

It was just another day at college. James had just finished up with his classes for the day and like usual, headed over to the campus gym to work out. James wasn't a very large person. Standing at 5'10" and weighing only 155 surely put him on the lighter side of his group of friends (who were mostly athletes). So, James had taken it upon himself to change that by working out when he got the chance. He also thought it would be a good idea seeing as he had a girlfriend who didn't quite appreciate people who were voluntarily out of shape. While he was a little ashamed of working out with some of the stronger guys, he definitely enjoyed the benefit of getting to see some of the campus's most attractive girls. He was usually pretty friendly with them and got to know a few of them as well. But some, some were different.

Chrissy was, without question, one of the most attractive girls on campus and also went to the gym regularly. Although she only exercises her legs, stomach and butt. Chrissy was 5'2" and had a perfectly toned body complete with a small bubble butt. She was, in most guy's eyes, the girl that you could look at, but not touch. She was simply out of their league and they knew it.

Despite Chrissy's already stunning features, she was currently taking breast growth pills as, like all girls, she thought she was too small. While they haven't yet actually had an effect, one day at the gym, her friend Annie, Chrissy's much smarter but still very attractive friend, questioned her about this.

"Chrissy, I don't get it. You've already got a great figure, why do you need anything more?"

"Annie, you know how I feel about my chest. If this works, I'll be able to get any guy on the campus! Although if it makes you feel better, they haven't really been working so well."

"No Chrissy, it doesn't make me feel better. And honestly, you already *could* get any guy on campus."

"What makes you say that?"

Annie just rolled her eyes at this. Looking over to the side, Annie noticed James on the rowing machine.

"Ok Chrissy, I'll bet you that you could even get with someone James if you wanted to."

"Who's James? The soccer player?"

"No Chrissy, the guy over there on the rowing machine. He already has a girlfriend and is pretty loyal too. I'd bet that you could definitely hook up with him if you want."

Chrissy thought it over before adding, "Ok, if its a bet, what do I get if I win?"

"I'll give you \$100. But if you lose, you stop taking the pills and give them to me to be sure."

"Annie, you'll just use them yourself.."

Annie just smirked and asked, "So is it a deal?"

Chrissy looked back at James and then turned back to Annie and agreed.

250 meters... 500 meters... 750 meters... James was almost halfway done with rowing at this point. He was so focused on rowing that he didn't notice that the gym was almost empty, or that Chrissy was walking up to him. In fact, he didn't even notice a thing until she tapped his shoulder breaking his concentration.

James turned, a little angry that someone interrupted his workout.

"Hey....." but the rest of his words died in his throat when he saw Chrissy standing right in front of him. Tight pink tank top, skin hugging shorts and all.

"Hey, James, right? Could you help me get something from the equipment closet real quick?"

A perfectly normal request, spoken in a totally seductive way as Chrissy was leaning forward on the machine next to James, giving him a fantastic view.

"Uh.. yeah sure.. " James managed to stumble out.

Chrissy just laughed as she grabbed his arm, wrapped herself around it, and started toward the equipment closet, ignoring the smirk Annie was giving her.

James had never been in the equipment closet before, so he wasn't quite sure what to expect. When Chrissy opened the door, he saw that the "closet" was more of a fair sized room and that the room was where the gym kept all of the pads for gymnastics and wrestling, Evenly stacked at varying heights. The room also wasn't very well ventilated so to the point where James noticed the Temperature increase when they walked in. As they came inside, Chrissy shut the door behind them, and James could have sworn he heard a faint click as well. She then led James over to the back of the room, out of sight of the door, where the softer, personal pads were stacked. James, who was getting was hard from Chrissy's "friendly" grip was about to ask what she needed help with until Chrissy, who was still pressing up against James' side spoke first

"Damn, it's really hot in here, hold on a sec." She then pulled away from James, and slowly pulled her shirt up over her head and flung it to the side. James' jaw dropped. He had never seen such an amazingly sexy body, right in front of him, topless anytime before. From her waist to her flaring hips and full butt back up to her small but perky and round breasts, everything about Chrissy just screamed, "Do me!" James noticed then that he was as hard as a rock, and Chrissy, noticed too and smiled to herself when she saw the size his member through his pants. While not huge, he was definitely way above average. Chrissy moved forward and wrapped one arm around James' shoulders, the other hand grabbed his penis.

"Mmmm.. James, I didn't think you would be so eager to help." she purred.

Chrissy began to rub her hand up and down James member.

"What.. The Hell!" was all that was going on in James head. Here was the girl of any guy's dream, topless in front of him, stroking his penis.

"Chrissy, no!" James actually managed to stay as he pulled away.

