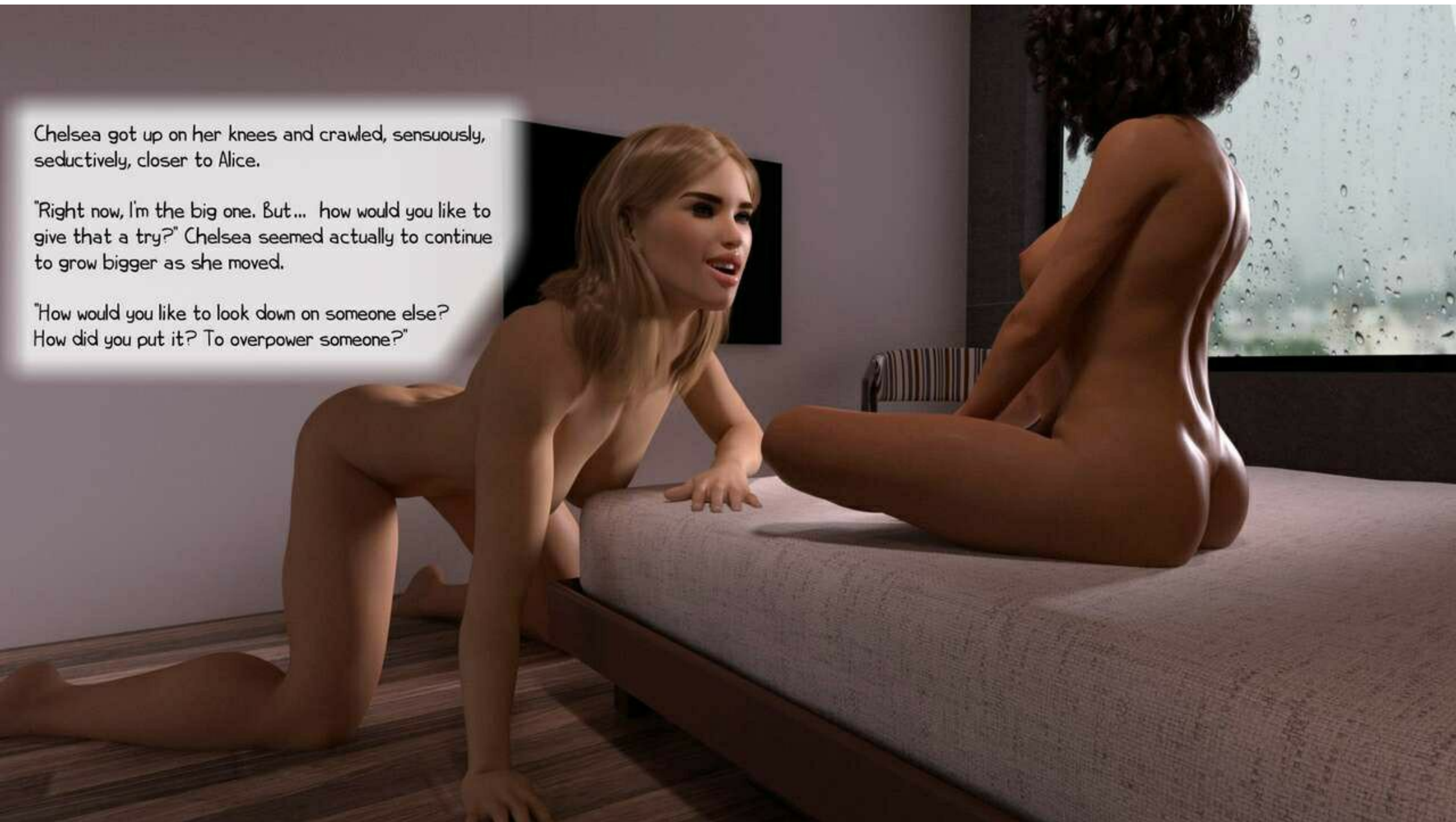
"So, then... I guess what I need to do now is convince you that you should come participate in the experiment."



Chelsea got up on her knees and crawled, sensuously, seductively, closer to Alice.

"Right now, I'm the big one. But... how would you like to give that a try?" Chelsea seemed actually to continue to grow bigger as she moved.

"How would you like to look down on someone else? How did you put it? To overpower someone?"





"To know that someone else is helpless? And small?"

Alice shivered at the thought and felt a warmth spread throughout her body.

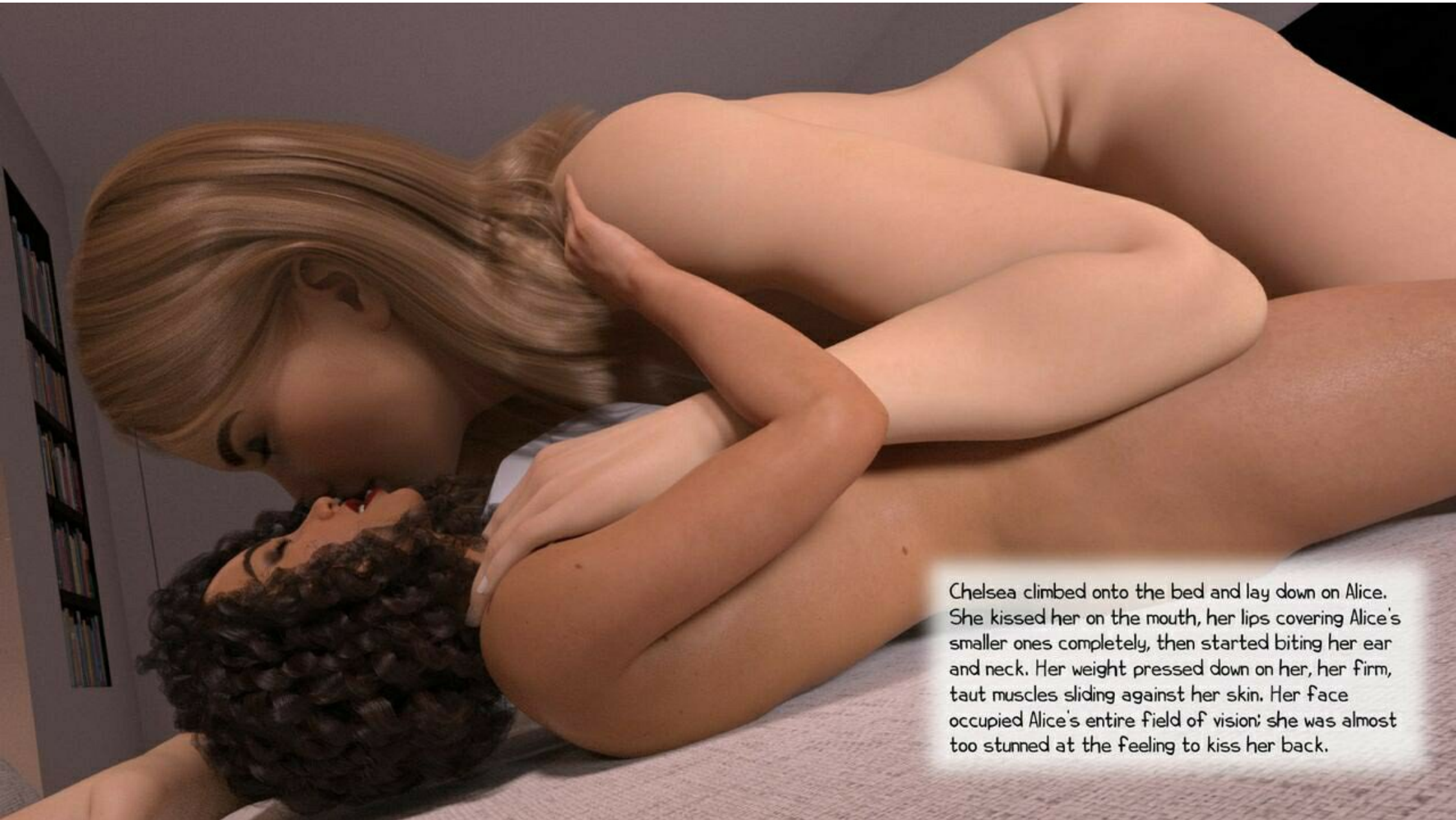
Chelsea extended her arms and held on to Alice. Her massive hands wrapped around her Alice's thighs.

"And yours?"

Alice bit her lip. Chelsea grinned.

"Tell me you're going to come, so I can just fuck you already."

Alice's resistance dropped. "I'll come," she breathed.



Chelsea climbed onto the bed and lay down on Alice. She kissed her on the mouth, her lips covering Alice's smaller ones completely, then started biting her ear and neck. Her weight pressed down on her, her firm, taut muscles sliding against her skin. Her face occupied Alice's entire field of vision; she was almost too stunned at the feeling to kiss her back.

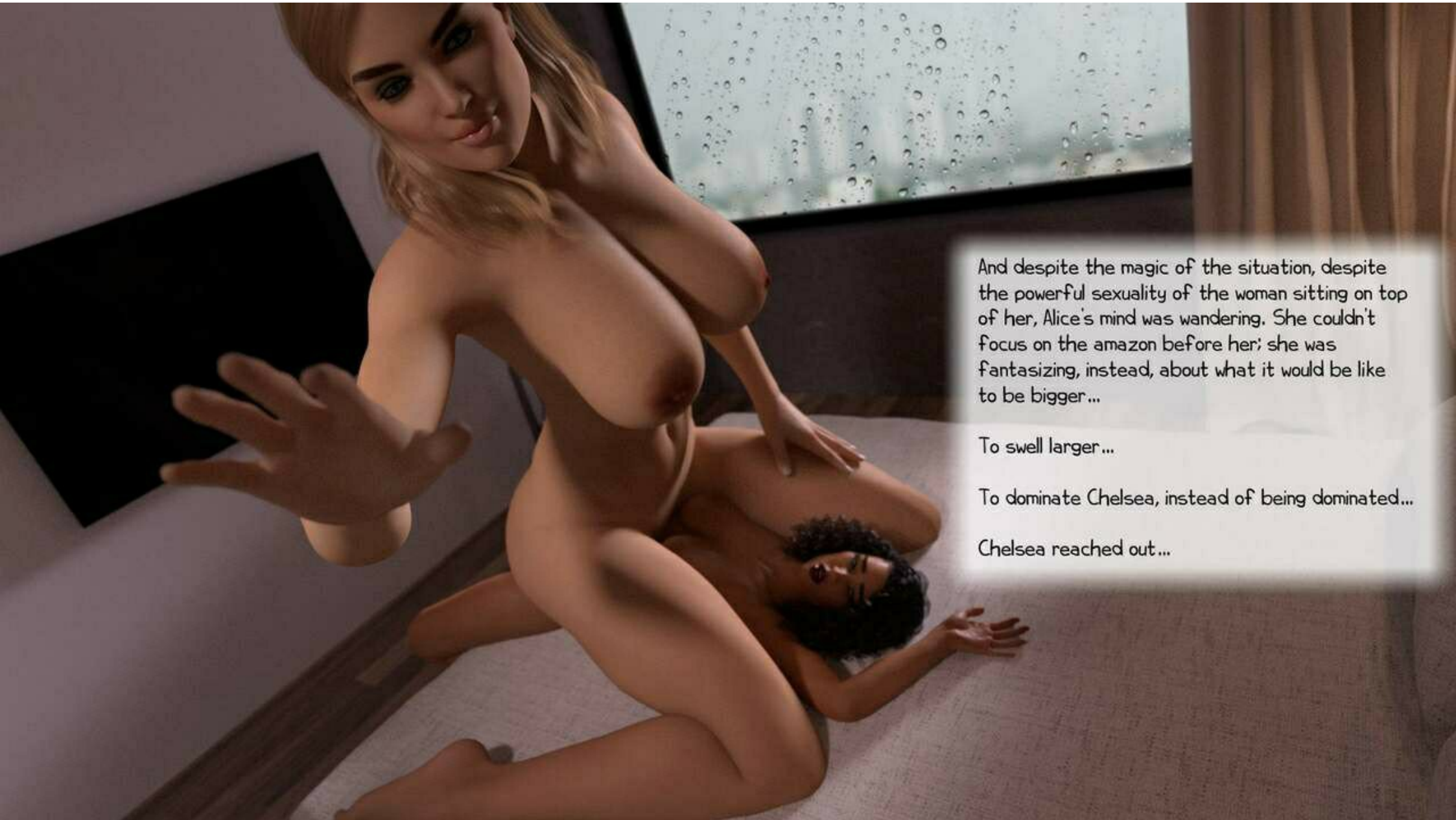


Chelsea rolled over onto her side, taking her weight off of Alice's body. She placed her hand firmly, but not too roughly, on Alice's sex. She rubbed her clitoris for a few minutes, inserting two fingers into Alice's pussy just a couple of times - not enough to bring her to climax, just enough to tease her. Alice moaned in anticipation.

She then flipped over, placing her enormous, muscular bulk on top of Alice, once again pinning her to the bed.

"Then we're going to have fun tonight..." she purred, and edged forward until her knees were to either side of Alice's head. Alice gasped and looked up at the huge woman leaning down above her, staring at her hungrily. She knew what this meant.





And despite the magic of the situation, despite the powerful sexuality of the woman sitting on top of her, Alice's mind was wandering. She couldn't focus on the amazon before her; she was fantasizing, instead, about what it would be like to be bigger...

To swell larger ...

To dominate Chelsea, instead of being dominated...

Chelsea reached out...



... and picked the vial up from the table. She could hear Jason and Gabrielle talking, just a few steps away:

"No, it isn't like a big formal study. It's more like a... controlled small experiment."

"Okay... "

"Chelsea can tell you more about it. She's the one in charge. I'm just helping her out with the, ah, interview process."



Chelsea approached the two of them.

"Yeah, but I still don't really have any idea what you're talking about, with this study," Jason said. "I was just chatting on a message board about hookups between people who are into well, wait, are you on that board too?"

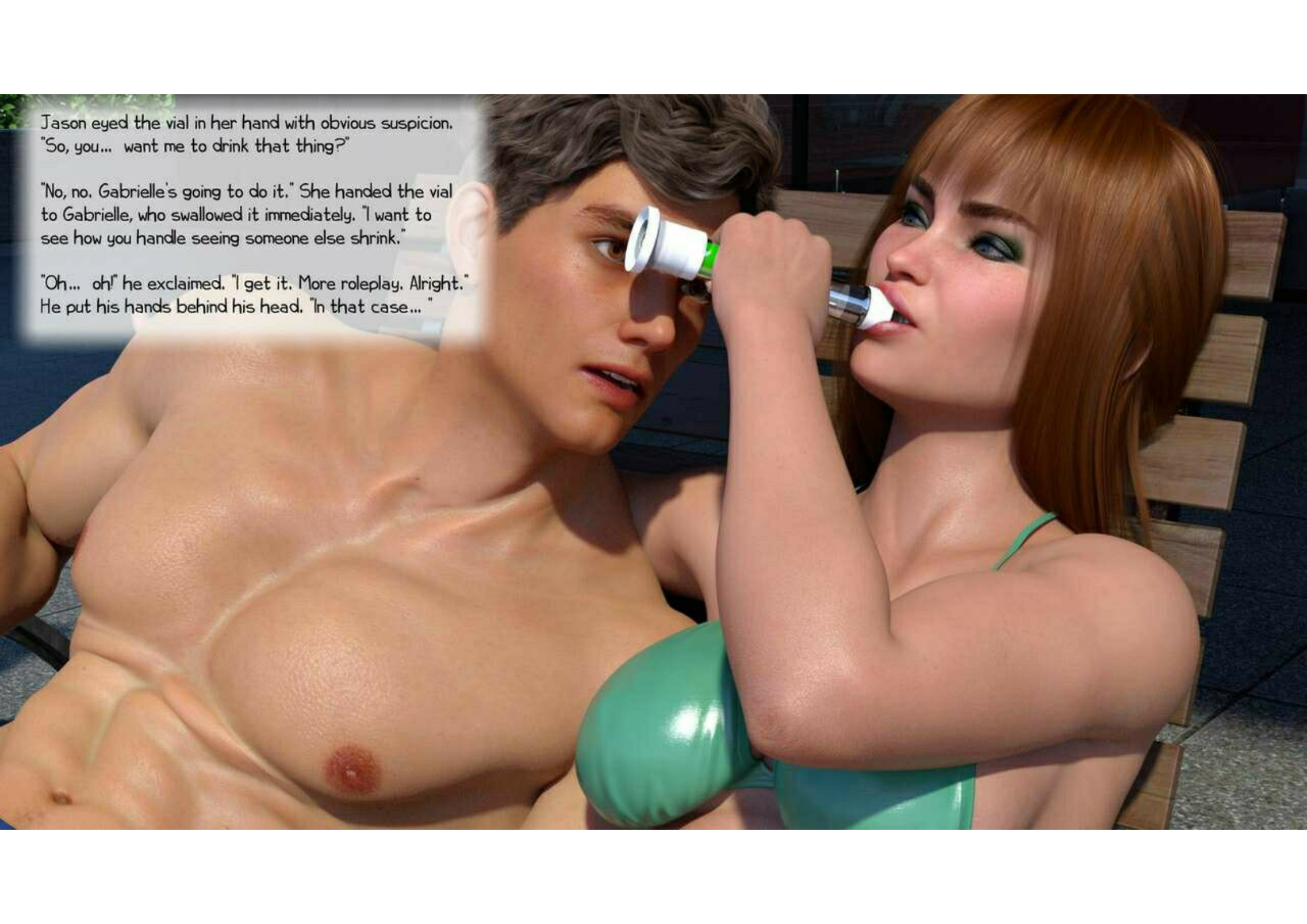
Gabrielle didn't answer, but nodded her head in Chelsea's direction. "Speak of the devil."



"To answer your questions, the study is of particular interest to people on that message board. And based on the way you act during roleplay, I think you-"

"Wait, hang on, I never roleplayed with you."

"Well, not on that account. I take my research seriously. And as I was saying, based on the way you roleplay, I think you'd be a particularly good fit for this experiment."



Jason eyed the vial in her hand with obvious suspicion.

"So, you... want me to drink that thing?"

"No, no. Gabrielle's going to do it." She handed the vial to Gabrielle, who swallowed it immediately. "I want to see how you handle seeing someone else shrink."

"Oh... oh!" he exclaimed. "I get it. More roleplay. Alright." He put his hands behind his head. "In that case..."

Without hesitating, he turned to Gabrielle.  
"Get down between my legs."

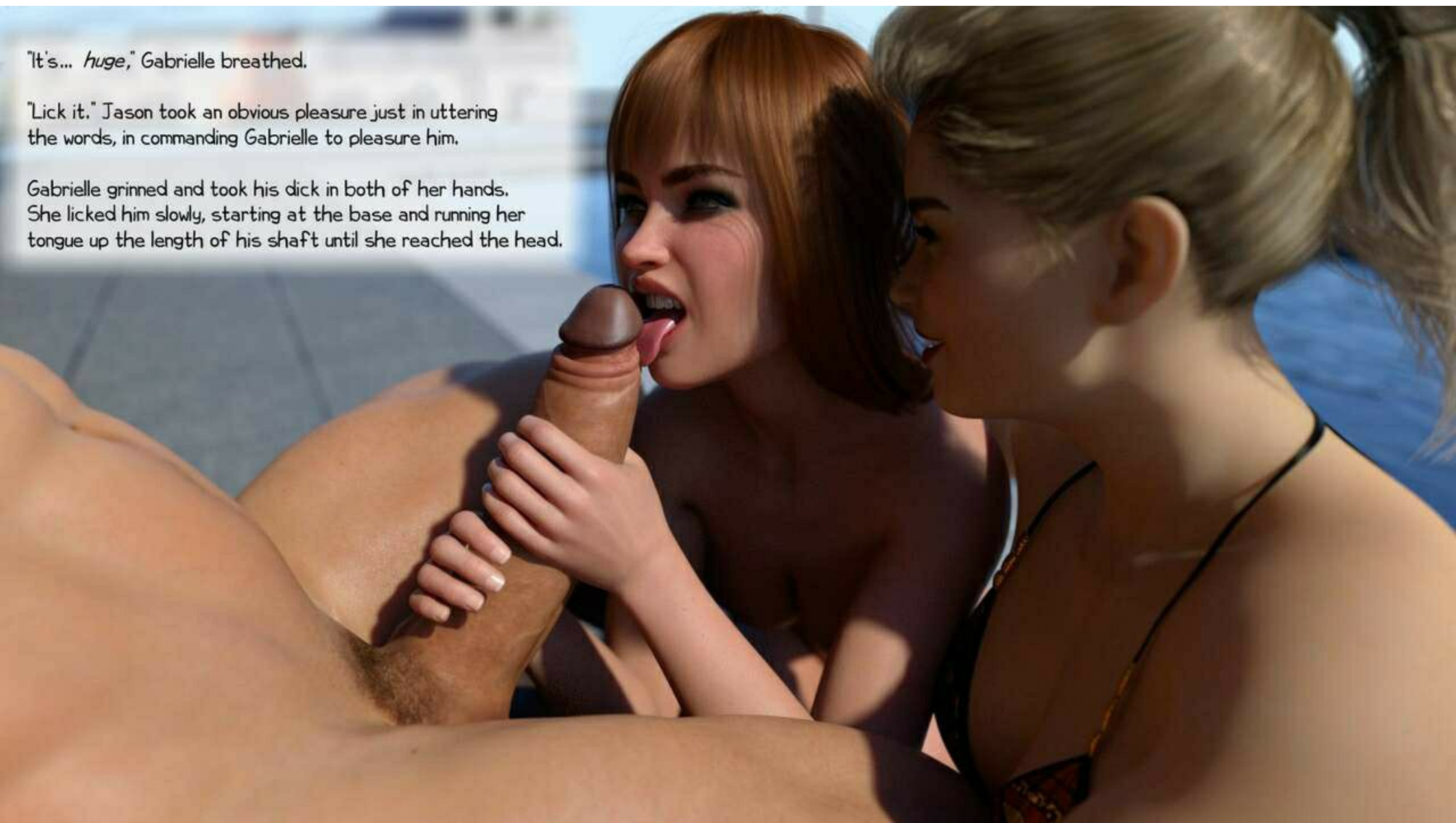
Chelsea's eyes lit up as she heard Jason start to give orders to Gabrielle. *Oh yes, he likes being in charge. That's good.* She traced a line up along his swimming trunks with her finger and removed them slowly. As the trunks came off, Gabrielle gasped at the sight of his cock.

