

The Expansion Formula

Part 1

The girl walked out onto the stage for the demonstration. She smiled at the welcoming applause but the tension in her posture gave away her nervousness. The nerves were to be expected. Not only was she being paraded in front of over a hundred people, she was also about to do something that would change her life forever. Her body was about to be transformed.

“She looks exactly as I expected,” said Paige. Even from her unremarkable seat near the middle of the room, she could see the swell of the girl’s pudgy belly trying to bulge over the waistband of her pants. In fact, it was the only remarkable thing about her. She had a plain face and an even plainer body, with no other curves to speak of.

“Well, you know Olivia loves a good show, and this is bound to be a good one,” said Quinn, leaning forward in her seat. Paige eyed her assistant for a moment as she moved forwards. The fiery interest on her face was amusing. It always cropped up whenever they were testing a product or attending one of the demonstrations for a colleague’s new invention. It bordered on embarrassingly overt at times, but over the years, Paige had become almost numb to Quinn’s seeming obsession.

The girl reached the podium at the front of the room and extended a hand to the person waiting for her. Olivia clasped it and shook vigorously, smiling briefly at the girl, and then at the seated crowd for a few seconds. After greeting the demo girl, she took up position behind the microphone. When she spoke, her firm voice filled the room from the surrounding speakers.

“Thank you all for coming to another one of these little demonstrations,” said Olivia. She wore a smile as she spoke. “I have another of my inventions to show off today, and this time I think it may be my best one yet!” A gentle applause broke out. Paige always found it a little forced, especially since Olivia was their superior.

“Carly has agreed to demonstrate this fine product – go on, give them a wave... Now, I’ll give you a quick rundown of what this product does, in case you haven’t heard the whispers yet. It’s similar to our company’s previous products in that it transfers fat from one area of the

body to another. However, this product doesn't do it over a matter of weeks and months. No, this does it in mere moments. Observe."

A murmuring rippled through the crowd of the company's employees as they watched Olivia hand a small bottle to Carly. "I thought you said speed like that isn't possible?" said Quinn, turning to face Paige, looking dumbfounded.

Paige wasn't surprised in the slightest. "It's very possible," she said.

At the front, Carly drank the contents of the bottle and moved to centre stage. She waited. The crowd waited. Unlike the rest of the crowd, Paige knew this wasn't a breakthrough. However, she couldn't help but get excited at seeing the transformation herself. She leaned forward in her seat, pressing the tips of her fingers together.

Then, Carly gently groaned, signalling the start of the changes. She staggered slightly before regaining her footing, moaning once more. Everyone watched as her body slowly shifted below her clothing. The upper portion of her shirt slowly pressed outwards as her breasts began to fill out. Her boobs started to get larger and firmer in a manner of seconds, taking shape on her chest. They pushed into the next cup size, and immediately began gaining on the next. She quickly filled her A-cup bra and then began to overflow it. Her breasts bulged forwards more and more, drawing gasps from the crowd. Paige looked away, suddenly finding it difficult to watch.

As Carly's breasts pressed forwards, her stomach slowly ebbed away. Her straining waistband slackened, and soon was even beginning to look loose. That was until her butt began to swell up too. Carly, as she had likely been instructed to do, turned around to show off this next part of the transformation.

She looked behind her and moaned as she saw her protruding rear. It had already done some growing, from the look of it. Now it continued to swell up, reaching further and further behind her. It rounded out evenly, expanding out to the sides as well, looking firm and plump. Every second that passed added to her ballooning butt. Not only that, but it became clear that her hips were slowly widening to match the growth of her bum. They splayed out further and further, making her shrinking waist look even more pronounced.

Carly suddenly smacked her butt playfully, sending it jiggling. She moaned as she enjoyed the sensation. Paige risked a glance, seeing their boss trying to hide her concern at Carly's

outburst. "Okay, now the side view," said Olivia, smiling thinly again. Carly did as she was told and turned to show the room her side.

The difference in her figure was undeniable from this angle. Her belly was almost completely gone, replaced by a sizeable rack and butt. Paige guessed her breasts were around a D-cup in size, and her butt stuck out behind her by about 6 inches... and she was still growing.

Carly's butt filled her trousers out nicely, taking up all the space they offered. Then, it pressed onwards, pulling the fabric tight around her developing bubble butt. Her hips pushed out wider too, exacerbating the situation by making her clothing even tighter. Inch after inch piled onto her rear, jiggling as it ballooned out behind her.

Meanwhile, her breasts strained against her shirt as if trying to break free. Carly gasped as the fabric shifted upwards and rubbed across her erect nipples. Her tits bulged ahead, taking on size wherever they could, even pushing out towards her arms. They progressed down her ribs too, taking up an ever-expanding portion of her chest. They swelled and swelled, making Carly moan repeatedly as they pushed into E-cup territory.

Just as Carly unexpectedly reached up and grabbed one of her breasts, its soft curve bulging over her fingers, the expansion slowed to a stop. Carly let out a sigh, then looked around before dropping her hand to her side again. She looked embarrassed. At the microphone, Olivia cleared her throat.

"As you can see," she said, "the formula clearly works." The crowd affirmed her statement with noises of approval. The results spoke for themselves. Carly now had a very clear hourglass figure; a massive set of boobs, wide hips, a large butt, and a slim waist... all achieved in a few minutes. Carly was taking in the sight for herself, staring down at her body with bewilderment.

"I've been working on this for a few months now, and I'm so glad I was finally able to reveal it to you all," said Olivia. "I'll be presenting this to the board soon, but I couldn't wait to show you guys, especially those in my own teams out there. You've all been doing great work and I hope this inspires you to do even more! Keep it up everyone, and I'll see you at the next one. Hopefully it'll be one of you up here, I can't keep doing these by myself!" Olivia laughed before marching over to Carly, grabbing her by the arm, and escorting her off stage.

“Amazing...” said Quinn, finally stirring from beside Paige. She had been completely still during the presentation, entirely focused on Carly and her changing body.

“You think?” said Paige.

“Did you not just see that?! I’ve gotta get some of that when it hits the market.” Paige snorted. Quinn was a slight thing; Blonde, slim and short. She still had curves, although perhaps not as much as she would like, from what Paige could tell. “Is something funny?” asked Quinn.

“There’s nothing of you! Where do you think you’re going to find the fat needed for the transformation?” She poked Quinn in the stomach playfully. Quinn slapped her hand away and laughed.

“Well with results like that, I guess I’m going to start eating right away!”

Paige snorted again. “... Results like that,” she repeated.

“Yeah, she had a great body by the end of it. Wouldn’t you agree?”

“Of course, but can’t you see it’s a compromise? Everything we do at this company is a compromise.”

Quinn suddenly looked at her very seriously. “Go on,” she said.

“I mean, it has its limits. All of these products have their limits. If we just...” Paige trailed off.

“Is this about your old research?” Paige grimaced. She didn’t say anything. “You’re going to have to tell me about it one day you know!”

