
Did I really stoop that low?
Ugh. Of course I did. I'm literally holding the proof of that in my hand right now. I want to stop being stupid and just throw the rest out... but I've already used it for a week, so there's no chance of that. Stupid as I feel for having bought it... there's just some part of me so utterly disappointed at what I see looking back at me in the mirror.


But... Am I really going to do this? The equivalent of gas station dick pills, but for my tits? What if I end up having to go to the hospital?
Sighing, I looked over the bottle in my fist again. Pills that guaranteed bigger boobs in a month or your money back. Strict instructions to only take one per day, with warnings for side effects of what happens if you take too many. But... that's the thing.
It doesn't seem like taking too many would be dangerous. Drowsiness is the only real side effect, and it's my day off.


A week of these pills with no results. So... fuck it. I took a deep breath, raised the pill over my head, and swished the capsules inside around one more time.
It's not like I can get my money back, so...
Best case scenario, the effect is actually noticeable if I take a lot at once! Worst case... what? I get a little sleepy and take a nap? I can live with that.
Yeah. I can live with that.


The pills were crunchy, and oddly sweet. Almost like candy, if I had to describe them. Hell, that's probably exactly what they were. Just a packet of relabeled sucrose that I paid a premium for, while the shop owner got away with my money.
I swallowed the chalky mass, and sighed. Maybe I should just stop being so frugal and look into getting implants. Even having just a handful would be nice. But it'd take me... God. Years, probably, to pay for it. A few more years like this.


I squeezed my tit and moved it up and down... I mean, there is SOMETHING there, at least. It's just... not a lot. I can live with that, right? I can... It doesn't bother me! I'll be fine. Maybe I just need some new outfits. Something that'll really compliment my slender frame!


Right.
I'll start looking up how much a procedure costs. Maybe I can get some help paying for it so I don't have to wait that long. How many lines of credit am I allowed to have at a time?
I begin to pull my hand away from my chest, only to find that my boob goes with it. I thought for a moment that maybe my hand was just sticky from the pills and the fabric of my bra had clung to my palm... but...
I looked down at my chest for a moment, and really, really focused. Wishful thinking. That's all that was, right? That's-


This time I saw it. Right in front of my own two eyes. My tits grow right in front of me, and the hand that had been pressed against a nearly completely-flat wall is now cupping a very nicely-sized tit. It's enough that I can bounce it up and down. Enough to actually feel its weight in my hand. Enough to squeeze and feel my skin squish between my fingers.
This is real.


Almost too real.
I had been so focused on seeing the effects firsthand I almost failed to realize that they hadn't stopped growing. It wasn't coming through in spurts, and it hadn't stopped yet. It was slow. Continuous. And I quickly noticed that they were becoming more than a handful.


A saying I always remember hearing from old people is that anything more than a handful is a waste. It's a phrase I've never agreed with. Why would that be so bad? What if I have small hands? What if I want to be able to smother people with them?
What if I want every single head to turn when I walk by in public? What if I want to be the center of attention for a change? More than a handful isn't too much.
It's only the beginning.


I leaned forward, letting more of the weight sink into my fingers. It's a pleasant sensation, and a terrible thought flits through my mind. Should I curb my desires and stop being overly ambitious? I've heard countless tales of women with back pain from having heavy chests. And I don't even have that slow, gradual buildup that they've gotten to enjoy. I'm going from 0 to 100!!
But the more I watch them swell directly under me... the more I realize I'm okay with it. Fuck it. I'll buy a back brace if I'm uncomfortable afterward.
I NEED this.


Reinvigorated, I arched my back, and let the sensation of my swelling tits really settle in. My bra was uncomfortably tight now, and I wanted to see if they would break through growth alone. I have no idea how potent those pills were, but I can deal with the consequences afterward.
Grabbing both of my tits I raised them, and let them drop just to feel them jiggle on my chest. The sensation makes my entire body shiver, and in that moment I feel my glasses slip from my face.
I made a move to try and pick them up... before a hot, burning sensation coursed through my entire body.


It was enough to stop me in my tracks, and make me stand up straight. I focused on the feeling, wondering if I had made a horrible mistake in taking all those pills at once. I HAD read the label correctly, right? The only side effect was some drowsiness, and they weren't made from anything toxic, right?
But the heat running through my body made it uncomfortable to do much at all beyond stand still, and wait for it to pass. If everything's okay... I might have to call a doctor and get a checkup.
For now, I held my breath.


wait a second...
what was that?


It took a second to register. I kept my head down to ease the discomfort I was feeling, but this time I was more sure of what had happened. My glasses fell further away, even though they were already on the floor. The furniture around me seemed to suddenly shrink. And most importantly:
My bra was squeezing my chest so tightly it felt like I was about to pass out.


SHRRRP
The feeling was eased a second later when I heard the fabric begin to tear. Not enough to rip the thing to shreds, but enough to loosen their hold, and leave my tits bouncing out into the open.
I hardly noticed any of that, though. My mind was entirely on the situation unfolding around me.


I was growing, and I had no idea why.
...Well... I had a slight idea as to why, but it didn't make any sense! How was a bunch of pills going to do something like this?! It's asinine! It's like something out of a bad movie! Or-


My heart sunk into my chest as I remembered something. Not about my situation... but about someone else's. I vaguely remember hearing about some women who had grown to astronomical heights out of nowhere. The news said it was a hoax, but it was all over social media for a while... and then life moved on. I figured it had to be fake, but now I was starting to get worried.
Were the stories true? And was the same thing happening to me?


Think, Mia! What do you remember about those stories! It was... a blonde woman? And a redhead?
I think?
And she had huge tits. Like, way bigger than mine. And...


THUNK
My train of thought was derailed in an instant when my head slammed into the ceiling of my apartment. Worrying about whether or not this has happened before is pointless! I'm growing now, and if this doesn't let up then I could be in serious shit.


What do I do what do I do what do I do what do I-
While thinking, my bra finally loses the battle against my tits. Not with a satisfying tear, but with a whimper. The loose piece of cloth flutters from my chest to the floor, right next to my glasses.
Right. I have to escape. That's it! I have to get out of here. If I want any chance of getting my deposit back on this place I should probably keep it intact.


I turned to get out of here, only to feel a sudden tightness around my lower half. Before I could even question what was going on, I heard another ominous rip echo through the room, and looked down to see my pants had shredded to pieces from the casual movement.


My face burned hot with embarrassment. I had hoped to maintain some semblance of dignity through this, even without a shirt. Because... I could show off then, right? But now there was no chance of that. I would have to head outside fully naked until I could find something new to wear.


A quick jerk of the wrist is all it takes me to tear the last shreds of my pants away and I tossed them aside before making my way to the door. Even that was a far more difficult task than I had expected. It was one thing to have lived in this place for months and know how high the ceilings are, and another entirely to see just how much bigger I am than the door when I can't even stand up straight.


Regardless, I moved sideways so I could squeeze through the doorway. The simple movement made my entire body tingle, and I couldn't help but moan at the feeling.
I hadn't gotten the perfect angle on my way through, and the feeling of my new, way bigger tits squishing up against the frame was... sublime. I almost wanted to stop where I was and rub my nipples over the cool doorway for a few minutes longer.


But I managed to hold back.
I didn't want to think about how some part of me was actively enjoying what was happening, and kept pushing myself forward. I could feel my body keep growing as I did so, and I had the same experience with my ass. It was just too wide to fit through the opening if I didn't have a completely perfect angle, and I could feel it jiggle when I bumped against it.


Another moan escaped my lips as I pushed myself through the short hallway, and stumbled forward onto the spiral staircase that led down to the shared room. I never liked this stupid thing to begin with, and now that I had to manage moving down 4-5 steps at a time while also spinning in a circle I hated it even more.
A hate that only intensified when I inevitably lost this stupid battle, and failed to maintain my balance using the edge of a far-too-small handrail.