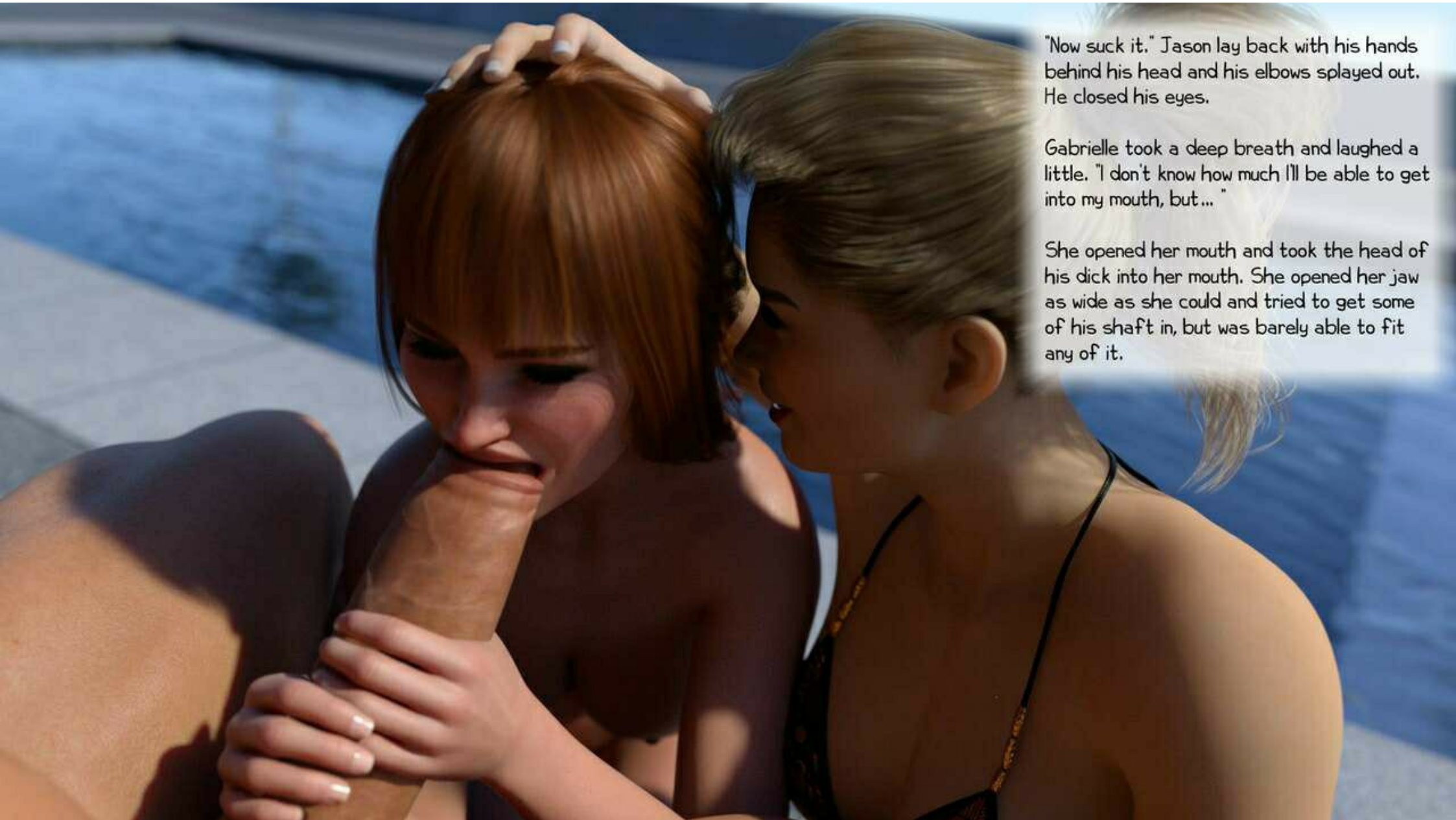


"It's... *huge*," Gabrielle breathed.

"Lick it." Jason took an obvious pleasure just in uttering the words, in commanding Gabrielle to pleasure him.

Gabrielle grinned and took his dick in both of her hands. She licked him slowly, starting at the base and running her tongue up the length of his shaft until she reached the head.





"Now suck it." Jason lay back with his hands behind his head and his elbows splayed out. He closed his eyes.

Gabrielle took a deep breath and laughed a little. "I don't know how much I'll be able to get into my mouth, but..."

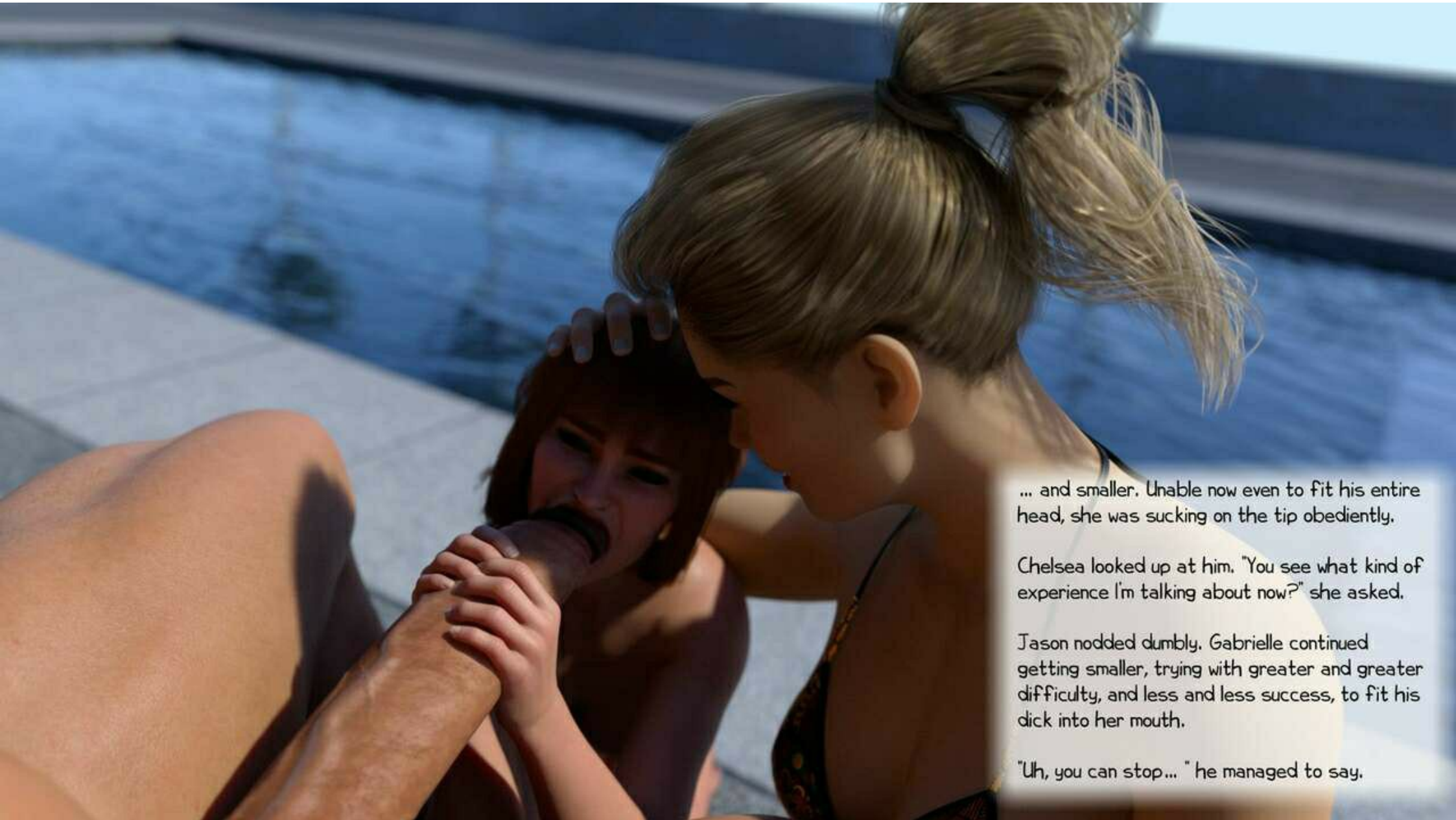
She opened her mouth and took the head of his dick into her mouth. She opened her jaw as wide as she could and tried to get some of his shaft in, but was barely able to fit any of it.



Jason had known that she wouldn't be able to fit him into his mouth, but was disappointed by how little she was able to handle.

"Come on, Gabby, you can..." he opened his eyes and stopped talking.

Before him, still working his dick, still trying desperately to fit him into her mouth, Gabrielle was getting smaller...



... and smaller. Unable now even to fit his entire head, she was sucking on the tip obediently.

Chelsea looked up at him. "You see what kind of experience I'm talking about now?" she asked.

Jason nodded dumbly. Gabrielle continued getting smaller, trying with greater and greater difficulty, and less and less success, to fit his dick into her mouth.

"Uh, you can stop..." he managed to say.



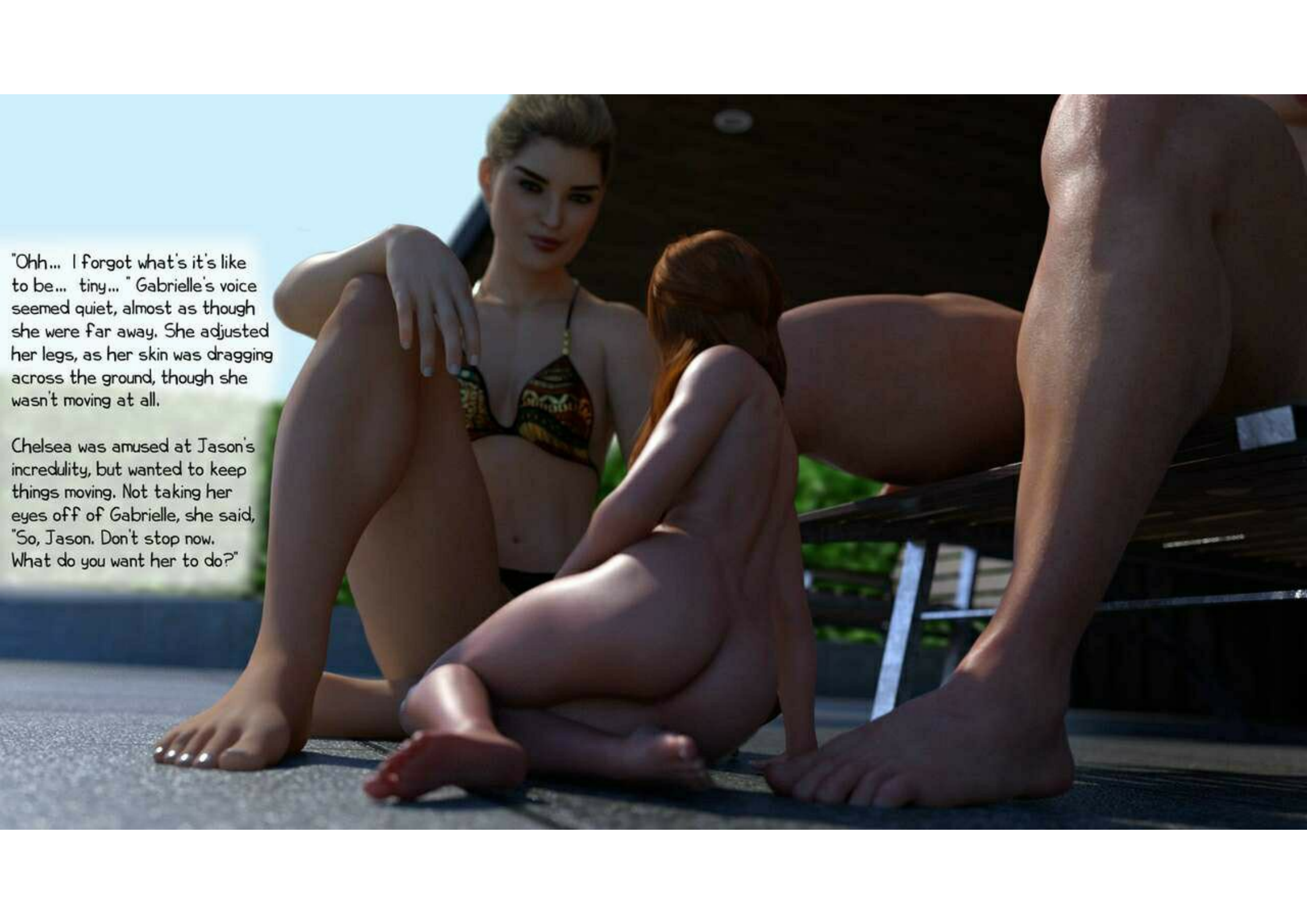
Gabrielle gave his shaft one last lick, then sat down on the ground and looked up at Chelsea. She laughed. "I love this! It's been too long."

Jason sat up to better see the miniscule woman between his feet. "How... how small is she going to get?" he asked.

Chelsea shrugged. "Guess we'll just have to wait and see."

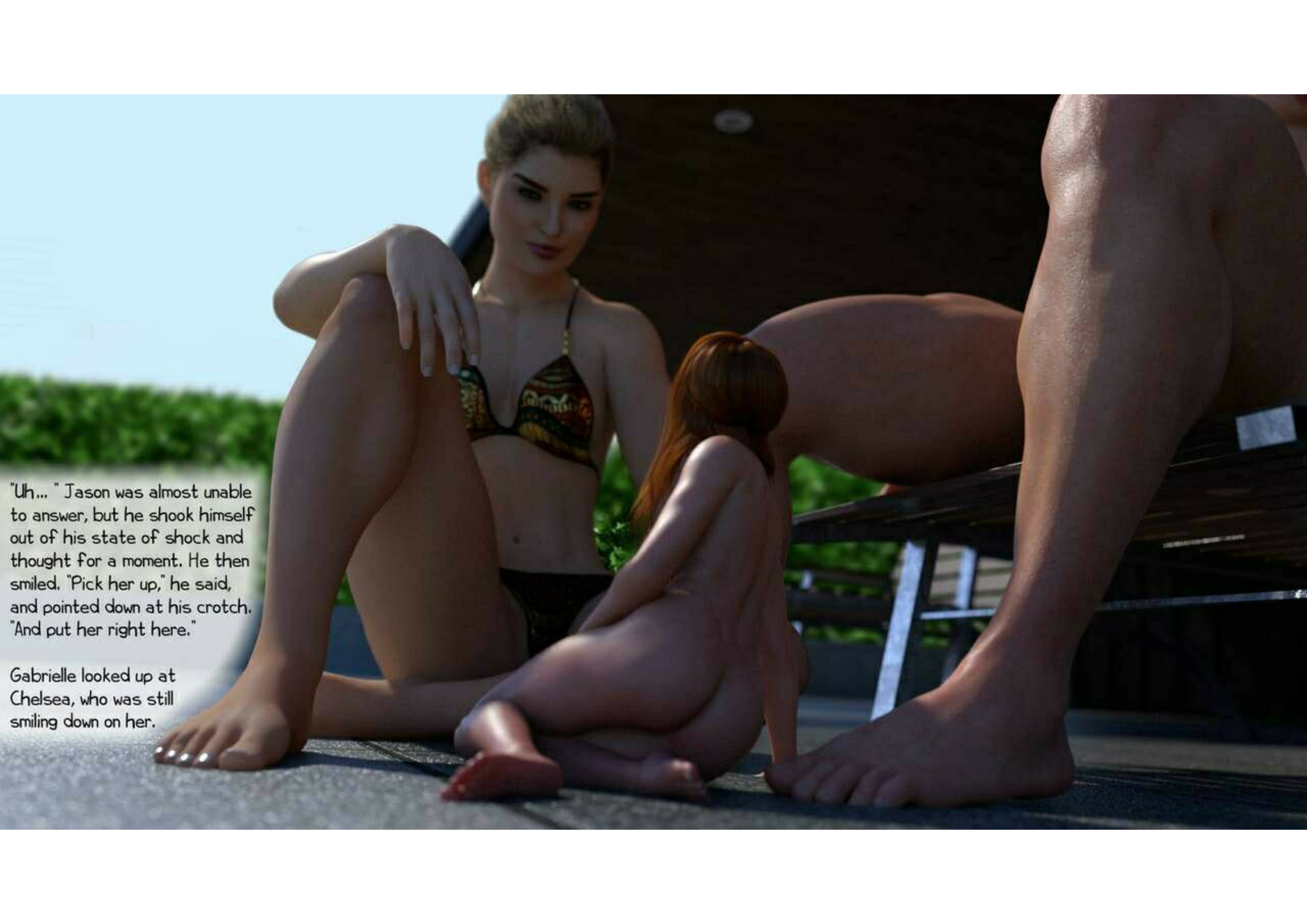
Gabrielle dwindled quickly, losing inches as the seconds ticked by. The three of them spent a few moments in silence, Gabrielle relishing the feelings she was receiving from her body, Jason stunned into silence at the sight of the woman reducing before him, and Chelsea watching Jason's reaction.





"Ohh... I forgot what it's like to be... tiny..." Gabrielle's voice seemed quiet, almost as though she were far away. She adjusted her legs, as her skin was dragging across the ground, though she wasn't moving at all.

Chelsea was amused at Jason's incredulity, but wanted to keep things moving. Not taking her eyes off of Gabrielle, she said, "So, Jason. Don't stop now. What do you want her to do?"



"Uh... " Jason was almost unable to answer, but he shook himself out of his state of shock and thought for a moment. He then smiled. "Pick her up," he said, and pointed down at his crotch. "And put her right here."

Gabrielle looked up at Chelsea, who was still smiling down on her.



"Well, Gabrielle," she said, leering down at her.  
"You heard the man."

Gabrielle took a deep breath as Chelsea stood up, reached down and lifted her gently off the concrete tiles. Gabrielle started to say something, but Jason interrupted her, patting his crotch.

"Give her a good look!"

Chelsea grinned down at Gabrielle.



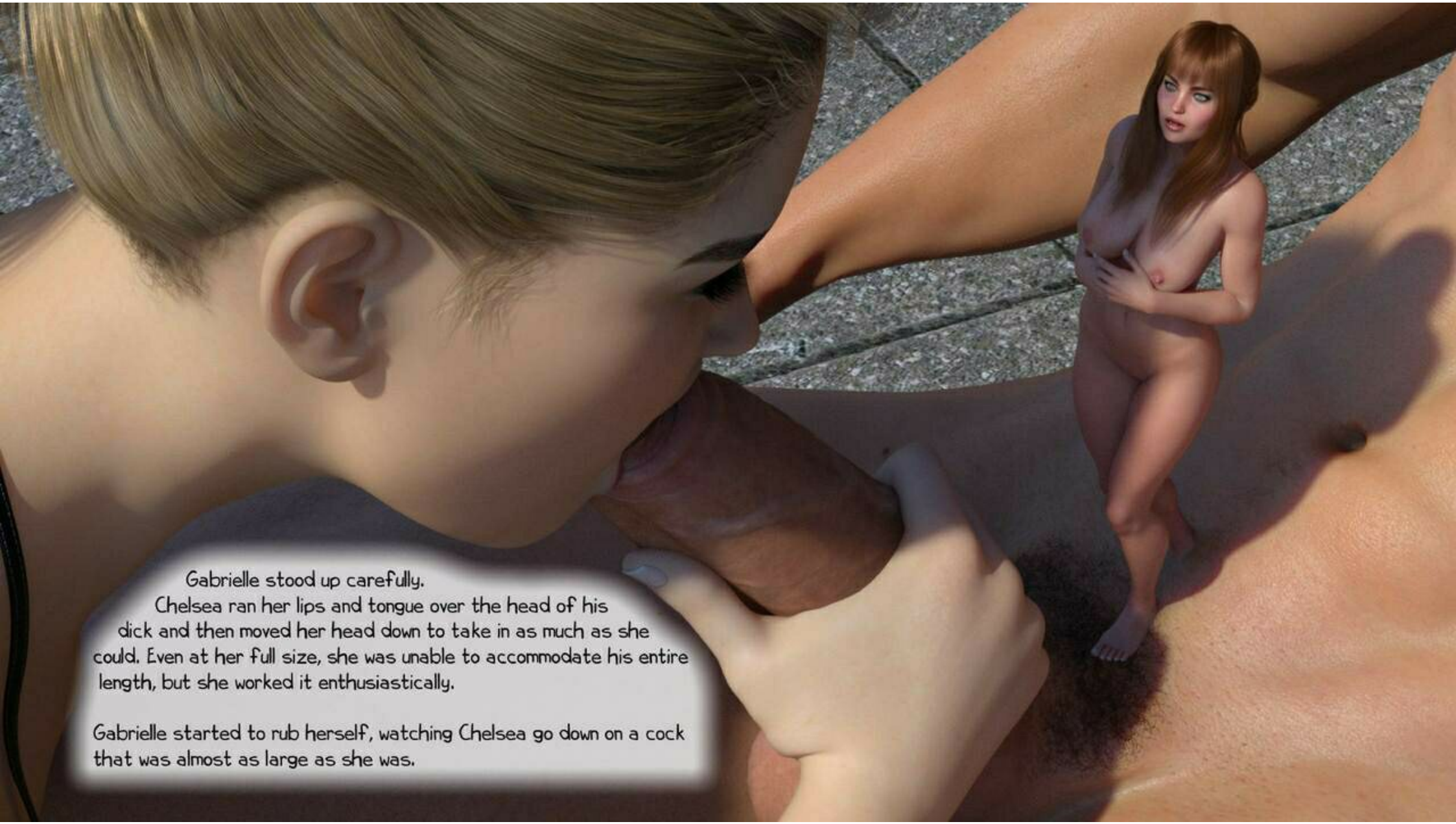
"Here you go!" She grabbed the shrunken woman by her calf, and flipped her unceremoniously upside down, dangling her above Jason's dick. She swung her back and forth a few times.

Gabrielle shouted in surprise, but soon started laughing and hooting. She reached down to try and touch Jason's rod, which Chelsea kept just out of reach. As Jason watched her, he could see that she was still shrinking. It was slow, but it was still certainly happening.

Finally, Chelsea dropped Gabrielle directly onto Jason's skin. Gabrielle sat up, taking a moment to get her bearings, and Jason's voice rumbled from high above her, "You just stay there, Gabby. Chelsea, your turn to suck me off."

"Mmm, I've been waiting for this," Chelsea said. She wrapped her fingers around his massive shaft and smiled down at Gabrielle as she got to work.