"I have a girlfriend! I can't just have sex with you. What if we're caught?"

"Don't worry... No one will find us. And I promise that I won't tell your girlfriend, will you?"

As Chrissy spoke, she walked up to James and began to lead him onto a stack of cushions, getting him to sit down on them. Chrissy hopped up into his lap and straddled him. Chrissy could feel his member and she wanted it so badly. At this point, her deal meant nothing, she just wanted James inside of her.

"Plow me James, hard and fast" Chrissy leaned forward and began to kiss James hungrily.

James, ever the loyal partner jumped up, causing Chrissy to fall off his lap and onto the floor, where her fall was padded from landing on her own butt.

"Chrissy. No. I'm not going to plow you. I'm not going to have sex with you. Look, you've got a nearly perfect body but I've got a girlfriend." But Chrissy only heard two words. Nearly perfect. Truly offended, she pulled herself up, stood right in front of James, and went into a tirade over just those two words.

"Nearly perfect? NEARLY PERFECT? Do you have any idea how hard I try to look like this? And I'm you're saying it's not enough?!"

Chrissy pulled a small bottle of pills out of her pocket and threw it at James.

"Do you know how much those cost? No, you probably don't and you probably don't care either."

Chrissy pulled her shirt back on and stormed over to the door and turned back as just before she opened it.

"This isn't over James. I'll find a way."

With that, she opened the door and left. She got Annie and they left the gym.

James, still confused over all this and thinking it would have been better to just have fun that one time. Looked down at the small bottle that Chrissy had thrown at him. He picked it up and read the label.

"Breast Expansion 2.0! Gain 3 inches in 3 weeks!"

Being a Chemistry student, he then turned the bottle and read the ingredients. He smiled as he recognized the compounds on the bottle and understood what the pill was supposed to do. He also noticed that the pills lacked a single chemical that would cause all of the others to actually do their job. His smile widened when he remembered that the school kept a supply of it for classes.

Figuring it would be the least he could do after offending her. He took the bottle to his apartment where he researched the appropriate compound to make sure he was right. Later that night, he learned that he was right, and that there was a second compound that the school had which would also help. The website didn't exactly say how, but he trusted it and decided to just add them both.

The next day, James went into the science building and made some excuse to a professor about needing some compounds for a lower level class that he was setting up. The professor just handed him what he needed and sent him on his way. Only he wasn't helping setup a lower level class. He took the two powdery compounds to his apartment where he had hidden the pills. He then retrieved the small jar into a bowl and began to open the capsules and pouring their contents into a different bowl. After the pills were empty, he added a generous amount of the two compounds he had gotten and mixed them all together. Once James was satisfied, he carefully began to refill the capsules with the improved mixture and putting the capsules back together. Not wanting to waste any, James packed as much powder as he could into each of the pills. By the time he was done, there was hardly any of the mixture left and all the pills were almost twice as full as before except that they were doing a great job of not showing it.

James then put the pills back into the bottle, put the bottle in his pocket, and went to the only place he knew where to find Chrissy. The gym. James didn't expect to find her there after the day before. So he thought he was very lucky when he found her doing planks with Annie. As James walked over to Chrissy, she tried to ignore him, but she couldn't when James started talking.

"Hey Chrissy, sorry about yesterday. Here, you left these. Oh, I'm renting a cabin for the weekend, do want to come? I know it's only three days away, but I could use your help fixing something up there."

Chrissy smiled as James spoke.

"Sure James, I'll be there."

"Awesome! I'll pick you up at 2 after classes."

"Great! See ya then!"

James then walked off, smiling with every step as he went back to his apartment, fantasizing about the weekend.

Chrissy looked back down at the bottle and smiled when she saw her breast expansion pills.

"Well Annie, I guess you were right. I didn't expect this but I can't wait no. He's huge Annie!"

"Chrissy, you two haven't done it yet..."

"Yeah... but we're gonna! Here! I'll give you a little gift for winning!"

Annie rolled her eyes but held her hand out anyway as Chrissy gave her a third of the pills.

"That's it? It thought the deal was all of them?" Annie exclaimed

"Yeah but 'we haven't done it yet' and I want some to get ready."

"Some...?"

"Don't worry, you'll get the rest."

Later that night, Chrissy stood in front of her mirror looking down at the bottle. She had only been taking one a day before, but now things were different. She pulled out two pills and swallowed them, wanting at least some gain before the weekend. Chrissy continued to stand in front of her mirror, fantasizing about having huge breasts the size of beach balls, or even yoga balls! While being plowed by the James, the biggest guy she had found on campus. She went to sleep with the same thoughts.

