Sugar Pills REVENGE Part 3

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"What's the matter, bit off a bit more than you could chew on this one?"

"I... Uh... Will catch up with you... and..."

"Catch up when exactly?"
"Oh my god..."

"Ha! Look at you, you look like a little action figure or something!
But don't worry, I like playing with my toys..."

"Though i'll be honest..."

"I have a really bad tendency of breaking 'em..."

"And you look pretty broken already if I do say so myself."

"What's the matter, scared?"

"You feel like you're a small thing getting tossed around, don't you?"

"Now you know what it was like getting fucked up by you my whole life!"

"Feels shitty doesn't it? Doesn't it!"

"Don't worry, this is just a start..."

"Oh no Stacey... There's only so much room for me to fill..."

"At this rate..."

"There won't be any room left for you in here..."

"Marie you're fucking insane! Stop it!"

"You never stopped..."

"M.. Marie?! MARIE!?!"

"Neither will I..."

"Marie no! NO!!!"

"Too late now, you can't apologize your way out of this."

"Hell, even if you could, I don't think I could get up at this point!"

Marie watched as her bully slowly disappeared from sight. She fought all she could, with as much vigor as an old lion defending his leadership but not even the immense muscles Stacey has grown were enough to stop the massive curves of Marie's still growing body. Soon, Stacey completely vanished under Marie's massive breast. She could still feel the fighting and squirming underneath for a little while as her body still grew to fill every cramped corner of the room. Eventually however, the feeling disappeared, now swapped with the sensation of a warm liquid now swashing between the tip of her erected nipple. She knew exactly what it was, exactly what she just did. She loved it.

The feeling of exoneration over what she just did, the freedom from her oppressor was almost too much to bear. Between knowing she never had to deal with Stacey again, alongside the euphoric, sexual frustration brought alongside whatever was happening to her body made her scream out in a primal rage. Her body was flowing through every orifice of the cramped locker room, begging to be let out.

And soon... It was.

Marie exploded from the locker room like a newly born chick from its egg. The sound brought attention to everybody in the nearby area.

At first, the light blinded the massive Marie as she tried to get an idea of her surroundings. She could hear screams both nearby as well as in the distance as her view became more clear.

She saw tons of people, both friends from school, cheerleaders and other members of Stacey's entourage eagerly waiting for their leader's return, as if whatever was supposed to transpire inside the locker room was only step one of some devious plan. The girls all looked shock as Marie began to smirk.
"Looks like we know who's in charge now..."
THE END