

Sorority Double D



Jasmine was excited for her first day of the sorority initiation; this was a chance to be a part of the legendary Delta-Deltas or DD's. She knew she was perfect for them, being a 34 Double E herself. On top of her outstanding bosom, was her long blond hair and extremely cute looks. She was only about 5'1 and without her natural assets, she would barely pass for 19. Fortunately with her very large boobs and very curvy assets, she managed to get guys stares from a very early age and was very popular early in life. She had seen the Delta Deltas when she was much younger and had always dreamed of being accepted into their ranks. It came without question that she had the minimum requirements to enter the ranks.



Jasmine



She stood there in her negligee nighty along with the other sorority initiates all in a row in the great hall.



Penny



Daphne

Daphne, the head 'DD' walked up and down the line surveying the prospects. She was a tall girl about 5'10 with long Auburn hair. Her green eyes and sharp features defined her almost Irish Beauty. Her boobs burst from her chest like twin torpedoes-at least a Double G, Jasmine thought to herself.

"Okay Girls" Daphne bellowed, "Strip!"



Each of the girls looked at each other with hesitation before the first girl pulled her shirt off, followed by another until the entire row was naked. Daphne walked by each of the girls and stared at them and their chests. She walked by Jasmine and put her hand right underneath her left boob and lifted with a bit of heft. "Impressive" she said.

Jasmine couldn't help but smile at the compliment. Daphne then approached another girl, a very pretty girl with medium length brown hair, about average height with nice curves. She believed her name was Penny. Daphne stopped and looked at her boobs and then at her. "What size are you?"

Penny meekly responded "32 D?"

Jane

The Double D sorority

Jenny

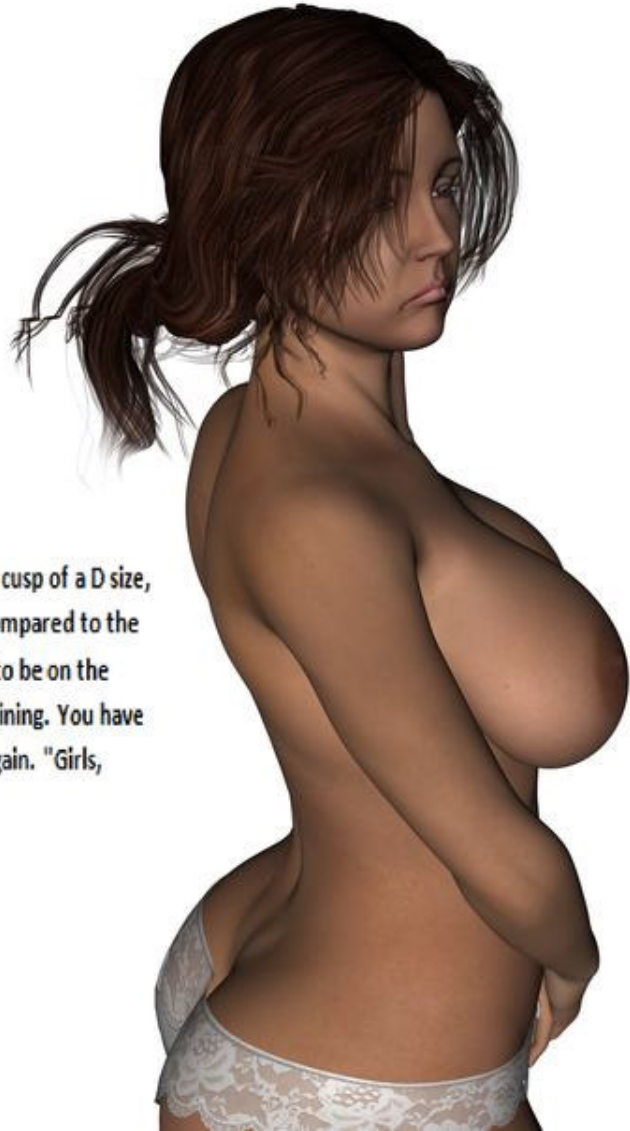
Lane



Daphne smiled and then yelled. "Tape!" The other sorority girls rushed forward and pulled out a yellow tape and two breast cups and placed them over the quivering girls boobs. She pulled the cups back and the tape. "32.... C..."