Paige rolled her eyes. “Maybe I will.” She looked around the room to see most people were already leaving to go back to the lab and get to work. “Come on, let’s get back to it,” she

said. The pair of them stood and meandered out of the conference hall. All the while, Paige kept on thinking about how she used to have a chance to make an even better product.

The lab was alive with activity when Paige and Quinn arrived and pulled on their lab coats. Several teams were hurrying about, setting beakers and vials tinkling as they went to work again. The demonstration must have made them enthusiastic. Either that, or the fact that everyone knew Olivia liked to pay a visit to her teams' labs after demonstrating one of her own products.

Each team had their own section of the room, complete with everything they needed to create new products. Paige fell into the chair at her desk, her long black hair falling over her shoulders. She pushed her glasses up her nose and sighed as Quinn immediately went over to their chemical cabinet. "You know we don't have to instantly get back to work, right? Olivia won't be visiting for another couple of hours, if she's in her usual sort of mood. She'll be gloating elsewhere first."

"Come on, less of that," said Quinn, ferrying beaker after beaker across to their workstation. "We're so close to cracking this thing anyway so let's just get it finished."

"The skin tanning formula?" Paige pushed her lips out into a pout. "Do you really care about it?"

"We've been working on it for months!"

"But do you actually want to finish it?"

"Of course, it'll be worth all our effort then."

Paige rolled her green eyes and exhaled sharply. "Yeah, but everyone else is working on something interesting. I mean, Devon's working on a height altering formula and Madison's working on muscle growth, for a start..." she sighed. "I'm just saying they keep on sticking us with the little things," she said. "And it's my fault," she thought, not voicing her opinion.

Quinn placed the last bottle down on the table and looked up. "How about we do these little things well then? We might get something more... substantial after this. Who knows..." she began, walking up to Paige and grabbing her to ease her out of her seat. "... They might let us expand some tits after this one." Quinn winked and Paige laughed.

"I'm sure you'd love that," Paige said.

"I'm sure you would too." Quinn nudged her with a chuckle. "Come on, we have some calculations to go over."

"I suppose this skin isn't going to tan itself any time soon."

"That's the spirit!"

The two of them looked over the chemicals from their last round of examinations. They looked ready, but both of them knew there was a small amount of work left to do. The test results made that clear; a few calculations were off, and the resulting chemical didn't work as intended. They both took out the results and started reanalysing their findings, sharing anything of importance as they had time and time again over the years.

The minutes quickly turned into hours as they became absorbed in their work. Although Paige wasn't enthusiastic about the product they had been assigned, she still loved the act of tinkering and creating. It was a shame she was working on a limited number of projects, but Quinn was right. She might as well put her all into this. After all, it's what she was good at.

"Quinn..." said Paige after another hour of work had passed. She sat upright in her seat, only now noticing how numb her bum felt on the chair.

"What?" said Quinn quietly. She was still focused on her own formulae.

"I think I got it."

Quinn slowly looked up, her blue eyes meeting Paige's. "Really?" she said.

"For real!" Paige grabbed her papers and hurried around the table to Quinn's side. She couldn't help but let a smile cross her face. Quinn read through her work for a moment, nodding intermittently. It was a stupid thing to work on, but she had figured out how to do it anyway. "See, makes sense, doesn't it?"

"You did it, you genius!" Quinn said, standing up and hugging Paige. She found herself going to hug back but then broke it off at the last second. Quinn looked embarrassed, so Paige quickly spoke up.

"I don't know about genius. That's a lot of your work in there too," she said, feeling herself blushing slightly.

Just then, the doors to the lab opened and Olivia walked in. She was all smiles as she looked around the room, which had immediately fallen silent. "Hello my wonderful teams! Thank you all for coming to my demonstration today. I just couldn't wait to get back in the labs and see what you're all working on," she said. She looked over to Paige and Quinn's station, locking eyes with Paige for a moment before carrying on. "Just pretend like I'm not here... until I am actually there, of course" she said, finishing with a forced laugh. "Back to it!"

The room burst back to life at the order, but Paige watched Olivia for a moment longer. She wasn't surprised to see her marching directly across the room towards her workstation. Paige looked away, back down at her calculations once again. Although she had just checked them, she suddenly wasn't sure if they were correct.

"Dr. Paige Amery," said Olivia. Just as she arrived at the workstation, she looked down at Quinn. "And her assistant, Quinn..." she trailed off.

"Parker," finished Quinn, smiling up at her.

"Right!" She smirked and looked up at Paige. "It's been a while since we caught up – we must do that sometime soon."

“Of course,” Paige said. Olivia always said the same thing whenever she saw her, but they never actually met up. They hadn’t done in years. Paige didn’t add anything else, letting the silence become uncomfortable. Olivia took a moment to smile even wider before starting to root through the papers on the workstation. “What’s my favourite scientist working on at the moment then?” asked Olivia.

Paige cleared her throat. “A skin tan formula,” she said.

“A great project, I knew it would be perfect for you when I assigned it.” She locked eyes with Paige and paused for a moment. Paige tried not to show what she really thought of the project. “How are you getting on?”

“Pretty well. I think we’re making good progress.”

Quinn butted in. “I’d say we’re making more than just ‘good progress’. We’ve just solved it! I think we can produce a working test batch within a day or so.”

“Oh really? That sounds promising,” said Olivia.

“Yeah, just take a look – oh, go ahead.” Olivia was already looking through the work. Quinn shot an excited look towards Paige, but it wasn’t reciprocated. Sure, the boss was looking through their work personally, but Paige knew it was only to pick out any issues. She did it all the time, especially on Paige’s projects. Deep down, Paige understood. She hoped she would have eased off on her by now after all these years, but perhaps it was for the best in the end.

“This isn’t bad,” said Olivia, placing the papers back on the desk. “Why don’t you finish it up and submit an application for some testing... some proper testing. After that, I’ve got plenty more assignments you might be interested in. Maybe another weight loss pill?”

Paige didn’t say anything. “Sounds good to us,” said Quinn, kicking Paige under the table. Paige nodded.

“Great! Keep it up,” said Olivia before turning away, looking pleased with herself. She set off to continue her rounds, going back to some of the workstations she had walked past first.

When Paige finally stopped watching Olivia, she noticed that Quinn was staring at her. "What is wrong with you?" she said.

"What?"

"You always get narky... well, extra narky, whenever Olivia comes around."

"No, I don't."

"Yes, you do, and you do that thing where you get all frowny." Paige frowned. "There you go again!"

"Okay, maybe I get... 'frowny', but so what?"

"So... do you have something against Olivia?" Paige rolled her eyes. "Come on, tell me."

"No, I don't. She's a great scientist."

"She is, but why all the attitude?"

Paige sighed, then leaned in closer, lowering her voice. "She's a great scientist, but maybe that's because she takes all the best projects for herself." She raised her eyebrows mischievously.

"That's a hot take," whispered Quinn. "You think you could do just as well as her if you had these projects? The work she does seems really complicated to me."