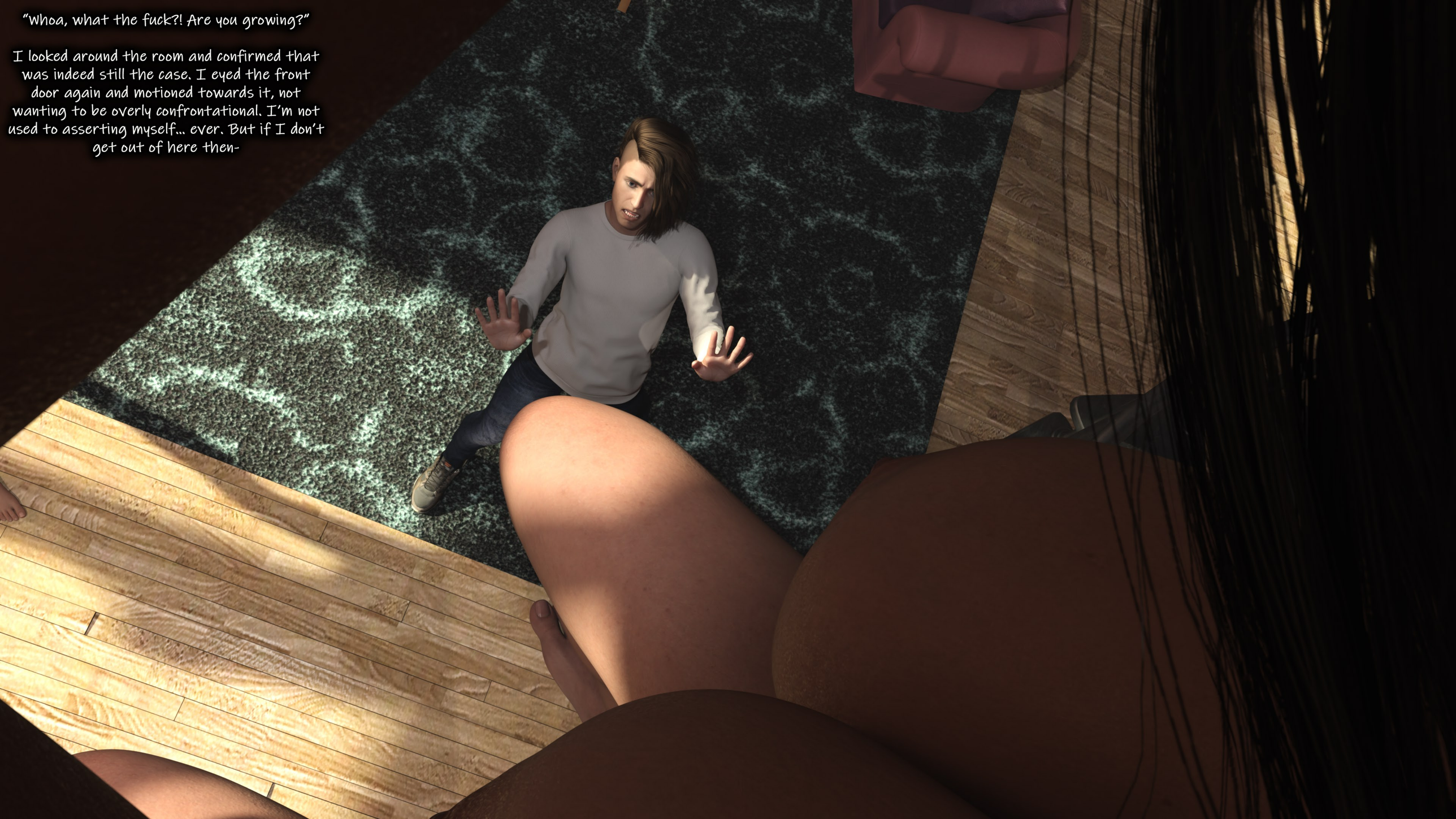

I yelped in surprise when I fell down, and plummeted the last dozen steps to the floor below. The entire building seemed to shake when I landed, and the sudden sounds of people surprised brought me back into reality.
I wasn't alone.


"What the hell?!"
"Mia? Is that you?"
I looked up weakly at my roommates and offered the two a weak smile. I tried to think of what to say given the unimaginable scenario we'd all found ourselves in. I suppose if one of them showed up in my room naked, twenty feet tall, and with tits as big as their heads I'd also be confused... but I could only think of one thing to say.


"Hey... can one of you get the door for me?"
I thought it was a reasonable request. I could still feel myself growing even now as I untangled myself from the stairway. I wanted to be outdoors as quickly as possible, if I tried to open the door at this size I'd probably break the handle.


"What the fuck is happening with you Mia?!"
"It's... a long story?" I said, eyeing the door in the distance. "I'll tell you later, but-"
"Nuh uh! You're telling us right the fuck now! Do you know how much the deposit is on a place like this? If you fucked up the floors by slamming into them like that then-"


"I'm sorry." I said, unable to meet their eyes. "I know this is a lot to take in but-"
"Sorry? You think that's going to fix this? What the hell were you doing up there to turn you into this?"
"It's... I..."


"Whoa, what the fuck?! Are you growing?"
I looked around the room and confirmed that was indeed still the case. I eyed the front door again and motioned towards it, not wanting to be overly confrontational. I'm not used to asserting myself... ever. But if I don't get out of here then-


"Holy shit, she's growing!"
"Yes!" I said, rising up to my knees! "I'm sorry to ruin your afternoon and all that, but-"


The heat enveloping my body intensifies a hundred times over, and I nearly fall back. Luckily I manage to prevent myself from being overwhelmed by standing and using the ceiling for support, but I can see now that I'm as tall as the stairway up to my room.
"THE DOOR!" I ordered. "I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE OR ELSE I'LL-"


All at once, it was too late.
The fire inside of me had evolved into a raging inferno. The slow but steady trickle of growth I'd been enjoying up until now had broken like a dam, and in a matter of seconds I was forced to my knees and still too tall to straighten out.


"WILL SOMEONE GET THE DOOR ALREADY?" I shouted, but nobody was paying any attention to me. Nobody ever did. If I was going to get out of here in one piece I was going to have to get there myself.
Determined to do exactly that I lunged forward... only to be hit with a growth spurt so strong I was forced to sit down to even fit inside.


"WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING MIA!?"
"YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK EVERYTHING!"
"Shut... UP!" I shouted, tired of being ignored and treated like this. "I told you to help me get outside, and now it's too late! I can't even-"
I never got to finish my thought. I surged up again, and was uncomfortably cramped even sitting now. I couldn't see any non-destructive way of getting out of here now, and I wasn't going to let the walls crush me by lying down and doing nothing.


My neck was forced into an uncomfortable angle as I tried to straighten myself out so I could fit into the room better. I pushed against the ceiling to see if it would buckle and was relieved to hear the structure strain... but it didn't break.
I'd need to be bigger.


Thankfully, that didn't seem to be much of a problem. The more I grew, the harder it was to keep myself inside of this apartment to begin with. Forced to lie down flat I could feel every piece of furniture behind me get tossed around casually, as well as the telltale sound of wood cracking as I'm sure I had just broken something.


I almost wanted to check to see what it was... but it quickly became obvious that I was going to have to start thinking differently. There was no reason to care about what I'd just broken, because if I didn't get big enough fast enough I probably wouldn't survive!
Lying down flat I could feel the staircase press into my ribs, while the tickling sensation of lights and kitchen furniture breaking directly under my pussy reverberated through the room.


Another second later, and even while lying down completely flat I couldn't fit inside of the room anymore. My ass was pressing into the ceiling. The same one that I used to admire for being so high up when we'd first moved in here. And the same one that, only a minute ago, I had been using to stabilize myself by pushing against it.


The experience quickly turned... uncomfortable.
I was too big to fit now. There was no way around it. The room wasn't built for someone my size, and if I wasn't able to break something soon I was going to be squeezed out through the windows and doors like meat through a grinder.


"MIA! STOP FUCKING GROWING! I can't even get out now!"
"I told you I can't control this!" I shouted, feeling my chin press into my tits. The ceiling and floor simultaneously began to buckle from my growing form. "Find a way out, because I can't even move!"

