

Spring Blooms

"You think we bought enough food?" Holly asked her friend, Julia. The bags shifted in the back of her seat when she turned a corner, near their college campus.

"Plenty! And if not, we can always just break into the cafeteria. The place is going to be deserted anyways, who would know?" Julia joked.

"Yea, you let me know how that goes..." Holly laughed, "I'll be in our dorm enjoying Spring Break *while not being* in prison."

Julia pouted, "You mean you wouldn't keep watch for me?"

"Not for the quality of food in the cafeteria I wouldn't!"

Holly parked her small sedan in front of their dorm, most of the parking lot already empty from students leaving for the break. Opening her door to exit, Holly stood up and knocked her head against the doorframe.

"Ow!" she cried out, wincing in pain and holding the spot of her head.

"You all right over there?"

"Ugh, yea I'm fine..." Holly assured, "God, I wish I were shorter sometimes. I'm too tall to even get out of my own car without being careful!"

"Could always get a bigger car," Julia suggested, grabbing some bags from the backseat.

"*That's* what I could spend this giant wad of cash on that I've been saving! Thanks for helping me out with that, Jul; it's really been burning a hole in my pocket."

Julia snickered at her friend's sarcasm and followed her into the building. Their room was on the second floor, just to the right of the stairs. The building felt cold and empty without anyone else around and their door slamming shut seemed to make the building echo in silence.

Holly dropped her bags by their mini-fridge and stretched her back in front of their full-length mirror. "And as long as I'm making wishes about my body, I wouldn't mind having an actual pair of tits either..." she mused, looking at her reflected. Holly stood at six feet tall with a thin build. Her legs seemed to extend longer than the average, their stalky appearances matching her 30B bra size. Even in her tight pink sweater her chest hardly stood out. Holly frowned, turning to the side and arched her back a little.

"Ok, genius, you fixed my height problem, now how do I fix my boobs?" Holly asked with more sarcasm.

"Hmmm..." Julia thought, "Implants?"

"Dang it, and I *just* spent all my money on that new car!"

"Then lots and looooots of padding?"

"Oh yea, cause what guy *doesn't* like taking off a girl's top and finding out she was as full of hot air as a bag of chips?"

Julia was silent for a moment, stacking their pudding cups in the fridge. "But you know what we *could* do..."

"No."

“Holly! Really! I can do it!”

“As much as I would like to change my body, I’m going to have to refuse. Again. I don’t care how much of a *prodigy* you are.”

“If you would just give me a chance! We could go to the lab *right now*. There’s nobody else there! And I know this stuff!”

“First off, you’re an undergrad chemistry student. Secondly, I don’t think the school would appreciate you using its resources for a personal project. Especially one about making your friend shorter and bustier!”

“I know what I’m doing,” Julia assured her, “Come on... What’s the worst that could happen?”

“I die a horrible, chemical-induced death and you’re thrown in prison for murder.”

“True, true... But what are the chances of that happening?”

Holly looked at her friend with a stern glare. “I’m not letting you near my chest. These little B cups are all I have!”

“Fine, fine...” Julia waved her hands. Although the thought still stuck with her through the rest of the night.

Even after dinner, a movie, and having gone to bed, Julia still thought about how she could help her friend. It wasn’t the first time Holly had complained about wanting to be shorter and more well-endowed, and Julia was confident in her abilities. She had come with a full ride academic scholarship, after all.

After lying awake for some time and listening to Holly snore on the other side of the room, Julia finally made up her mind. Once dressed well enough to walk across an abandoned campus in the middle of the night, she spent the next few hours slaving away in one of her school labs. She left just when her watch read five in the morning, only the earliest slivers of morning sun starting to come over the horizon.

Their door creaked when she returned, clutching a small spray bottle to her ample chest. *Heh, maybe I should save some for me...*, she thought, feeling her D cups wobble under her top without a bra. Julia pushed it from her mind, making Holly her main concern.

With ninja stealth, Julia stood over her sleeping roommate. After two gentle squeezes, the bottle loosed a pink cloud of her own concoction that coated Holly. She made sure to waft it towards her chest, exposed above the covers. Seeing one of her nipples through an opening in her pajamas, Julia couldn’t help but smile triumphantly when as she watched it perk up and harden.

