

It is the year 2028, major advances in medicine for the treatment of various conditions (retarded muscle and bone development, gender transition, obesity, cosmetics, ect) have lead to the development of a variety of bio-chemical formulas for the safe and natural growth of various types of tissue. One such formula has been created illegally by an assistant undergraduate researcher at a university, and smuggled to his home where it now stays and is used slowly and carefully on unsuspecting women. This formula was created for the high level growth of the hips, ass, and breasts. These are the stories of that student, and his use of this drug for sexual gain.

It is a sunny summer morning in a beautiful part of middle america. We come into a medium sized townhouse where we see a Man no older than 23 mixing up some delicious looking strawberry smoothies. Having just completed the sweet drink he begins to tip it into 2 no-spill drink containers, one he immediately screws a pink lid onto. Into the other he slips a smallish vial of clear, harmless looking fluid into before screwing on a blue lid. He smiles.

Outside a car horn honks and through the window can be seen a fiery red haired woman, waving at our man to head on out. He slips the smoothie containers into a tote bag and casually walks out, waving back to the woman.

"Jenna! Great to see you, how's it going?" hey says to her. She replies, popping the passenger side door as she does "Oh y'know, stressful week at the store, not much to say about it. Fun as always. Really excited for this hike though!". "Yeah! I'm definitely super ready to tire myself out up there. We're gonna get some great views." Jenna smiles excitedly and pops the car into drive. "Me too Mark, me too". The car starts moving again and they begin the few hours journey to their destination. Mark looks over while she's distracted and takes in Jenna's body.

She's a somewhat petite girl, thin, shortish, and modestly dressed. boobs looking in the range of medium B-cups, a thin waist and her only outright provocative feature: a fairly wide set of hips cradled underneath by an appreciable ass. Above the neckline her short and bright red hair (dyed, the two of them are about as alternative as folks get out here) accents a very sweet, cute face that had set many a boy or girls heart afire. Right now though there was no one special in Jenna's life, hence the long morning hikes with Mark to take up some of her free time. He knows there's nothing romantic between them. He isn't really one for romance either way. He was just going to give her a little boost. Just a little boost and see how she reacts to it. The first one he knew wouldn't really affect her that much, and after a couple he thought, well, if she didn't realize what he was doing by then maybe she wanted more than a little boost. Did he know that was bullshit? Sure he did.

"Oh hey do you want a smoothie? Brought us each one, a little pre-hike treat". He holds up the blue-lidded container and tips it towards her. "Oh sure that sounds great! And look at you fighting gender norms" she chuckles as he takes out the pink one and snaps the lid. He grins back at her, in on the joke.

And so they sip their smoothies, finishing them completely before they even arrive at the trailhead. By the time she climbs in her bed that evening she's entirely too tired to notice the light swollenness and warm ache in her chest and pelvis.

2 and a half weeks later

Some days after her shift but before she heads home Mark visits Jenna at her job as a stocker and occasional courtesy clerk at the local supermarket. On this particular day though she seems more interested in venting her frustrations at him than their usual light comedic banter.

"It's absurd! I pull my weight around here more than anyone else, I give a shit about my job unlike the other dipshits here who act like it's fuckin' paid daycare, yet apparently when the pallet next to mine-" She rises to a near shout "-the fucking pallet. Next! To! Mine! Doesn't get done, I should have been doing my job right." Now shouting "Derrecks pallet! Not mine! It's his! Mines done! His is half done! Fuck you!" She speaks to some imagined managerial figure, knowing the real night manager is safely out near the front of the store supervising. "Yeah fuck Derreck, that guy's... an asshole. Motherfucker" Mark reassures her.

"Yeah fucker. And a pervert too. Staring at my fucking ass. Hey Derreck there's this thing called eyes I can fucking see yours! God damn this growth spurt I'm going through, I never thought at 22 I'd still be, y'know. Filling out like this." she quickly reddened slightly in the cheeks. "Yeah, yikes man you're really getting hit with it". She emoted exaggeratedly and looked up towards the ceiling with her hands behind her head.

Unlike the idiot Derreck, Mark knew how to stare at a woman's body undetected, a technique he had been utilizing frequently since Jenna had greedily drunk down two totally innocuous smoothies this month. In the span of just over a fortnight she had undergone some considerable changes in physique, while her tits had grown considerably, they still only amounted to the smallish side of single D-cups, nothing to balk at but really they only stuck out a few inches from her ribcage. Where the growth had been most noticeable so far had been in a lower region. Hips and an ass that had been provocative before were now downright sexual, the pair of black jeans she had on at the moment stretched tight over them and her now fairly thick thighs, and when she sat down in the plastic blue chair here in the back office of the supermarket, he'd watch in his periphery as she'd bulged just over the edge of the it. even sitting down she was enough to get him excited.