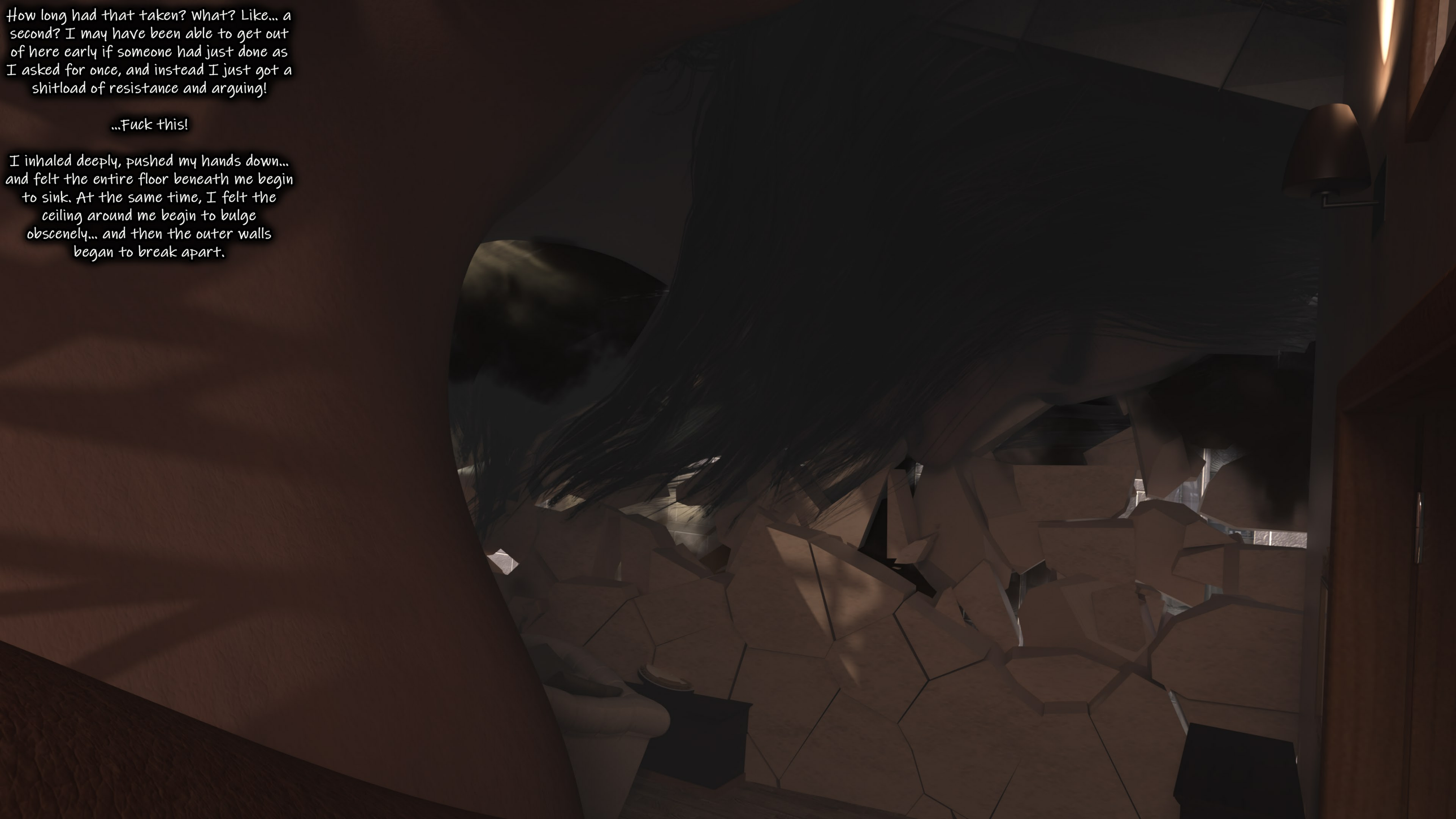

"Find a way out?! Bitch your fat fucking ass is-"
The voice was cut off the exact same moment I felt something new pressing into my skin. Something that was caught between my thigh and the walls of the apartment itself. A pang of guilt ran through me as I feared I may actually kill someone if I don't get out soon, and I resolved to act before that happened.
Taking a deep breath, I pressed my hands flat against the floor, and pushed up. Things shifted around me, and I knew I would win this fight if I had a few more seconds...


Then I heard the sharp, high-pitched sound of shattering glass.
My heart sank into my stomach as a faint scream could be heard. We were at least ten floors up. Jumping out of a window this high up is... inadvisable, to say the least. I wanted to try and do something about it, but I was fully trapped as it was.


"MIA YOU BITCH! YOU FUCKING-"
If she kept screaming after that, I didn't hear any of it. Not that I wanted to anyway. I've been yelled at enough for a lifetime and an extra annoying voice ringing in my ears isn't going to get me out of this situation any easier.


I still wasn't big enough yet. It seemed almost insane now. It was just a means to an end, I tried telling myself. That I only needed to get bigger in order to bust out of here and stretch my legs again.
But as the seconds passed and I could see my other roommate shrink smaller in comparison to me I wondered how much of that was really true, and how much was only me lying to myself.
"Mia? Did you stop growing...?"


I didn't have to answer that ludicrous question. A sudden growth spurt sent all the furniture nearby bowling over as my remaining roommate reacted in a flash, turning tail and running out of the living room as quickly as he could manage.
In the blink of an eye I watched him force the front doors open and run out into the hall... and part of me felt betrayed.


How long had that taken? What? Like... a second? I may have been able to get out of here early if someone had just done as I asked for once, and instead I just got a shitload of resistance and arguing!
...Fuck this!
I inhaled deeply, pushed my hands down... and felt the entire floor beneath me begin to sink. At the same time, I felt the ceiling around me begin to bulge obscenely... and then the outer walls began to break apart.


I dug my toes into the ground, and assumed a pushup position. I was going to get out of here right fucking now. Gritting my teeth I pushed up, and felt the floor cave beneath me, forcing my hands down a floor.
With a good deal more room to stretch I was better able to leverage myself and I was almost immediately consumed by a dense cloud of dust. But as I pushed through that dense smoke and debris... I saw sunlight again.


I'd... I'd done it. I had made it outside.
The cool breeze felt nice on my face, and the sweat I'd gathered from that little exercise was doing a great job of cooling me off. I took in a great deep breath of fresh air, and pushed my hands forward to straighten myself out...
Only to realize there was nowhere for my hands to go.


Once my body was off balance everything was ruined. My shifting weight caused the floor beneath me to finally be destroyed entirely, and my tits crashed into the floor directly underneath me.
This apartment complex wasn't made for something as big as me moving as wildly as I was though.


Try as I might to prevent it, there was just no way. My attempt to grab onto the edges of the building from outside only ended up weakening the outer shell, and I sank a half-dozen floors in the blink of an eye. The imbalance sent my thighs crashing through more floors behind me, and I tried not to think about all of the homes I was ruining because of my idiotic move.

A shrill, piercing scream suddenly brought my attention back down. For a moment I thought that one of my roommates had suddenly reappeared... but it wasn't that. Two young women were directly in my path as the entire building crumbled around me. They must have just been lounging around outside when the entire thing started falling apart, and there was no way for me to avoid them.
"MOVE!" I shouted, hoping they would get the hint.
Aspect Delivery



They tried.

I can say that much. They were scared out of their wits. They screamed, and stumbled as they spun in place to get away. But it wasn't fast enough, and with my tits as big as they were even if I stopped my descent with both hands they were big enough now they would slam down directly onto the pair.

I tried anyway. It didn't work.


I felt the bodies of the two pop under my tits like they were nothing. One second screaming and running for their lives and the next... gone. A splash of color adorning my new, greatly improved tits. And one second after that, even that was gone when the dirt and debris caked my chest from the incredible impact of hitting the ground.


Guilt wracked my conscience.
I tried forcing myself to think logically. The entire building had to have still been occupied, right? And my roommates... no way either of them survived, right? Yeah, of course.
That only made me feel worse.
What had started as feeling guilty over crushing a couple of innocent people with my tits had turned into the realization that I'd pancaked an entire building, along with every tenant unfortunate enough to still be inside. All because I wanted a bigger chest. And I'd done it all in front of a small crowd of onlookers.
CINEMA


I pulled myself up onto my hands, and surveyed the damage underneath me. It looked like a professional team had demolished an entire building... but it wasn't a professional job at all. It was just me. I had done this.
Dusting myself off, I suddenly felt incredibly self-conscious. I was still completely naked, and some of the gathered crowd began pulling their phones out to record what was happening.
CINEMA
APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
Juice
Easy St


Shit.
I was going to be on the news just like those other women, wasn't I? How many people would be staring at my naked body after the fact? How many views online? Will every news story be replaying this?
And... they'd all see me... like this. In all my glory.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
SUMMER
GAMES PLANET
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-456-0987
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE
COLT
TRENZ


I thought I should try and cover up. Preserve what little modesty I still had, and get through this in one piece... but the more I thought about it, the more it felt so silly.
Why even waste the effort trying to do exactly that? People could see everything already... so let them look. Let them watch me. I can't stop them, and I...
I don't want to.


The ground shifts underneath me, and I realize I'm growing again.
No... it's not that. That would imply it ever stopped at one point. It may be speeding up occasionally, but it's remained a constant ever since this started. I clenched my fingers tight around some of the huge chunks of concrete and rebar, feeling them turn to dust in my fingers as I surged even larger.