Paige tutted. "I know I could do just as well as her. Maybe better. Olivia and I both started here at the same time, you know?" Quinn looked surprised, then shook her head.

"Oh yeah, we even worked on similar things for a while. Some work that looked a lot like that parade of a demonstration earlier. And, by the way, that 'breakthrough' of a product

she showed off? I had it practically figured out years ago. Typical that it took her so long to figure it out for herself.” She tutted, then paused in thought before continuing. “In fact, she hadn’t even figured it out. She’s still using the shortcut of transferring fat around the body. She could have at least shot for something a bit fancier; something that allowed for more leeway. I-” she cut herself short. She felt her face flushing, suddenly feeling embarrassed at her ranting. Quinn was still looking at her, interest on her face.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to go off like that,” Paige said, surprised she had become so animated. She usually kept quiet at work nowadays.

“You said you had it figured out years ago? Without having to transfer fat?” Quinn said, leaning in even closer.

“No. Forget I ever said it.”

“This is that research project you mentioned, isn’t it?” After a moment, Paige slowly nodded. “Can I see it?”

“Absolutely not.”

Quinn laughed. “You can’t talk the talk, then refuse to walk the walk. You pretty much have to show me now!”

“No, I don’t!”

“Alright.” Quinn leaned away, then sat in her seat. “I guess Olivia really is the best then.” Paige shot her a look, then sighed.

“... follow me,” Paige said.

“Really?” Quinn’s face lit up.

“Quickly, before I change my mind.” Paige stood up straight and began walking towards the exit, and Quinn hopped along behind her. They made their way to the archives, slipping past various other labs and testing rooms. Once they arrived, Paige led the way towards the back, and pulled down a box from one of the shelves. It had become dusty after years of abandonment.

“Here we are,” she said, dusting it down. Quinn went to grab it, but Paige pulled the box away. “You cannot tell anybody about this.”

“Cross my heart and hope to die,” Quinn said. Paige nodded, and pried the lid open to reveal a stack of papers covered in scrawlings. “This is your work?”

“Yeah, why?”

“My god, your work was a lot messier back then. There are notes all over the place. Where do you even start?”

“Hush, you,” said Paige. “I know where to start, it makes sense to me. Here...” she pulled out a clump of papers and handed them to Quinn. “The most up to date formulae and calculations. They’re almost perfect, just a few complications. I didn’t have a chance to fix them before...” she trailed off, but Quinn didn’t seem to notice. Her full attention was on the notes.

“Holy shit,” Quinn said, flipping a page. “Holy shit! You’re telling me this worked?”

“Mostly...”

“You actually managed to achieve breast expansion independent of fat transfer?”

“Yep, and that’s not all. Keep reading.” Paige couldn’t help but feel proud as she saw Quinn’s excitement pouring out of her.

“Full hourglass expansion... irrespective of the previous body type. That means the customer can change as much as they like? They can go as big as they please?”

Paige gulped as a memory pushed its way into her mind. She forced it down. "That's right." She suddenly felt uncomfortable.

"Paige, this is amazing. Why didn't you continue with this?"

"I- I'd really rather not get into that."

Quinn didn't have anything to say to that. She kept on looking through the pages. Then, she squealed. "Look! Look at this!" She held the paper out to Paige. There was an unfinished part of the calculation. "This looks easy. Even I could figure this out with some focus. You were so close. Think about everything you've learned in the past few years too. Paige, I think you could finish this now. We make this one tweak to the formula and it would be ready!" Paige only stared back at her. She couldn't find the words as a flurry of emotions fought inside her.

"Paige, let's get this thing prepared for testing. Let's show Olivia what a true breakthrough is!"

"No way," Paige said, her voice catching in her throat for a moment. "We're not taking my expansion formula any further." She reached out to grab the box of research materials from Quinn, but she pulled it out of arms' reach.

"Why not? This could be an amazing product. You'd blow everything else out of the water!" said Quinn. She cradled the box in her arms a safe distance from Paige.

"I know." Paige squeezed her eyes shut. "I just can't. It should stay locked away in here."

"Come on, don't be such a wet blanket. I'm dying to get stuck into this... we can--"

"No. Just put it away," said Paige, interrupting.

"Working on this stuff... it can go terribly wrong."

“How so? We’re both great at what we do, I’m sure we can do it right.” Paige didn’t answer. She just stared into the box in Quinn’s hands. “Let’s take our time with it then,” continued Quinn. “We can nail this, and then you can get your own time to shine on that demonstration stage!”

Paige sighed. “Let me think about it,” she conceded.

“O-okay,” said Quinn. Paige took the box from her, without resistance this time. She looked inside, seeing the work she had spent years on, and shivered. Then, she put the lid back in place and pushed it far back onto the shelf. She left her fingers resting on the box.

“So, back to work then?” said Quinn, putting a hand on Paige’s shoulder. The world slowly filtered back around her, and Paige shook her head.

“No, I’m actually going to grab a bite to eat. Go back without me,” she said.

“Alright, just don’t get too mopey without me,” said Quinn, squeezing Paige’s shoulder a little tighter before leaving.

After a while, Paige let go of the box and left the archive room too. She made a beeline for the cafeteria, heading straight through the labs. Her head was brimming with thoughts; she needed a moment to clear it before going back to work. The old research pushed for her attention, and she resisted, like she had been doing for years. But now she had revealed it to Quinn, she would need to address it. She let the thoughts in.

The research had been going well, back when it all started. Paige had been crafting outstanding product after outstanding product and had been assigned the greatest project yet – an expansion formula that was self-fuelling. One that could produce an expansion without the need for transferring fat. Paige remembered how excited she had been, and how quickly she had begun making progress on the formula. Week after week, she pushed the boundaries and inched closer to creating the company’s best product yet.

Then she had hit a roadblock. There was one mix of chemicals she couldn’t get right. It was proving too difficult for her to solve, and she struggled with it for months. Finally, after a

long night, she found a way to do it... but it wasn't perfect. By all accounts, it was a shortcut, using two particularly volatile chemicals. That didn't stop her though. She knew if she worked hard enough, she could create the perfect balance of these chemicals and go on to manufacture the perfect product.

Paige kept on thinking it through as she arrived at the cafeteria, which was practically empty. She strolled through and bought a muffin, barely even paying attention as she remembered her research. As she sat down to eat, she felt the urge to stop all of this and go back to work, refusing to think any more on the matter. She pressed through, thinking about how Quinn seemed just as enthusiastic for the research as she had once been.

Years ago, after weeks of trying to create the perfect balance of the volatile chemicals, Paige was at her wits end. She had come so close on several occasions, and finally made the volatility of the expansion formula just outside the margin of error. She had needed something to come of this; she had needed to be the one who created this product. She wanted to test it anyway, feeling it was good enough.

Paige had gone to Olivia for advice, who was just another researcher at the time. She was outraged that Paige would even consider going ahead with testing and told her to work some more on it. She would even help if Paige would allow it. Paige had shot her down, saying it was fine for testing, only being outside the margin of error by a fraction! She submitted an application to test the formula the next day.

