Check Your Spelling

“Do you remember how thin I was in high school? Guys were falling all over me because of it!” Sophia reminisced.

“Would you cut it out? I’m looking for the book right now,” Sophia’s friend, April, responded.

She didn’t seem to notice and continued speaking. “God… I was so fit that it made my C cups look *huuuuge*! I was a beanpole with a couple of headlights.”

April pulled herself out of the trunk and blew a layer of dust off a book, hefting it in her hands. “Ahh, there we go. I knew I had seen it up here back when we moved!”

This caught Sophia’s attention and she appeared at her friend’s side. “That’s it??”

"Pretty sure…" April inspected the book, turning it over in her hands. It was about the size of a dictionary but bound in cracking red leather with fading gold letters across its cover. "*Corpus Mutatio*… Sounds right!”

“Yea, I don’t speak Latin, but I’m hoping you’re right about this.” Sophia made her way to the door leading back into April’s house by way of retractable wooden stairs from the attic. Climbing down she popped her head back up to see her friend flipping through the pages. “Come on!”

Sighing, April closed the book in a puff of dust and followed her friend back into the light. “Would you calm down? I’m just as anxious to get rid of this extra weight too, you know,” she asked, finding Sophia in her room looking at herself in a full-length mirror.

“Then you should be acting excited!” Lifting up her shirt slightly, Sophia pinched a thick paunch covering her belly and frowned, “Finally going to get rid of these stupid rolls and muffin top…”

“Hey at least you got more top heavy with the boobs, too; everything I’ve ever eaten just went straight to my hips and thighs!”

Sophia laughed and cupped her hefty breasts, two generous F cups that more than filled her hands. “You’re right about that. The girls really came in when this stupid belly did. I hope I can keep them… You said there was a way?”

“I’m looking, all right?” April scolded. She sat heavily on her bed and began flipping through the browned pages. “And no one ever said this stuff was real; for all I know this could be an old spellbook passed down from some actor we had in the family or something.”

“Don’t care!”

April glanced down at her own belly, its form slightly bulged and rounded under her top. It would be incredible if this actually worked, but she wasn't holding her breath. In the end, this would probably turn out to be just a silly memory between two friends.

A line in the book caught April’s eyes and she stopped turning the pages. “W-Wait, I think this might do it! Based on the picture at least...”

Sophia was at her side in an instant, bouncing on her feet giddily. “So what are we waiting for?!”

Rolling her eyes, April sighed, not believing she was actually about to try this. She felt silly.

"If you don't, I will," Sophia stated firmly.

“Ok ok! G-Give me your hand…” April timidly said. Their hands clasped together, Sophia’s noticeably shaking in anticipation. Slowly, April attempted to read out the spell, “**A-Adipem translationi in mammarum**…”

April shuddered just from hearing herself and could feel her face flush red in embarrassment. They both sat in awkward silence for a moment, a car driving by outside April’s window the only break in the otherwise silent tension.

Finally, April had had enough, dropping Sophia’s hand. “There, we tried it and it didn’t work! Now can we please just buy a gym membe--”

Sophia shrieked as if she were a child on Christmas morning. “Ahhh!!! Look!!”

Sophia pointing directly to her waistline, April couldn’t believe what she was seeing happening to her friend. Her shirt seemed to be loosening around her body, becoming baggy and limp.

"I-I-It's going down! M-My belly is shrinking!" Sophia cried aloud. She lifted up her shirt and April's eyes bulged wide in disbelief. Her friend's stomach rolls looked as if they were shrinking into her, their curves flattening out and their creases smoothing into a toned tummy.

“W-What the…” April stammered, jumping to her feet, startled. Then she felt the changes starting to hit her as well. The denim that was usually wound tightly around her legs shifted before loosening their bonds. “What??” April asked again.

Her hands flew to her butt, each cheek feeling as if they were disappearing under her palms as she pushed into them.

“April!” Sophia yelled, “It’s actually working!” She tore her shirt over her head and stood in front of the mirror, admiring her thinning body. Two breasts remained packed into her bra, becoming increasingly disproportional as her body continued to dwindle. “Mmmm, look at me!”