I should do SOMETHING though?

But what? Get up onto my feet and try to escape? Move to a less populated area? Or stay put so the authorities can come and stop me?


PARKING
ARMY ZONE
None of those ideas sounded particularly appealing.



One thing was absolutely certain though... I didn't like the feeling of all this dust on me. I wanted to try and make myself look at least a little presentable if... the world was going to see me like this.


I needed to stretch my body after being cramped inside of that apartment. And so, amidst the wreckage of my former home, I pushed myself up onto my feet. In doing so I saw the crowd around me begin to break apart. Some thought I was going to head for them and escape, while others kept on recording. Whether it was out of a desire for clout or a lack of survival instinct I can't be sure, but whatever.
It was their funeral if things ended for them the way it had for the two women outside of the apartments.
CINEMA
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
QUAD
APARTMENTS


Once I was standing again I dusted myself off. A simple pat on the ass to remove excess dust was... almost exciting, in a way. I hadn't had a particularly nice ass before this either, but I could feel how full and sumptuous it was in my fingers now. Wiping away dirt had it jiggling as well, which was a sight to behold.

My tits were... they were even better. I couldn't even see my feet anymore, and only got an eyeful of a pair of watermelons hanging from my chest when I looked down. I adored the weight and feeling of them jiggling with my every movement, something I'd never before experienced being completely flat just an hour ago.

I... I liked this.


I could do without being bigger than all of the buildings around me... but in terms of making myself into the bombshell I'd always wanted the pills had certainly done their job. I felt...
Confident?
That must be it. That must be why I don't feel like I need to cover myself up, either. It's not that I don't feel like covering up, no. I WANT them to look. I want to be admired. I want to be the object of adoration around the world... and I have it now.


My skin tingled as I felt myself continue to grow. At the same time, I surveyed my surroundings. It was a neighborhood I was very familiar with, even if I wasn't used to looking at it from this high up.


Scratch that, even higher up now.
I still don't know what I should even do. I'm naked and a hundred feet tall and growing even bigger... but what can I do? If my growth isn't stopping even standing in place is going to lead to more destruction, as well as more potential casualties.


My body thrummed at the thought.
Just by... standing in place... I'd be dangerous.


It should have been disheartening, but I struggled to feel anything negative about having that power. Part of me wanted to see how far this would go. I was excited to keep going. At least until it stopped naturally. Then I'd be satisfied with wherever I left. Yeah. That's it. I would...


While my mind wandered I naturally gravitated to my chest again.
The source of all of this. The reason I'd done what I'd done, and taken all those pills at the same time. They hadn't been doing a damn thing before this and now... now I had tits that would have absolutely put most any porn star to shame.
And they were entirely mine. No silicone. No fillers. No surgery. Nothing. I felt it wobble around in my hand, admiring the weight behind it and how I couldn't even properly cup it with just one hand.


I bit my bottom lip, enjoying the sensation... before a sound distracted me.
Moving slowly through the air and heading straight for me was a helicopter. I thought at first it would have been the news trying to get an interview, but this was far too bulky for that. It looked like it was loaded to the teeth with weapons, and I briefly worried for my own safety. Was I big enough to handle a military assault?
CINEMA


The thing moved into position in front of me, and I was sure of it now. This was a military chopper. The guns on its sides were pointed at me, and under the spinning blade was what looked like bigger armaments. But it hadn't fired at me yet... so I figured it was best to take things diplomatically.
"Hi." I said, raising a hand. "You... caught me at an awkward time."



The chopper acted swiftly and decisively. One second it was bobbing up and down in the sky as if it was trying to communicate with me.

The next, it unleashed its payload. I almost didn't even see them at first thanks to the blades obscuring them, but I heard the high-pitched whirring of missiles flying through the air, and instinctively flinched.


That may have been enough to save my life.
The missiles soared past my head, narrowly missing my hair as it swished through the sky. Fear gripped my heart as I looked at the explosives soaring through the sky, then back to the chopper.
"What is wrong with you?! I didn't do anything!"


I balled my hand into a fist to strike back, and realized in the midst of doing so that I was actually very, very wrong. I had done some bad things. I'd destroyed an entire apartment complex just a few minutes ago. How many bodies did I have on my hands... and tits?
But at the same time...



"IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!" I shouted.

Whether or not the chopper pilot was willing to listen was beside the point. I was mad at the attempt on my life, and swung my fist straight at the thing, hoping that the blades wouldn't cut me up.


I've never been a fighter. Or a confrontational person, really. If I had better aim I might have actually hurt myself, but as it is I wound up hitting it from below, and that was all it took. A fireball engulfed my fist for a moment, and the aircraft was knocked completely off its axis, sending it into a tailspin to the ground.


The sound of the heavy thing crashing into the street below was cacophonous. The thick plumes of dense smoke coming out of the smoking wreckage afterward were ominous and... I realized something.
I'd just killed people.
I knew they weren't literally the first. They couldn't have been. But those people had all been by accident. This one was deliberate. They'd pissed me off, and I had retaliated. My fingers were even a little sore from the impact of punching a solid metal object like that, and I blew on them to try and make the pain go away.
CD·DVD·LD IFリバティー
DON SUSHI ASIAN FOOD
CAMERAS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SERGIOS DESIGNER
リバティー 1号店 B1
鉄道模型


But I wouldn't get much time to worry about this. Not even a second later I hear another chopper. I turned around prepared for a fight... only to be met with a half-dozen more fast approaching.
That first volley of missiles may not have actually hit me, but I wasn't keen on testing whether or not I could handle an attack like that. Weighing my options it was pretty obvious that the best course of action was getting away.


I moved my leg about half an inch before a sharp, tingling sensation ran up and down the length of my body. One that focused around my waist, and was strong enough to nearly have me double over in discomfort. I thought that I had somehow just pulled a muscle while trying to run, when the sensation changed to something else entirely.
APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD



I was growing again.

More specifically, it was my ass. It was swelling under my palm, growing bigger and fatter with every passing second.


Along with the rest of me... but my ass was growing faster. To the point where I almost worried I could become too bottom heavy... but the more I lingered on that thought the more absurd it seemed.
FAJITAS
NACHOS


I loved my new tits. I loved them enough to fight for them and get through all of these outrageous growth spurts. Why shouldn't my ass get the same treatment?
FAJITAS
NACHOS


A couple of seconds ago I remembered just one of these cheeks being only a bit bigger than my open palm. Enough to feel it spread out past my fingertips, and not a whole lot more. It was a whole hell of a lot bigger now.
FAJITAS
NACHOS


I gave my ass a firm jiggle, watching the flesh move and squeeze between the tips of my fingers. A firm slap sent ripples rushing through it. I was completely enamored with my new body, and if the military thinks they can rain on my parade they have a whole other thing coming to them.
FAJITAS
NACHOS


Alright Mia. Brace yourself. If you're going to... If you're going to actually do this. Actually break who knows how many laws and pick a fight with the American military then you're going to have to put on a brave front. Let them see your war face, and know you mean business!
If I had to take down a few choppers to keep this new body of mine then that was a fight worth having!



My courage quickly faded when the helicopters flew closer. "Hey, hey, I don't want any trouble!" I told them.

I took a step back, but I really underestimated just how unwieldy it is to move at this size. My stomp on the ground ended up cratering the street below, rupturing water lines and soaking the bottom of my foot.


Making matters worse, the helicopters did not back down. They pressed on ahead regardless, and my attempt to scuttle backwards only ended with me tripping over myself. I looked back to try and find some way to catch myself, but I was just too big. All the buildings were less than half my height, and as if that wasn't bad enough...


There were people all around my feet.
Likely the people gawking at me from just a minute ago. They were now in the middle of the action when my foot slid backwards through the street, ripping it up and sending cars bowling out of the way. I could see a few bodies under my heel directly, and I tried to twist so they wouldn't be stepped on.


But that didn't work either.
My heel came down like a hammer, crashing through the street below and pulping a few people unfortunate enough to be hanging around close by. Car horns rang out from the terrified crowd below, and my heart sank into my stomach.
CINEMA
TED 8878


All of that, and I still utterly failed to catch myself.
"LOOK OUT!" I shouted, hoping to warn the people below, but it was pointless to do so. If they were in range, they were about to be crushed by my new, fatter ass that I was just enjoying a moment ago. I closed my eyes and braced myself for impact...
South St
DO NOT ENTER


It wasn't as explosive as I had feared.
But only because I was too wide to fit on the street. The buildings on either side of me were able to slow my descent by sacrificing themselves. It felt like sitting on a sandcastle as it broke apart gradually underneath my ass. Maybe the people underneath me would have a chance after all...
Or maybe I'd only compounded the casualties a hundred times over.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


The buildings were broken apart in an instant, and collapsed on either side of me. Tons of bricks, dirt, and debris were blown away, and I knew that there was no way I hadn't crushed a few dozen people underneath me in the process.