Penny looked down ashamed, she was right on the cusp of a D size, and wanted to be in the prestigious sorority. But compared to the other girls, she just didn't measure up. She looked to be on the verge of tears, as the 'DD's had one main rule for joining. You have to 'Measure Up'. Daphne smiled as she bellowed again. "Girls, bring me the gel!"



The girls brought forth a huge container as Daphne put on some gloves and dipped her gloved hands in the gel and got a prodigious helping of the goop. She then turned towards the crying girl and put her hands on the poor girls boobs and rubbed the gel in. The girl at first quivered from the cold and then just closed her eyes. None of the girls in the line had any idea what was going on, but they could hear whispers and see stares from the other members of the sorority. 'So sad' 'what a waste' and other comments left Jasmine confused.



Daphne peeled off the gloves and threw them in the waste basket and turned back to the girls. "The first night is over, now go to bed and we shall proceed to the second night tomorrow and we shall see who remains." Penny stopped crying, as she was allowed to stay. She had assumed she would be kicked out of the initiation, but perhaps this was a different sorority than most.

The rest of the girls filed off to bed, wondering about the strange events of the evening. Would a girl that was a true Double D be allowed to stay? So weird, thought Jasmine.









"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!"

The next morning Jasmine awoke to a scream coming from one of the bedrooms. She got up and ran to the source of the noise as many other girls did the same. She looked into the bedroom and saw Penny standing there naked like last night except for one big difference, or rather two.



"What happened to my boobs!?" She stood there hysterically screaming. "My beautiful boobs!"



Jasmine looked at the once curvy girl's chest and instead of her large C's was nothing but two tiny pink nipples off of a very flat chest. She kept grabbing her chest as if trying to wake from a nightmare, but there was no denying it, her boobs were gone.

A clap was heard from behind the group of girls surrounding the doorway. They turned to see a maliciously smiling Daphne slow clapping as the girls parted to allow her entrance to the room. "Congratulations, you are the first of the 'Itty Bitty Titty Committee'; you have learned one of the first rules of the Delta Deltas. We do not lie to our sisters..."

Daphne walked forward to the girl who's tears last night paled in comparison to the very tears of loss the girl had now. "You don't measure up... We empty the CUP..." She emphasized the last word as she looked at the crying girls now vacant chest.





"You destroyed my boobs!?" Penny cried as she was shaking in front of the other girls.

Daphne smiled, "you still have boobs dear, just not quite as large as before"

Penny couldn't stop crying and sounded quite desperate, "I will tell the police, the dean.. the"

"The what? That some girls stole your boobs? You have no scars, or anything else for that matter. Do you plan on telling the police that our sorority has some 'magical liquid' that took away your boobs? Who would believe you?" Daphne said triumphantly, "You would sound like a flat-chested crazy person. You would also be ostracized on campus among all the fraternities and other sororities. You lost two close friends last night, you want to lose the rest?"





"Besides, what we taketh away-we can give back as well."

Penny's eyes lit up, perhaps there was a chance she could get her breasts back. "Please, I beg you. I will do anything."

Daphne smiled, "we know you will. You don't have a choice, either your college life as you know it is over and you spend the rest of your life a flat-chested outcast... Or you do as we say and you get your missing twins back."

Penny seemed resigned to do as Daphne said now.

"You see, we have a spot open for you at the sorority still and you can be...bigger than before..."

Penny then was filled with hope. Bigger boobs even.