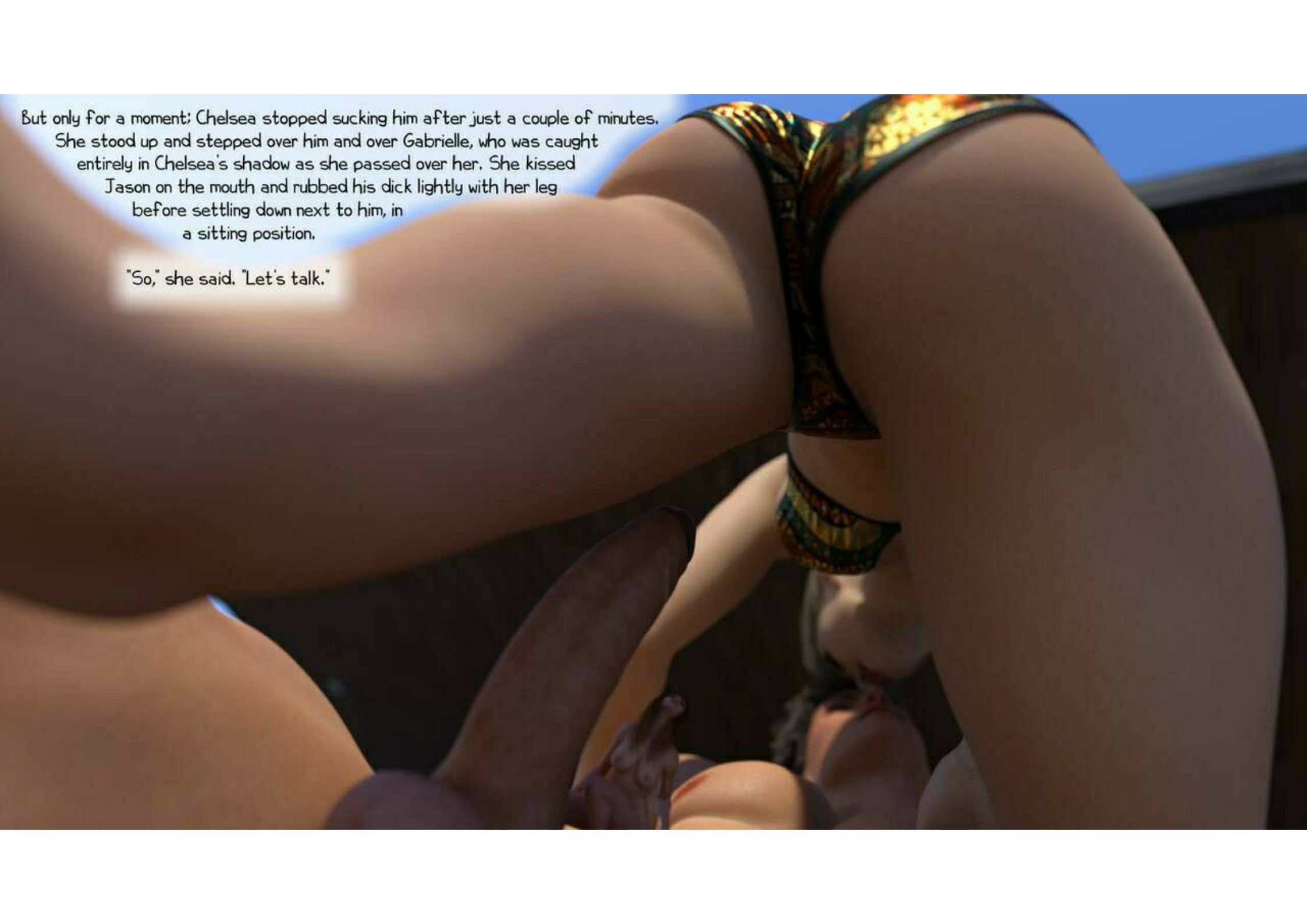




Gabrielle stood up carefully.

Chelsea ran her lips and tongue over the head of his dick and then moved her head down to take in as much as she could. Even at her full size, she was unable to accommodate his entire length, but she worked it enthusiastically.

Gabrielle started to rub herself, watching Chelsea go down on a cock that was almost as large as she was.



But only for a moment; Chelsea stopped sucking him after just a couple of minutes. She stood up and stepped over him and over Gabrielle, who was caught entirely in Chelsea's shadow as she passed over her. She kissed Jason on the mouth and rubbed his dick lightly with her leg before settling down next to him, in a sitting position.

"So," she said. "Let's talk."



"About what?" he asked. He looked down.  
"Gabby, you, uh..." he laughed. "You improvise."

Gabrielle stepped up to his dick. It was now actually taller than she was, and she was still getting smaller. She wrapped her arms around it as best she could, but was unable to get her fingers anywhere near each other. She kissed his skin and rubbed her body against it.



Well, the reason I messaged you to meet up. I'm looking for someone to help me test out a few new products. Top secret. Hush-hush. And I think you might be a good candidate. Interested?"

"Uh... yeah!" He laughed.

"That's good. I've already got one other person lined up, and I think it's going to be a very... useful... and fun experiment."



She got down on her knees and took a closer look at Gabrielle, who had finally stopped shrinking at a height of only a few inches. Jason's cock towered over her, and she was trying, unsuccessfully, to wrap her legs around it. Chelsea wrapped her hand around both Gabrielle and his cock, and gave it a playful squeeze, pressing Gabrielle's face against his shaft.

"And who knows what might happen?"

Chelsea held a vial in her hand. She was excited and apprehensive. *I wonder how these two are going to get along, she thought. I wonder who's going to take the upper hand.*

*Who knows what might happen, indeed.*

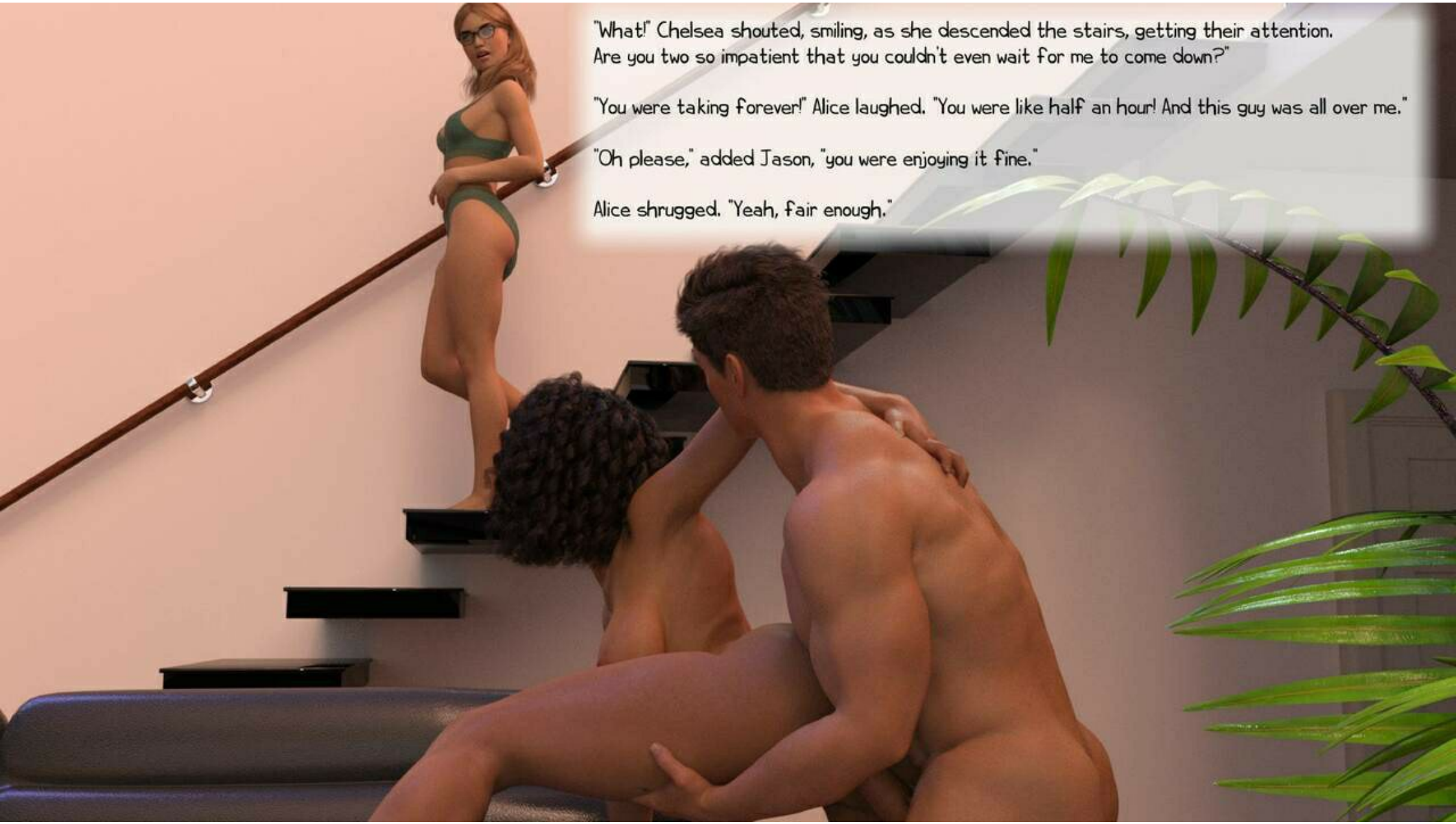
She put the vial down on the table, checked the incubator machine with the other vials in it, and stepped out of the room. *Let's get started.*





Chelsea entered the main room and closed the door behind her. She could hear Jason and Alice before she could see them *What the hell?* She thought. *Have they already started fucking?*

Sure enough, as she looked down from the second-story landing, that was exactly what was happening. She laughed to herself. *Good. This is going to be a surprising day.*



"What!" Chelsea shouted, smiling, as she descended the stairs, getting their attention. "Are you two so impatient that you couldn't even wait for me to come down?"

"You were taking forever!" Alice laughed. "You were like half an hour! And this guy was all over me."

"Oh please," added Jason, "you were enjoying it fine."

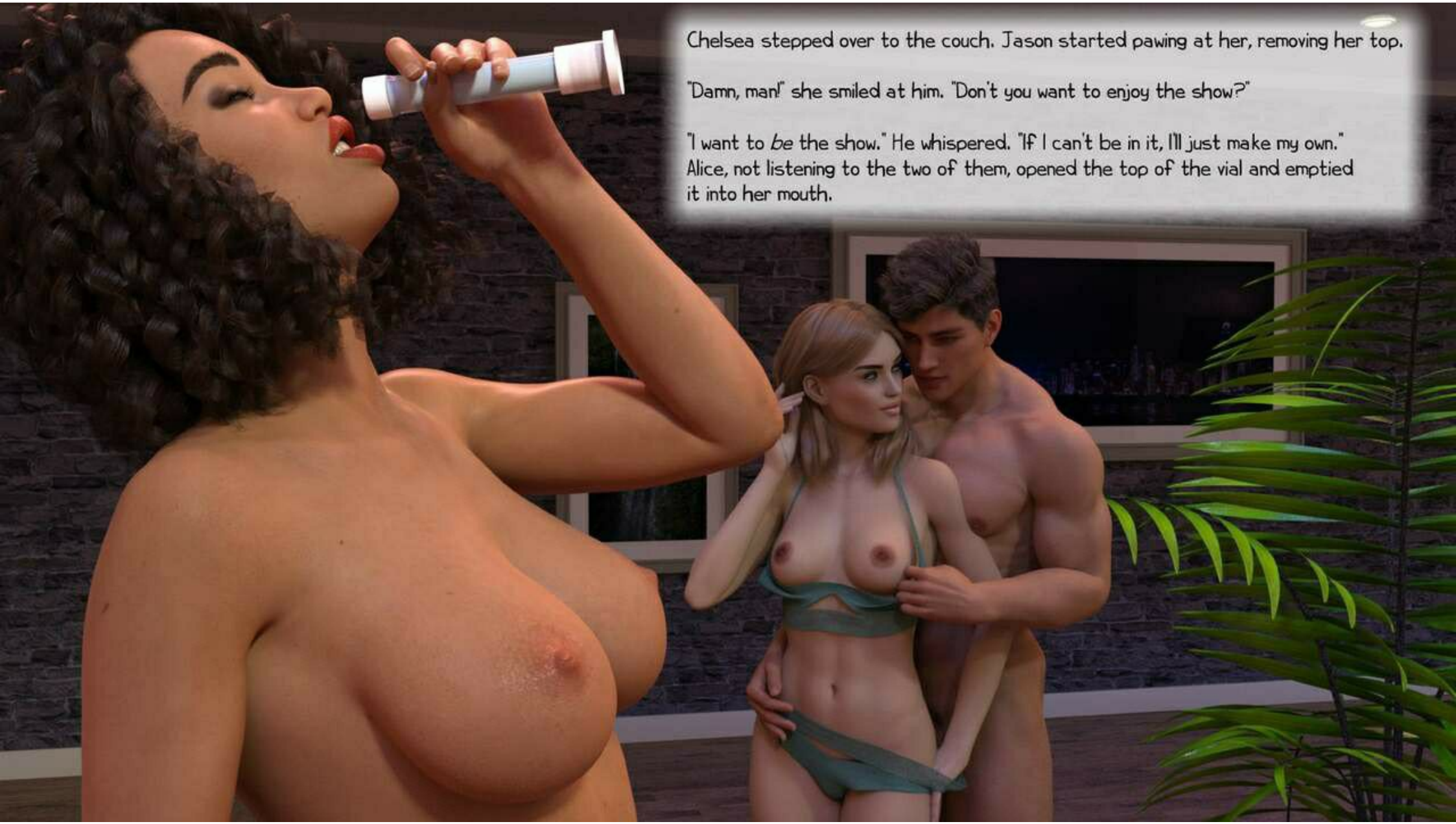
Alice shrugged. "Yeah, fair enough."



"Well, since you both are so eager, I guess we may as well get right into it. You first, Alice."

Jason spoke up. "Why her first?"

Chelsea kissed Alice lightly on the top of her breast and slipped a vial into her hand. Without looking up, she said, "Don't worry, Jason. You're going to enjoy this. Besides, I've got plans for you too."



Chelsea stepped over to the couch. Jason started pawing at her, removing her top.

"Damn, man!" she smiled at him. "Don't you want to enjoy the show?"

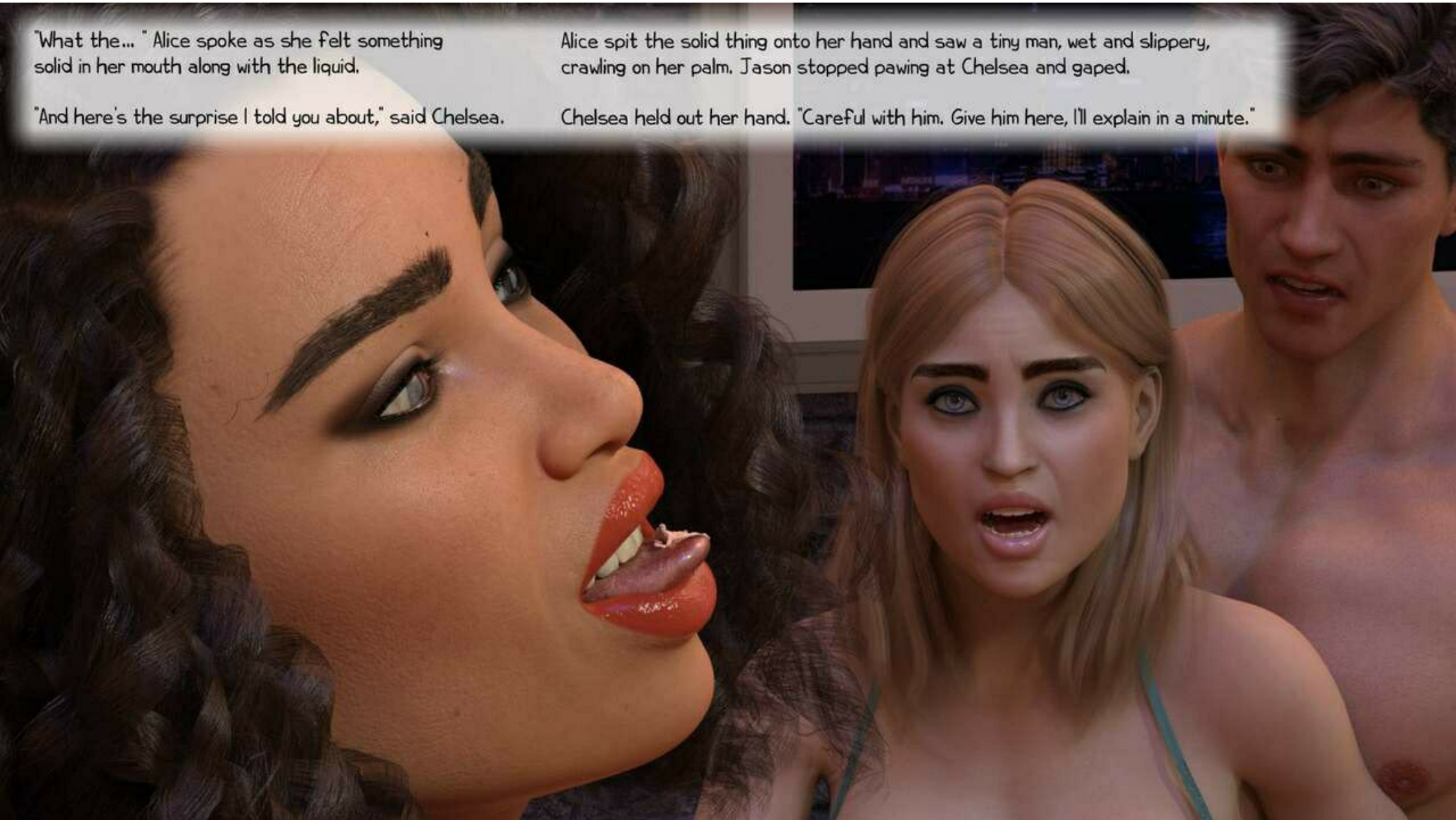
"I want to *be* the show." He whispered. "If I can't be in it, I'll just make my own."  
Alice, not listening to the two of them, opened the top of the vial and emptied it into her mouth.

"What the..." Alice spoke as she felt something solid in her mouth along with the liquid.

"And here's the surprise I told you about," said Chelsea.

Alice spit the solid thing onto her hand and saw a tiny man, wet and slippery, crawling on her palm. Jason stopped pawing at Chelsea and gaped.

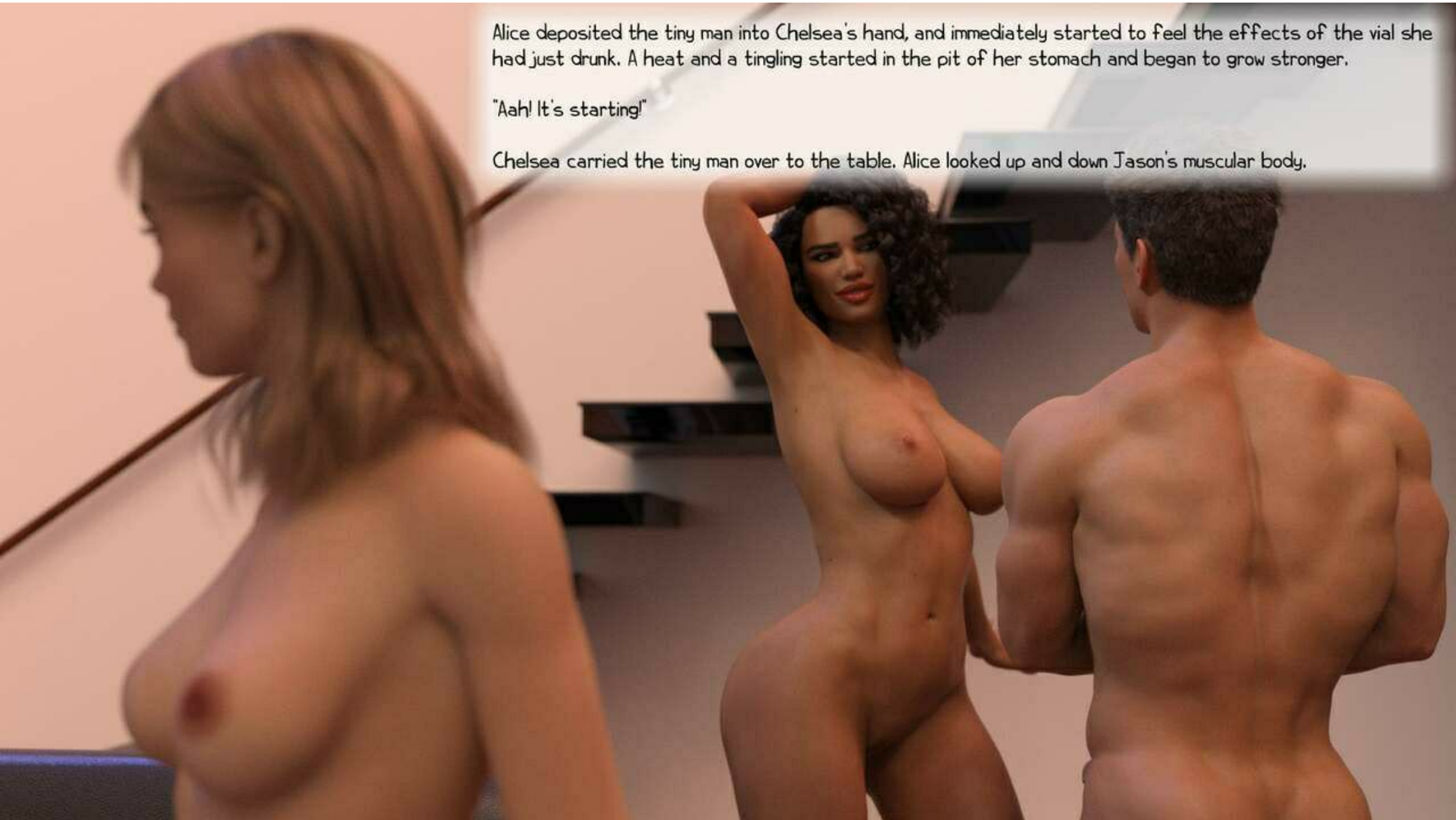
Chelsea held out her hand. "Careful with him. Give him here, I'll explain in a minute."

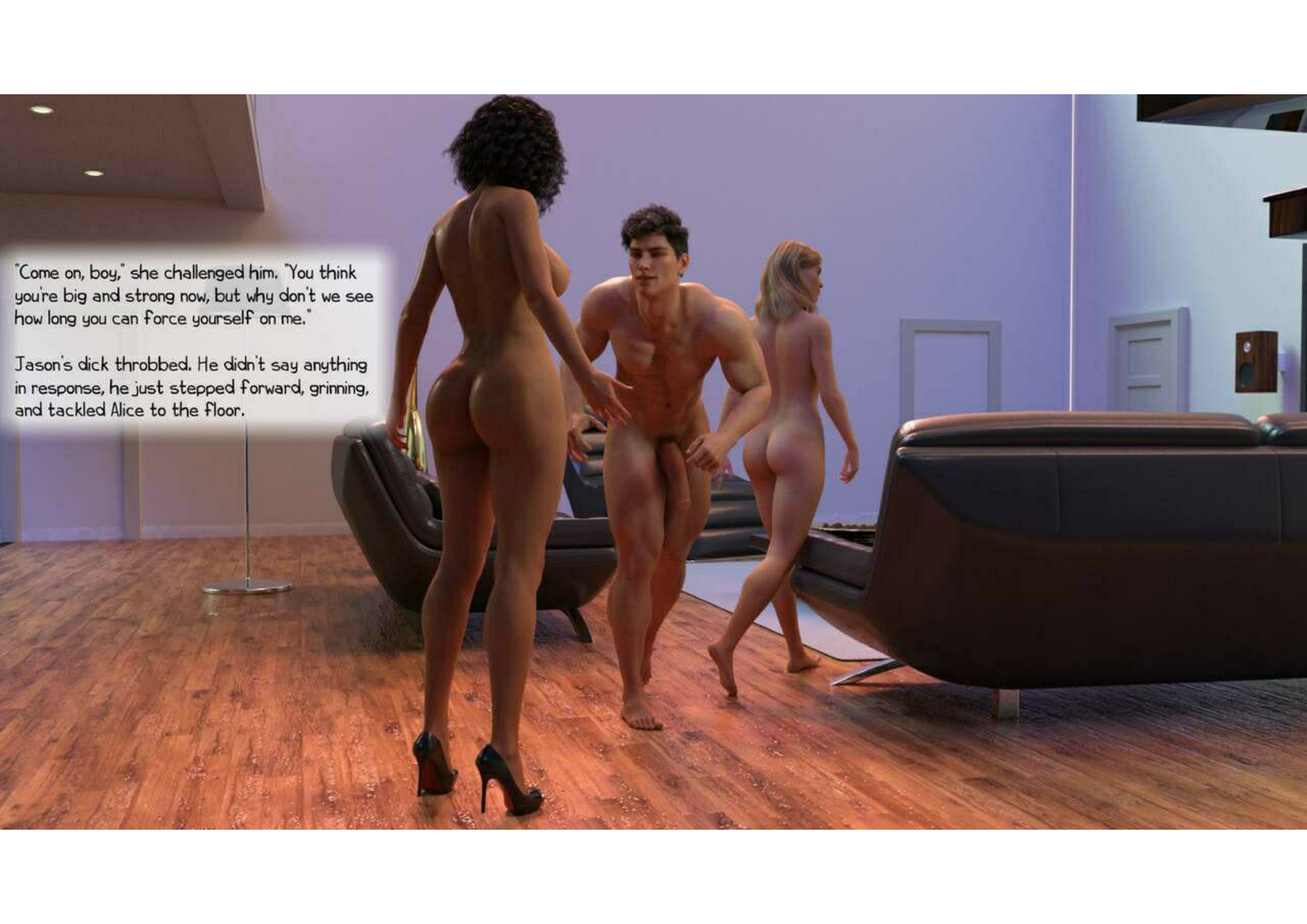


Alice deposited the tiny man into Chelsea's hand, and immediately started to feel the effects of the vial she had just drunk. A heat and a tingling started in the pit of her stomach and began to grow stronger.