“You can thank me later,” she whispered. Stashing the bottle away, she climbed into her own bed and was quickly overcome by sleep after a long night’s work.

Holly woke up the next morning feeling off. It was one of those mornings where something seemed just slightly different, but she couldn’t put her finger on it. The clock next to her bed told her it was almost noon, shocking Holly; she had never been one to sleep in so late.

Determined not to waste her first day of spring break she threw the covers off and jumped out of bed. Landing on her feet threw her off balance, the floor feeling as if it hadn't connected with her feet when she had been expecting it to. Not only that, but she had to grab onto the bed to keep herself from falling forward.

"Ooooh whoa..." Holly swooned, her head feeling light. She blinked her eyes a few times and focused on Julia snoring loudly in her bed. She had jeans on for some reason, but Holly thought nothing of it.

A few minutes later, Julia began to rouse from her slumber. She felt groggy and disheveled, her mind still foggy from the night before. The sound of Holly's electric toothbrush stirred her, excitement filling her chest.

Holly returned just as Julia was falling out of her bed. Upon first glance, she didn't see that her friend's body had changed at all. The legs of her pajama pants looked to be dragging a little, but nothing more. Then Julia sneakily inspected the top half of her friend.

"Jeez!" she exclaimed suddenly, laughing, "Turn the high beams down maybe?"

Holly flushed red, followed her roommate's gaze to her breasts. She definitely looked fuller in her top, the loose fabric from the night before now somewhat form-fitting across her bust. Holly's nipples were jutting out like fingers as if ice had been rubbed on them. "I know, I know! I didn't think it was that cold in here, but they won't go down!"

She patted their fronts, massaging them gently as if to warm them. "They're feeling a little tender too, kind of swollen."

Julia had to hide a smile. "Oh yea?"

"It might be that time of the month... I've learned to enjoy the swollen boobs when they come to visit," she giggled.

Julia bit her lip, watching Holly begin to undress. Her chest was obviously larger, two full C cups resting high and firm on her petite torso. However, their increase in size wasn't enough to be apparent to Holly. Even as she watched her snap a bra around her torso and began messing with the cups when they didn't sit right across her bust, Holly seemed to be oblivious.

"Just going to watch me strip naked?" Holly asked, still blushing, "I don't come cheap, you know."

"Sorry, sorry. My mind was somewhere else," Julia explained. *It's only been a few hours anyway. It will speed up as her body processes it,* Julia told herself.

Holly pulled a pair of jeans up her legs, picking her feet up when she felt the fabric catching under her heels. "Oh, what the hell, did I wash these in cold water last time?" she asked, looked behind her. She patted her butt, the jeans fitting looser than she was used to. She shrugged it off and looked at Julia. "What's our plan for today? Got the whole campus to ourselves for a week!"

They had decided to spend the day downtown walking around the park and going to a movie theater. Watching Holly walk throughout the day had become an interest of Julia's. Ever so slowly, still unnoticed by her friend, Holly was shrinking in height and growing in her bust. It

seemed like Holly's entire method of walking had changed. She often stumbled or wobbled when she stood up, her stride slightly tilted and awkward. Julia attributed it to her center of mass always changing, especially as she became more top heavy. By the end of the day when they returned to their dorm, Holly was having to pull her jeans back up almost every minute.

"I need a belt..." Holly complained, pulling them up again.

"Yea you're kind of dragging back there," Julia agreed, looking at the holes worn into the pant legs from her shoes.

"Seriously! I don't know what's up with my pants!" Holly sighed loudly when they returned to their dorm room. She immediately began undressing, unbuttoning her pants to let them easily slide down her legs to the floor and pulling her sweater over her head. "I'm exhausted... This bra has been *killing* me all day, too," she grunted, reaching behind her to unclasp it.

Julia coughed when she saw the massive amount of cleavage bulging between her cups. Two tits the size of ripened grapefruits were shoved into a bra meant for apple halves. The straps and cups indented her flesh and made her overflow it both from the top and bottom like a bikini many sizes too small.

Julia couldn't hold it back much longer. How was her friend not noticing her growth? "Uh... H-Hey, Holly...?" Julia said softly, her eyes fixed on her friend's growing bust.