Paige winced as the memory of the test came back, almost forcefully...

... "Gina? We're ready if you'd like to come this way," said Paige, stepping out into the waiting room. A girl, just over 18 years old, raised her hand and stood up. She had wavy black hair down to her shoulders, framing a soft, smiling face. She wore loose clothing, as instructed – a plain blue t-shirt and a knee-length plaid skirt. She walked over to Paige and said, "More than ready!"

"Great," smirked Paige. She extended an arm towards the corridor she had just come from. "This way please." Gina walked on, and Paige fell in beside her. "The testing room isn't too far. We'll have this under way in no time." Paige could feel butterflies in her stomach. Her product was actually going to get tested. She was finally going to have the breakthrough she deserved!

The pair arrived at the testing room, and Paige opened the door for Gina. It was a plain looking space, as was expected from a scientific testing room. A soft armchair rested in the corner, a table in the middle, and a vast one-way mirror adorned one of the walls. On the table sat a small vial and a piece of paper. Other than that, the room was utterly boring... or at least would be for a few more minutes.

"Okay!" said Paige, taking up the vial and paper from the table. "You've already read the outline for the research and verbally consented, but I thought I'd just give a quick rundown before we get started anyway."

"Feel free," said Gina, rocking back and forth slightly on the balls of her feet. Paige smiled and consulted the paper for a moment before continuing.

"This vial contains a formula for body transformation. Specifically, the alteration of the size of the subject's breasts and posterior. Upon consumption, the aforementioned body parts will grow until the formula has run its course. The test should only take around 10 minutes... Is this all sounding familiar?"

"Yeah, I've read it loads of times. It sounds almost too good to be true," giggled Gina. Paige smirked briefly, but then tried to maintain her professional composure.

"Very well," she said. "Just sign this consent form and we can begin the test." She placed the paper on the table and Gina eagerly signed it. Paige then handed the vial to Gina. "I'll just be in the other room for observation. Give it a few moments after I've left and then drink the entire thing." She went to turn away but stopped. "Let's make history," she said with a smile. She couldn't help herself.

Paige left and went into the observation room, just in time to see Gina finishing off the formula. She was clearly eager to get this started. Paige watched intensely but didn't have to wait long. The first effects of the formula were beginning already.

Gina stumbled, dropping the vial. She leaned forwards, grabbing the table and gasping. "Oh god," she breathed, a light sweat breaking out on her forehead. "I feel so hot." She pulled at her collar, panting as the formula pulsed through her body. Then, almost as suddenly as it had begun, Gina's breathing slowed, and she straightened up. She frowned. "Weird... is that normal?" she asked, but Paige couldn't answer from the other room. She didn't want to tell her it was unexpected anyway...

Gina gasped again, then laughed. "Holy shit, my boobs," she said. She stared down at her chest, wide eyed and fixated. Paige did the same. There was movement under her shirt. Her breasts started to press ahead, filling out into her waiting bra. Both of them watched as her tits began to expand all over, ballooning out in every direction as they became larger and shapelier. "My boobs are growing!" Gina said, looking through the mirror with a big smile. Paige felt her heart racing as the girl's tits grew larger. "It works!" she thought, "I knew I had it right!"

Gina's breasts pressed onwards, filling her C-cup bra and then bulging over the top slightly. They grew forwards more and more, steadily urging their way over. A small lip of breast meat like a muffin over spilling its case became clear, even through the loose t-shirt she wore. It became more and more pronounced as the seconds passed, inch after inch being packed onto her bustline.

"Mmm, it feels kinda good," moaned Gina, closing her eyes briefly. Paige nodded and made a mental note of this unusual side effect. Gina moaned again, and then opened her eyes. She looked enthralled at her expansion, watching the gentle swelling of her boobs with interest. Paige reasoned she might have to look into this side effect in further testing.

Just as Gina's breasts expanded to the size of D cups, her head whipped around to look behind her. "Yes!" she shouted, "my butt's growing too, look!" She turned around to present her butt to the mirror, looking back and smirking too. Her ass was ballooning out behind her, getting rounder as Paige watched. It expanded back and into her skirt, the curve of each cheek becoming more visible as they grew larger and larger. "You have no idea how long I've wanted this."

Meanwhile, Gina's breasts continued to expand. They were quickly becoming tightly packed into her bra, and each second that passed exacerbated the situation. Her boobs surged over the cups like a wave over a wall, bulging further and further ahead. They pushed her bra forwards, and Paige could see how the straps were digging into her shoulders with increasing intensity as time went on. They grew and grew, pushing her bra further from her chest and beginning to bulge out to the sides of the cups too.

Her tits bulged all around her bra, getting squished between it and her chest. They kept on growing though, surging out towards her armpits and down her ribcage too. They added inch after inch, now getting to around the size of F cups, a full 3 cup sizes larger than when she had walked into the room.

Paige drew her attention back to Gina's swelling rear and saw the skirt shifting against the curve of her butt. Her ass ploughed onwards, pushing the fabric out of the way and making her skirt slowly rise over her cheeks. The hem rose up her thighs slowly but surely as her butt dragged it onwards. Despite growing larger, it maintained its firm shape, much to Paige's delight. She watched as the test subject's bum pushed further to stick out by around 5 inches behind her.

Gina let out a groan as she looked down at her changing body. "I-I can't believe it," she said, breathing fast. She gasped as she stared at her hips. "My hips too... holy shit I'm going to look so sexy!" She closed her eyes and placed her hands on her hips, feeling them push out to the sides slowly to match the expansion of her butt. Paige raised her eyebrows as Gina ran her hands over her expanding hips. She wiggled from side to side, clearly enjoying the sway of her developing, curvaceous body.

Despite the unexpected phenomenon of Gina enjoying the process so much, Paige couldn't help but feel proud. The formula was working, and it was working well. The test was going as planned, and her product was causing expansion with no fuel source needed. As she watched Gina's body swell and become curvier, Paige grinned. This was proof of her hard work. "I'm going to be the face of this whole organisation," she whispered, feeling her body tingle with excitement.

Gina's tits were truly getting huge now, just as the formula was designed to do. They bulged and swelled aggressively against her bra, pushing it tighter and tighter. Paige could see the straps digging deep into her shoulders and back; not that Gina seemed to care. They oozed all around the cups, over spilling it by a matter of inches already and losing the cups within their mass.

As her breasts reached the size of her head, Gina began groaning. She didn't stop feeling her growing hips, but the tightness in her bra must have been bothering her. Even her shirt started to pull tight across her tits, showing off the outline of their curves. She grew and grew and began gritting her teeth. "Sooo tight," she whispered, between breathy moans. "I'm so bigggg. I just wanna burst out," she said.