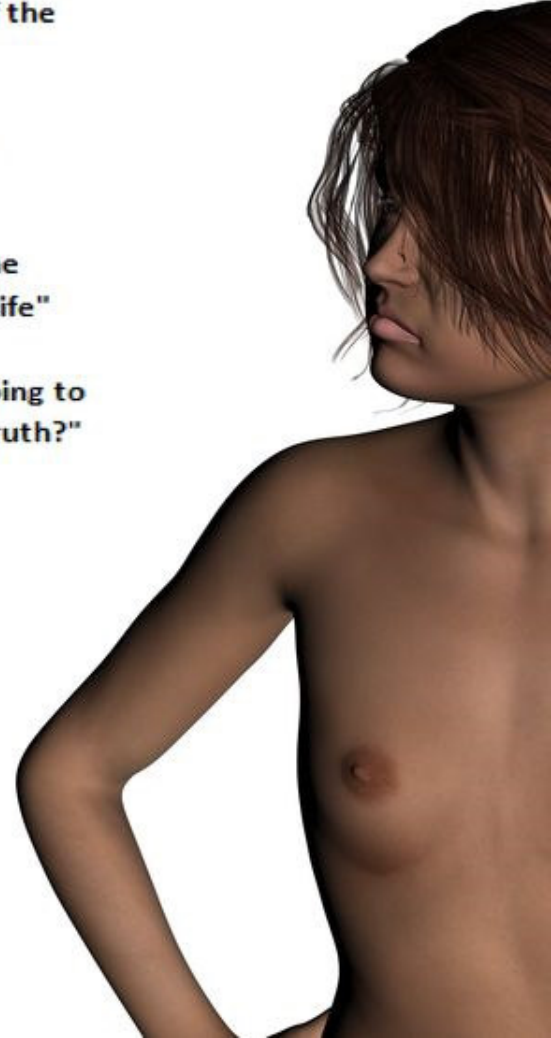
"You see, you are now part of the 'Itty Bitty Titty Committee' or 'Itties' for short. Your job for the rest of your freshman year is to serve our house on hand and knees as one of the Itties or housemaids to the Delta Deltas. You will clean, scrub, cook, and basically take care of your betters for one year. At the end of the one year, you can recapture what you once lost."

Penny stood there dumbstruck, she was being asked to be a servant. "What if I say no?"

Daphne smiled, "it's your right, you can leave at any time. The door is directly behind you. We wish you well on your 'new' life"

Penny looked down at the floor as if resigned to what was going to be her eventual choice. "How do I know you are telling the truth?"

Daphne smiled, "Velma, come forward"



A short girl with a black coif hairdo in a white and black dress came forward. Her chest swaying as she did. Her huge shelf of boobs before her. She smiled as she opened an envelope pulling out a picture of herself with a flat chest very similar to Penny's chest. An obvious difference. She then produced a picture of her before with a nice Set of C's. For dramatic effect she ripped off her sweaters and displayed her huge F Cup boobs.



Velma



Daphne smiled, "You see Penny, Velma served out her year on the 'Itties' and now she has been rewarded beyond her 'original state'. But she had to do her time, before she received her 'gifts'."

The room around her was murmuring, The new initiates were spellbound by Velma's picture perfect boobs. The others were worried about looking like poor Penny.

Daphne silenced the group "And this goes for all of you, You don't measure up... We empty the Cup"





Progress 



Jasmine went back to her room thinking about the events that had transpired. Did she really want to be part of this sorority? This was very scary stuff here. She really didn't want to lose her boobs if she failed. Maybe she should leave before it's too late.

She decided to give it another day before she made her decision. She was glad she did...



"Please no, I beg of you don't do this!" Jenny yelled as she was being held by two of the larger girls. She was one of the prettiest girls on campus, 5'9 with long flowing brown hair. Sharp toned thighs, washboard stomach and Very impressive round circular 34 Double D Boobs. Definitely she would've made the cut, why was she screaming and being detained?





Daphne made her way to the screaming girl, "Now, we understand you tried to get in to see the Dean today."

"No, that's not true. I swear I didn't"

Daphne pointed to the girl behind her and the TV went on and played a Security Video. On it, it appeared to be Jenny in the dean's office. "...And they hold these crazy rituals, and this poor girl lost her boobs. You have to do something about it Dean Grein." The TV then turned off.





The girl was horrified, she knew she had been caught. "I'm sorry, I just wanted to help someone, this isn't right. Please Penny, do something"



The now flat-chested Penny stood in the room wearing nothing but a very tight purple blue two piece bathing suit (the uniform of the Itties to show their servitude to the rest of the girls), her lack of boobs was very apparent as the outfit lost quite a bit of luster on her lack of shape. She simply bowed her head resigned to her role as a slave to the house.





Jasmine thought that for a moment that Daphne had simply mis-said Cup with Pup, until she saw several girls clad in floor length robes like Darth Sidious come forward all wearing bright pink gloves. They each had a canister and put it on the ground as they surrounded the crying and pleading girl. This was obviously something different than last night.

"Strip her." Daphne said coldly.

The girls proceeded to cut all of the clothing off with scissors while the poor girl tried to shake from the grip of the two girls holding her. As the last piece of underwear was discarded, the poor girl stood naked in front of the throng of other girls of the sorority. The hooded figures opened their canisters of gel, dipped their gloved hands in it, and proceeded to rub the gel into Jenny's entire body. Every inch was being covered, methodically and without pity. Jenny cried as she felt the cold gel on her whole body, and looked down at her magnificent globes on her chest, wondering if this was the last time she'd ever see them again.