All thanks to this new, wonderful ass of mine.
I bit my bottom lip while looking over my shoulder to check out the aftermath. Screams rang up from the streets while smoke blew over them, making it more difficult to get away cleanly. Even the aftermath of a fall was enough to do all of this... and these people didn't even deserve it.
CINEMA
NO PARKING
POLICE

Not like THESE guys.
I had barely a second to recover from my little embarrassing fall before I saw the helicopters again. Still so rude they can't just give me a moment to myself after all of this. I don't know if they're not confident in their aim, but they seem to be coming awfully close to try and hit me like that first one...
Which gives me an idea.


"Gotcha!"
The chopper makes a last second attempt to swerve out of the way, but it's too big and bulky for anything like that. I thought I would try to grab it out of the sky and talk to whoever was inside, but something rather unexpected happened instead.

I got a surprise for my efforts!
A man in green fell straight out of the side of the vehicle when I jerked out of its flight violently. The man screamed as he plummeted out of the open door and straight for my face.


He should be fine though. It's not that big of a fall from his height, and I'd like to think my skin is soft enough to work as a cushion. He'll get over his panic, and I'll pluck him off my cheeks once he calms down.

At least, that was the plan.

I must have been in awe at the sight of the man falling, because I didn't even realize that I still had my mouth open until he fell right into it. The sudden feeling of something landing inside of my mouth took me by surprise, and I jerked back in surprise. The wriggling little man seemed to scream even louder, and I felt him move to the back of my throat.




Then he was gone.
Well, not in an instant. He was just... too far back for me to get him. I've been eating food my entire life. I know when something is too far back to try and spit it back up. I tried anyway, hoping to force him far up enough to spit him out onto my hand, but it's no use. His frantic movements are too ticklish for me to get a handle on. Despite my best efforts I can feel him slip past the point of no return, and begin to fall.


My neck tingles when the still-moving body goes down my throat. It's a feeling unlike anything else I've ever experienced. I've heard of people eating octopi alive and things like that, but this was a person! He was intelligent! He was...
He had been trying to kill me just a second prior. That realization, admittedly, made it a bit easier to enjoy the feeling rather than stress over it.


If anything I felt a bit of disappointment when it was over. I had kind of enjoyed the sensation, and wanted to see what it was like again. Maybe with multiple people this time.
Before I could do anything like that, I realized that I was still holding onto the helicopter. I briefly considered trying to pull the pilot out to see if he was any more enjoyable to swallow, but decided against it. All it took was a flick of my wrist to send the chopper in my hand careening away, and I didn't even pay attention to where it landed.


Besides... I could feel the heat inside of me building up again. Just as hot as it had been before I exploded out of my apartment. I thought I should stand up to try and minimize the damage... but I didn't.


Try as I might, I couldn't do it. I couldn't convince myself that I shouldn't be enjoying this. The longer I kept that up the less I would have fun... and this is a once in a lifetime opportunity. There's no way that those old news stories had any truth to them, because there's no way anyone would be able to cover up something like this happening.


My ass was spreading further and further, utterly devouring the street underneath me. Cars were being pushed aside as I kept growing. I'd decided I wasn't going to let that bother me, and so I pushed the negative thoughts about my actions aside.


Ignoring the destruction I was causing simply by existing awakened an entirely new feeling inside of me. A rush of power. So potent it felt like a drug. I was almost lightheaded as I really, really got to enjoy myself now. My tits that...
MY tits. They're mine! They're really here, and my ass...


A lot more people were getting to experience my ass firsthand. It was growing further out in every direction, and bulldozing everything nearby. I bit my bottom lip as arousal flooded every single inch of my body, making me tingle from head to toe.


But I just kept growing. Upwards and outwards. Bigger, heavier, more dominant. More powerful. I was already the biggest living thing on the planet, and I wasn't finished yet.


My heart raced in my chest while my breath caught in my throat. A moan slipped through my lips while a sudden sensation of pressure against my left foot drew my attention down.
A split-second later, a building that had been pressing against my sole exploded into debris, pushed apart by my growing body.
TETLEYS
FASTCUT
SUBWAY
Easy St
DO NOT ENTER


I leaned back, getting a better view to really enjoy the view of my heel plowing through the city around me. I watched slower people get crushed as I grew over them. Cars were pushed aside, piling up as their combined weight didn't even register. And dozens of bodies were sent flying through the air as I sat and watched.
TETLEYS
THE LAVA PLANE


It was like watching a scene from a disaster movie... but way hotter. Natural disasters didn't have a form. They didn't enjoy what they were doing, they just happened.
I was loving this.
LAVA PLANET
Sweetnes


Maybe that made me a bad person, but was it even fair to still call me that? When people are like ants crawling around my fingers and toes, is it really accurate to classify me the same way? When I could swallow them whole for sustenance, and take great enjoyment watching them splatter against my body, wasn't it foolhardy to think I was still the same?
JUNCTION HOTEL
JAIMEES FAJITA WRAPS


Of course I'm not.
I'm... I'm...
JAIMEES FAJITA WRAPS


A soft orgasm rippled through my body. I clenched my toes, and squeezed my legs together. A quiet moan rippled through the streets below, and I threw my head back, shuddering in arousal. As nice as it had felt... It only made me want more.


I was panting afterwards, feeling as if I could see the steam coming out of my mouth. That had just been a small orgasm. A tiny sample... that made me want more. A lot more. Bigger, grander, and more explosive.


I kept growing, and as I kept growing more and more of my body rose above the buildings. Without anything to block it I could now feel a soft breeze wash over my hot skin. It was like stepping out of a sauna and back into the real world, except I hadn't moved an inch.


I'd simply outgrown the confines of civilization itself.
Even sitting, I loomed higher than the biggest buildings in the city. Hundreds of hours of engineering and years of construction and even while sitting down the greatest achievements in this city couldn't even reach my shoulders.


And another second later, they weren't even as tall as my tits.
That excited me more than anything else. I'd always wanted bigger tits. I'd longed for them so bad I made the idiotic choice to buy those pills in the first place and now... I could see just how big my chest was compared to the city below. Each of them had to be bigger than an office building. Each one was capable of crushing hundreds of people at a time.


I moaned just thinking about it.
From flat as a board to the biggest tits on the planet. At least in a literal sense. No one else could boast tits as big as a city block. No one else could pulverize an entire stadium just by dropping a boob onto it. No one was... like me.


Another small orgasm rippled through me. Just as small as the one before, but several times more potent with how much I'd grown. My legs trembled at the sensation, sending quakes through the city and bringing down a few less sturdy buildings.


I looked at the city rapidly shrinking around me, wondering what it would really feel like. What if I swung my tits into one of these things like massive wrecking balls? What if I pressed my nipples into a roof? Would they be firm enough to cave in several floors all on their own just by turning myself on?


I could barely make out individual people anymore. They were still down there. Tens of thousands of them, running for their little lives. They looked like ants swarming a discarded piece of food from this high up. A puny existence so drastically different from my own I couldn't even bring myself to relate.


All of that... and I had still been sitting down. I thought of how many countless things had been utterly pulverized under my gigantic ass during all of that, and felt fresh waves of arousal through my extremities.
But I had to know more. I know I'm big. Enormous, even. But how tall am I? If I stand up... how high will I reach?


The movement was slow, and arduous. There was nothing to use to support myself, something I didn't realize I would be missing with all this extra weight on my chest and ass. I almost stumbled and fell over just trying to straighten myself out, but this time I managed to catch myself...
And the view completely took my breath away.


Sitting down it was like... Like being in a crowded movie theater. The taller buildings around me were like seats, and the smaller ones were like pieces of popcorn that people had left on the floor.
But standing up? It was entirely different. Nothing even came close to my true, colossal scale. I could see clouds from this high up, and both of my feet were firmly planted on the ground. Feet that had crushed countless more buildings and people just getting into position.


I shivered, and thought about my predicament. There would be no going back to a normal life for me. Not now. Not ever. What would I do for food at this size? I can... eat people, I guess, but how many would it take to fill me up?
A jolt of pleasure ran through me at the thought of devouring tens of thousands of people as little more than a snack.