Then, as if on cue, her bra snapped. The built-up pressure released, and her breasts sprang forwards. Gina stumbled forwards, her massive tits and ass jiggling as she took a few shaky steps. She moaned loudly, leaning forwards and steadying herself on the table. Her breasts hung down below her, swelling out even still. Her bra dropped out from under her t-shirt, and when she stood up, Paige could see her hard nipples showing through the fabric of her tight t-shirt. "That's so much better," she said, looking at the mirror and admiring her

growing form from the side. Paige was beginning to wonder if Gina remembered she was standing on the other side.

Paige watched as the girl's ass swelled out even more. Clearly, Gina had the same thought and reached back with both hands to grab handfuls of her ballooning butt. She moaned. Her fingers sank into the soft skin beneath the rising skirt. Her ass pushed back against her hands, taking them out from her body as they expanded. Each cheek looked huge and round through the skirt, and Paige observed that Gina could no longer contain them in her hands.

Gina suddenly let go of her ass and gasped. She looked at the mirror more intensely. "Oh erm... sorry. I didn't mean to get carried away," she said, her face quickly flushing a deep red colour. She let her arms awkwardly hang at her sides instead. "This whole thing has me going a little crazy I guess!" She let out a nervous giggle. Paige bit her lip – she knew would definitely have to look into this side effect now.

Gina's t-shirt was rapidly getting even tighter. It was already pulled taut across the front of her boobs, with stress lines forming in the fabric. Even still, her tits pressed ahead into it, making the material stretch even further. It meant that her shirt slowly began to rise upwards as it conceded more space to her bulging boobs. The hem gradually inched up her belly, exposing a sliver of her flat stomach. It rose up more and more as her tits just kept on growing and growing, looking as big as ripe melons.

A similar thing was happening with her skirt. It was much looser but had been rising up over her legs for some time now. That, combined with the growth of her ass, meant that Paige could just about see the bottom of her ass showing underneath the skirt now. It swelled up even bigger, showing from below the skirt more and more. Paige caught herself staring as Gina's butt expanded in front of her, and quickly looked away before remembering that's what she was here to do: observe.

Gina's hips were pulling on her skirt too. They inched out to the sides, dragging the waistband with them. They perfectly matched her protruding rear as they expanded even wider. Her waist was several inches narrower than her hips, exaggerating her changing figure considerably. "She's really got an hourglass figure now," thought Paige. Her body kept on growing despite having changed so much already.

Gina exhaled sharply. She reached up and grabbed her tits, letting them overflow her hands as she groped them. "Sorry," she said, looking into the mirror, "but they just feel too good." Paige gasped at the outburst but found herself leaning forwards for a better look. Gina's tits

bulged all around her hands, trying to envelop them completely. They grew and grew, hiding her fingers as they sank deep into their swelling curves.

“Mmm, so goooooood,” Gina said, grabbing and squeezing her tits even tighter. She stumbled over to the chair and fell into it, landing on her huge, swelling ass. She leaned back into the chair, letting her head fall back as she groaned in bliss. Her hair splayed across headrest and she moaned over and over. Her tits rose up from her chest, eager for more contact with her squeezing hands.

They swelled and swelled, getting absolutely massive on her relatively small frame. Her shirt tightened, looking visibly strained, and barely even covering her tits after rising over her now-exposed stomach. She ran her hands all over them, unable to even come close to covering their entirety as they surged to the size of bowling balls.

Her lower body swelled into the chair below her as she focused her attention on her bulging breasts. Her ass clearly filled out even larger, so much so that it slowly pushed her upwards. It spread across the seat, taking up more and more space. She groaned again as her hips pushed up against the arms of the chair gently. Paige watched as they squished against it, getting wider all the time.

Then, Paige frowned. The expansion was going well, but it felt like it was progressing more than anticipated. As she watched the girl feeling herself up, she noted how her breasts were just a bit larger than prescribed. Her ass was much the same, just a bit too big to be accurate to her calculations. “Maybe I misjudged it a little,” she thought, sighing as she realised she might have to redo some of the work after this test. However, as she continued to observe, she started to become worried. Gina’s expansion wasn’t stopping. It didn’t even look close to stopping.

Gina grunted as whatever pleasure she was feeling must have hit her again. She fumbled with her breasts as they over spilled not just her hands, but also her arms. “I can’t even contain them,” she breathed, still groping and moaning all the while. Paige felt her heart rate shooting up again. She shouldn’t still be growing. Gina looked down at her body, slowing her squeezing for a moment. “They’re huge!” she said, her mouth falling open. “Maybe too huge...” she whispered.

Her ass was also growing massive, swelling across a huge swathe of the chair. She filled it out slowly but surely, and Paige watched as inch after inch was added to her rear. Her butt pressed up against the sides of the chair, joining their effort to that of her hips. It squished

against the flat surface of the armrests, pushing upwards and to the sides. Then, her butt cheeks set their sights on the remaining space on the seat. They pressed into any gaps, slowly filling them with her bubble butt and widening hips.

Gina stopped grabbing her tits. She even stopped moaning. She let her hands rest on top of her boobs, which slowly pushed them upwards as they carried on expanding. Paige could get a clear view of just how big they had become now. They were so large that they bulged out from underneath her t-shirt, two massive curves pushing their way out as far as they could from their fabric prison. They reached all the way down to her belly button, and Paige watched as they slowly started to cover it too, progressing a little further down every second. Her tits were also surging out from the neckline of her shirt, eager to get out wherever they could. It all looked unbelievably tight.

“Holy- It’s too much,” said Gina, her voice breaking. “Just stop, you’re big enough already!” She stared at her breasts as they grew and grew, then looked below her at the seat-spanning butt she now owned. “Stop growi- oh... oh no,” she said, her eyes shooting wide open.

Gina’s hands went to her belly, resting gently on its flat surface. Paige gasped as she saw it slowly beginning to rise. It became puffy, then a definite little curve formed in a matter of seconds. “No, not my belly!” Gina said, trying to look past the curve of her breasts as her stomach rounded out and took on a curve of its own. Paige watched, dumbfounded. This wasn’t supposed to happen. She definitely didn’t target the stomach with this formula!

It wasn’t supposed to be happening, but Paige watched Gina’s belly press outwards very quickly. It pushed against her hands, spreading her fingers apart as it got rounder. The curve of her belly rapidly developed and rose up to contend with the other expanding curves of her body. It rounded and rounded as it grew, looking firm and large almost immediately. Gina looked like she was flying through the early months of pregnancy, already looking like she was entering her second trimester.

She kept on growing all over. Her tits and ass were ballooning up around her, but they couldn’t hope to match the unexpected and rapid swelling of her belly. Her ass pushed her upwards even more and her breasts pressed down against her stomach, as if trying to hold it back. It was no use as she added inch after inch to her big, swollen belly. She groaned as her round stomach ballooned up to looking 6 months pregnant, and then continued growing.

“What’s happening to me?!” Gina said, rubbing her belly absent-mindedly. She could see it rising upwards as it reached the same height as her mountainous boobs. It pressed ahead of her body more and more, and Gina could only watch as it developed.