"Yea?" she asked, grabbing her pajamas. Her tits hung off her front like two small udders when she leaned forward, her nipples still as erect as they had been that morning.

"I think you might have had a little...growth spurt on top..." Julia said, pointing towards her own chest.

Holly looked down at her bust, her eyes quickly widening. "O-Oh shit, ooooh shit!" she gasped. Quickly straightening her back, her hands flew to her chest and cupped her heaving mounds. They overflowed between her fingers and her breaths quickened. "T-They weren't like this when I woke up!" she cried, sinking her fingers into their firm skin, "I-I was so focused on finally getting my bra off that I h-hadn't noticed!"

She looked to Julia with a look full of worry. "These have to be...a-at least D cups!"

Julia didn't feel like it was the right time to tell her about what she had done, nor did it appear that Holly suspected anything. "They look great on you though!" she said cheerfully.

"God, they're so fiiiirm..." Holly awed. Dropping her hands from them she marveled at how they stayed high and round on her body, topped by erect pink nipples that had also grown to match her size.

"Must be all the stress from school melting away! Your body can finally play catch up!" Julia laughed. *She seems excited! I wonder how she'll react when she notices she's shorter too.* Julia sized her friend up after a full day of her chemicals working their magic; she guessed Holly was about two or three inches shorter. Nothing that would be obvious to her yet, but soon it would be.

Julia watched Holly inspect her growing chest in the mirror for a moment more before saying, "Come on, you can play with your tits while we watch a movie. At least put a shirt on, though. I don't need those things staring at me all night."

Holly giggled loudly, "No problem!" She felt giddy with excitement, finally being able to experience her hands being full of her own breasts. Together they relaxed for the rest of the night eating pizza and watching movies in the quiet dorm.

Holly woke up suddenly the next morning. It felt like a sauna under the covers, her body sticky with sweat. They seemed exceptionally heavy when she threw them off her, the edge of the bed appearing more distant than every other morning. Groggily she dismissed it, her blurry vision seeing Julia awake and sitting at her computer.

"Morning!" Julia called, seeing her friend sit up. Holly looked much smaller now, her stature decreased by what Julia estimated to be over half a foot. It was getting to the point where her entire body was starting to look different, her head and shoulders smaller as well.

"Mmmmm, morning..." Holly groaned. She swung her legs off the side of her bed and slid down. "Ah!"

Julia watched her friend collapse onto the carpet with a surprised squeak. She guessed Holly had expected the floor to meet her much sooner than it had. "You all right?"

"Y-Yea, I'm fine..." Holly responded, getting on her knees. "I just feel...really weird is all... Jeez, my tits are tender!"

Holly stood up unsteadily. When her legs were firm beneath her, arms slightly out to her sides to help her balance, Holly sighed. "There, I'm up--"

The breath caught in her throat. The moment she stood up her pajama pants slid down her legs to the floor due to her shrinking waistline too thin even for the elastic waistband. Not a second later, a loose pair of cotton pink panties joined them. Holly would have been standing naked in front of Julia from the waist down if her shirt hadn't been baggy enough to reach halfway down her thighs.

Holly squeaked in embarrassment, quickly bending down to grab her failed articles of clothing but instead fell forward onto her face, a heavy weight carrying her towards the floor. She landed with a loud thud, Julia quickly getting up to help her.

"Are you ok??" she asked, running to her side. Ignoring her friend's bare crotch spread before her, Julia's eyes flew to the two large mounds stretching her top when she rolled over. Even in its baggy state, they were causing the fabric to pull tightly across them.

"W-What the *hell*?!" Holly moaned, "I feel...feel like this isn't...isn't my body! Ooooh, *my chest*!" No longer caring about if Julia saw, Holly pulled her shirt over her head and rendered herself naked. For a few moments, she just laid back on her arms on the floor, staring down at her body in shock.

“O-O-Oh my God...” she whispered. Her boobs had easily surpassed any size that looked natural on her body. They were closer to resembling two halves of a volleyball, jiggling and wobbling on her torso with each motion and breath she took. Tight pink nipples greeted the cool spring air in their room, like two thimbles standing puffed and erect. “M-M-My breasts! W-What happened to my boobs?!” she cried, her hands flying to them and squeezing their shapes.