“I-I can’t believe this!” April gasped, feeling her own belly starting to ripple and change: she hadn’t felt this light on her feet in years. “B-But… Where’s it go--O-O-Ooohhhh…”

April moaned loudly, wrapping her arms across her chest before doubling over. They felt warm and hot against her 36B bra. “O-Oh...*nngh*… A-Sophia, are you f-feeling this…??”

Looking down at herself, April’s jaw dropped. As every other curve over her body shrank, her tits grew and bulged outwards. Their supple mounds jiggled and started to shift as if they were a pair of balloons inflating under her top. Struggling to stand up straight again, April dug her hands into her heaving chest and felt her fingers sink into their curves like never before.

“L-Look at them!” she cried, “I-It’s all going into my tits!” Eyes wide, she gazed down at the line of cleavage that was slowly creeping its way up her neckline, stretching her collar down to accompany her increasing size. Two mango-sized mammaries filled her palms with heat and firmness.

“*Ahhhh!!!*”

A piercing scream filled the room and April looked up, expecting to see her friend only excited at her own expanding bust. Instead, she saw her hands clawing at her chest, her bra beginning to hang limp around her torso, its cups herewith out. "*My tits are shrinking!!!*” Sophia screamed.

“M-Maybe… Maybe I read it w-wrong…” April suggested, seeing the horror on her friend’s face. “W-We can--OOOOHHHH…”

A heavy pressure suddenly hit April, deep and intense within her body. As if spurred ahead, her breasts surged in size. Their rate of growth increased to an unbelievable level and they quickly overflowed April’s shaking hands into a pair of heaving udders.

“April what did you do?!” Sophia accused her, “I’m getting thinner *everywhere!*”

“I-I don’t know! Mmmmm, b-but look how *big* I’m getting!”

Sophia glared at her friend in anger, even more so when she saw the jiggling mountains hanging off her front like water balloons. Two volleyball-sized knockers were bulging out of her shirt, the outline of her bra indenting its fabric enough that Sophia could see where her breasts were bulging out around the bra band.

“Stop it!” Sophia demanded. She tried to take a step forward, but stopped in surprise and looked down at herself. “Hey! Why am I still getting thinner?!”

As if on queue, both of the girls’ pants loosened around the waists, their thighs pulling away from each other and thinning out into slender stalks. Their pants hung off them like curtains before finally sliding down to their ankles, their ever-thinning frames and hips unable to hold them up anymore.

"H-How...How thin are we going to get…?" April moaned, squeezing her swelling bosom in her arms. "I-I can feel all of it flowing into me!!" It filled her breasts out like two wobbling party balloons, small tears appearing on her shirt on the front an underarms.

*SNAP!!*

April’s bra clasps broke, her bra rocketing loose and sending waves rippling through her chest. Across the room, to Sophia’s horror, her bra gently slid off her shoulders, her still-clasped band sliding down her torso and even over her hips before resting on her floor with her pants. Sophia’s face paled, seeing her body becoming much thinner than she had dreamed. “W-We look like twiggy runway models!”

Her protests were covered by April's moans of ecstasy. "MMMMM!!" As if in a grand finale, April's top split apart into tatters, followed by both of their panties slipped down their petite legs, leaving both women naked. April marveled at her engorged tits; two bulbous mounds of flesh filling her arms like basketballs, nipples the size of grapes erected towards Sophia. "O-Ohhh, God, these feel incredible!" April cried out, slumping to her knees from their incredible weight.

“T-Those are mine!” Sophia yelled, furious, “You weren’t supposed to get *all* of it!”

“I-It must be...because I’m the one who...who said the spell…” April panted, overcome by heat and pleasure. “B-But, Sophia, I-I feel so...soooo turned *ooooon* by them…”

Sophia narrowed her eyes, watching her friend massage her massive mammaries on the floor made rage flare inside of her. Quickly she grabbed the book and flipped through it until finding what she wanted based on the accompanying picture. “Fine, you like having big tits so much? I’ll give you big tits.”

“Mmmm, A-Sophia, wait… W-What are you--”

Sophia pointed at her friend and angrily read out a spell, "**M-Mammae bis incremento!**”