At the same moment, while absentmindedly running my hands over my body... I could feel another change happening.
My ass was growing faster than the rest of me again. A lump caught in my throat, both out of excitement and curiosity. Wondering what I would look like after it was finished.


I was excited to find out.


My ass expanded steadily under my palm. Gradually filling it out more and more. I gave it a firm squeeze, and nearly felt my legs turn to jelly. If I'd done that yesterday I'd probably have touched bone, but now there was so much padding there I could probably jump and land directly onto my ass without feeling it.


And it was still growing.
More, and more. Faster and faster. It spread out in every direction, forcing me to adjust my stance to accommodate for the weight. The subtle movement sent the world at my feet into chaos as it was enough to crush more of the city.


I...
I don't know if I ever want this to stop.


The thought almost worries me for a second. I'm over my caring about the microscopic people around me, but what if I just... keep growing? What if I didn't stop? What if I got so big I could sit onto an entire city? A state?
An entire continent?


I'm not able to think about that for very long. Almost as soon as those exhilarating images flit through my mind I hear a sharp, high-pitched squeal of something moving fast. It reminds me of the buzzing of a fly, but more consistent.
I expected the helicopters again... but I'm clearly far too high up for that. Instead I see a number of jets moving at me at incredibly high speeds.


Or, at least I'm sure it's high speeds for them. They're able to close the distance on me rather quickly, and even fire a number of missiles at me. This time there's not even a hint of worry, though. I've got to be a hundred times bigger than I was when that first chopper attacked, so the dozen missiles scoring direct shots don't even phase me.
They do piss me off though.


They look so tiny, so fragile. So utterly pathetic that I'm almost overwhelmed with choices about how to stop them from their pointless attack. If I scream, would I simply make them explode? Could I purse my lips and blow them out of their flight so they'd drift to the ground? Maybe I could yawn and try to catch a few in my mouth?
As I'm thinking about all the ways I could rid myself of these nuisances, they continue to fire missiles, and they keep exploding harmlessly against my skin.


They're persistent, I'll give them that.
I just think back to what they'd originally made me think of, though. Flies. Mosquitos. Minuscule insects that are nothing more than pests that everyone is happier to see get squished than allow them to continue living.
I was going to swat them.


The sudden appearance of my hand is enough to throw them into disarray. Some fire their payloads, which leave behind smoke trails before they explode against my fingers. Others... aren't so lucky. They're not trained to deal with something as big and nimble as myself.
The pops of the jets are almost impossible to distinguish from their weaponry. Both are small little puffs of warmth, and a little black speck of vapor before vanishing entirely.


There were some trying to move between my fingers at the last second, and I put that to a stop suddenly. My fingers clenched tightly into a fist, and every remaining jet that had narrowly avoided death met its end in unison.
The military's attempt to attack me was thwarted just like that... and I couldn't help but feel the tips of my mouth turn up in satisfaction. The greatest military on the planet couldn't do a damn thing against me.
I truly am unstoppable.


A small puff of hot air on my tits draws my attention down, and for a split-second I can see an explosion. I follow the trail of vapor behind it, and realize what happened.
One of the jets actually did manage to escape my hand. It must have done so narrowly, but when I'd closed my fingers into a fist... the wind must have sent it veering away wildly. It exploded harmlessly onto my tits, which are clearly every bit as unstoppable as the rest of me.


These... things. These huge, heavy, wonderful... soft, jiggly things. These TITS of mine...
I can't help myself. I've grown so much I feel like I haven't really gotten to enjoy the feeling of them in my hand. I tweaked a nipple between two fingers, while admiring just how much bigger my boob was than my entire hand.


They were probably as big as my head by now... right?
As I pondered that question I felt them suddenly swell in my hands, and my heart skipped a beat. If they weren't already... I think they're about to be.


This is what I wanted all along... right?
I mean, of course... but if I had been given the option for my entire body to grow and not just my tits at the start of all this... would I have preferred it? I could have still lived a normal life, just with a massive pair of tits that would be the envy of every woman around me.


But...
Why bother thinking about such a stupid hypothetical? What happened, happened. I'm like this now... and now that I've had a sample I wouldn't give it up for anything. I almost feel dumb for only wanting bigger tits before. THIS is what I should have wanted!
I can practically feel steam coming off of my pussy it's so hot right now. Even grazing a finger against it nearly made me cum.


I looked down past my tits...
Even that was something I would have to get used to. I never had to do that before. When I would look down I'd just see my feet. Now I have to lean forward. Have to look past the twin mountains resting on my chest to really get a look at the pathetically tiny world at my feet.


It's all... beneath me. Everything. Mankind's greatest achievements. Even flying vehicles aren't as high as I am now. I'd called them mountains just now, but it's true now. Each one was as big as an entire mountain. The tiny people at my toes would have to pack gear and spend days trying to climb just one of my tits.
And the slightest movement on my end would crush them out of existence.


I didn't even realize I'd brought a hand between my legs for several seconds. I was so enamored with feeling my new curves and exploring myself that I wanted it to last as long as possible.
And I was still growing.


Big didn't even begin to describe me anymore. A house is big. A bus is big. A giraffe is big. I'm... beyond description. That's all I can think of. Nothing even comes close. My body doesn't even dominate the skyline. It's practically all at my feet now. My ankles alone tower over all of the buildings.
The sounds of my fingers squelching in and out of my pussy reverberate through the city, and I can gradually feel myself losing my balance again.


When it had happened earlier it was devastating to a small crowd of people. Onlookers who'd gotten too close got to feel my body fall directly onto them, and enjoy their last moments alive before they were turned to paste.
What would happen now?


It wasn't just a small crowd anymore. It wasn't a gaggle of onlookers who'd heard strange sounds and pulled over to see what was happening. I was unavoidable now. Inescapable. A monument of sexuality that stretched into the stratosphere...
And I was about to fall over.

My fingers moved more quickly, imagining what it would look like to the people underneath me. What would they see? Would the rest of my body even be of any concern, or would all of their attention be focused on the point of impact?


Tens of thousands of eyes all locked onto the same point.
My ass.
My breath caught in my throat as I tried to envision it. Tried to really drink in what they would be feeling right now. It was only the power of my imagination... but I could feel my arousal spike again.


This ass had once been a bony, pathetic thing. It would be the envy of all, now. The kind of ass that would grace the cover of every porn magazine on every news stand. The ass that would draw millions of clicks if any one of the people below took a video and uploaded it. An ass that was now twin globes that more closely resembled moons falling from the sky onto the city below. How many of them would realize what was happening too late, and know that their deaths were guaranteed?


THOOOOOOM
I couldn't even hear the details of the world squishing underneath me. There were doubtlessly hundreds of buildings crushed, windows shattered, bodies squished, and the earth itself cracking apart under me. But it all blended together, and was smothered under the vast tonnage of my ass. All I heard was a low rumble that sent shockwaves through the city, and a new small orgasm rippled through me.


I had no intention of stopping anytime soon.
I watched the world fall apart underneath me as the aftershocks of my impact traveled through the city. I pushed my feet forward, adding to the chaos unfolding in my surroundings while I squeezed my massive tits in my free hand.


I'd never felt this turned on in my life before.
Noting my wildest fantasies.


My dreams used to be so plain compared to this. I was satisfied with such menial things. The thought of being attractive, and not much more. I wasn't just attractive now, though. I was lusted after.


And more than that...
I was feared.


My arousal meant that only ruin would follow. If I came I would wipe out entire cities. If I sat on the ground and masturbated the sounds of my arousal would reverberate for miles around.
My every movement mattered to these microbes, and their continued existence depended entirely on my whims.


No... even that was too generous. I wasn't deliberately putting them in danger. They just were, simply by being too close to me. If I stopped to worry about the collateral damage my desire to cum caused, I would never get anything done. They cried out in terror, watching countless lives be snuffed around them for no good reason at all.


It was simply a matter of being in the wrong place at the wrong time.


Not that they had much choice... at my current size the wrong place was vast. An entire city was being swiftly converted into a wasteland just because I was horny. They simply had to try and coexist with me, while I did as I pleased.


And that...
That was the hottest thing I'd ever imagined.


My growing body crashed through the city around me in every imaginable direction. None of it stood for even a fraction of a second against my smallest body part. My little toe could erase entire city blocks, and I wasn't being so gentle.