Her mind wanted to reject their new size as an impossibility. Even as she felt them overflow her palms and squish between her fingers, her eyes only grew wider, her pulse racing in fear. “*What’s happening to me?!*”

Julia giggled softly, trying to be understanding of Holly’s concern. “Looks like you had a bit of a growth spurt!”

“B-Boobs don’t just...*blow up* like this!” she said loudly, shaking them. They looked absolutely massive on her tiny frame. Then she stopped, her face turning a shade of pink when she heard her friend’s tone. “Julia... You wouldn’t know anything about this...would you?”

Julia was silent.

“*Julia!*”

“Fine! Yes! I did something.”

“*What did you do to me?!*”

“I just gave you what you wanted: bigger boobs! A-And...well...”

“...And?!” Holly looked up at her friend, Julia averting her gaze. “You didn’t. Julia, you *didn’t*.”

Getting up as quickly as she could, Holly ran to the mirror. “O-Oh God... *Oh God!* Look at me! I-I’m shorter!” Holly cried out while looking at her reflection, “I’ve got to be less than five and a half feet tall! How am I just noticing?!”

“And you’re not done either!” Julia said happily.

“*What?*” Holly turned towards her friend, her naked body prickling in goosebumps in the cool air.

Julia rolled her eyes. “Come on, this is what you wanted; now you’re shorter *and* you’ve got a great big pair of knockers!”

“Julia, I look like I got a massive pair of implants!” Holly yelled, squeezing her tits and shaking them, “These are *way, way* too big for my body! Even when I was six feet tall!”

“Trust me, when it’s all done you’re going to love it.”

“How much more can there be??”

“The solution just has to work its way through your body, its process will speed up over the next day or so and stop.”

Holly stared wide-eyed at her friend. “I can’t believe this.”

“Uh, you’re welcome?”

“I’ll say thank you when I know I won’t be some kind of freak when this is all over!” Holly said, looking sorrowfully at her chest, “Ooooh, my chest feels so full... How can it grow like this??”

“Science!”

“Shut up.” Holly marched to her closet and grabbed some clothes. Draping a shirt over herself and trying to fit into some pants she groaned loudly; her shirt may as well have been a dress and her pants slipped down her legs like water. “Nothing fits!”

“That’s what happens when you change sizes...”

“I said shut u--” Holly stopped, putting a hand to her head. “*Ahhh!*” she screamed.

“What is it??”

“I-I just saw my tits swell! I can barely even see my feet now!” she cried, “And I think I got even shorter...” Holly swooned, her head feeling light, “This is all happening so fast... Julia?”

“Yea?”

“You did this to me. That means you’re taking me to the store and buying me new clothes. Now. I can’t go out like this!”

“But--”

“*NOW!*”

Later that day, the two girls found themselves at the local mall. Holly had resorted to wearing a dress she had outgrown when she was a freshman. With her current height it fit her well, save for across her bust. The amount of cleavage she had on display was more than she could have ever imagined living on her tiny body. Her tits looked absolutely overbearing on her frame as it neared five feet tall.

“I need new shirts, pants, panties, and bras,” Holly listed, “I hope your wallet is ready.”

“But you’re just going to change sizes again!” Julia protested.

“Too bad. You’re going to pay for this, one way or another.”

“Crap...”

They began searching through the women's section, Holly holding pants and shirts against her body. After each outfit, the look on her face grew more solemn. "Everything is too big! Unless it's for my boobs, then it's too small! Ugh, and I can actually *feel* myself shrinking, Julia.”

“Don’t worry, it’s going to stop when it’s done!”

"And when is that, huh?" Holly asked, not wanting the answer. Her dress felt like a blanket draped over her shrinking body, the hem reaching halfway down her shins when it was supposed to brush against her mid-thigh. "I Feel like I'm in middle school again..." she grumbled, feeling less than five feet tall, "Except now I have these two balloon tits on my chest. Pretty sure they're the only things holding this dress up!"

“Again, you’re welcome.” Julia chided.

“They’re almost the size of my head!” Holly screamed. Some people turned to look at the busty short girl yelled in the store and she lowered her voice, “I *never* would have wanted anything over a D cup.”

“Plastic surgeons always say go bigger than you initially wanted...” Julia added.