"Aah! It's starting!"

Chelsea carried the tiny man over to the table. Alice looked up and down Jason's muscular body.





"Come on, boy," she challenged him. "You think you're big and strong now, but why don't we see how long you can force yourself on me."

Jason's dick throbbed. He didn't say anything in response, he just stepped forward, grinning, and tackled Alice to the floor.

"Ow!" Alice grunted as her head smacked against the floorboards, but Jason didn't stop. He pinned her to the floor with his body weight, grabbed her hair and pulled her head back, then bit and kissed her throat roughly. Alice grabbed his bicep, trying to hold on to something.




He inserted his dick into her pussy and began to pump. Alice pushed against him half-heartedly, but didn't really want him to stop. *Not yet*, she thought. She laughed and moaned in pleasure, and already she began to feel her skin rubbing against the floor as she expanded.



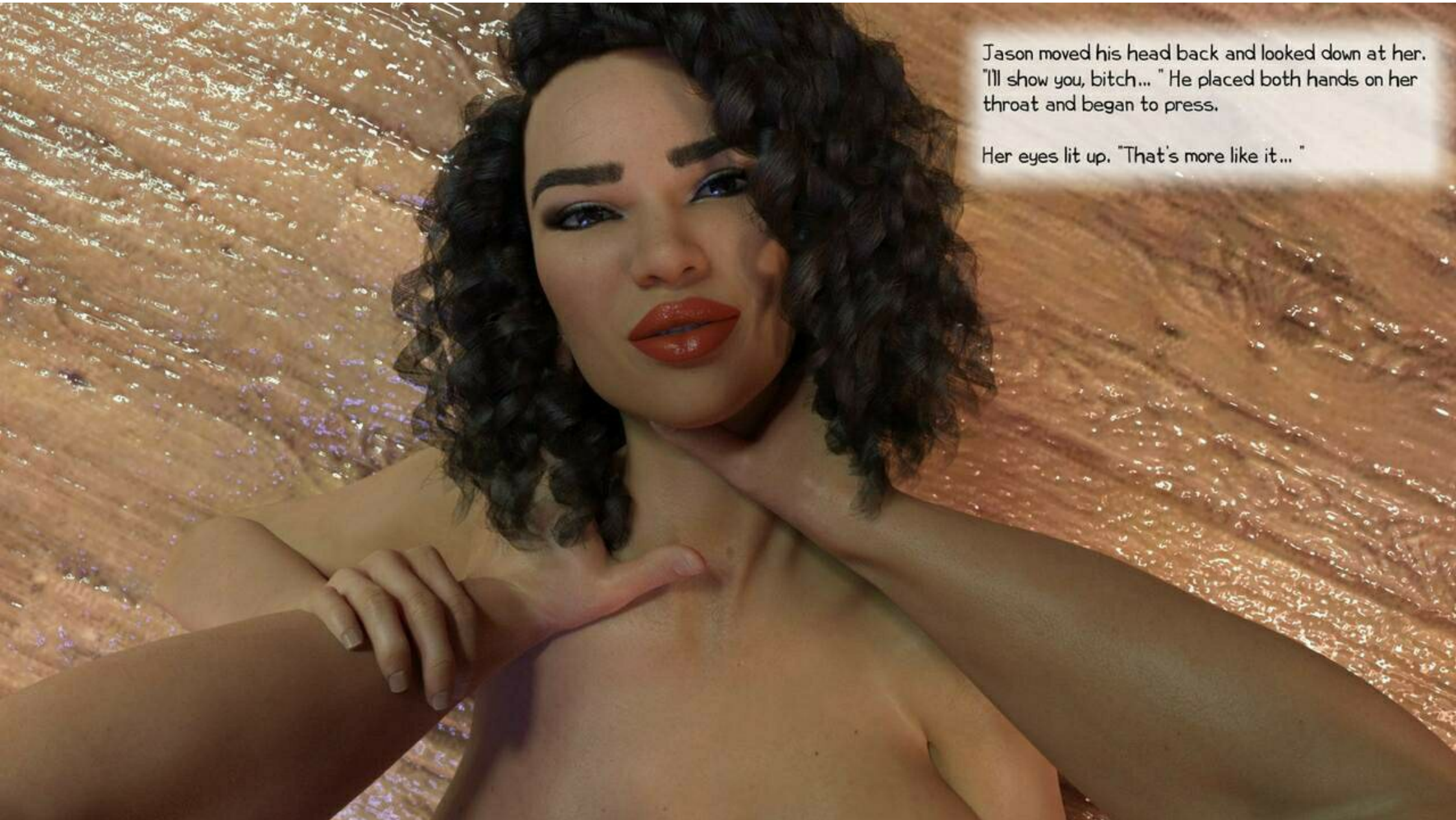
Jason's weight as he thrust against her became less and less, and Alice shivered in anticipation of what she knew was happening. She stopped struggling, and began to whisper in his ear. "Enjoy this while you can... you won't be able to pin me for long."





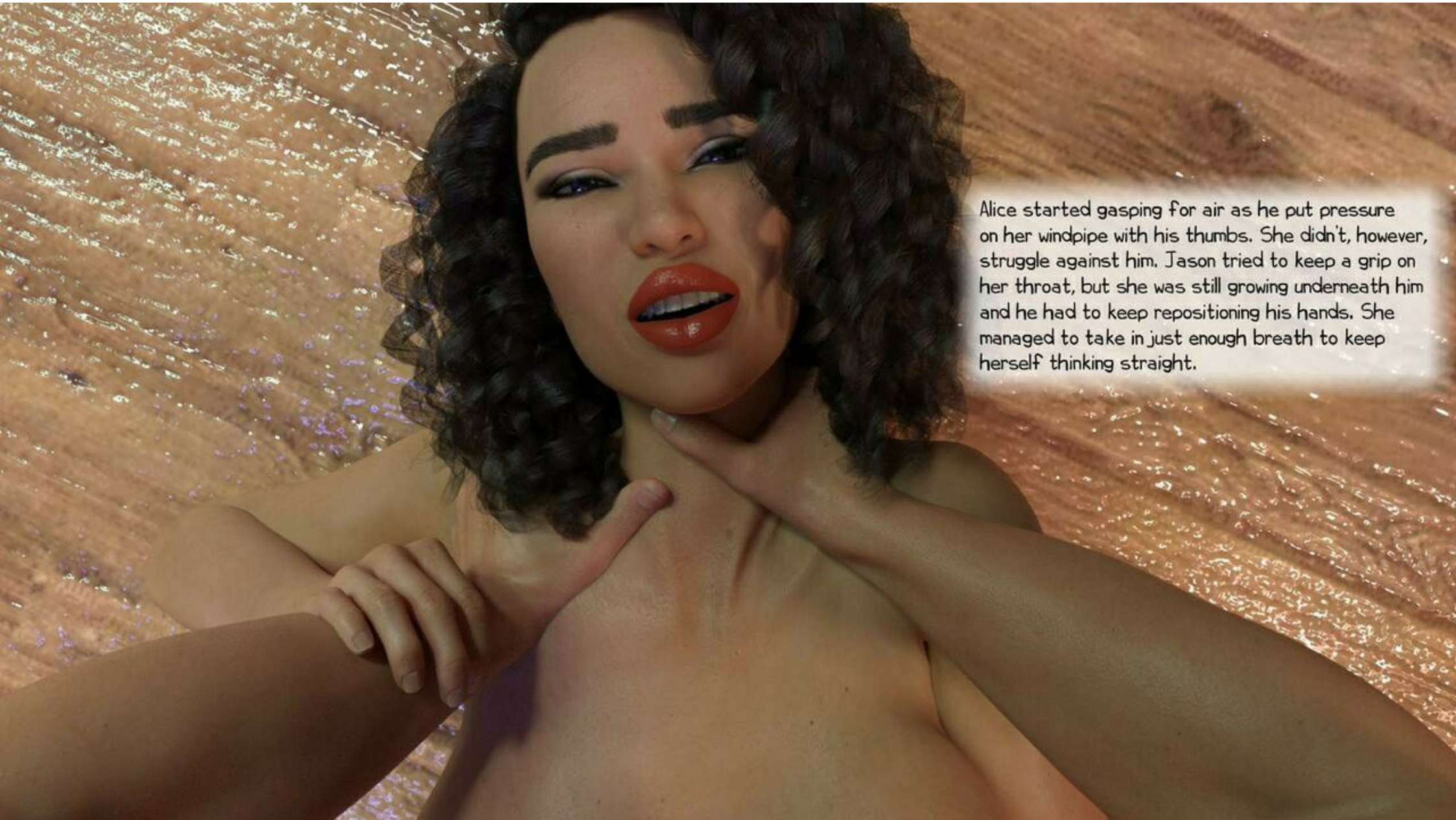
Jason ignored her and continued thrusting. She stopped whispering now, tilting her head back and shouting.

"Oh, please. Is that all you have? Is that what you call *forcing* yourself on me? How fucking pathetic do you have to be?"

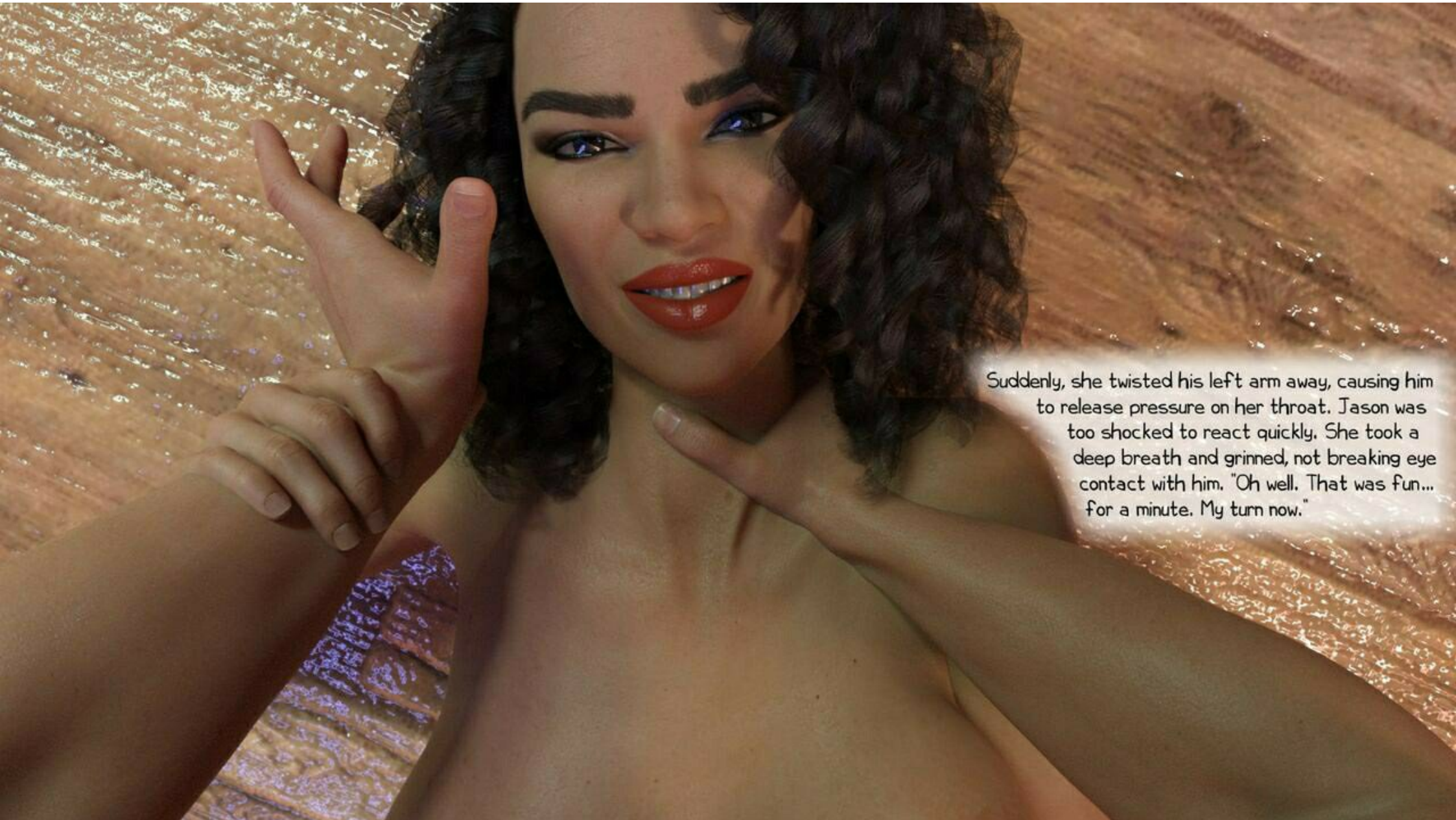


Jason moved his head back and looked down at her. "I'll show you, bitch..." He placed both hands on her throat and began to press.

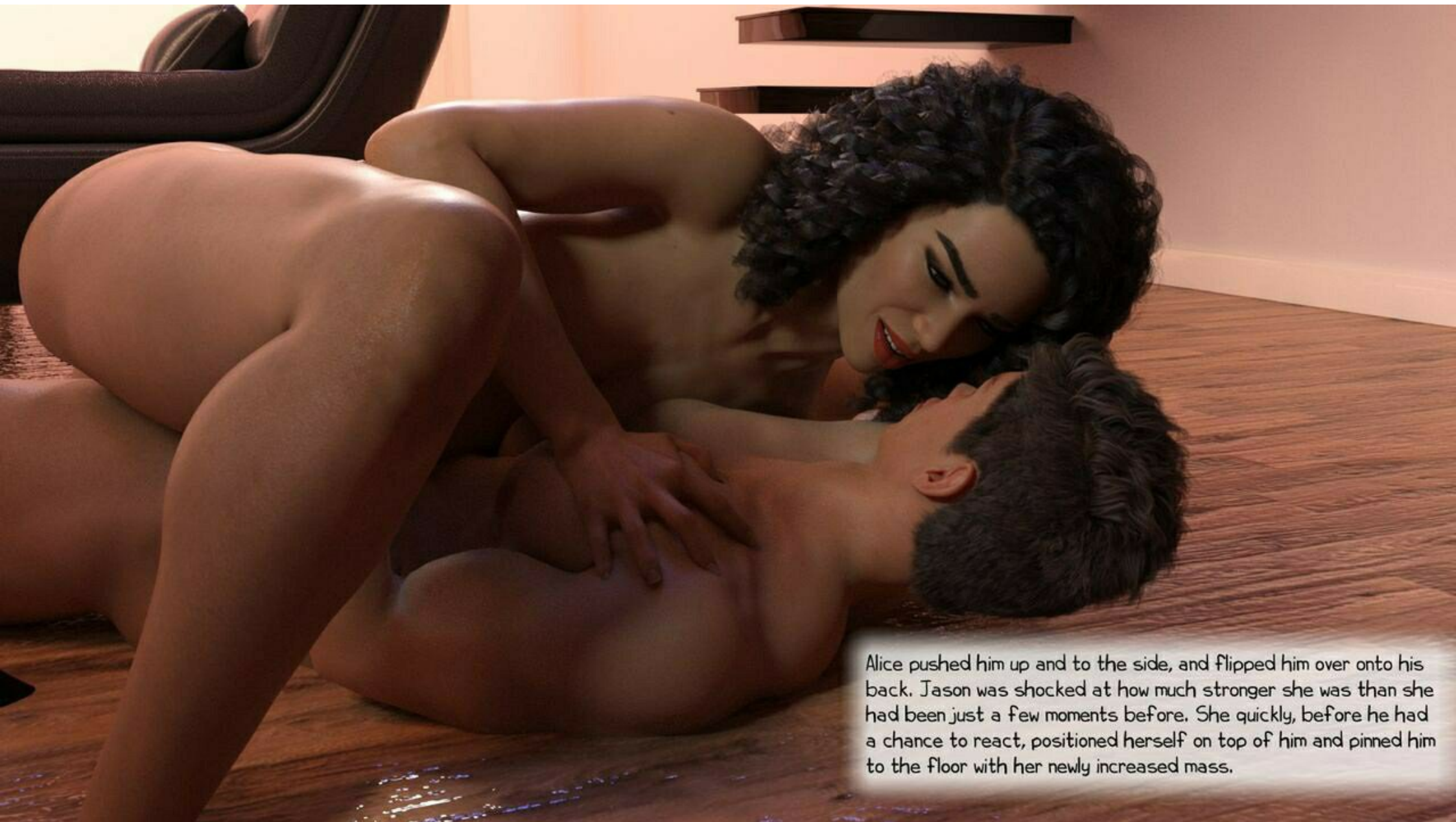
Her eyes lit up. "That's more like it..."



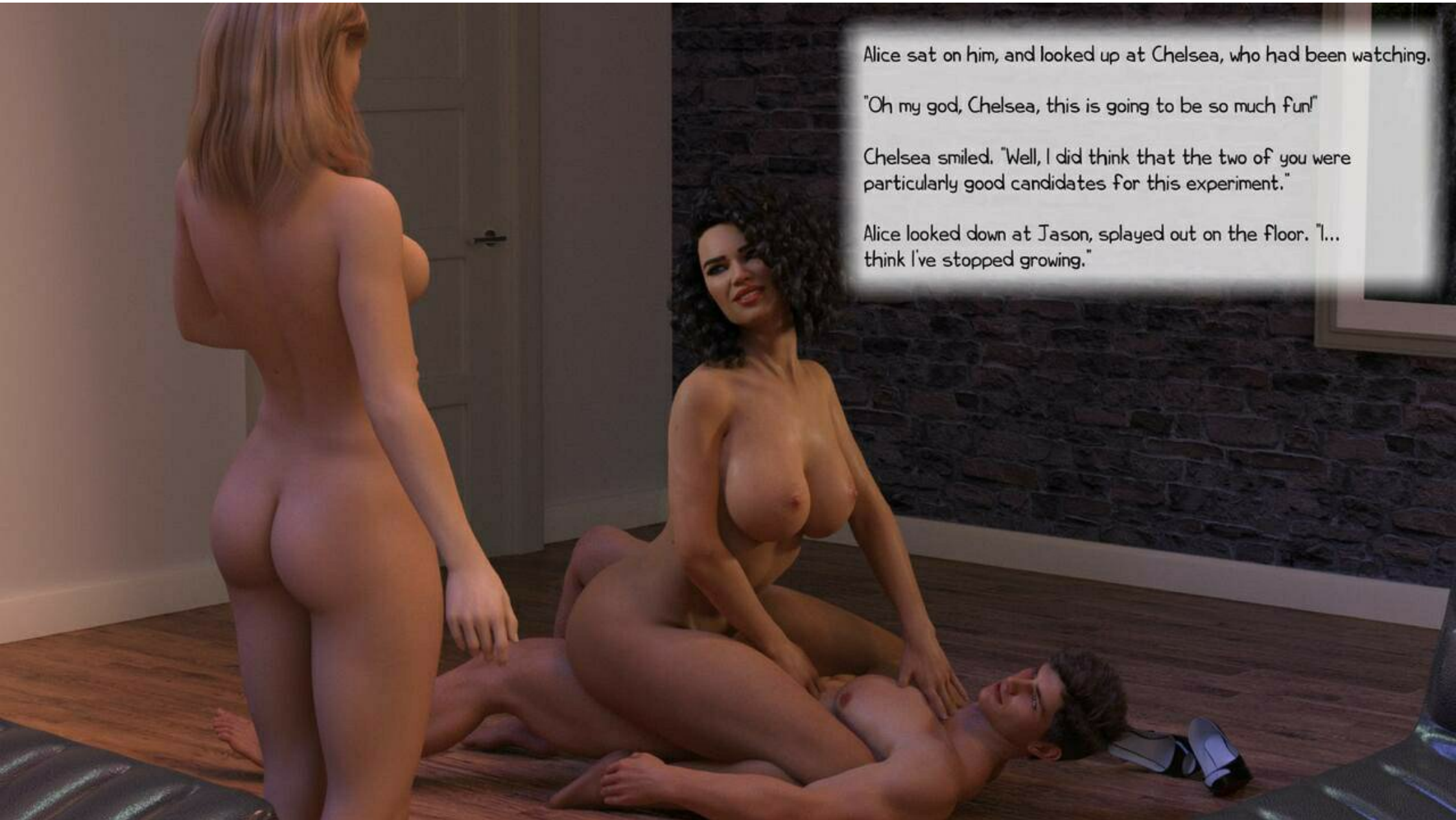
Alice started gasping for air as he put pressure on her windpipe with his thumbs. She didn't, however, struggle against him. Jason tried to keep a grip on her throat, but she was still growing underneath him and he had to keep repositioning his hands. She managed to take in just enough breath to keep herself thinking straight.



Suddenly, she twisted his left arm away, causing him to release pressure on her throat. Jason was too shocked to react quickly. She took a deep breath and grinned, not breaking eye contact with him. "Oh well. That was fun... for a minute. My turn now."



Alice pushed him up and to the side, and flipped him over onto his back. Jason was shocked at how much stronger she was than she had been just a few moments before. She quickly, before he had a chance to react, positioned herself on top of him and pinned him to the floor with her newly increased mass.