Paige was lost for words. Her test subject’s belly was getting huge, and it wasn’t even supposed to be affected by the formula. She frantically tried to think about where she messed up and how she could stop it... but she knew there was nothing she could do right now. “I don’t know what to do,” she said, just watching as Gina swelled up all over, taking up the chair little by little in the room next to her.

As Gina’s body swelled out of control, she began to grimace. Paige could tell why – her shirt was getting incredibly tight across her breasts. Her tits pressed out of every gap they could find. They bulged up through the neckline and surged towards her chin, and they pushed out from underneath her shirt to swell up against her stomach. She could see her breasts slowly moving out in all directions too, now as big as basketballs.

As Gina’s belly started looking like she was 9 months pregnant, her ass finally took up the remaining space on the seat. Her hips pressed tightly against the sides of the chair, and her butt continued to grow, trying to find more space to occupy. Her ass swelled over the front of the seat, getting absolutely massive and raising her body off the cushion by almost a foot due to its size.

Gina leaned forwards, making her tits squish against her huge, expanding belly. She grabbed the arms of the chair and pushed, trying to get up. She moved slightly, then fell back into the chair. “Too heavy,” she said, grunting as she landed back on the seat. “I’m too big and too heavy,” she gasped, “Help!” As Gina tried again, Paige scalded herself for messing up her calculations. This wasn’t supposed to happen... and now Gina was paying for her mistake.

Gina ran her hands all over her body, feeling it as it expanded wildly. Her belly bulged outwards, now dominating her whole body. It took up space in her lap, pressing heavily down on her thighs even as it rose up above her, taking up space in her vision. It was growing out of the realms of anything Paige had ever seen before – looking as if she was overdue with triplets, and then some.

“Ahhhh,” Gina complained, grunting as her tits put the resilience of her shirt to the test. Her boobs were so large that her shirt practically disappeared into them. Each stuck out by over a foot, and just kept on swelling. Her t-shirt hung on for a moment longer, pushing and digging into her bulging breasts. She shook her head and squeezed her eyes tight, watching

as her massive breasts billowed all around her impossibly tight shirt. Then, it ripped right down the centre with a loud tear.

Her boobs jiggled out, resting on her belly. They were gigantic and were slowly being pressed up towards her face as her belly nudged its way forwards. "Stop growing! Just... please," she begged, grabbing her belly and trying to hold it back.

Her hips became wedged in the chair and Paige could see how it restricted Gina's movements. Her frantic wiggling slowed, leaving her to just grab and grope at her body as it grew out of control. Her butt expanded below her even still, making her look even more trapped in her chair. They both watched as her ass and hips pressed into the seat, getting even larger still.

Then, Gina paused. Her hands stopped moving; her breathing slowed. She watched her body, leaning forwards as much as she could considering how large she had become. Then, a smile broke out on her face. She sighed. "Oh, thank god," she said, "I can feel it slowing down!"

Paige watched, feeling almost as elated as Gina when she saw the growth ebbing away. Her belly pushed forwards a few more centimetres, slower than before, then came to a stop. Her breasts did the same, rising over her belly a little before conceding. Finally, her butt overflowed the chair some more, and then stopped. It was over. The formula must have run its course.

The door to the observation room burst open, catching Paige off guard. Olivia stormed into the room and went to say something before stopping short. She looked through the glass and stared at Gina, taking in the sight. Then she looked back at Paige. "I warned you," she said. Paige froze, feeling pinned in place as a wave of guilt washed over her. "I told you not to do this and look what came of it. I came as fast as I could once I heard you went ahead with testing."

"I- I didn't expect..." Paige felt flat. The joy of first seeing the formula work felt like it never happened.

"No, but you should have." Olivia looked back into the other room, watching Gina struggle in the chair. Her body was huge and curvy; far more curvy than it should ever have been. Olivia sighed. "Look, I know we're both relatively new here and we should have each other's backs, but I'm going to have to report this."

Paige nodded. She understood. She should have been more careful. "Okay," she said.

"Now, are we going to help this girl out of there or what?" Olivia said. Paige nodded again, and the two of them left the observation room. The last thing she remembered was helping the overly expanded girl out of the seat, and vowing to take more care in the future...

... Paige shook her head, looking at the muffin in front of her as the memory faded. She didn't want to eat it anymore. She thought about that test all those years ago, and how she had become much more of a rigorous scientist since then. She would never let something like that happen again... because she would never work on that project ever again. She couldn't do it; she would have to tell Quinn it was too dangerous.

She left the muffin on the table and walked out of the room, heading back to the labs. The corridors and labs flowed slowly past her as she went, still treading through heavy thoughts. Deep down, she was still passionate for the project, but after that test and being reassigned to more menial projects over the last few years, she had needed to push the urge to work on it deep into the back of her mind. Now Quinn had reignited that fire to work on her greatest project again, and she would have to bury the desire even deeper this time. She needed to forget it once and for all.

Paige rounded the corner and rolled her eyes when she realised where she was. Along one wall of the corridor stood a trophy case brimming with awards. Many had gone to several scientists in the organisation for their outstanding work. However, there was one person who had more awards than the rest of them combined: Olivia.

Paige stood in front of Olivia's trophies. They glittered in the display lights, teasing her in their splendour. Many of them were for small things – the kinds of projects that Paige knew she could have done even better than Olivia if she hadn't restrained her ambition so much. She blew air out through her lips, wondering how different things would be if she had held off on testing for a little while longer.

"Someone looks jealous," came a voice from down the corridor. Paige looked to see Olivia walking towards her, the usual grin on her face. "All achieved through hard work. No corners cut."

"It's an impressive collection," said Paige, looking back into the cabinet. "It has taken you a while though."

Olivia laughed. "Oh? And did you get your trophies faster than I did?" Paige rolled her eyes.

"Your demonstration looked quite familiar today," Paige said, looking back at Olivia. "I imagine it took you a while to even make sense of how I did it with my old research." She found it hard to restrain the emotion from remembering the research testing, and she almost scowled at Olivia.

"Paige, you have no right to be angry. I did this right. I got it to work without fucking up."

"You did fuck it up though. Fat transfer, really? This formula can be so much better than that."

"Fat transfer was the only way to do it safely and you know it."

"No. I almost had it figured out. The formula just needed tweaking."

"You don't think I tried that? Like I said, it can't be done, and you'd be putting people in danger if you tried otherwise. It's just not worth the risk."

"But why settle for less? You took my research and failed. Your demonstration wasn't a breakthrough, not really."

"Maybe not. But at least it didn't ruin my career." Paige didn't have anything to say to that. Olivia grinned even wider. "You deserve everything that comes to you. I'm going to remind you every day that you should have listened to me. I'm going to keep you on little assignments until the day you retire." Paige still remained silent.

"Speaking of, that skin tan formula is looking amazing. I can't wait until it never hits the market. Still though, I was impressed with the work – I can't deny that. You actually made sure to do things right. But don't be mistaken; just because you don't fuck up one insignificant project doesn't mean I'm letting you off the hook. As long as you know where you stand."