The dress was beginning to feel very loose around her shoulders and Holly was having to keep pulling the straps back up. Nothing else of hers had fit, and as a result, she was stark naked underneath. "We need to hurry..." Holly pleaded, "I'm getting too small even for this dress."

"Then find something! And by the way, letting your emotions get the better of you is only going to accelerate your development. Increases to your blood flow aren't what you want right now."

"Shut up."

Finally, Holly found a pair of jeans and some shirts that fit her well enough to look almost natural. She rushed Julia to the checkout, her dress hanging limply on her body. "Could this line move any slower?"

Julia giggled, "Why don't you use your big girl voice and complain?"

"*This isn't funny!!*" Holly yelled, stamping her foot. Her height was beginning to make her feel like a child.

"It kind of is..." Julia snickered.

People were turning to look at the college student and her younger sister standing in line, but Holly didn't seem to notice. "*I'm turning into a freaking dwarf and you're laughing about it!!!*"

"It's not *that* bad--"

Holly's face flushed red with anger, dropping her clothes and clenching her fists to her side. "*I can literally feel my breasts getting bigger and my legs getting shorter! I feel like a stick with two water balloons attached to--*" Holly stopped. A sudden breeze rushed over her body. Looking down, Julia's eyes following, she felt her dress slide from her shoulders, her body slipping through the neck hole. It fluttered to the ground around her feet, completely exposing her body to those around them in the department store.

Holly's mammaries jutted off her front like full volleyballs, her stature now shrunk enough that even their engorged size couldn't hold the dress up any longer. She was inching towards four feet tall, her anger fueling the process.

"N-No no no no nooo!" she cried out, trying to cover her engorged nipples and bare crotch with her tiny hands. As fast as she could, wrapping an arm across her bust for support, she ran for the nearest fitting room and slammed the door hoping no one had gotten more than a glance of her naked body. Julia followed closely behind, leaving their clothing choices on the floor.

"Holly?" she called through the door.

"Please, Julia... Just grab me something from the kid's department..." Holly said slowly, "I don't want to go back out there..."

They returned to their dorm an hour later, the sun setting after a long day. Julia walked behind Holly up the stairs to their room, the shrinking girl clad in a pink dress meant for a seven-year-old. "This is humiliating..." Holly groaned, "I could barely see over the dashboard in the car." They had had to cut the top of the dress open to allow for her mammaries to fit.

"It's not *so* bad..."

"My boobs feel like they're half my weight. It's like I have two milk jugs on my chest..."

"Yyyeaaaaa, those *are* getting pretty big," Julia admitted, "But I did tell you not to get angry!"

"Please, Julia, I just want to go to bed..." Holly sighed, walking into their room, "I feel exhausted."

"O-Ok, sure! No problem," Julia agreed. I'll probably stay up for a bit."

Holly closed their door without another word, leaving Julia alone in the common area. "She'll come around to it eventually," Julia said to herself. Thinking for a moment she added, "I hope she didn't need help climbing into her bed..."

A strong sensation of panic woke Holly the next morning. She felt like a massive weight was on her chest, her naked body swimming in an ocean of fabric since she had decided to forego pajamas. Quickly remembering the events from the day before she looked down, only to see two enormous mounds blocking most of her view. Her tits had bloated into massive piles of flesh that resembled watermelons and lifting the sheets on top of her like some sort of erotic circus tent. They easily surpassed the size of her head with nipples like half rolls of quarters. She didn't think their erections had gone down at all since Spring Break had started.

Then she moved her feet. They felt lost in an ocean of mattress and sheets. "Nooo!!!" she screamed, quickly trying to sit up. She found it quite difficult with her chest weighing on top of her.

Holly's scream woke Julia, "Wha...What is it...?" she grumbled.

"*Why am I STILL changing?! I'm so small!*" Holly rolled over, her body feeling tiny and frail. Her arms could barely reach the mattress when she leaned on top of her chest. Looking over the bed, the floor suddenly felt like a very long way down. "G-Get me down...Get me down, Julia!" Holly felt panic starting to set in. Every point of reference she had ever had was suddenly gone.

"Ok ok! Easy..." Julia said, leaving her bed. She grabbed a shaking Holly and hefted her onto the floor, taking note of how it felt like lifting a child holding two basketballs.