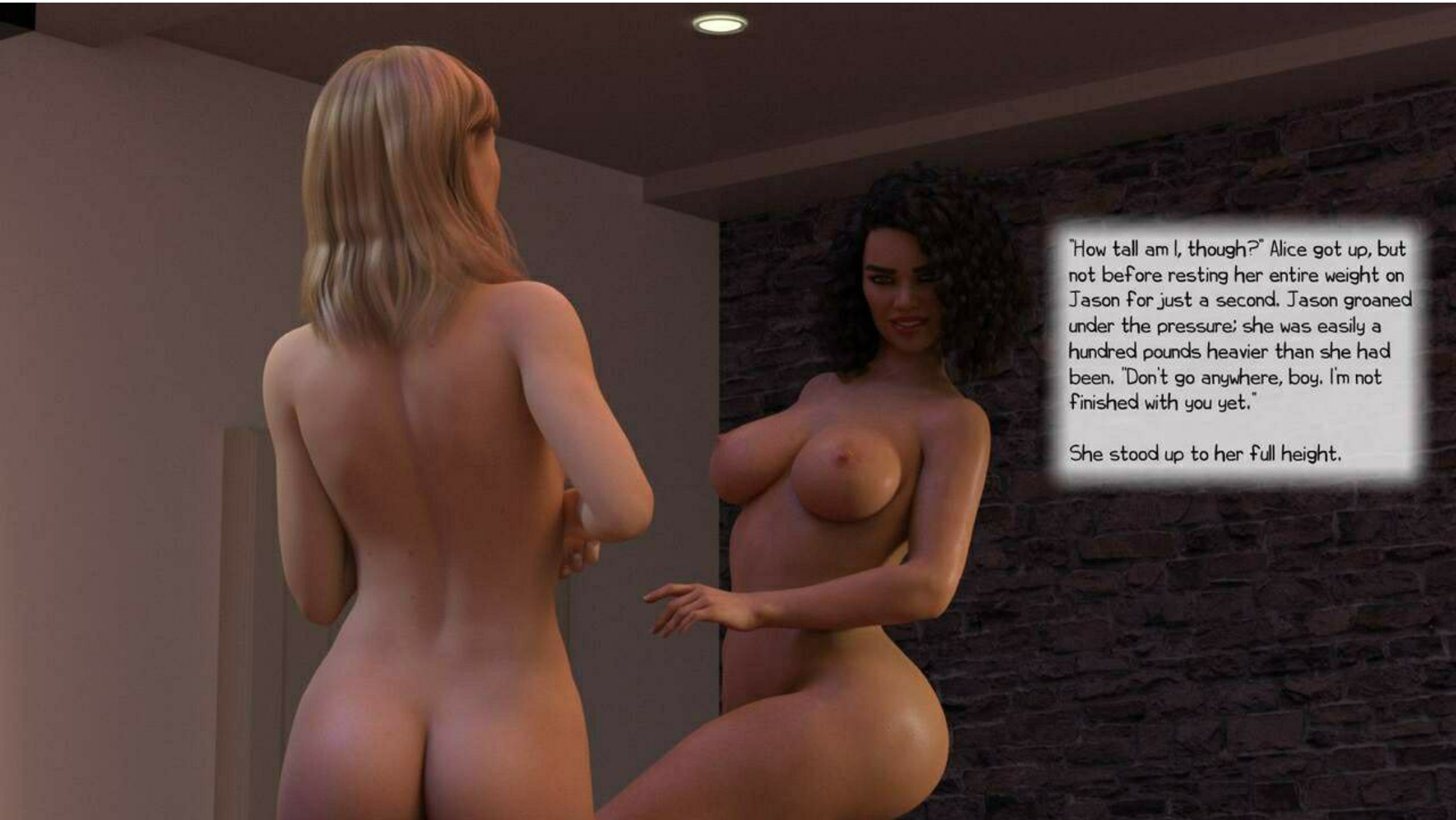


Alice sat on him, and looked up at Chelsea, who had been watching.

"Oh my god, Chelsea, this is going to be so much fun!"

Chelsea smiled. "Well, I did think that the two of you were particularly good candidates for this experiment."

Alice looked down at Jason, splayed out on the floor. "I... think I've stopped growing."



"How tall am I, though?" Alice got up, but not before resting her entire weight on Jason for just a second. Jason groaned under the pressure; she was easily a hundred pounds heavier than she had been. "Don't go anywhere, boy. I'm not finished with you yet."

She stood up to her full height.

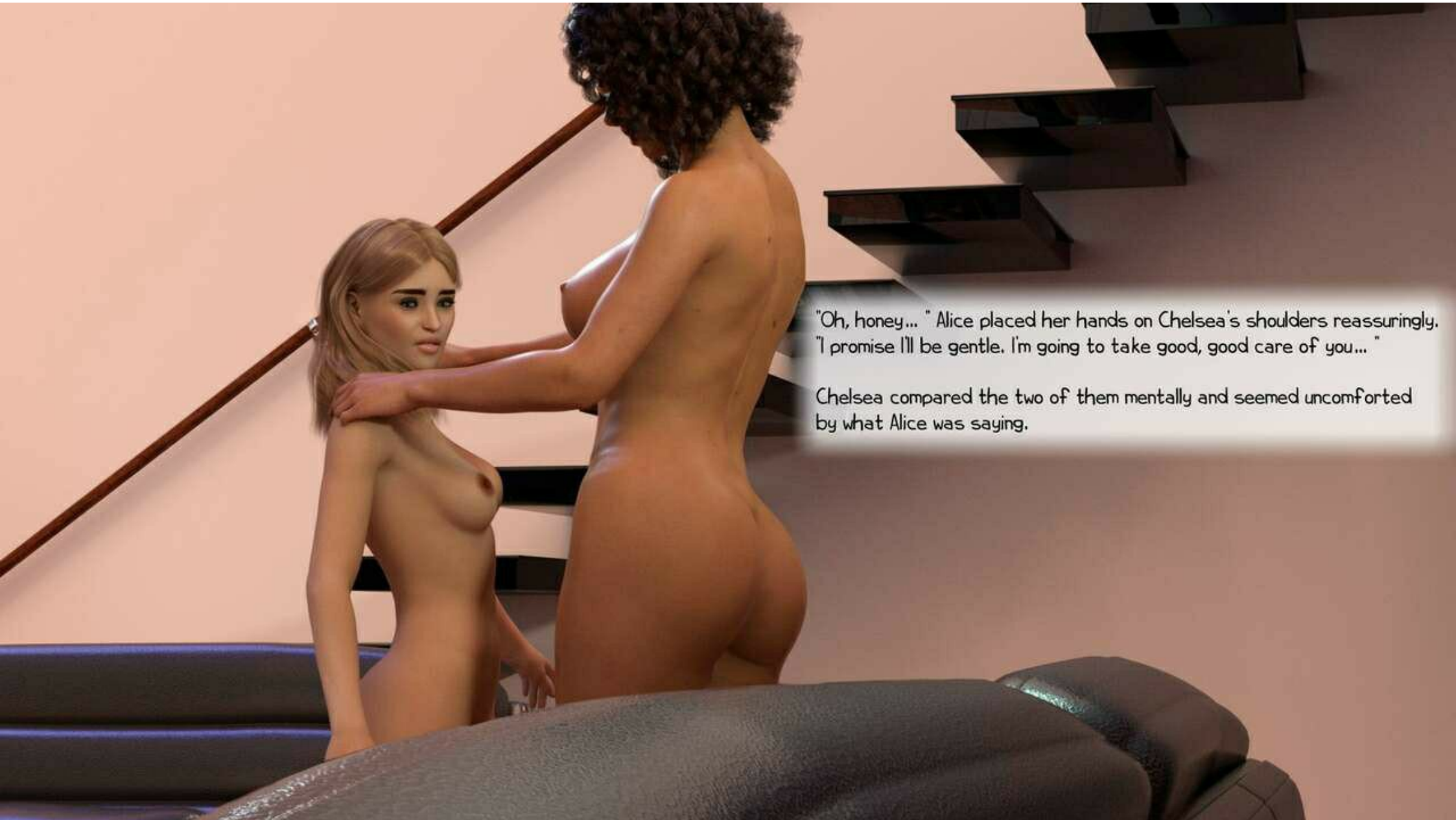


Chelsea reflexively took a step back.

Alice raised an eyebrow. "Chelsea, you're the one who invited us! You aren't... scared, are you?"

*I don't think I like the look in her eye, thought Chelsea. She seems almost... hungry.*

Chelsea was stunned into silence for a moment before she replied. "I'm usually... not the smaller one."



"Oh, honey... " Alice placed her hands on Chelsea's shoulders reassuringly. "I promise I'll be gentle. I'm going to take good, good care of you... "

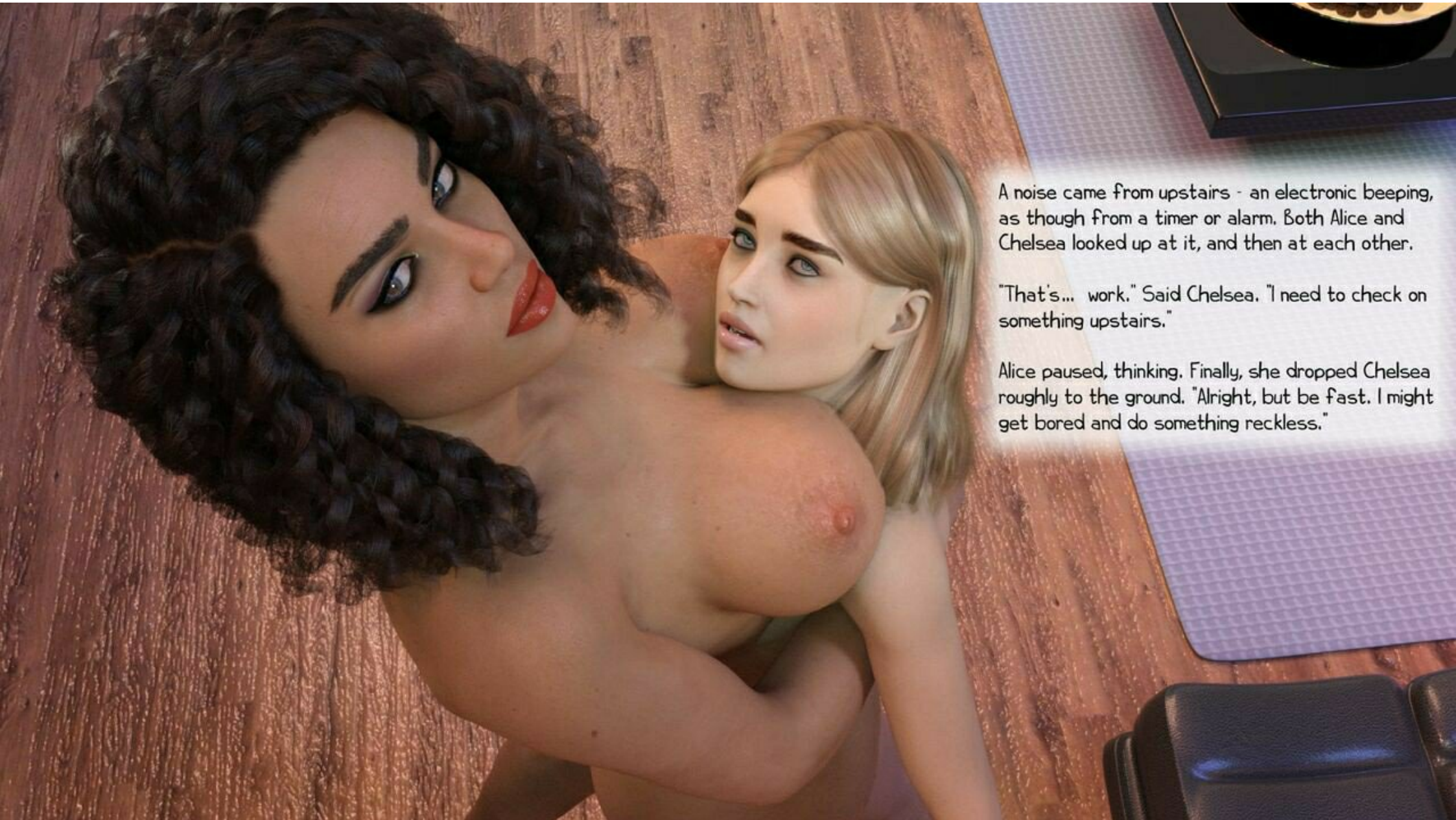
Chelsea compared the two of them mentally and seemed uncomfortable by what Alice was saying.



"In fact... " she continued, "... let me show you just how gentle I can be."

Alice grabbed Chelsea at her ribs and lifted her up off of the ground. She mashed her face into her breasts and then lifted her past them, so that their faces were just inches apart.

"I could get used to this," she breathed.



A noise came from upstairs - an electronic beeping, as though from a timer or alarm. Both Alice and Chelsea looked up at it, and then at each other.

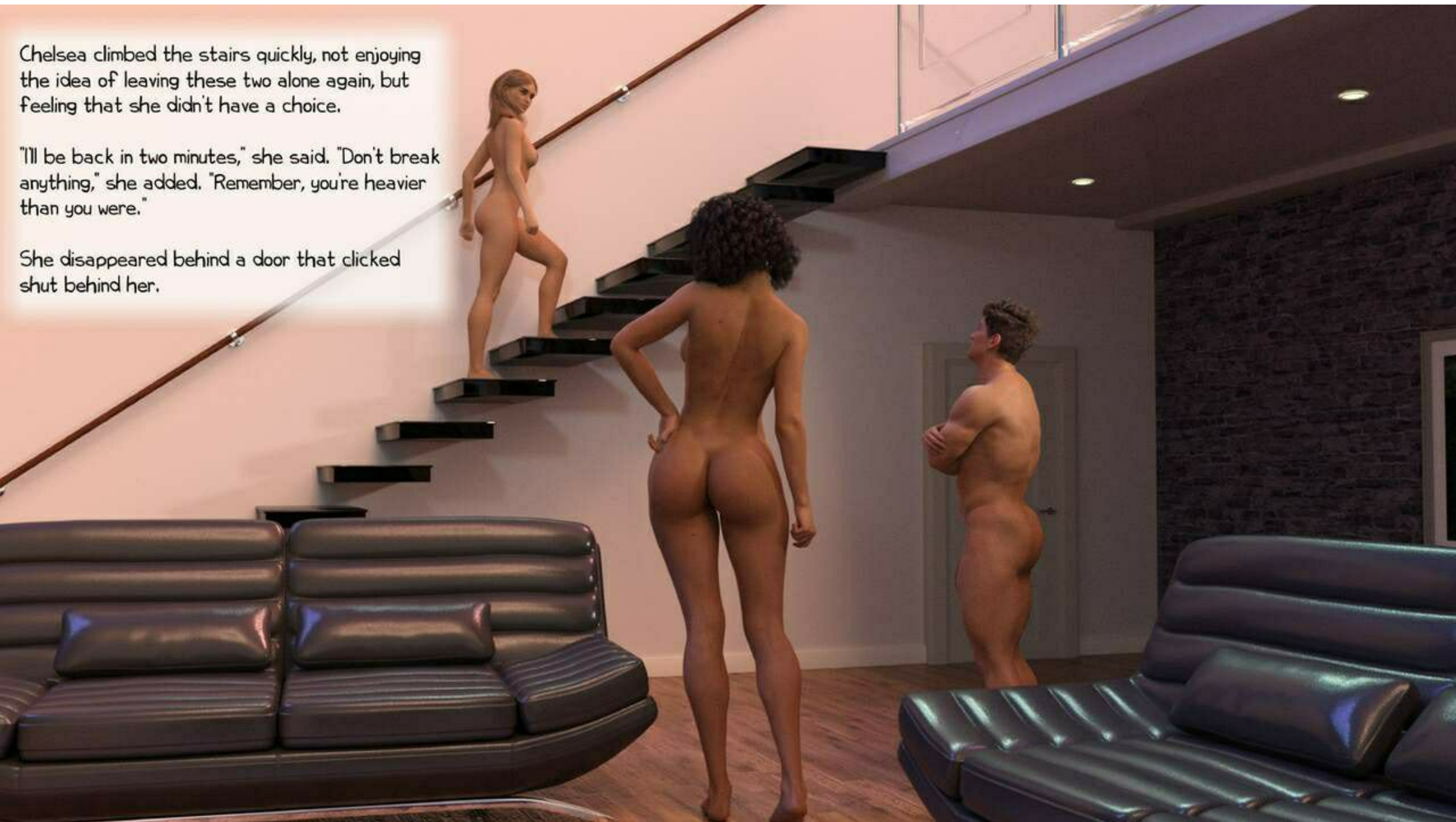
"That's... work." Said Chelsea. "I need to check on something upstairs."

Alice paused, thinking. Finally, she dropped Chelsea roughly to the ground. "Alright, but be fast. I might get bored and do something reckless."

Chelsea climbed the stairs quickly, not enjoying the idea of leaving these two alone again, but feeling that she didn't have a choice.

"I'll be back in two minutes," she said. "Don't break anything," she added. "Remember, you're heavier than you were."

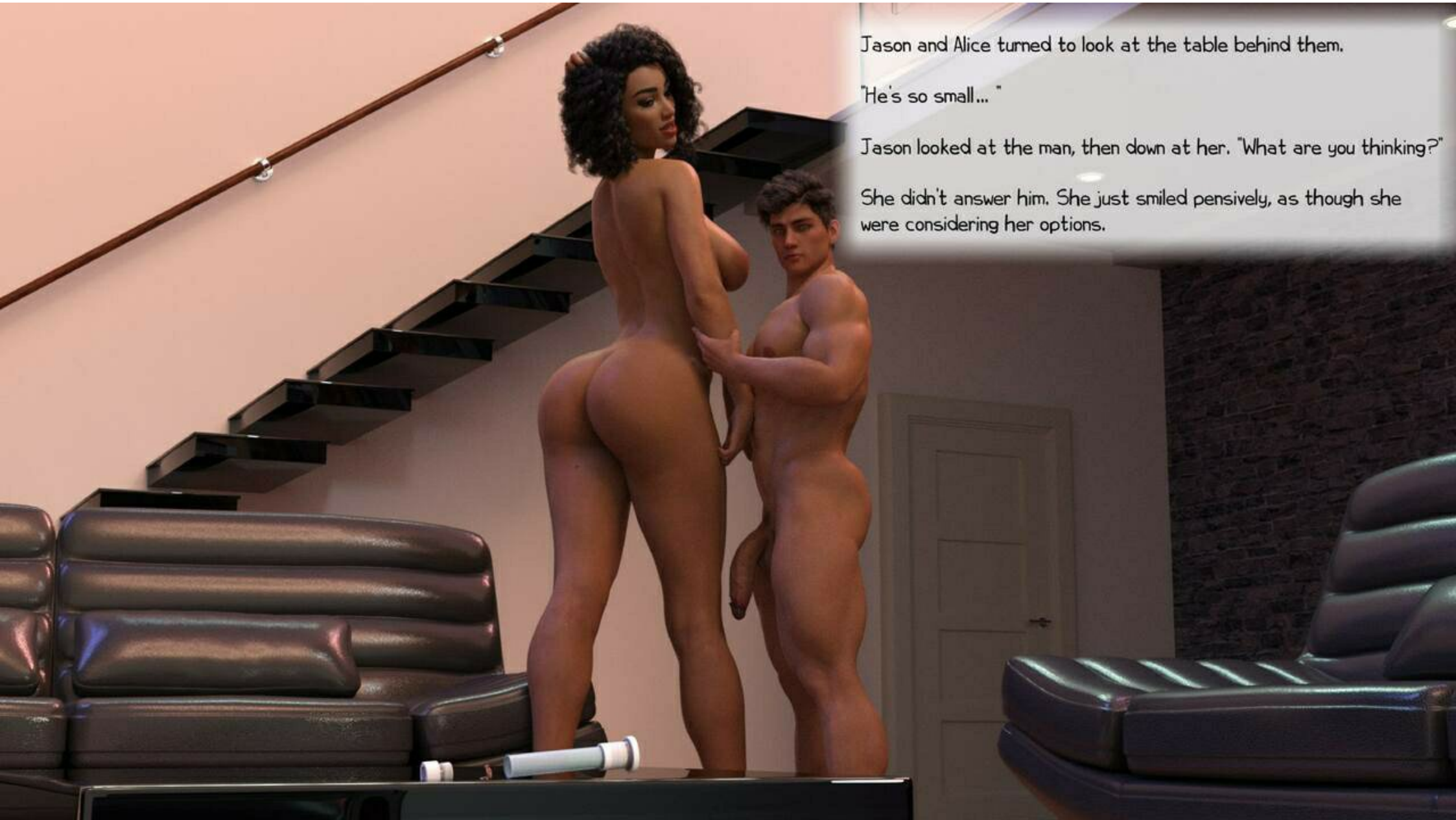
She disappeared behind a door that clicked shut behind her.





"Bend over that couch over there," said Jason as he kissed the side of her breast. "I want to get back inside you."

Alice looked down at the top of his head. "Actually, I have an idea..." she paused. Jason, surprised that she wasn't getting into position, also stopped. "What the hell was that tiny dude doing in the vial?" she asked wondered aloud.



Jason and Alice turned to look at the table behind them.

"He's so small..."

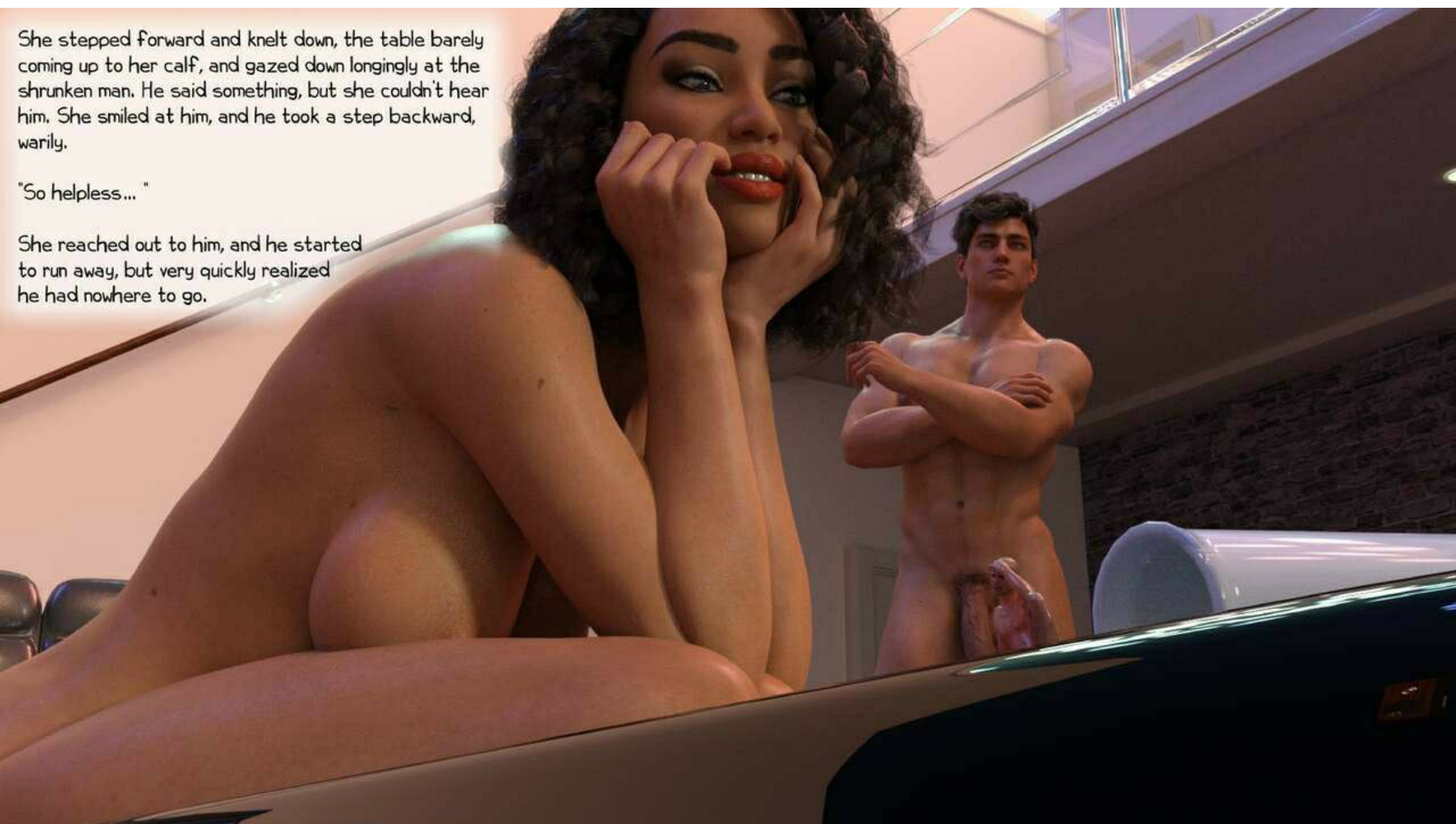
Jason looked at the man, then down at her. "What are you thinking?"