"Not the face", Daphne stopped one of the girls, "I want her to remember who she is"

The hooded women finished up and stepped away from the distraught Jenny. The gel while wet when applied dried so quickly that she looked like she had never been ~~gel'd~~ in the first place.

"Now, store her ~~til~~ the morning"





"No!" Jenny screamed as the girls simply walked Jenny into a room that had a bed and no windows, but was very soundproof. They put her inside naked and closed the doors.

"Now, we have had enough excitement for one night. Everybody go to bed, and be here at 9am sharp tomorrow morning." Daphne said to the rest of the group.





Jasmine shuddered away as the rest of the new initiates did. The current members went about their business as if nothing was wrong. This was obviously not their first experience of "Emptying the Pup". The new initiates were scared to even talk about it, lest one of the older girls hear.

Jasmine was awake for most of the night, she had seen what the gel did to boobs. What would it do on the entire body?



The next morning the girls waited in the main hall all of them whispering and talking about what happened to Jenny. If she was one thing, Daphne was prompt as she had everyone's attention at the stroke of 9am.

"Now girls, we have just learned about Rule #2. You do not rat out the Delta Deltas. We have friends in VERY high places, you don't know them all. But we do not tattle on our sisters... EVER!" She said with authority. "Now to demonstrate the punishment for doing so. Bring out the Rat!"

The two girls in robes brought out a robed Jenny who was hunched over as she was brought out to the rest of the awaiting girls. Her head was bowed as she stood there covered but shivering.

"Show them the punishment for betrayal" Daphne Bellowed.

The girls removed Jenny's robe to the gasps of the other girls in the great Hall.





There stood Jenny who yesterday had the body that men would die for, humiliatingly changed. She was shorter, much shorter. Jasmine estimated her to be around 4 foot at this time. Her trim and toned muscular thighs were replaced by two tiny stick legs. Her pussy was now hairless. Her boobs were now identical to Penny's, all that remained of her amazing Double D's was two large nipples on her chest that poked out like eraser heads. Her tan was gone as her body was a very light pink hue. Her arms lost all muscle tone and were very tiny all around. The only thing that was odd was her head. Her face and her head were exactly the same as last night. Given her size before, her head looked immensely large on her now childlike body. She almost resembled a bobble head, Jasmine stifled herself a laugh as she realized that it was in very poor humor.

Her hair, very long before was now floor length to her and draped around her body like a long hairy towel. Until Daphne came up with one fell swoop grabbed the length long hair from the back of Jenny's head and cut it all off in one fell slice. Her once long hair was a shoulder length coif, making the changes all the more noticeable. She had tears streaming down her face as she saw the hair being held in Daphne's hand as some sort of trophy.



"Let this be a warning to you all. As sisters we stand together and do not rat one another out." Daphne then turned to Jenny who was awaiting her. "Furthermore, you are cast out of our house- NEVER to return!"

Penny screamed "You can't do this, you let Jenny stay!" She struggled as two of the girls grabbed her by the arms and started to escort her out.

"Penny didn't betray our oath, Penny did not try and throw her SISTERS under the bus" Daphne corrected her. "Jenny, you are a rat, and rats belong on the street."





The two girls escorted the screaming naked Jenny right to the door and pushed her naked on the Sororities lawn. Jenny screamed as she tried to cover herself. Lane threw a pair of clothes out to the girl who struggled to cover her now non-existent boobs. She quickly put on the shorts and shirt. A Pokemon set, which made her body look extra childish. "Your stuff is in a box next to the Deans office, go ahead and pick it up. And Hey! we're going drinking later at the bar if you can try and get in" The girls standing outside watching erupted in laughter as Jenny ran off in tears on her now short little legs.



Daphne looked at the rest of the girls, "let this be a lesson to you; we are all together. You do not betray your fellow sisters"

Jasmine was a bit scared, she worried that something like that could happen to her. To lose her boobs was one thing, to have her whole body reshaped like a child was another. She couldn't leave though. To leave would be a betrayal and she could end up just like Jenny. She had to gut it out and make it through the initiation.