"I sure hope it slows down soon, or you're gonna have to to start investing in some new wardrobe pretty quick there. He said reaching into his bag. "Oh by the way do you want a soda?" he handed her a half liter of sprite. "Oh hey thanks" she said. He smiled "Any time"

Later that night when Jenna got home she stripped off her clothes and lay down for bed, she felt an uncontrollable urge to masturbate. It had only gotten worse the past week. Every night she'd lay down to find that urge more and more present. Honestly though despite her upset at the growth she'd been experiencing there were some things he liked about her new and unmistakably sexual assets. She'd never seen guys unable to take their eyes off her before. She imagined a whole crowd of men groping her newly large tits, digging into her fat, supple ass. She got off three times in a row that night before sleep took her unwillingly.

3 weeks later

The two of them were in the doctor's office now. Jenna looked visibly anxious, sitting down in the strange smelling place, waiting for her name to be called. After nothing had stopped for more than a month she'd made an appointment with an endocrinologist, hoping desperately that maybe she could place a halt on the growth she was experiencing. She'd asked Mark to accompany her because doctors really and truly freaked her out. "Kartov, Jenna. The doctor will see you now" A nurse called out. She stood up and a whole field of jiggling, perfectly shaped flesh filled Mark's view. She turned back "alright hopefully I'll be back out soon, with good news." she said and headed towards where the nurse ushered.

Mark really took in her form as she walked out knowing there was no chance to be caught in the near reflectionless office. What had weeks ago simply swung back and forth lightly and seductively, now swayed in long, hypersexual arcs on her incredible hips. Her D-cup breasts now had swollen to easily H-Cups, they dominated her chest, each huge sway of her ass bringing a corresponding bounce to her unavoidably massive tits. Even small turns and movements caused them to jiggle lightly in her now too small bra, not the one she'd been wearing at the beginning of the month, but the fourth she'd bought during.

Thirty minutes later she came out of the office looking somewhat dejected. Mark did his best to look incredibly worried and looked up at her from his seat. "What's the news" he said in his gravest voice. "They say I've got some sort of hormone surge. Could have been anything in this day and age, prescription drug contamination, random genetic mutation, sudden release of bioaccumulated drugs. Lots of scary words but no solution. They could put me on some stuff to try and beat it back but I'd probably just get chest hair, ovarian cancer, and not do much at this volume. I've just gotta wait it out they say. Afterwards I can try some bio-manipulates to reduce the fat cells down, although the only option for the wide hips is probably some sort of surgery." She didn't even sit down, just gestured for him to head out to the car with a wave of her arm and a jiggle from her barely contained tits.

Little did she know there was a very innocuous milkshake waiting to try and cheer her up in the car which Mark had gotten during the wait. She'd gulp it down to try and forget her stress.

The whole ride she tried to converse with mark normally but since about a week ago she'd been having some difficult most of the time. She was constantly horny, grinding her leg together and rubbing her spectacularly thick thighs, until she got home, when she stuck her hand down south and prayed to god that sometime very soon she'd get some fucking dick, as she practically writhed on the floor in ecstasy. Her huge tits jiggling and bouncing, and her ass shaking and quivering with orgasm. She was seriously considering going to any length to get what she now needed desperately. The other day she'd seen Mark having a bit of difficulty hiding what was in his pants. All ten inches of it from what she could gather. She tried to push the thought from her mind. At a certain point though she already knew she'd stop caring

One month later

Mark walked across his lawn and hopped in the back right seat of Jenna's car. She turned slightly back and greeted him "Hey Mark how's it going?". He shrugged "oh you know. It's going. Same as ever". She kicked the car into drive with a great wobble of her breasts and started off towards her house. Mark made no attempt to hide his prodigious erection, instead opting to sit such that he was almost displaying it. He knew she was pretty far gone now. Her absurdly large ass cascaded over the side of even the deep car seat, perfect little curves formed at the edge and jiggled at the very lightest disturbance of the car. Her tits were by far the largest Mark had ever seen, V-cups maybe? W? He guessed they transcended that entire 26 letter system to be frank. She could no longer even find a private designer willing to make her a bra for less than \$300. At the moment She had them stuffed down a large shirt, which rode all the way up to her belly button (just under where the boobs ended). Her proportionally grown nipples were incredibly prominently sticking out of the fabric, anyone who saw her's eyes pulled immediately towards the alarming contrast. All said and done her boobs and nipples stuck out just far enough to be about an inch from the steering wheel at all times even with the seat as far back as she could put it. There was a palpable tension in the air as they both knew as some point she'd hit a bump and her nipples would scrape up against the wheel. He'd seen it happen twice now, and it was quite a show.

He knew where the bump was even, right around a corner she came and a sinking piece of concrete dipped them a couple inches. As her massive breasts heaved and bounced she was pushed into the steering wheel, rubbing her stupidly sensitive nipples against it repeatedly. He heard her gasp and shake as she tried valiantly to hold onto her composure. But in the end her now obscenely needy libido betrayed her. She pulled off to the side of the road, pretending she had no clue what she was doing and quietly tried to get herself off. Rubbing her hard nipples furiously and slamming her hand up and down on her clit so fast it was a vibration. He caught her out of the corner of his eye gazing zombie-like at his cock. He knew it wouldn't be too long till she snapped.