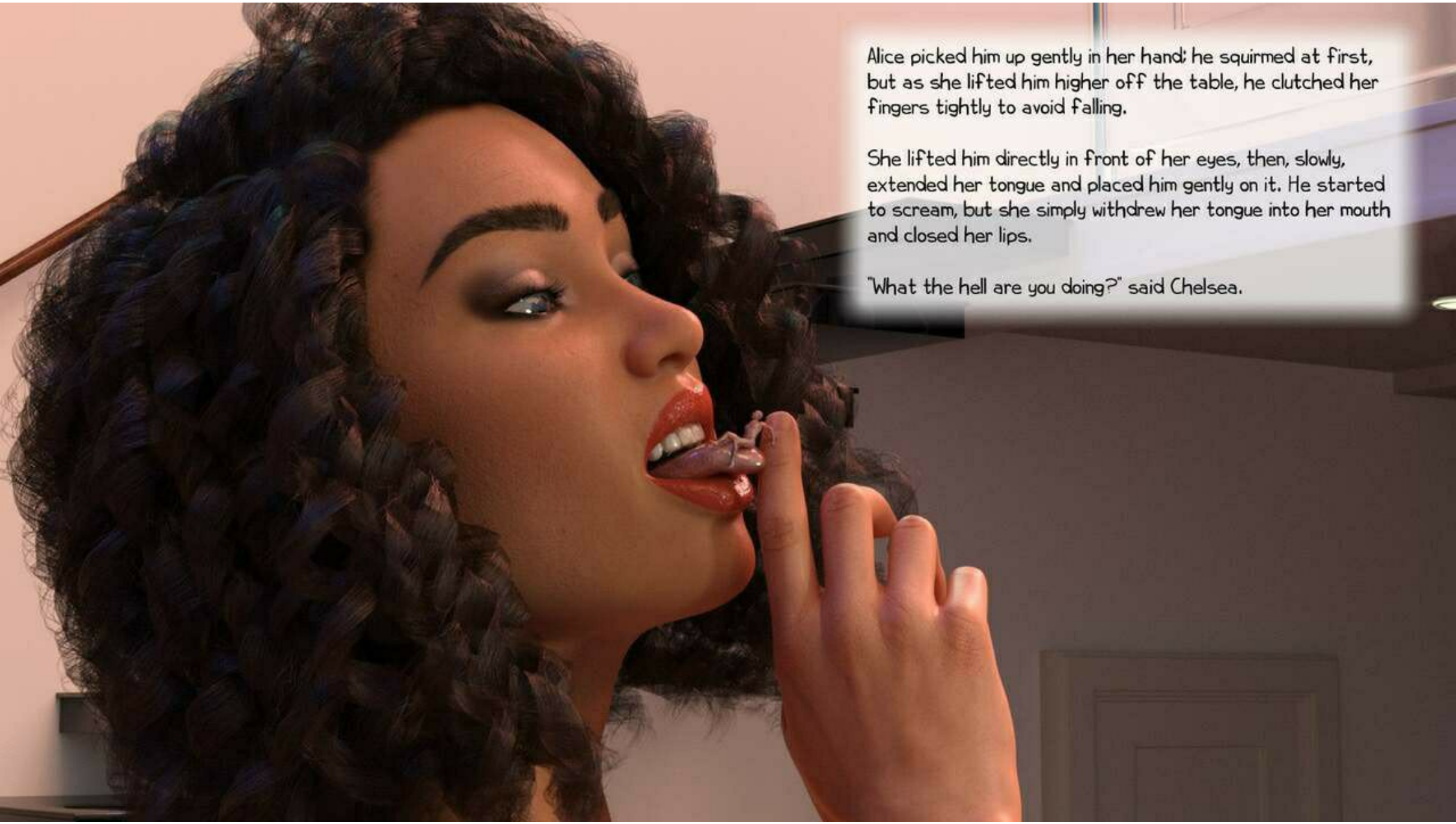
She didn't answer him. She just smiled pensively, as though she were considering her options.

She stepped forward and knelt down, the table barely coming up to her calf, and gazed down longingly at the shrunken man. He said something, but she couldn't hear him. She smiled at him, and he took a step backward, warily.

"So helpless..."

She reached out to him, and he started to run away, but very quickly realized he had nowhere to go.





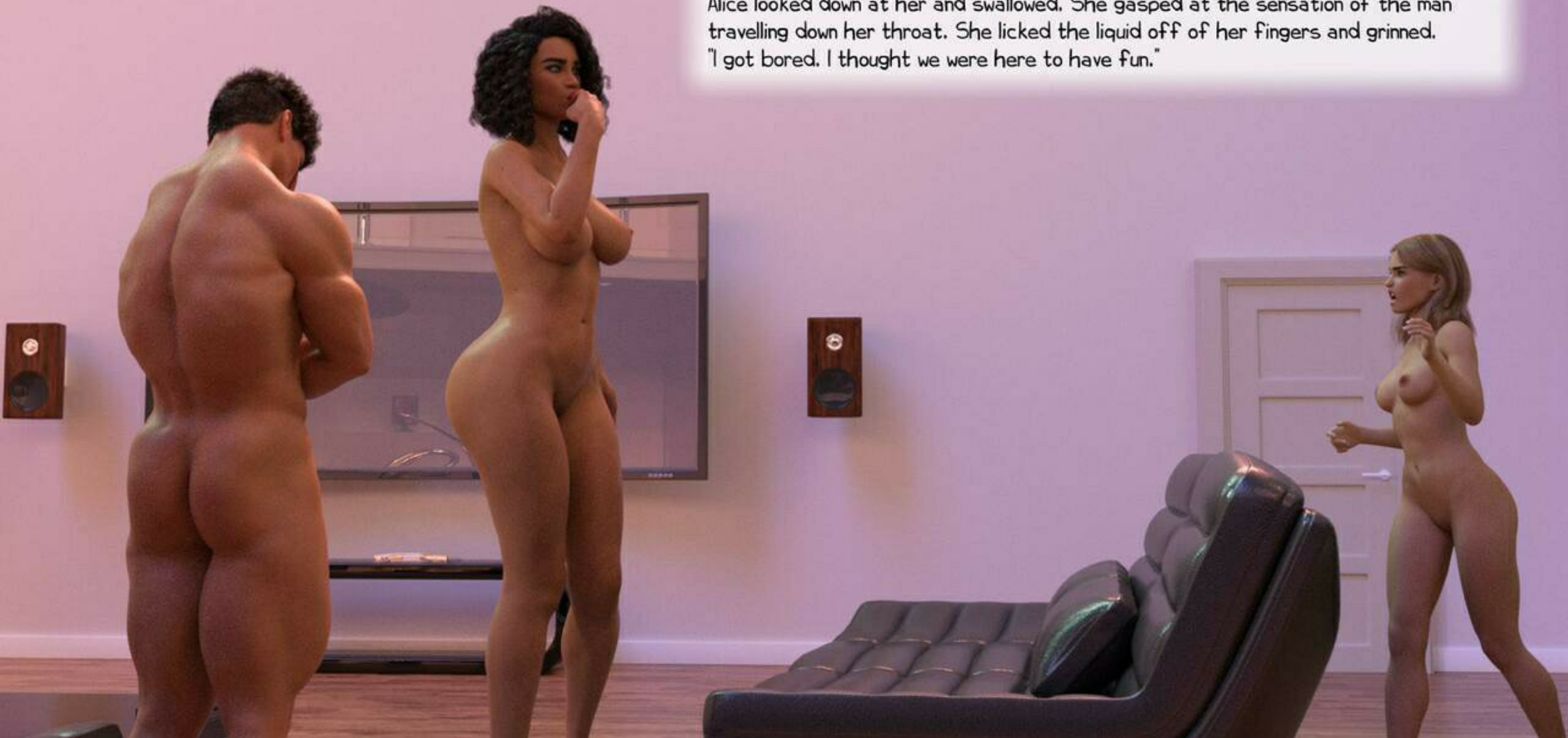
Alice picked him up gently in her hand; he squirmed at first, but as she lifted him higher off the table, he clutched her fingers tightly to avoid falling.

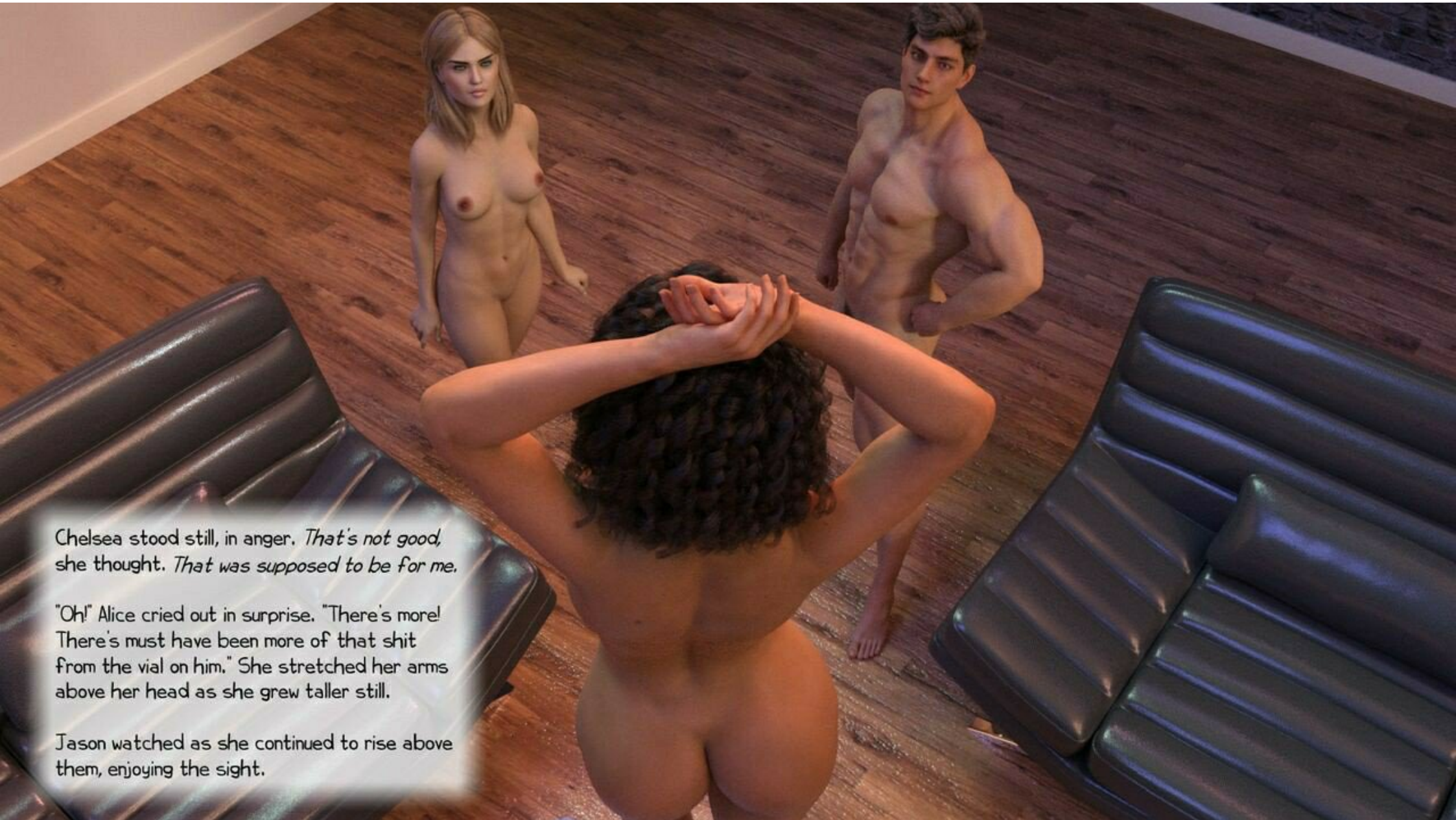
She lifted him directly in front of her eyes, then, slowly, extended her tongue and placed him gently on it. He started to scream, but she simply withdrew her tongue into her mouth and closed her lips.

"What the hell are you doing?" said Chelsea.

She took the stairs down two at a time, and stood there angrily. "Did you just fucking eat the subject on the table?"

Alice looked down at her and swallowed. She gasped at the sensation of the man travelling down her throat. She licked the liquid off of her fingers and grinned. "I got bored. I thought we were here to have fun."





Chelsea stood still, in anger. *That's not good, she thought. That was supposed to be for me.*

"Oh!" Alice cried out in surprise. "There's more! There's must have been more of that shit from the vial on him." She stretched her arms above her head as she grew taller still.

Jason watched as she continued to rise above them, enjoying the sight.

Suddenly, she lurched upward. Her growth until this point had been slow enough that Jason had had to watch her carefully to notice it, but this spurt, which lasted only for a moment, was extremely fast. She visibly shot up half a foot in height. She gasped in pleasure. "Holy fuck... Chelsea, what the hell was up with that guy? Were you holding out on us?"

Chelsea didn't answer.

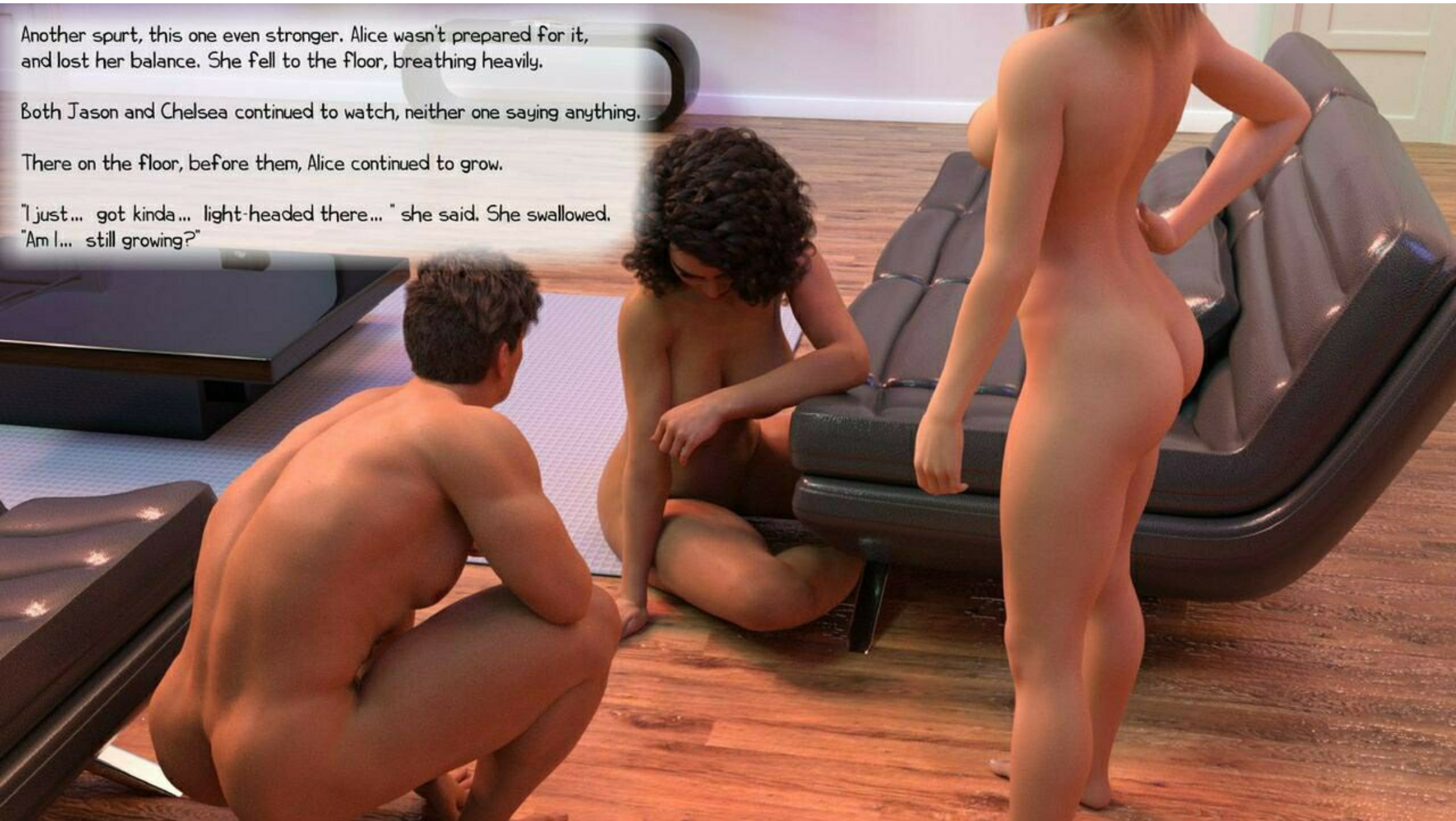


Another spurt, this one even stronger. Alice wasn't prepared for it, and lost her balance. She fell to the floor, breathing heavily.

Both Jason and Chelsea continued to watch, neither one saying anything.

There on the floor, before them, Alice continued to grow.

"I just... got kinda... light-headed there..." she said. She swallowed.  
"Am I... still growing?"



Alice cried out as she expanded again, though whether it was in pain or pleasure wasn't obvious. She leaned forward and moaned, almost touching her forehead to the floor. Her growth was starting to slow, and she seemed to be catching her breath.

Jason crouched down to get closer to her. "What the fuck... ?"

Alice started to laugh.



She lifted her upper body off the ground and looked at Jason right in the eye. Her transformation hadn't stopped; she continued to rise higher. Jason and Chelsea both reflexively recoiled at the size of her. She looked at Jason with the selfish joy of someone who was watching her limitations disappear.

"I'm fine."



She raised herself up onto her knees and looked down at the two people before her. Even on her knees, she was taller than Chelsea, who was standing up. Chelsea marveled at how aroused she got, watching the woman grow before her. Alice looked from one to the other, contemplating what she should do first. The possibilities were endless.

"I'm better than fine."

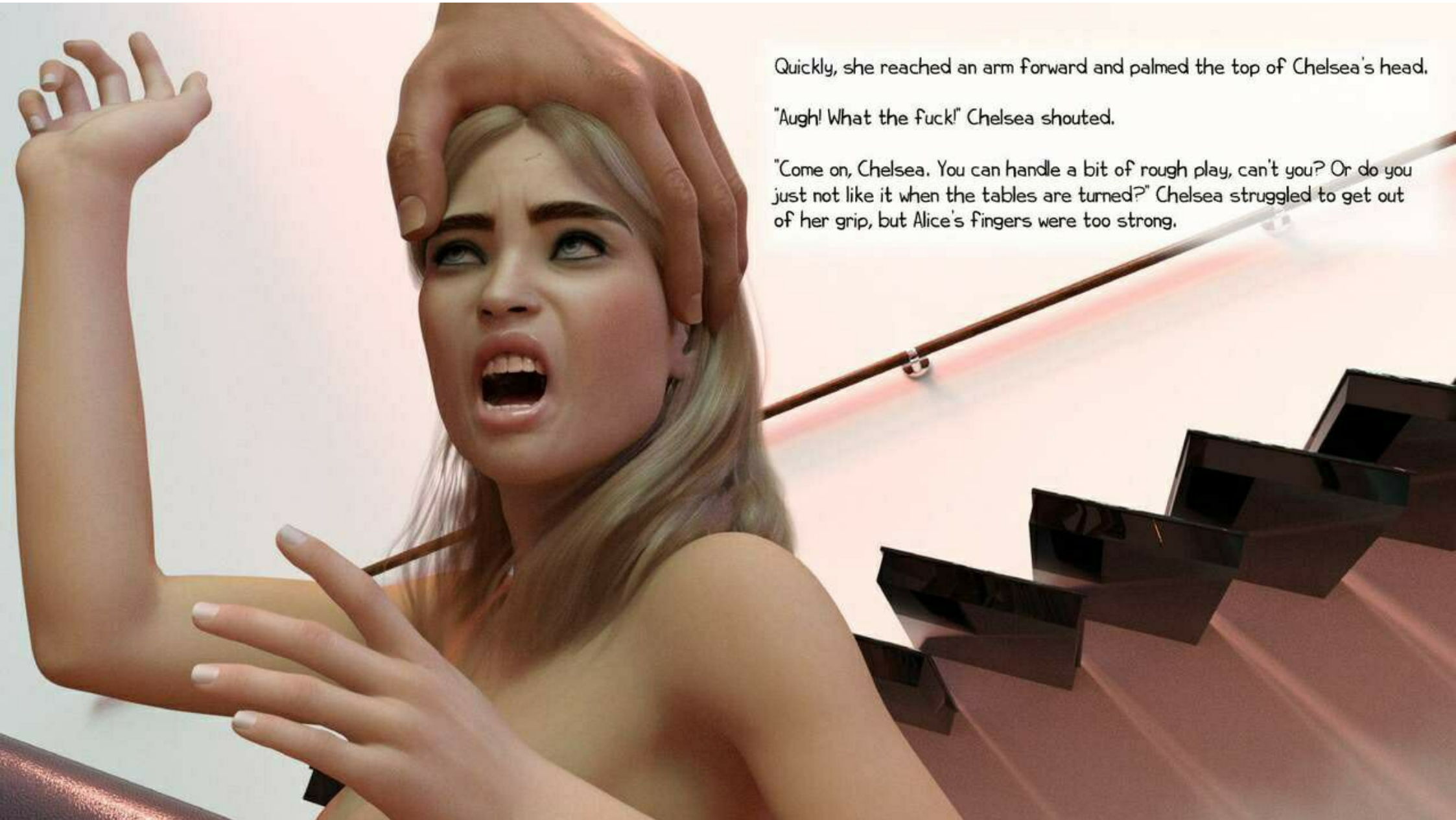




Alice stood up to her full height and looked down at her two playmates. The words she's used the first time she'd met Chelsea came back to her, running through her head like a mantra:

*To be able to overpower someone. Just for the other person to be... helpless... and small... and mine.*

She grinned a worrisome grin.



Quickly, she reached an arm forward and palmed the top of Chelsea's head.


"Augh! What the fuck!" Chelsea shouted.

"Come on, Chelsea. You can handle a bit of rough play, can't you? Or do you just not like it when the tables are turned?" Chelsea struggled to get out of her grip, but Alice's fingers were too strong.