"L-Look at me!" Holly yelled, "You said this would stop! I must be three fucking feet tall!" She looked at herself in the mirror, her naked body not even as tall as her desk. She tried to walk but instead fell to the floor when she tried to move with such a top-heavy body. She was completely out of proportion. "*Nngh*, J-Julia, this is all your fault. I said I didn't want anything to do with your *science!*"

“Uh, Holly...”

"No! You never listen! And now look! I can't even attend classes like this! I'm a tiny, big-titted freak!"

“Holly...”

“*What??*”

“D-Don’t get angry! Remember??” Even Julia’s face was pale now, looking at her friend.

Holly quickly saw what she meant. The world was shrinking around her at pulse-quickenning pace. Her bed and desk rose higher around her, the walls lengthening and even Julia seeming to stretch upward. “O-Ooooh no... I-I can feel...feel something...h-happening!” Holly panted, her body working in overdrive.

The inches fell away from her height and seemed to reappear on her bust. Her arms and legs thinned, her hips and shoulders drawing closer together. Meanwhile, her chest ballooned out in front of her.

“N-No, please no!” Holly yelled. Her arms flew to her breasts, trying to hold them up in her shrinking stature, but in a matter of seconds they swelled much too large to hold. Her legs collapsed and she knelt on the ground, her chest billowing out in front of her as her arms lay on top of it.

“Juuuuulia!!” Holly screamed, “*Ooooooh*, please do something! I-I can feel my tits growing! M-My skin...it’s trying to shrink *and* stretch at the same time!” Fear filled her eyes as her skin became shiny and taut.

In less than a minute, Holly’s body had shrunk to only two feet tall, her breasts standing at almost an equal height. Each nipple throbbed on the end of each beach ball tit, puffy-pink peaks the size of her own head.

Julia looked at the miniature version of her roommate in utter disbelief. “U-Uh...wow.”

“*I’M GOING TO KILL YOU!! I’M MORE BOOB THAN WOMAN NOW!!!*”

“I-I can fix this! I just made some wrong calculations!”

Holly laid her head into her cleavage, panting with effort, “T-These don't feel...like *w-wrong* calculations...” she moaned, “They feel like they’re going to pop if you don’t do something!” Even her voice had taken on a higher pitch with her tiny size. She stood no taller than the seat of a chair.

“O-Ok! If we can just get to the chemistry lab...” Julia bent down to Holly, putting her hands gently around her naked body. Her waist was no thicker than a glass of water, her thighs as thin as Julia’s wrists.

“W-What are you doing??”

“I’m going to carry you to the lab!”

"N-Not like this, you're not! I'm naked!"

“Seriously? That’s what you’re worried about??”

“Please just find something... I-It’s cold out there.”

"Fine..." Julia left her on the floor looking like two swollen, flesh-colored beach balls. She returned a few minutes later after rummaging through her drawers. "Here, put this on."

Gently, Julia helped Holly into one of her tube socks. Having cut holes into it, Holly's legs stuck through the bottom and her arms through holes at the top, the fabric tight around her waist. It rested oddly around the bottom base of her breasts.

"O-Ok, that's good enough..." Holly panted feeling the sock hug her body, "You can cover my chest with a blanket..."

Julia didn't waste any time. It wasn't long before she was carrying Holly across campus in her arms like an exotic fruit. There was a light Spring drizzle and her breasts felt warm, soft and heavy in her arms in the cool air. Holly groaned, sounding slightly aroused. "P-Please don't squeeze... They're getting *really* sensitive..."

The school's lab was deserted when they arrived, her shoes squeaking from the rainwater on the laminate. It was a smaller room with only a few tables and a whiteboard. Julia placed Holly on a table, saying, "I'll be right back; I need to get some equipment and supplies!"

Holly could still feel herself slowly shrinking and her tits growing. It was all she could do to keep calm at this point to try and not accelerate the process. Julia returned a few minutes later, still taken aback by the sight of just a pair of tits resting on the table. "J-Just hang on, Holly!"

"Yea..." Holly moaned tiredly, "I'll just sit here." Her chest had her completely immobilized.

The sound of Julia mixing furiously filled the room, with random curse words thrown in at some points.