My heels charged ahead, blowing past thousands of lives in the blink of an eye. I could only imagine what the cleanup efforts would look like at my feet after the fact... and what it would be like elsewhere.


Even now, the slick sounds of my fingers pumping in and out of my pussy were impossible to ignore. They were soaking wet, and I'm sure stray droplets were raining down onto the world around me.


Imagine how pathetic of an end that would be. Drowning. Not from a torrential downpour, or in some kind of an accident. But because a droplet of my hot cum had splashed out onto the ground too close, and absorbed them.


I wished I could do even more. I squeezed my tits in my hands, almost wishing I could draw milk from them. Just so I could have another way to torture the populace for my own amusement. Purely for the thrill of it all.


I was half tempted to drop onto my front right now. Let my tits slam into the city like my ass had, and leave behind an equally impressive pair of craters.


Then I could crane my neck forward, and have a taste of civilization at a scale that no one else could reasonably conceive. That single soldier earlier had felt so wonderful when he'd lost the battle against my throat but now... I could do that to thousands of people at once.


My fingers sped up. My arousal peaked. I opened my mouth wide to try and take in deep breaths of air to better manage my arousal... but something came out instead.
"FUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!!!"
I screamed. Loud enough that I'm sure every single eardrum for miles around had been popped. Powerful enough to shatter glass in every single building nearby. If there were any birds nearby I'm sure they simply exploded from the sheer power behind my voice.


Between my legs I felt my hands turn soaking wet in the blink of an eye. What were once stray droplets quickly became massive streams that pelted the untouched sections of the city between my legs, flooding dozens of blocks in an instant and submerging entire buildings faster than anyone could possibly react. Something only made worse by the windows that I'd just shattered with my scream.


My body jerked a few more times. I could feel my wrist turning sore from the exertion now. This was the orgasm I'd wanted to build towards, and the waves of it spreading through me were wonderful.
For a second I sat there, trying to catch my breath. But no matter how deeply I inhaled, I felt like I simply couldn't get enough air.


Before I knew it, I was overtaken by an intense sense of exhaustion. One far more potent than I'd thought possible. I assumed it was an after effect of the greatest orgasm I... no, anyone has ever experienced on this planet... but I let it happen.
With a smile, I stopped holding back, and let myself fall. The city reeled from the impact, but I couldn't begin to care. I was simply too big to care.

I closed my eyes, and let the waves of pleasure course through me. Let the ebb and flow gradually begin to slow down. As my sentience gradually returned I could truly feel how heavy my tits were now. They were almost uncomfortable with the weight on my chest, but that only excited me further.

I don't know how long I lay there trying to catch my breath... but I know when I eventually lost consciousness, it was with a smile on my face. The side effects of those pills were a very, very worthy tradeoff.

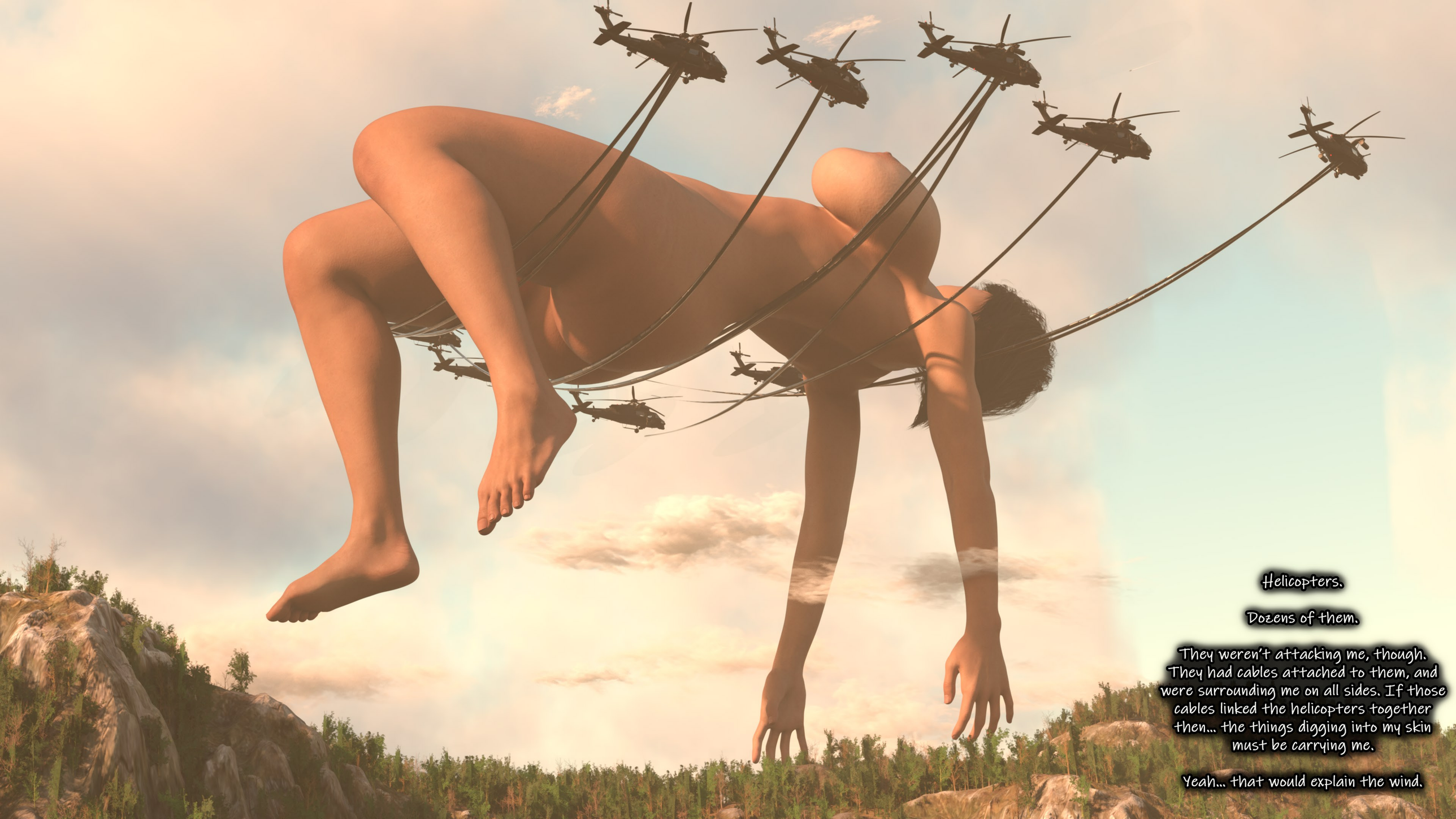

Warmth.
I cracked an eye open, and saw the sun shining overhead. My body was slick with sweat, and I felt warm. I thought of maybe trying to cool myself off in some water, only to laugh at the thought. I was too big for that, right?
...Right?


The more I took in my surroundings the more I realized that something had... changed.
I turned my head to the side, and nearly gasped. It was the ruins of a building. Completely destroyed, and sinking into the ground. I was laying on a big bare patch of dirt. The smell of my arousal still hung heavy in the air... but I had shrunk.
I would have panicked, if not for the sight of a helicopter just a second later. I was still big, thankfully. Not nearly as much as I had been before my little nap... but I could live with this.


That comfort didn't last long. I was so relieved to see I was still big that it didn't even register that I was small enough for the choppers to actually hurt me now.
It seemed every bit as deliberate as the ones before, and fired another volley of missiles at me. Once again from an unusually close angle. I tried to shield myself... but my limbs were too heavy to move in time.

I realized too late that these missiles weren't explosive. They were more like rocket-powered acupuncture needles... only they were a whole lot bigger. I felt the prick of a dozen needles embedding into my skin at the same time, and felt a surge of rage build up inside of me afterward.
I raised a hand to swat the helicopter out of the sky for the attack... only to feel an impossibly powerful drowsiness pull me out of the attack before I could even finish.


What's that sound?
I tried to focus... but I was drawing a blank. I tried to open my eyes, only to find that it was unbelievably difficult to do so. It took every ounce of my willpower to force my eyes open just enough to get a view of the world around me... and what I saw was confusing.


Helicopters.
Dozens of them.
They weren't attacking me, though. They had cables attached to them, and were surrounding me on all sides. If those cables linked the helicopters together then... the things digging into my skin must be carrying me.
Yeah... that would explain the wind.


But that wasn't... that didn't make sense?
Why was I... being carried away? What was happening? Was I in trouble?
I had to get out of here. I had to yank on the cables and break free. I had to stage a grand escape, and return to my old size. I had to-


Cold.
My body jerked up in an instant, feeling cold metal directly underneath me. Bright lights shone directly overhead, but they weren't the warm rays of the sun. They were cold. Fluorescent. And I was...
Where am I?