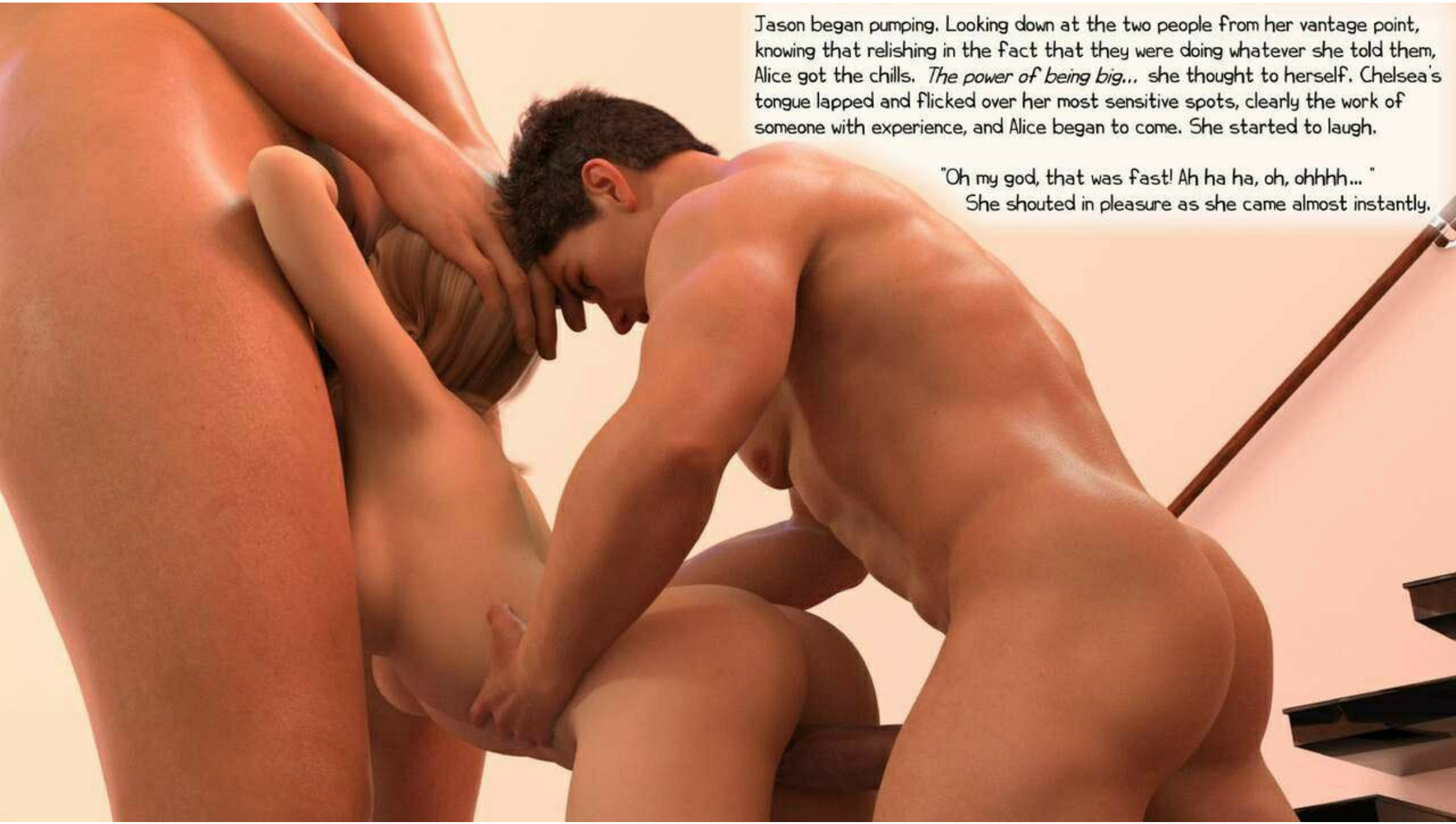
"Anyway, I don't like how you were holding out on us. You were going to have that guy to yourself, weren't you? And get bigger than us? Well, I think you owe me something for that. Lick me out," she commanded, and shoved Chelsea's face into her pussy.

Chelsea stumbled, but caught her balance and found herself with a face full of vagina. She suddenly remembered playing with this vagina, at a fraction of its current size, and started licking Alice's clitoris.



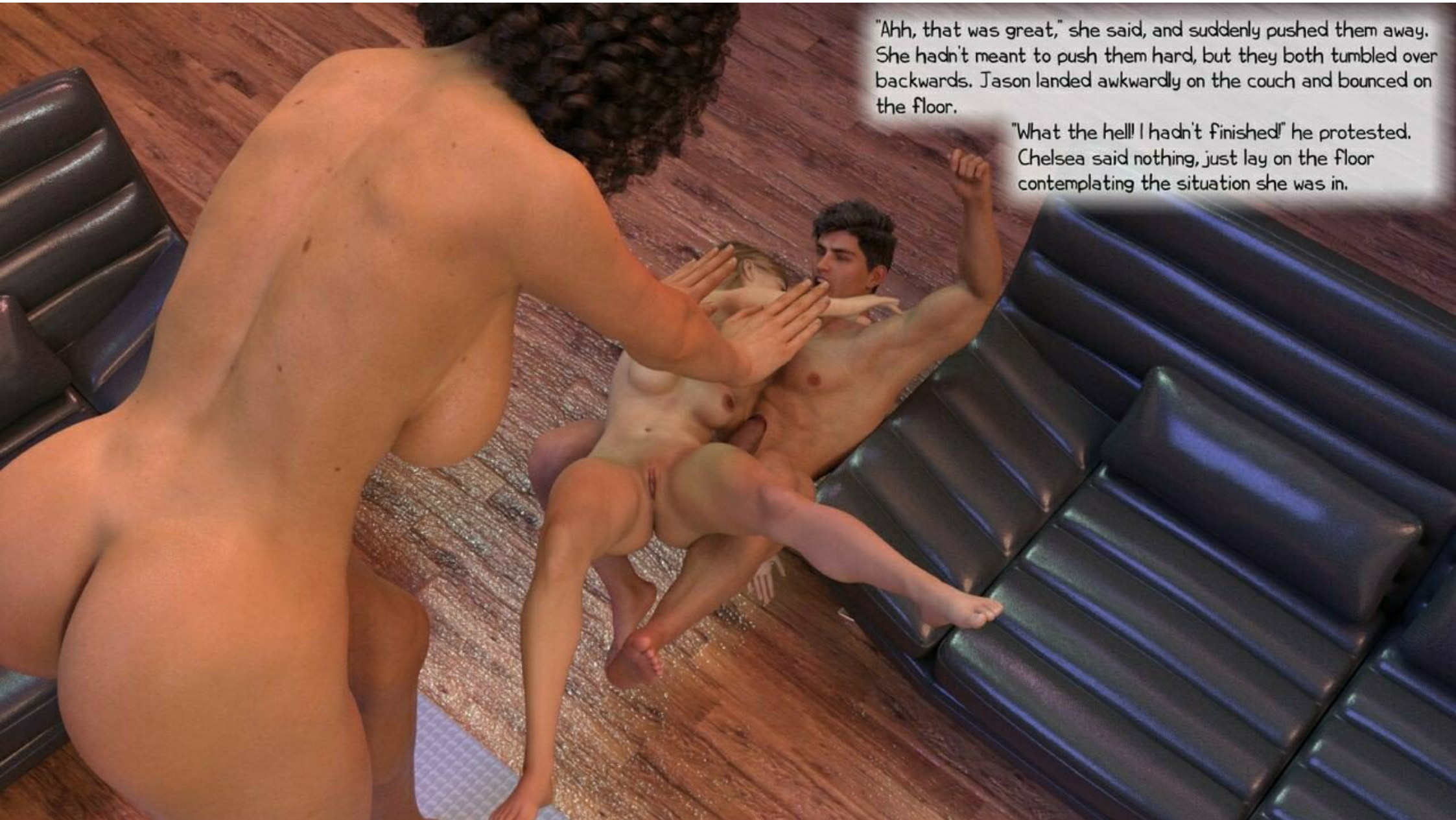
Jason, watching the scene play out in rapt fascination, started to pump his hand over his cock. Alice moaned in pleasure and looked down at him. "No need to play by yourself, boy. Chelsea's right here, waiting for you, like the fucktoy she is."

Chelsea didn't protest. *This day is going to be more surprising than I'd imagined*, she thought. Jason stepped behind her and inserted his dick into her.



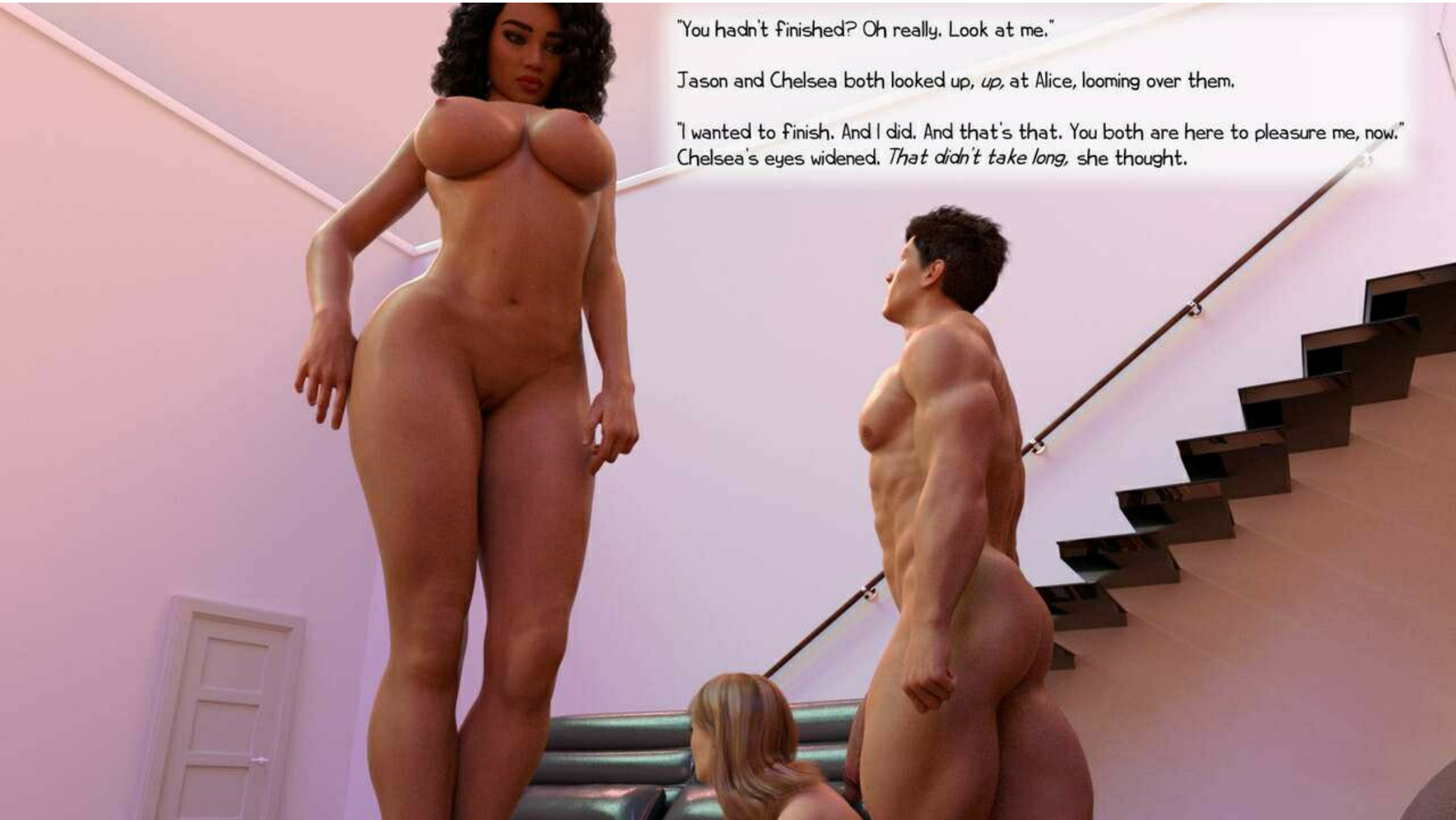
Jason began pumping. Looking down at the two people from her vantage point, knowing that relishing in the fact that they were doing whatever she told them, Alice got the chills. *The power of being big...* she thought to herself. Chelsea's tongue lapped and flicked over her most sensitive spots, clearly the work of someone with experience, and Alice began to come. She started to laugh.

"Oh my god, that was fast! Ah ha ha, oh, ohhhh..."  
She shouted in pleasure as she came almost instantly.



"Ahh, that was great," she said, and suddenly pushed them away. She hadn't meant to push them hard, but they both tumbled over backwards. Jason landed awkwardly on the couch and bounced on the floor.


"What the hell! I hadn't finished!" he protested. Chelsea said nothing, just lay on the floor contemplating the situation she was in.



"You hadn't finished? Oh really. Look at me."

Jason and Chelsea both looked up, *up*, at Alice, looming over them.

"I wanted to finish. And I did. And that's that. You both are here to pleasure me, now." Chelsea's eyes widened. *That didn't take long*, she thought.

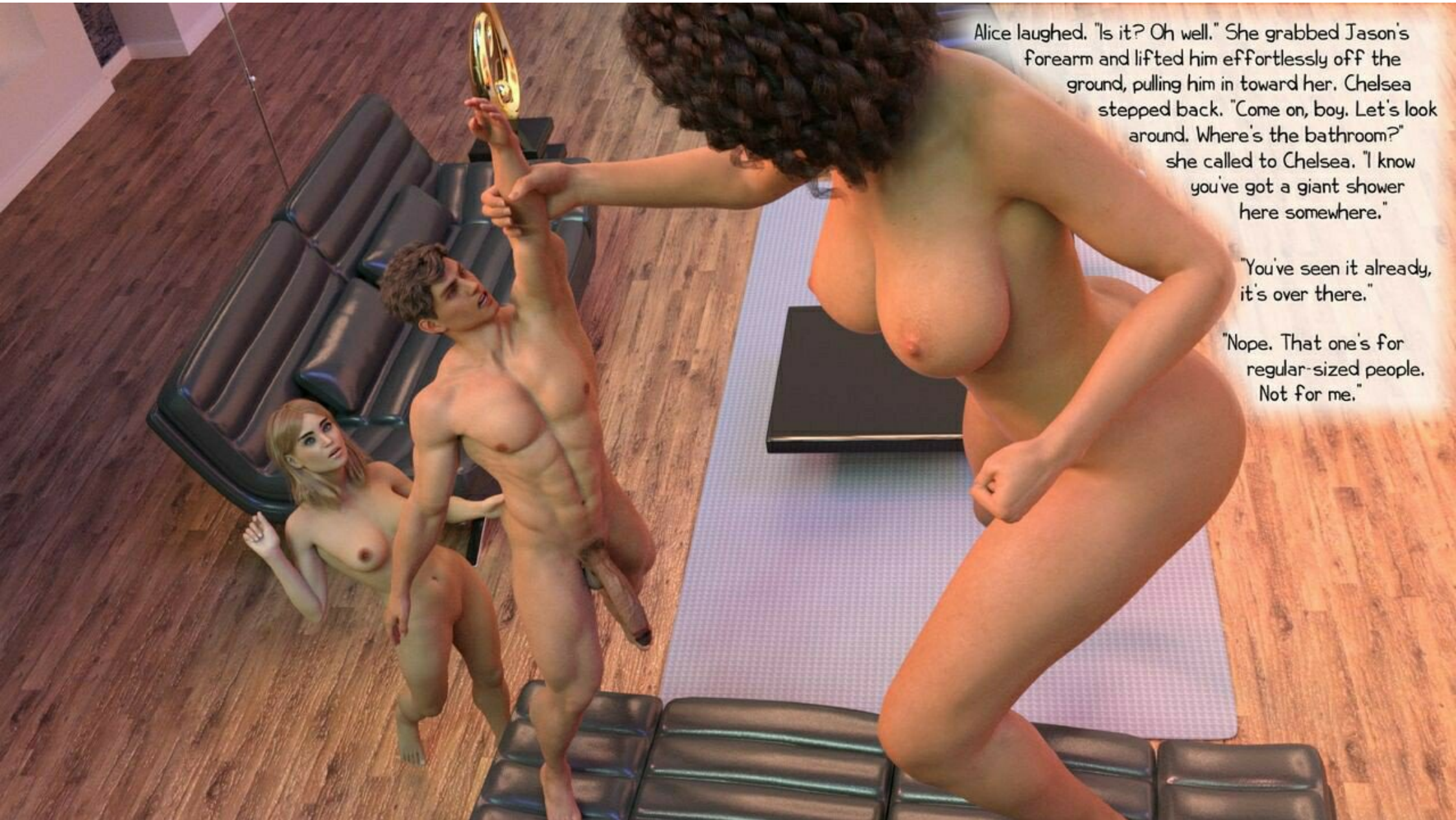


Alice eyes flickered down to Jason's dick, hanging between his legs. "But don't worry, I'm sure you'll get your rocks off. Come on, let's go see what else we can find around here." She stepped over the couch.

Chelsea's head snapped up. "What are you talking about?"

"Jason and I are going to go see the other rooms in your house. I bet you've got a giant-sized shower or something."

Chelsea grabbed Jason's arm. "No... no, no, that's a bad idea."



Alice laughed. "Is it? Oh well." She grabbed Jason's forearm and lifted him effortlessly off the ground, pulling him in toward her. Chelsea stepped back. "Come on, boy. Let's look around. Where's the bathroom?" she called to Chelsea. "I know you've got a giant shower here somewhere."

"You've seen it already, it's over there."

"Nope. That one's for regular-sized people. Not for me."

"No no no no no, the bathroom upstairs won't fit you." Chelsea started to panic.  
"You can, uh, you know what! Let's go outside! To the pool! That'll fit you."

Alice's eyes narrowed. "Why don't you want us going upstairs?"

"Cause... you're too big, you'll break everything!"

Alice paused, then shrugged. "Come stop me."



She placed Jason down on the upper landing and the two of them walked over to the door they'd seen Chelsea come out of earlier. Chelsea watched them climb the stairs in shock for a few moments, but then regained her bearings and ran after them, shouting: "Don't go in that room!"

The two ignored her.



Chelsea caught up with them and tried to block the door with her body, but Alice pushed her aside as though she were weightless. Jason walked in and Alice ducked her head to follow him.

Before them, on the table, was a series of vials, just like the one Alice had consumed. Alice gasped.

Jason started walking toward the table, but Alice pushed past him. Jason opened his mouth to say something, but he thought better of it and said nothing.





She knelt down to get a closer look. The vials were labeled with letters and numbers that meant nothing to Alice, but that wasn't what she was looking at.

Floating in the vials were tiny people.

"You sick, twisted, cunt..." Alice started.

Chelsea started to speak. "I wouldn't..."

"Shut up!" Alice interrupted her.

"You have been holding out on us, bitch!" Alice said, triumphantly. She grabbed a handful of vials off the table. "You don't like being the smaller one? Well, too fucking bad. Cause I want to see just how big I can get."

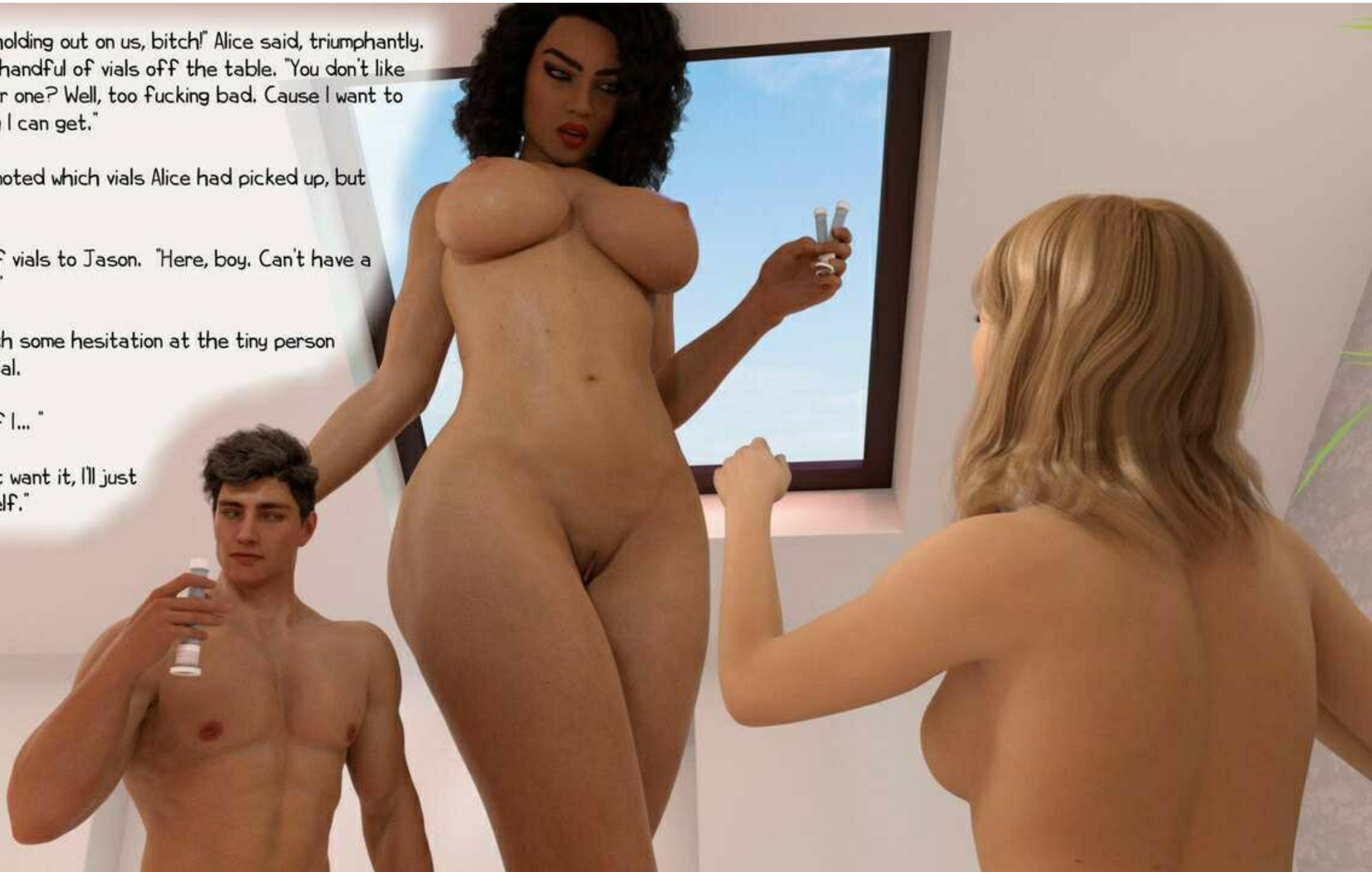
Chelsea subtly noted which vials Alice had picked up, but said nothing.