Holly began breathing heavily, her voice coming out higher pitch. "O-Ohhhh no, h-hurry, Julia! I-I...*nnngh*...I can feel another surge about to happen...!" Holly moaned. "God, I feel like a twig between two balloons!"

"I've got it!!" Julia cried, "This is going to negate the active chemicals and induce growth by a few magnitudes!" She turned around with a bottle of blue liquid in her hand, an electric sprayer on the end.

Holly immediately looked up at Julia's words with wide eyes. "W-Wait!"

"No time!"

"Induce growth of what??"

"Here we g--*whoa!*" Before Julia could respond, she slipped in the puddle of water forming around her feet. The bottle slipped from her flailing hands and clattered to the floor. A loud snapping sound filled the room when the nozzle was struck, a cloud of blue gas quickly being expelled from it. The substance filled the room in an instant like a fast-rolling fog, blinding Holly.

She coughed, breathing in the mist. Her body suddenly felt very tingly, every inch of her skin alive. Her muscles seemed to spasm and clench, and she gasped when her thighs plumped and pressed together. She was starting to grow.

A tightness quickly overcame her chest. "O-Ohh please, please no! No more! I-I'm big enough!" she begged, feeling her chest swelling out. Her entire body began to grow at once, her legs and arms thickening and lengthening. The sock wrapped around her grew tight in an instant, her thighs ripping the holes larger as her hips widened and shook within the fabric. She felt her pussy quivering with pulses of growth, her crotch pulling and stretching with her hips, ass, and thighs to match. The sensation of her loins growing larger felt better than any sex she had ever had.

The surface of the table rubbed against her bare skin and rear. Her spine popped and lengthened, and Holly felt a sensation similar to taking off in a plane as her head shot upwards. Her entire line of sight changed with a dizziness setting in from such a drastic change of perspective. "O-Oh, oh *God!*" she yelled, her body alive with growth, "T-This feels...*s-soooo goood...!!!*"

Shifting her position, her legs hung off the table and grew towards the floor, her engorging breasts coming to rest on her thighs. As everything became proportional, Holly reached her hands out over her breasts, feeling their skin churning and shifting against her palms. Still, they continued to bloat and swell. "T-That's enough! They're too big!! O-Oooohhh I can feel them stretching with growth!" she cried, seeing them fill her naked lap and overflow her thighs and knees, the sock torn and ripped underneath her butt.

Just as suddenly as it started, her growth stopped. Panting heavily and moist with sweat, Holly gently slid off the table, the gas still clearing around her. She felt back to her old self again, for the most part. Two things were different: Holly felt that she was now even taller than her original height, and now her tits hung off her front like a wobbling pair of exercise balls, reaching down to her hips and covering her belly button.

"S-Shit!" she cried out, seeing her nipples pointing out from them like two pink fists, "I'm almost seven feet tall and I've got breasts like over-inflated beach balls!" She coughed, the smoke clearing from the room. "J-Julia, this isn't right! I'm *WAY* too big now!"

She coughed, waving the smoke away. She called again, "Juli--" Holly stopped. As the smoke cleared, a massive figure filled her view and she looked up to see her friend's scrunched face.

Julia sat in the middle of the room with her head craning against the ceiling tiles ten feet above Holly's head. Her back was pressed against the far wall and arched to keep her within the room's confines. The entire front of the space was filled by Julia's torso, two tits the size of Holly's car wrapped in arms that stretched on forever with nipples as big as car tires poking between her forearms. On either side of Holly rested Julia's legs, her knees bent into the ceiling as her feet pressed into the other wall. Her thighs jiggled to Holly's left and right like massive pillars and under her butt, Holly could see the shredded remains of Julia's clothes. Julia's crotch stared back directly in front of Holly, her pussy extending up three feet before giving way to hips as wide as a couch. The entire lab was a mess of broken tables and equipment, Julia's quivering body filling it to capacity.

“J-Julia???” Holly gasped, her friend’s impossibly-giant naked body shaking her mind with disbelief.

Julia looked just as stunned, trying not to move while still trying to look down at her twenty-foot-tall naked body. “*You’re* too big, huh? Speak for yourself! I feel like I’m about to blow through the walls!!”