I sat up slowly, shivering from the cold. I was still naked... but was I still big? Was there such a thing as a building able to hold me at that size? Or had I returned to normal somehow?
Rubbing the sleep out of my eyes I took a better look at my surroundings, and felt my heart drop.


I was in a cell.
That would be one thing. I figure I probably pissed off some people with my version of fun beforehand... but it wasn't just the fact I was trapped that bothered me.



It was the sheer, bizarre scope of the room I was in. Glass boxes suspended above what looked like a bottomless pit. It couldn't have actually been bottomless though... right? That was just an illusion, wasn't it?

I took a moment to pinch myself on the arm to make sure this was real, but nothing changed. This was real. In what felt like a matter of minutes I'd gone from a living, breathing leviathan. A being more powerful than anything that had ever existed... to this.

A naked woman trapped inside of a cell.


...At least I still had my tits. They couldn't take those from me.
After giving them a squeeze to make sure they still felt fine, I took notice of the other two cells nearby. I'd spotted them a minute ago, but was too busy trying to gather my own bearings to pay them much mind. Each one hosted a naked woman just like myself.


"Hey!" I said, knocking on the glass of my cell to try and get the attention of the redhead nearby. "Would you... happen to know where I am?"
The woman straightened up... and up... and up...


My blood turned to ice as the woman grew nearly twice her height in a matter of seconds and gradually craned her neck to look at me. Her expression was difficult to read... but I knew it was nothing positive.


"Fresh meat." She said, smiling down at me, and I could only take a step backwards. I don't know what these cells are made out of. They have to be sturdy if they're keeping us suspended over a massive drop like this... but if this girl could grow I would be in serious trouble if she busted out.
"N-No thank you. Sorry to bother you!" I said, while she only grinned wider.


"Where are you going? You look tasty!" She growled, her growth spiking in an instant. Even sitting now I could see she had a hard time fitting in the cell... though my eyes were drawn to her massive chest.
Had she gone through what I had, and for a similar reason? Were those rumors true after all? Was she...
Was she one of them?

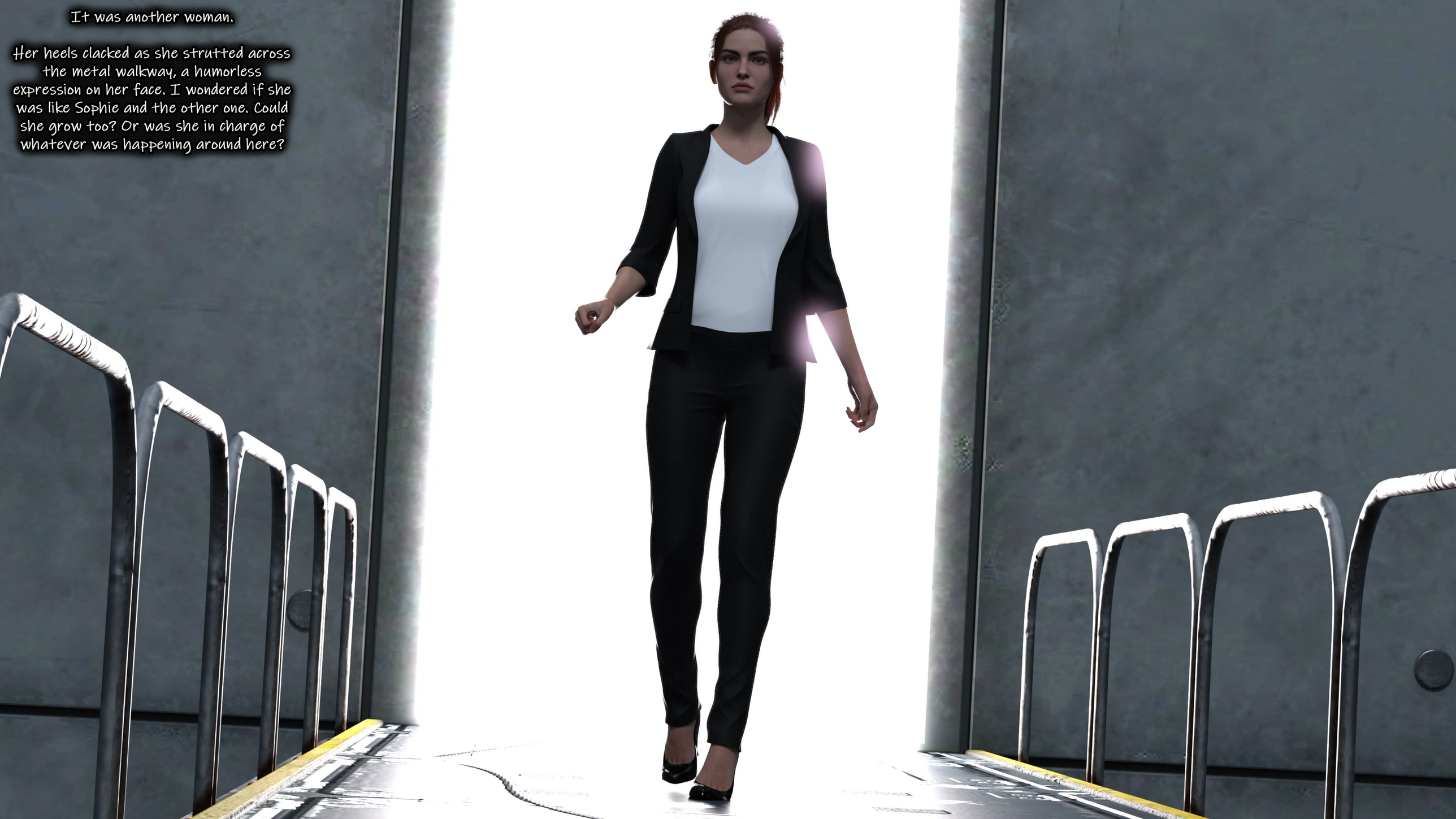

"Quit messing with the new girl!"
I whipped my head around behind me to see the other woman was at the edge of her own cell. Like the redhead she had doubled her size, and stared down at me with her hands on her hips. She almost seemed more intimidating, even though she hadn't grown nearly as much.


"You're no fun." The redhead said, shrinking to a smaller size after a few seconds. She locked eyes with me the second I looked back at her, and I nearly yelped in surprise.
"W-What's going on?" I asked, feeling completely overwhelmed by... Well, everything. "Where am I? Who are you?"


"Sophie." The blonde said. "And you are?"
"...Mia." I said, looking back at her. "Sophie... I remember hearing that name in regards to all the rumors about... something that happened. I'm guessing..."


"That I grew really, really big after swallowing a bunch of pills?" She said, smiling down at me. "I'm assuming you had a similar experience?"
"I was... so big..." I answered, feeling a pang of disappointment. "I wish it had never ended."
"Well it did, and now you're here. Get used to it." Sophie said.


"Wait, you're able to grow? How are you-"
Before I could get an answer, the sound of mechanical doors sliding open reverberated around the room. A figure appeared in the entry, bathed in light as walked inside.


It was another woman.
Her heels clacked as she strutted across the metal walkway, a humorless expression on her face. I wondered if she was like Sophie and the other one. Could she grow too? Or was she in charge of whatever was happening around here?


The woman said nothing as she walked up to a panel at the end of the walkway, and entered a code that looked unreasonably long. A second later the sound of locks disengaging could be heard, and the walkway began to extend.
This mysterious woman didn't bother waiting for it to finish, though. She walked along it as it extended, carrying herself with the utmost confidence the entire time.


"The readings were right." She said suddenly as the walkway ended directly in front of my cell. "You're finally awake, and seem to be no worse for wear."
"Who... Who are you?" I asked, before a far more pressing question forced itself into my head. "And where am I?!"


"For your first question, that's confidential. For now, at least." The woman said, before her lips gradually turned up into a smile. "And for your second? You're in a research facility for people with your... let's call it a unique condition, Mia."
"You mean not everyone who takes boob enhancement pills ends up growing into a titan? And, wait- You know my name?"
"I know a lot more than that, but we can save the small talk for later. For now... I'm welcoming you into the Sugar Pills Initiative."


SUGAR PILLS:
MIA CAN'T STOP GROWING!


ART BY REDFIREDOG
STORY BY EMMAGEAR
BASED ON THE CONCEPT
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