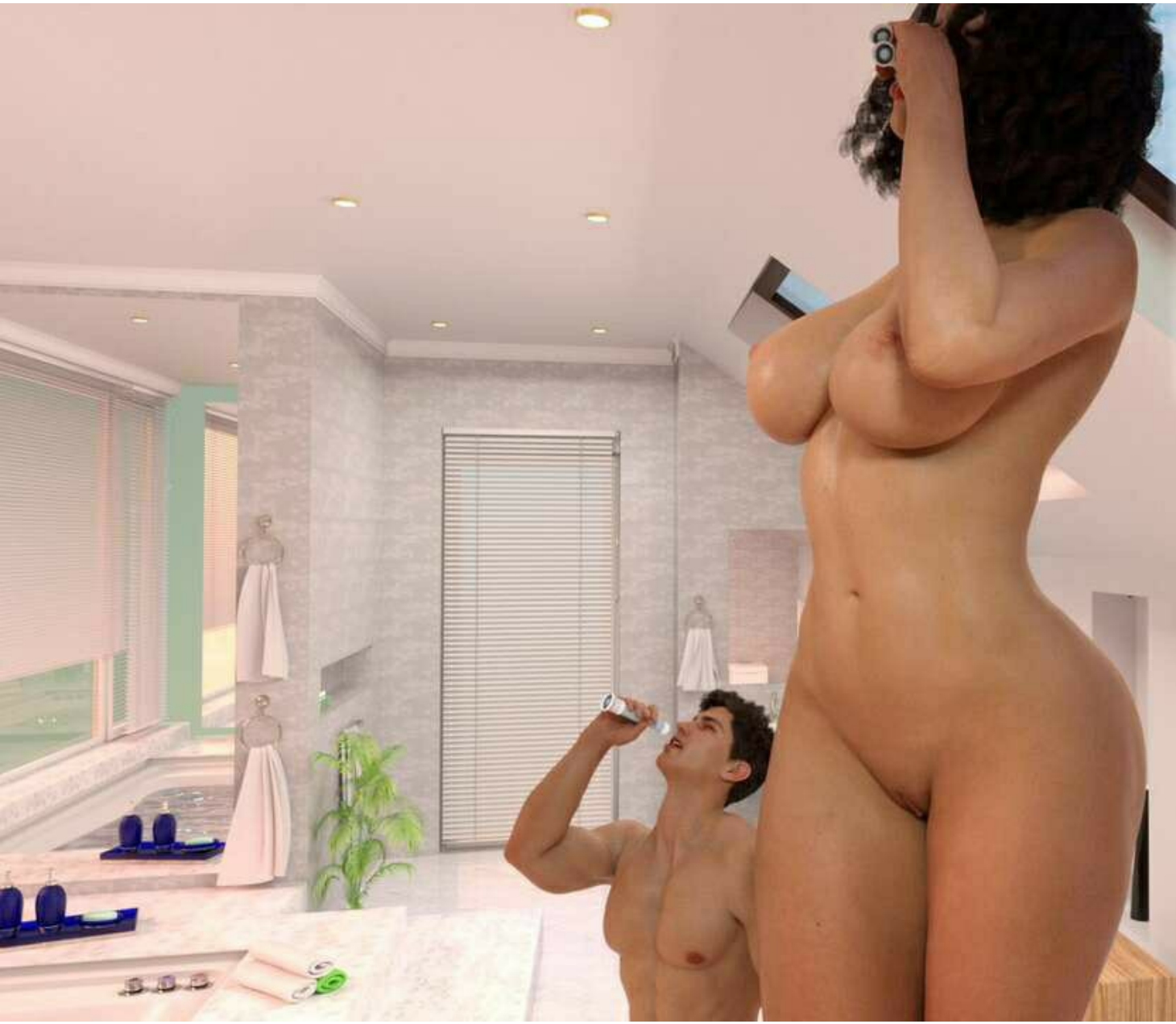
Alice gave one of vials to Jason. "Here, boy. Can't have a shorty fuck me."

Jason looked with some hesitation at the tiny person floating in the vial.

"I don't know... if I..."

"Hey, if you don't want it, I'll just have it for myself."





Jason gulped and unstopped the vial she'd given him. Alice unstopped both of hers. She held hers down to his level, and they clinked vials.

"Good choice," she said. "Now let's have some fun."

Jason hesitated again for just a moment, but he looked up at Alice downing the liquid and the people in one gulp, and he knew that he didn't want to remain as small as he was. He drank the vial, swallowing the person as well.

Alice tilted her head back and closed her eyes. "Yesssss..." she hissed, savouring the feeling of the drug taking effect.

Jason grunted, not sure of what to expect. He looked at Chelsea, imagining what he would be able to do with her when he was twice as large as she was.

Chelsea stood still. She said nothing, and watched.



Their growth was sudden and immediate. Jason swelled upward and outward, but the physical sensation wasn't what he was expecting at all. It wasn't exactly painful, but it was extremely unpleasant. He grimaced in discomfort and tensed his muscles.

Alice shot upwards as well, but she was clearly experiencing something different from before. She groaned and clenched her fists, trying to keep her composure.




Jason focused on trying to keep his balance, but his head was swimming.

"What... the fuck... is happening?" he managed to say.

Alice hit her head on the ceiling and had to bend over. She started to shout wordlessly.

Chelsea continued to say nothing. Calmly, in no hurry, she took a step backward to put a bit of distance between her and them.





Alice was the first to collapse. Her eyes rolled back in her head and she fell to the ground, curled up in a fetal position, then stopped moving. Jason followed soon after, landing atop her. It looked almost as though the two of them had snuggled up together peacefully and lovingly.

"Idiots," muttered Chelsea. "Solved my problem for me."



The first thing Alice felt was the cool tiles of the bathroom underneath her. She stirred and opened her eyes groggily.

Lying right next to her was Jason. She pushed him. "Jason." He frowned and grunted. "Wake up!"

"Fuck... m'sleeping."

"Wake up, asshole! Do you remember where you are?"

At that, Jason's eyes snapped open.



He sat up and put his head in his hands.  
"What happened?"

"Fuck if I know. I just remember being...  
in pain... or, no, not pain, but... some really  
shitty feeling." She shook her head to clear  
it. It didn't work. "What do you remember?"

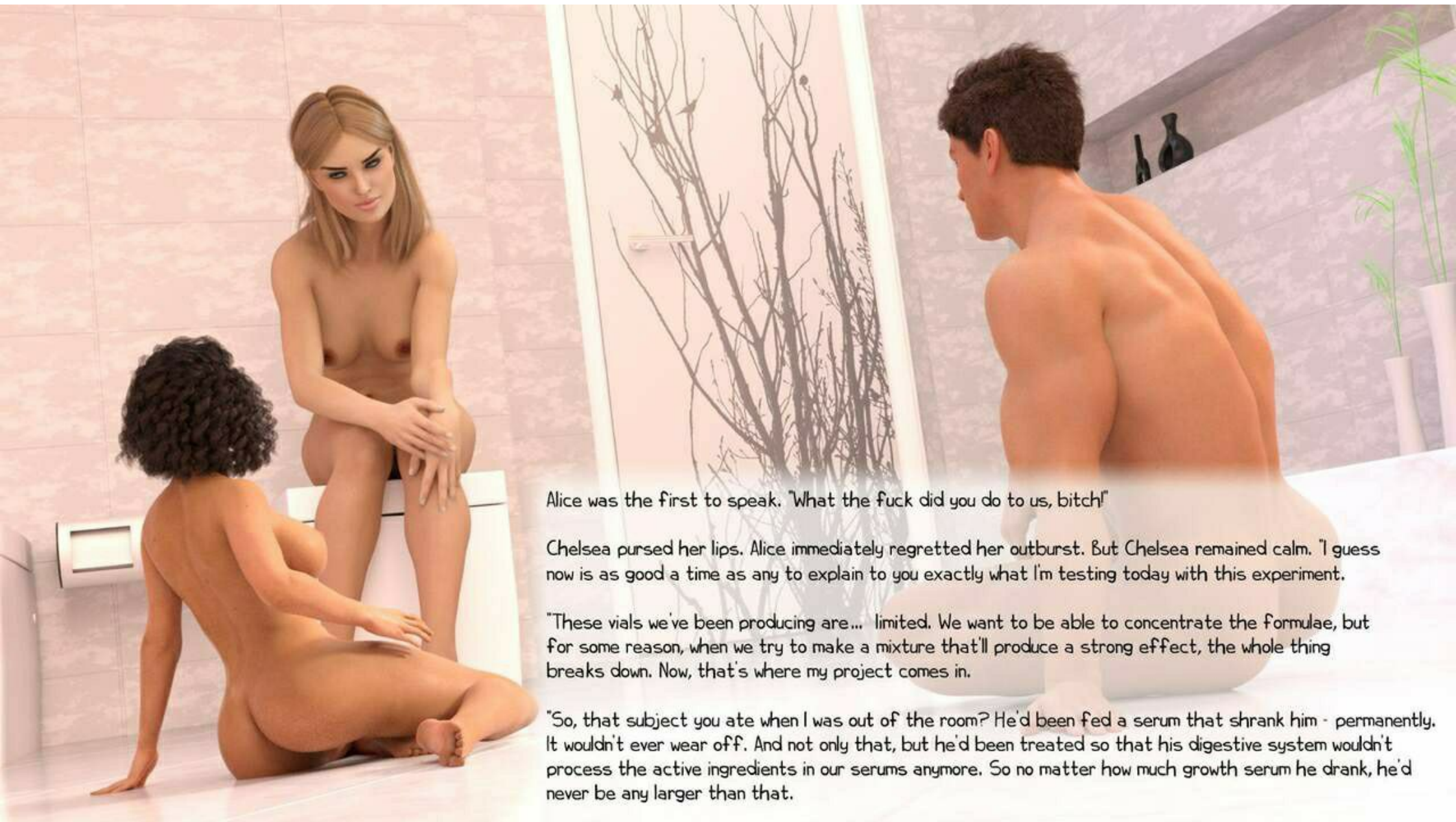
He didn't answer. She looked up at him. "Hey,  
Earth to Jason. What do you fucking remember?"

He still didn't answer. He just lifted his arm slowly and pointed behind her. Behind her and *up*.

Alice froze. She looked, for the first time, at her surroundings; at the bathroom tile, at the walls and the door, and took a moment to process how big everything was. And it also occurred to her that Jason shouldn't have been as big as she was.

From behind her came Chelsea's voice, louder than Alice would have expected. "Well, finally! You're up. That's good. You were only out for ten minutes or so, but I was starting to wonder whether I might have to wake you up myself."





Alice was the first to speak. "What the fuck did you do to us, bitch!"

Chelsea pursed her lips. Alice immediately regretted her outburst. But Chelsea remained calm. "I guess now is as good a time as any to explain to you exactly what I'm testing today with this experiment.

"These vials we've been producing are... limited. We want to be able to concentrate the formulae, but for some reason, when we try to make a mixture that'll produce a strong effect, the whole thing breaks down. Now, that's where my project comes in.

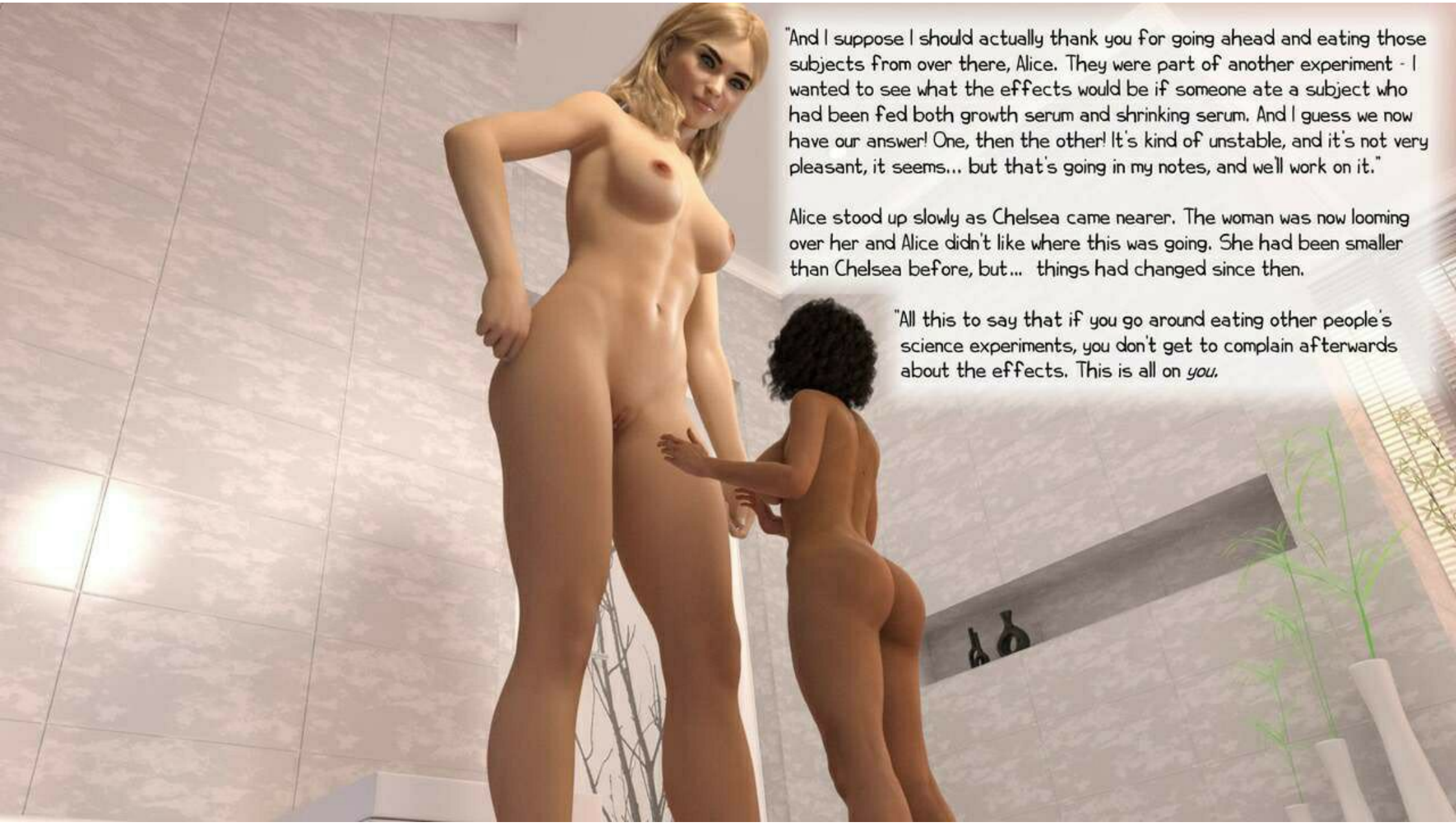
"So, that subject you ate when I was out of the room? He'd been fed a serum that shrank him - permanently. It wouldn't ever wear off. And not only that, but he'd been treated so that his digestive system wouldn't process the active ingredients in our serums anymore. So no matter how much growth serum he drank, he'd never be any larger than that.



"But - and here's the fun part - I'd been feeding him a steady diet of growth serum for - oh, a couple of weeks now. It had been fortified with all of the nutrients and calories he needed to stay alive and relatively healthy, and his body absorbed those, just fine. But what do you think happens when a subject drinks a serum that they can't process?"

"It accumulates. The liquid passed through his system just fine, but the active ingredient just accumulated in his body. It sat there, doing nothing. It probably wasn't great for his liver, but that's not really an issue, is it.

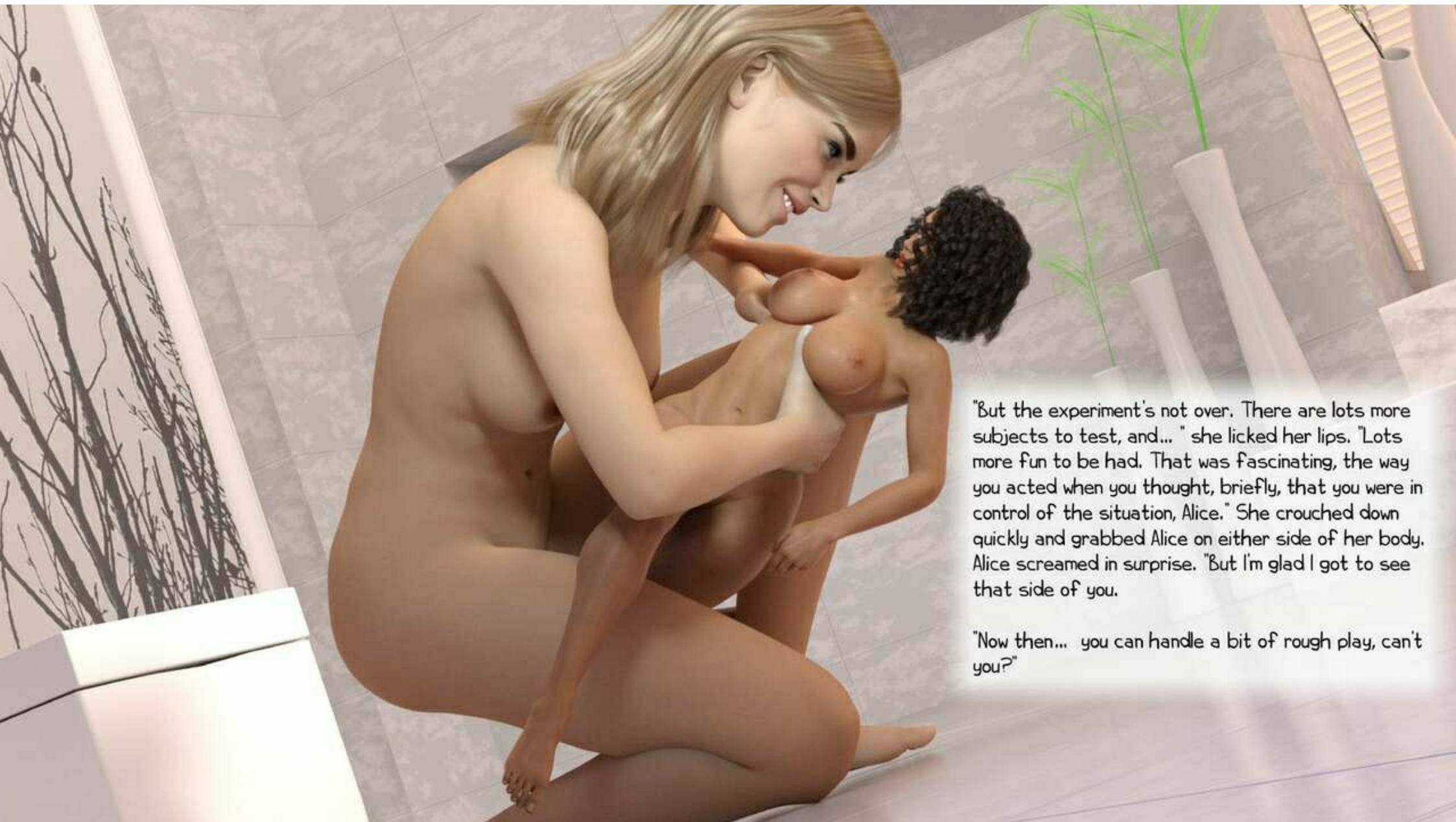
"What this means is that when you ate him, you absorbed, all at once, the equivalent of six or seven vials' worth of serum.



"And I suppose I should actually thank you for going ahead and eating those subjects from over there, Alice. They were part of another experiment - I wanted to see what the effects would be if someone ate a subject who had been fed both growth serum and shrinking serum. And I guess we now have our answer! One, then the other! It's kind of unstable, and it's not very pleasant, it seems... but that's going in my notes, and we'll work on it."

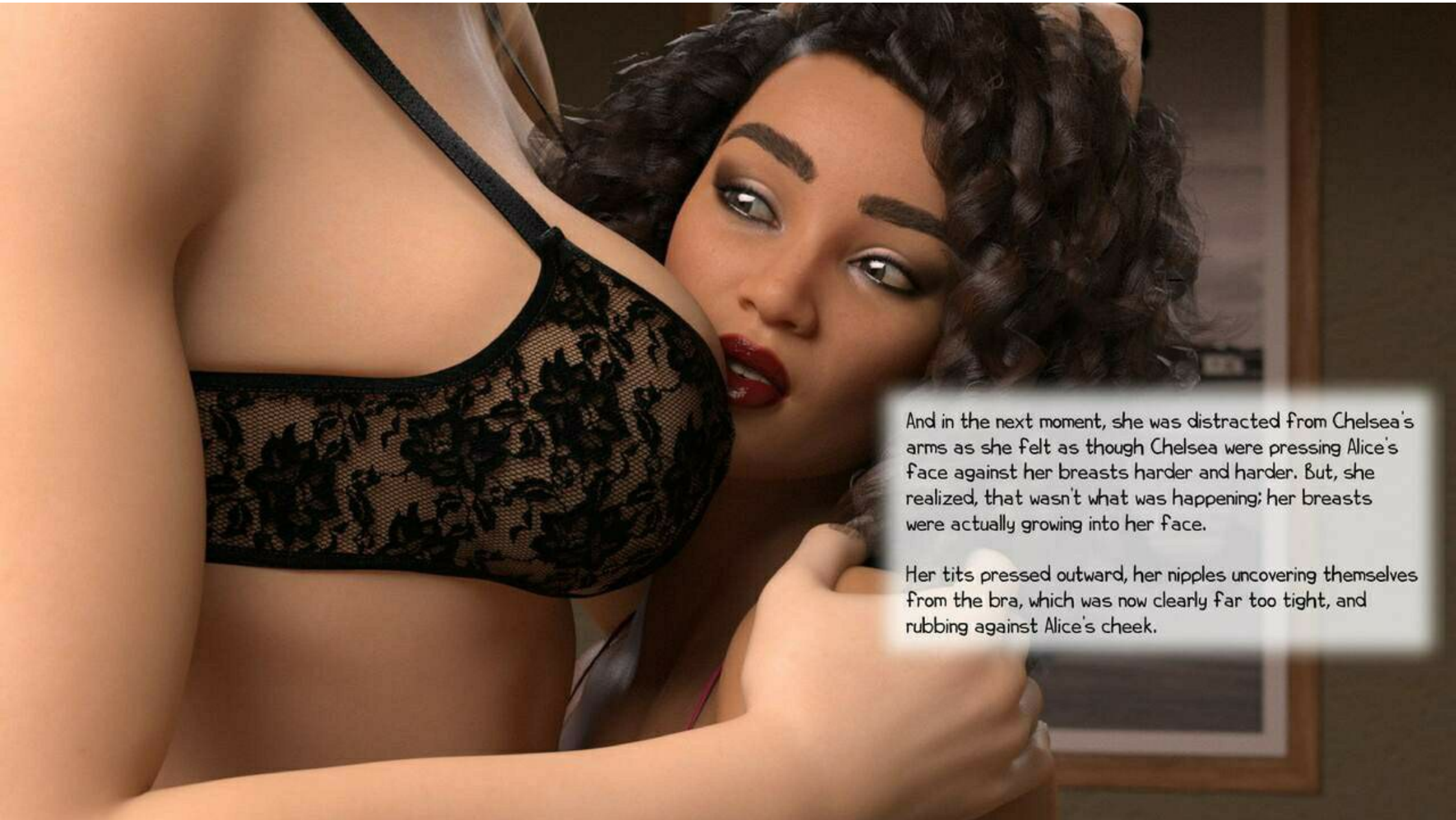
Alice stood up slowly as Chelsea came nearer. The woman was now looming over her and Alice didn't like where this was going. She had been smaller than Chelsea before, but... things had changed since then.

"All this to say that if you go around eating other people's science experiments, you don't get to complain afterwards about the effects. This is all on *you*.



"But the experiment's not over. There are lots more subjects to test, and..." she licked her lips. "Lots more fun to be had. That was fascinating, the way you acted when you thought, briefly, that you were in control of the situation, Alice." She crouched down quickly and grabbed Alice on either side of her body. Alice screamed in surprise. "But I'm glad I got to see that side of you.

"Now then... you can handle a bit of rough play, can't you?"



And in the next moment, she was distracted from Chelsea's arms as she felt as though Chelsea were pressing Alice's face against her breasts harder and harder. But, she realized, that wasn't what was happening; her breasts were actually growing into her face.

Her tits pressed outward, her nipples uncovering themselves from the bra, which was now clearly far too tight, and rubbing against Alice's cheek.



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