Progress 



The Itties

The week went by and the girls attended their classes like normal. Another girl named Tina got demoted to the itties. She had failed her housework duties and woke up with her magnificent double D's gone and in their place tiny little nipples. Like Penny, she too had to wear the itties costume just for the opportunity to get her boobs back. The itties at the house were nothing more than slaves. The girls used them to fetch them food and do errands all the while wearing the demeaning black bikini outfit showing off their lack of curves. Jasmine felt sorry for the two girls, but rather than not fit in, she still treated them just like a slave would be treated.



Tina



Saturday came and Jasmine came home to two girls screaming at each other. Jane and Lane two very attractive twin sisters that had both been admitted to the club. "You stole my boyfriend!" Jane (at least she thought she was Jane) yelled at what appeared to be Lane. "He was mine, and he thought you were me and you slept with him"

"Well if you knew how to take care of him, this wouldn't have happened. He said it was the best he ever had," She said with a smirk, "So even he wanted me more than you sis!"



At that time two of the head sisters of the sorority came up and grabbed Lane by the arms. Daphne came downstairs, "Is this true? Did you sleep with your sisters man?"

Lane got indignant, she didn't violate any rules-this was between her and her biological sister. "Yeah, so what. I followed your rules and didn't do anything" She struggled with the girls on her arms. "Let me go! Damn it!" She turned and knocked the other girl over with her elbow, bloodying the others nose. For a 5'9 blonde, she was in remarkable shape.

Several other sisters went forward to help their fallen and to further restrain Lane.

Daphne sighed as she watched the whole thing. "You betrayed your sister, not only as a biological sister, but as a Delta Sister. Then you raised your fist against another. There is punishment for your crimes."





Lane screamed as she saw the girls bring out two tubs of the gel. One with a blue label and another with a red label that Jasmine had never seen before. Lane continued to struggle as the girls restrained her and proceeded to strip her down to her naked body. She continued to struggle as one girl put her gloved hands in the red, and another in the blue.





Daphne looked at the Struggling Lane, and said coldly "Pear". Some of the other girls were whispering as the one girl proceeded to cover her entire lower half of her body in the red gel, and another did the top half above the waist with the blue gel.

Lane screamed "No, not my precious tits! I'm Sorry! Please I'm sorry!" She burst into tears as her sister Jane watched on with minor trepidation and a little upset at the same time; but she was angry with her sister and a little smile was apparent.

The girls finished as the gel was absorbed into the body and Lane was escorted Naked into the Room of Shame, where Jenny was before. Tears filled her eyes as nothing was apparent yet, but she knew what would happen to her. At least she thought she knew.

Jasmine bit her lip, what was in that red gel?











Morning came all too soon as the girls waited outside the door of shame to see what had happened. apparently they had the same questions Jasmine had as they waited to see what happened.

Within a few minutes they heard a blood curdling scream from the room. Daphne suddenly appeared and motioned to her cronies to open the door and get Lane. They opened the door as Lane appeared in tears.

She waddled out of the room, her hips now twice the size as they were before! She barely managed to make it through the door frame.



Her thighs both ballooned out pocketed with little marks of cellulite and stretching. Her knees, and ankles both ballooned out to form cankles to her still very petite feet. Her bottom half of her body looked like it belonged to a 250 pound woman. Her ass forming a shelf in the back.





But for how fat her ass was now, the upper half was a direct contradiction to the lower half. Her huge tits were no more. Just tiny little nubbins poking out from the chest like poor Penny, and Jenny before. Her arms and torso were so skinny and stick-like, she looked almost starving in nature. Her stomach started flat and slowly expanded to meet her now wide hips.



Her hands went back and forth from her missing boobs to her fat hips and thighs. She couldn't believe what happened to her. She resembled the a mismatched toy figure.



Daphne smiled and produced the outfit of the itties. With a much wider bottom half than any of the others had. "Put it on, if you want to stay"

Lane stifled her tears for a moment, realizing that she had no other choice but to comply. She grabbed the black garments and fastened the very tight top over her tiny little eraser nipples that innocently poked out from her chest. She then waddled and struggled to pull on the lycra bottoms and stretched them to their limits over her ginormous hips and ass.



She walked over and lined up with the other shamed itties.



Daphne looked at the rest of the group.
"Remember, we do not betray our sisters trust; we are with each other, or we fall. Let this be a lesson to you all"

Jane sauntered over to the now humiliated Lane, her massive double D's and amazing ass shaking as she did. She looked her sister up and down with a malevolent smile. "I don't think anyone will ever confuse the two of us again.... Sis."





Progress 





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