When Chrissy woke up the next morning, she looked down and sighed. No change. If anything she just felt hotter than before. Almost as if she had a small fever. Chrissy put on her favorite, tight T-shirt, and pair of jeans, and headed off to class.

Throughout the day, the heat got steadily worse. By 1 o'clock, she was sweating in her seat in the 67 degree room. Thinking she was sick, when class ended, Chrissy skipped her last class and headed straight back to her apartment.

Standing in front of the mirror, she could see the redness of her face and feel the sweat all over. Just trying to cool off, Chrissy took a long cold shower. She got out with the towel wrapped around her and returned to her mirror. The redness was gone, the sweat was washed away, but she still felt the heat. As she was standing there, she noticed that it was beginning to go away. She at first thought that her shower had caused it, until she noticed that the heat wasn't leaving, it was just moving out of her body and into her breasts. She knew it had to be the pills so she stood there and watched.

The heat began to get stronger. While it was increasing, Chrissy noticed that some of the heat was also in her butt. Not nearly as much as her breasts though. The heat continued to build. It was almost unbearable at this point. Chrissy grabbed the shower handle for support almost overcome with the heat. The heat then slowly began to turn into a tingling feeling. Chrissy's eyes widened as it started. She watched as the towel wrapped around her began to push out. The towel began to come loose, and fell to the floor as Chrissy's breasts grew. The feeling of the towel falling off her chest was orgasmic, not only were her breasts growing in size, but also in sensitivity.

"Oooo!" Chrissy gasped as the feeling knocked her to the ground, again landing on her full butt. Which she immediately discovered was also larger, softer, and much more sensitive. "Mmmfff!" Chrissy squealed as landed. the cold tile floor feeling so good. She couldn't contain herself as she orgasmed right there on the floor. By the time she had pulled herself together, she noticed that her breasts had stopped growing at a full C cup.

"If that was two pills, I wonder what three will do."

Chrissy opened the bottle and stared at the for a bit. Lacking the intelligence to realize that James might have done something, she thought nothing but pleasure as she swallowed three more pills. She wanted to be bigger. She was the most attractive girl on campus and James still said no. This time, she'd have her way.

For the rest of the day, Chrissy went about her usual routine basking in the stare of half of the campus population. Her bras were too tight, here tank top showed even more cleavage than before, and here shorts were so tight they looked like they might rip with every step. Chrissy went to bed that night dreaming the growth to come, already beginning to feel the heat building as she fell asleep.

Sometime in the night, Chrissy awoke with a start, she was covered in sweat. Her clothes, the same one's from earlier in the day, clung to her body. She knew what was happening and was about to go to the shower, when she decided not to hinder the process and just let the pills do their job.

The heat was building faster. Chrissy felt like her body was on fire. The heat kept getting stronger, stronger than it was before. Chrissy threw off her blanket and sat up to try to keep cool. Finally, the moment Chrissy was waiting for, the heat began to leave her body and flow into her breasts. Chrissy sighed as her body cooled and gasped as her breasts got hotter. She could see the heat coming off her chest and hoped the growth would start soon! As if hearing her thoughts, the heat began to recede and was replaced by the same tingling feeling only more intense. Already turned on, Chrissy watched as her breasts started to grow. Thinking to try to measure their growth, she moved to cup them with her hands, but as soon as she touched them, she fell back gasping almost having an orgasm from just the touch. Her Breasts had reached D cups when she heard a ripping sound. Chrissy looked down just in time to see her shorts rip in half and fall off. The cloth moving across her skin causing her to come. "Aahhhh!" A few seconds later, her already strained bra exploded off her chest, causing her to cum again "Nnnng! Uuuuhh!" Chrissy moaned as she felt orgasms rack her body. Her breasts were softball size DDs when they stopped growing. Her butt was also a full 10" bigger around than her waist at this point. Chrissy spent the next hour fingering herself. Down the hall, you could hear her constant moans as she orgasmed again and again. She finally fell asleep exhausted.

The next morning, the day Chrissy was supposed to meet James, she swallowed three more pills. Wanting to impress James but also to surprise him, Chrissy wore the same clothes she had worn three days ago when she tried to seduce him in the gym. Her sports bra was stretched to its limit, her pink tank top was now riding high enough to leave a good six inches of skin between her shorts and the bottom of shirt, she felt the cloth in her shorts straining. On top of that she wore some loose fitting sweatpants and a hoodie. Or at least, what had been loose fitting. Her butt now completely filled out the back of her sweat pants and her breasts were distorting the writing on the too small hoodie.

After classes, James came and picked her up, as promised. James looked at the bulge in Chrissy's hoodie and sweatpants and just smiled to himself.