Suddenly her hips thrust involuntarily forward and she jerked around uncontrollably, eyes rolling. She laid still for a few seconds, breathing her best "I didn't just have a massive orgasm in front of my friend" laboured breath before driving on.

He could tell she wasn't going to hold on much longer when they got inside. When she thought he was out of sight she started openly grinding against the edges of furniture and rubbing herself, unable to contain her sheer horniness. He decided it was probably no risk to take a little gamble at this point.

He walked right up to her and said "Hey Jenna everything alright?" She gave a voiceless and strained nod, smiling almost like she was in pain. "You sure Jenna? Looks like youre really craving some fat cock right now. You know ive got one right?" Jennas expression changed almost immediately, she smiled huge, putting on a cute face he'd only seen a few times before from her. She walked over, not trying at all to stop her enormous tits from bouncing, the fabric of her shirt flapping and exposing the vast creamy white skin of the underboob

In her best 'cute little girl who wants to fuck you voice' she said "Actually Mark I was wondering, could you please ram me with that huge cock, and grope my gigantic fucking cow tits?" She paused as she started massaging her pussy. "Would you please fuck my brains out? Please?"

Mark responded by palming her huge tits from beneath, and gripping her ass from behind, hardly able to get even a quarter of each in his hands at a time, he relished the experience. It was a lot of hard work that had payed off. She moaned uncontrollably "Yes! Yes! Please fuck me up! Rub me raw!"

He shoved his right hand violently down her pants and into her pussy, he received for this a stream of fluids from the swollen, twitching hole.

Continuing to feel her up with his left he started taking off her clothes. The waistband of her pants barely went around her hips without ripping, and her shirt the same, her massive, perfectly soft and shapely tits cascading out like a hypersexual waterfall. She wasn't even wearing panties, all the quicker to get on with the main event.

He could barely get her turned around she was shaking and moaning so violently, mindlessly humping him unable to even turn her mind from the immediate drive to just rub and feel and grind. But when he did she practically squealed at him like a pig "fuck me! Fuck me! Put it in please!" He gladly obliged.

From the first thrust of his 10 inch cock, fluid just squirted from her endlessly. As he pounded into her pussy, her ass, now nearly a full foot thick even from a bent position, was pounded in and out, in and out. erotically, and almost comically bulging out to her sides as it did.

Her pussy squeezed him for all he had, incredibly strong from all the incredible orgasms she'd had over the last few months. Her whole body bucked and gyrated, twitched and rocked, as she mindlessly accepted the pleasure she was feeling, her stupidly massive tits bouncing back and forth aggressively with Marks pounding. Her eyes rolled up into her head and a dumb smile stretched across her face as she screamed in pure ecstasy.

As he quickly approached his orgasm so did she, they moaned and twitched together in the unbelievable pleasure they got from eachothers bodies. Her voice rose in pitch and volume to those screams normally only expressed by an incredibly over-exaggerating porn actress. "OH GOD! OH GOD! YES YES YESYESYES AAHAAHAAAAAH AAAH AAAH!"

As they both came the greatest orgasms of their lives she went completely out of control, squealing like only a sex-crazed animal can. going into overpowering spasms, her pussy clamped down on Marks cock so tightly he couldn't have removed it if he'd tried. It rhythmically twitched up and down his length powerfully as though trying to milk his dick for every drop it had. And he certainly gave enough to her, cum pouring in as he held with both arms around her waist to avoid being bucked off. after a few moments he pulled out as she still lay there twitching, cum oozing out of her. He gave it a few moments and surely enough his dick quickly rose again.

He gently rubbed and squeezed her ass for a moment, her little squeaks turning to longer, high pitched moans. "You had enough you little slut" he asked. Her enthusiastic reply "More! More! Please fuck me more!" and so he fucked her, over and over again.

2 months later

Mark was just getting home from his new job over at another nearby grocery store. He walked in the door and proclaimed loudly "I'm home!" from the living room he could already hear Jennas screams of pleasure. She lived with him now, unable to hold a job to pay rent. He considered it a fair trade for what he'd done to her.

He'd given her just a few more "little boosts" since they' first fucked, he decided to stop once she got in the range of making moving difficult. Turning the corner into the living room he saw her sprawled out on the couch, nude, she looked completely ridiculous in any clothes normal people could wear now, violently shoving a dildo into her pussy. He fucked her to sleep every night, he fucked her awake in the morning. On his lunch break he fucked her. Sex every minute of every day, that was her life now. And she loved every minute of it.

He walked over and took a big handful of a boob bigger around than both their heads combined. "Oh look at you baby, lets get some dick in you."

"Ooooooh, thank youuuuuu" she moaned out, still pumping herself with the dildo.