Paige looked Olivia in the eye. She nodded. "Good," Olivia said. "I'll be sure to put you on a project even worse next time, just to be sure. I'll see you at my next demonstration – it's only about a week from now. I just can't turn it off!" She laughed, then left Paige alone with the trophies.

Paige still felt the anger burning in her. She had messed up on her research all those years ago, but Olivia still wouldn't let it go. It became clearer and clearer that she wasn't being punished for what happened to Gina, but more the fact that she hadn't listened to Olivia's advice. Now she was paying for it, completely under Olivia's thumb without a way to break free, while she ran off and bastardised her most ambitious piece of work.

She felt the anger boiling deep inside her. If she didn't take a stand now, when would she ever get a better chance? Quinn was ready to help her, and her research only needed a little more work. She was sure they could pull it off together.

Paige stood up straighter and took one last look at the trophies. From where she was standing, they suddenly looked duller. She smiled, then left them behind to make a beeline for the testing rooms. She immediately booked a room and test subject for the next day. On the record, she wrote she was testing the skin tanning formula.

However, that was far from the truth... it was time to finally perfect her hourglass formula.

Part 2

"You're sure this is ready to go?" Quinn asked, walking alongside Paige.

"Yes! You don't have to ask so many times, you know," Paige said.

"Alright, alright. I'm just saying it's a little conservative. The formula was almost perfect as it was."

"We have to be careful... I have to be careful. I need this to go right." The scientists passed along the corridor full of testing rooms and neared the waiting room. They had been told their test subject arrived a few minutes ago and had left almost immediately, their newly refined hourglass expansion formula in hand.

"Fair enough," conceded Quinn. "I just want this to work." She smiled at Paige, clearly excited. Paige did not share her enthusiasm. She had been dreading this all day, and even considered withdrawing her application for the test when she came into work that morning. However, when she started to work on her old research with the help of Quinn, she had relaxed a little.

The two of them had managed, through hours of difficult work, to get the calculations within a safe margin of error. Even after this, Paige insisted on continuing to work on making it safer by lessening the effectiveness of the formula. Quinn initially protested, but Paige had forced her to go along with it. Then the call came to let them know their test subject had arrived. Paige's heart had leapt into her throat when she heard. No matter how nervous she was, it would be pointless to cancel the test now anyway. Her formula was about to be tested once again.

They arrived at the waiting room door and paused. Paige could hear the formula sloshing in her hand as she began to tremble. Quinn reached out to put one hand around Paige's and the other on her shoulder. "It's going to be fine," she said. Paige gulped. "We worked on this all day. We checked and rechecked everything. You even made me reduce the potency... which I still don't forgive you for!" She winked, smirking. Paige couldn't help but laugh.

"Come on, let's prove how good this formula is," Quinn said, stepping back.

"I suppose it's about time," Paige said. Then, she opened the door and stepped through. She scanned the room. There were a few people sat around, so she called for her participant. The words came out shakily. "Martha?" she said.

"That's me," said the woman closest to her. She didn't look at all like the first test subject, Gina, had. That made her feel better. She was just over 26 years old, was taller than Paige by some margin, and had long blonde hair that reached halfway down her back. As she stood up, Paige noticed her blouse, trousers and jacket; she had clearly just come from work. They were not loose at all, showing off her slim body freely. That might become a problem in the immediate future, but it would have to do.

Paige cleared her throat. "Thank you for coming along today. This way please," she said. She indicated to the corridor she had just come from. Martha nodded and began walking where she was directed. She stopped suddenly when she saw Quinn. Quinn extended a hand and smiled warmly. "I'm Quinn, Dr. Amery's assistant," she said, shaking hands with the test subject, "pleased to meet you."

"You too," said Martha, looking a little awkward.

"It's just down the hall," Paige said. "Quinn, could you show Martha the way?"

"Absolutely, come with me!" Quinn said. As they set off, Quinn started asking Martha questions about what she did for a living, her hobbies and other things that Paige began to filter out. Her nervousness was rising to the brim. She struggled to focus on what was about to happen, her mind slowly going blank. She followed the two people in front of her, almost forgetting why she was doing so.

"And here we are," said Quinn after what felt like a lifetime. They had somehow made it to the testing room and were standing outside the door. Martha looked far more comfortable after her chat with Quinn, and now seemed just as eager as the assistant was to start the testing.

"Ready for the test?" asked Quinn.

"Y- yes," said Paige, finding herself frozen to the spot. She knew what to do, but struggled to even move a muscle, like her feet were stuck in thick mud. Martha began to frown. Quinn waited for a few seconds before speaking up again.

"I'll take Martha through the briefing. You need to set up in the observation room anyway, right?"

Paige nodded. "Yes... yes of course," she said, the numbness she was feeling slowly ebbing away.

"I'll take the formula then." Quinn outstretched her hand.

"Right! Can't have an experiment without the actual thing you're testing." Paige laughed nervously and began to blush. She handed the vial over. "Join me in the observation room when you're ready."

"Will do. Now, Martha, it's just through this door," said Quinn, ushering the subject into the room. Paige took the opportunity to whisper, "thank you," to Quinn.

"You're welcome," came the response before she followed Martha in. Paige remained still for a moment, collecting her thoughts. This test wouldn't be like the last one. She had made sure to be extra careful this time. She knew that, but the nerves still shot through her body. She took a few deep breaths, enough to calm herself down and go into the observation room.

Behind the glass, Quinn was talking to Martha in the middle of the room. Paige had made sure to book a room with no chair this time, so the furniture started and ended with a single table. Quinn handed the vial to Martha, said one more thing, then left the room. A moment later, she walked into the observation room to join Paige.

"I told her about the expansion formula again. She definitely knows it's for the expansion formula, not for the skin tanning formula as advertised," Quinn said, standing next to Paige and looking at Martha in the other room.

"Good. It would be quite a surprise if she didn't know," Paige said.

“You should have seen how quickly she agreed to the test. She practically snatched the formula out of my hand!” Quinn laughed. When Paige didn’t respond, Quinn went on. “She asked about you.”

“Martha did?”

“Yeah. She asked about why you seemed so... distant.” Paige grunted in response. “You know it’s okay to be nervous about this... but it’s going to be fine. It’s going to be more than fine. You’ll see.”

Paige sighed. “I know. I just need this to go perfectly. After last time I- oh, she’s drinking it!” She nodded, stopping her sentence short. In the other room, Martha tilted the formula into her mouth and swallowed the whole thing. Paige suddenly felt lightheaded. There was no going back now!

Martha inhaled sharply, then a low moan escaped her lips. She bent at the waist, placing her hands on her hips as her breathing quickened. When she looked up at the mirror, Paige could see her face flushing a deep crimson. Her eyes fluttered as sweat broke out on her brow. “My body... my body feels so hot,” she breathed. She looked a little embarrassed by it all.

Quinn turned to Paige. “Should that be happening?” she said quickly.

“It happened last time. I think it’s fine.” Paige paused. “Can you remain calm please? I should be the only one panicking.” She glanced at Quinn, smirking.