The cabin James had rented was actually a few hours away, so by the time they arrived, it was about 5:30. The cabin itself wasn't very incredible. Just a typical single story, single bath and bedroom cabin out in the middle of the woods. James, being the guy, did all the unpacking while Chrissy watched from the front steps. Trying to hide that she had just started to feel the heat coming. She waited for James to finish unloading before asking.

"So what did you need help with?"

"It's over in the bedroom." James eagerly led Chrissy into the bedroom, closing the door behind them.

The bedroom was actually very small. The only bed, a twin bed, was wedged in a cubby. Chrissy walked over to it, turned back to face James, and in a familiar way, slowly removed her hoodie. Already turned on by the fabric moving across her breasts, her nipples were clearly visible through her strained tank top. The heat was still building. Chrissy then slowly pulled off her sweatpants and dropped them on the floor. James, said no to Chrissy before, but not this time. Chrissy now had a 26" waist with here butt alone giving her 36" hips. That and her new DD breasts. The heat was reaching its peak.

James did his best to act surprised. He quickly pulled of his shirt and walked toward Chrissy. But then Chrissy, who notice a growing tingling feeling, held out her hand.

"Wait, watch this."

Chrissy's breasts started growing again, and James' jaw dropped again too. They were growing faster this time. They had reached an F cup when Chrissy's shirt tore open and fell to the ground, also knocking Chrissy back onto the bed in orgasmic pleasure "Aaaahhh...!" Crissy's butt tore through the shorts next "Aaaahh!" Another orgasm, Her breasts kept growing. Her bra snapped next, landing at James's feet. "Mmmfff!" A third orgasm. Unable to contain himself any longer, James ran forward and buried Chrissy on the bed, her breasts the size of honeydew melons when they stopped. He grabbed her massive mammaries and began to squeeze them as he ground his crotch against Chrissy's.

"Uuuuhh...!! Aaaahh! James, please! plow me now!"

Perfectly willing, James ripped off his pants and took of Chrissy's panties. Chrissy spread her legs in anticipation. Slowly, James inserted his member into the inflated girl, causing Chrissy to orgasm three more times as he entered. James then gave up on going slow and tore into her. In, out, in out. "Aaahh! Aaahh! Mmmfff! Uuuuhh! Yesss!" James then shot his load straight into Chrissy, causing something that neither expected. Chrissy felt the heat return.

"What's happening? I didn't take any more pills!"

James knew what was happening, the second compound caused the pills to work again whenever sperm entered Chrissy's body. There was no tingling this time, the pill skipped straight to the growth as Chrissy's breasts ballooned outward.

"Make it stop! They're getting too big!"

James had other ideas, he flipped Chrissy onto her stomach and started plowing her rear harder than before. "Nnnnggg!! Stop... too bigg.. Mmmfff! Aaahh!!" Chrissy's breasts were now the size of volleyballs and were beginning to stop their growth, until James shot another load into her. "Uuuuhhh" James! feels... so good.. Don't stop!!" Chrissy's breasts kept growing, their growth beginning to left her off the bed. James crawled over to Chrissy's head and straddled her shoulders. Chrissy eagerly leaned forward and began to give James a blow job, which became increasingly difficult as her breasts grew to the size of basketballs. James' load shot down her throat, Chrissy's breasts kept growing. Their size had forced Chrissy into a kneeling position, and even though her arms were fully outstretched, her nipples were still dragging against the bed, causing another orgasm. James crawled back to the other end of Chrissy, fingering her as he went, another orgasm. James, turned around a slowly pushed his swollen member back into Chrissy's waiting rear. Chrissy's breasts, now like overinflated beach balls, were growing much faster now and had pushed Chrissy's arms off the bed and were getting near the walls of the cubby. Chrissy just groped and squeezed her expanding breasts as James plowed her like a bull. "Mmmfff..... Mmmff..... Uuuung..... Nnnngg..... Mmmfff.... Toooo.....Biiggg!! Aaaahh!!!" Chrissy's breasts pressed against the wall, pinning her in place. James continued to plow Chrissy until he was completely spent. Chrissy, who's breasts were the size of yoga balls, was firmly wedged on the bed.

"James.. I'm stuck.. help me please"

"there's no need, besides, I'm not done yet."

Beginning to panic, "James, please! They're too big! Free me! Milk me!"

"You're right where I want you. You're not moving anytime soon. Besides, I rented the cabin for the weekend."

Earlier that morning....

Annie stared down at the pills Chrissy had given her. Annie was similar to Chrissy, she was short, and had a toned body with a full bubble butt and even fuller C cups. Her thought's lost in images of a certain guy. Not knowing how many to take, she swallowed four, grabbed her bag, and left for class....