“Yes miss. Calm and collected from here on – Holy shit! Her boobs!” Quinn’s head snapped back to the other room. Paige joined her, trying to remain as detached as possible when she saw the test subject’s breasts beginning to swell under her tight blouse.

Martha groaned as she looked at her chest. Her boobs slowly inched ahead, rubbing against her clothing. They pressed her bra against her blouse, quickly making its outline visible through the shirt. All 3 girls watched as Martha’s breasts filled out behind the bra, looking

rounder and fuller with each passing second. "It's working," she said, "I can't believe it's working!"

Martha's tits ballooned up on her chest. She couldn't take her eyes off them, looking dumbstruck as they grew larger. Her blouse constricted around her breasts, already looking skin-tight. She moaned again and Paige thought she could see her starting to relax a little. Her hunch proved to be correct as Martha spoke up. "They feel amazing when they grow," she said. "It makes me just want to..." She cupped her breasts in her hands, then gave them a tentative squeeze. Her tits bulged against her palms, and Martha began groping herself with more and more fervour. Although she looked embarrassed about what she was doing, the sensations she was feeling were clearly enough to make her keep going.

"This is great. It's working well so far," Quinn said, getting close to the window for a better look.

"Let's just save the celebrations for now," Paige said. The woman expanding in front of her kept her constantly on edge. That's when she noticed Martha's trousers slowly tightening around her thighs. Her hips were visibly widening, inching out to either side. They pressed against her pants, forcing them to push back and sink into her skin.

Martha groaned again, bending at the waist as another wave of pleasure hit her. She turned so she could lean on the table, keeping one hand on her breasts. Quinn couldn't help but let out an excited giggle. "Her butt's growing too," she said as she caught sight of it. Paige already knew this but watched with interest as Martha's ass took shape. It pushed out behind her and rounded out. Her trousers hugged her swelling cheeks and packed them tightly into their confines. They grew and grew, taking up whatever space they could find in her clothing and packing on inch after inch of booty.

In between deep breaths and squeezing her swelling tits, Martha mumbled something. "Oh my..." she said, "this is making me so horny." Paige and Quinn managed to hear it over the woman's panting.

"Of course it's making her horny. Just look at her!" Quinn said.

"This happened with the last test too, but not this intensely," Paige said. She couldn't say with any surety why the formula was having this effect.

“Well, maybe it’s not a bad thing,” mused Quinn. Paige chose to ignore her comment.

Martha was definitely enjoying her expansion as she leaned over the table. She edged forwards a little more, letting her tits fill her hand and swell over her fingers. They surged ahead, looking increasingly heavier and larger as they reached a DD cup. Her blouse was starting to show signs of struggling, with stress lines appearing in the fabric. It strained and strained, valiantly trying to hold back the ballooning breasts. Soon, her tits were forcing gaps to open up between the buttons, exposing her tiny, tight bra and handfuls of expanding boob meat.

Martha let go of her breasts for a moment, then slapped her expanding butt. Her tightening trousers creaked as her ass jiggled and Martha bit her lip. She looked at her ass, then grabbed a handful of it, letting it push her hand backwards as it expanded. She quickly turned around and sat on the table, setting her developing curves wobbling. Her butt swelled out across its surface like an inflating balloon, taking up more and more space. Now that her ass stuck out by just over 6 inches, it made her look like she was sat on a thick cushion.

She let her hands loose on her body. They roamed and groped and squeezed as she transformed and expanded. She paid particular attention to her wide hips, rubbing her hands over them time and time again. Each time they returned, she was a little bit wider. “Mmmm, I feel sooooo good,” she moaned, quivering in pleasure as she ran her fingers over her nipples, then back down to her ass.

Martha’s breasts were getting massive now. They pushed their way through the gaps in her blouse, vast quantities of their curves bulging outwards. They took the buttons to their limit as they barely held her shirt together. “Urgh, my bra... it’s too tight,” she said, squeezing her eyes shut. It was digging into her boobs considerably, making her tits splurge all around the cups. They expanded out of every gap they could find, overflowing and trying to escape the overly tight bra.

As Martha grunted in discomfort, she suddenly thrust her chest out. The fabric of her blouse stretched and became almost see-through, but the buttons held. “Burst, please burst,” she said before trying again. She pushed her overly developed tits ahead, exaggerating their size. This time, the buttons on her blouse all popped off forcefully, soaring across the room. Her tits carried on forwards with the momentum, before jiggling wildly. Her bra held them back, but only barely as her breasts ballooned all around the gradually disappearing cups.

As her blouse hung at her sides, the true size of her nearly exposed breasts became clear. They were each as big as her head, and still slowly swelling. They rose higher and higher over the top of her bra, and dragged it forwards steadily. They reached down to around the bottom of her ribcage, and Paige could see them inching further and further down her body as the woman panted.

Martha, overcome with the sight of her expanding tits bursting out of her bra, slipped a hand down her trousers. She reached into her knickers, and the scientists were shocked as she began to finger herself. Her other hand reached up and grabbed her breast, squeezing it as it bulged around her bra. "Fuck meeee," Martha said, moaning deeply as she played with her swelling body.

Paige shook her head and looked at Quinn. "I need to call this off," she said, suddenly turning and going to leave the room. Quinn grabbed her arm, stopping her in her tracks.

"Let's see where this goes," she said.

"I can't! It's getting out of hand!"

"Look, the formula won't stop once it's been ingested. We can't stop it early." Paige remained silent, stewing it over. "Let the woman have her fun," Quinn said.

Paige thought for a moment, the sound of Martha's moaning filling the silence. "Okay," she said. "But you can't tell anyone about this."

"I promise! Now, come enjoy the show!"

"Shut up," said Paige, rolling her eyes. She approached the glass again, watching Martha swelling and masturbating on the table. This effect was far more pronounced this time. It could be that they had unwittingly amplified this phenomenon. It could also be that Martha was a far hornier person though... and as Paige watched her thrusting her hips, she started to believe it was the latter.

Martha's ass squished against the table as it grew. It inched further and further outwards, looking firm and huge. Her hips were following suit, getting incredibly wide and making her waist look slimmer. Her trousers clung to her thighs, so much so that Paige could see the outline of Martha's hand rubbing between her legs. It was only becoming tighter too, and Paige knew it must be getting uncomfortable for the test subject already. She grew and grew, her ass taking up almost 8 inches of space behind her, and her hips nearly becoming twice as wide as her waist.

Martha watched as her breasts surged across her chest. Not only did they start pushing down across her stomach, they also inched towards her arms and the side of her body. The bra pressed back into them, exacerbating their lateral growth and pancaking them against her chest. They pushed out further and further, nudging against her arm as she continued to reach into her pants. Her boobs wobbled as she moved, putting further strain on her bra and making it creak and groan in protest. The only part of her breasts that her cups managed to hide were her nipples now, but everyone knew the bra couldn't last much longer anyway.

Martha sighed and her hand slowed down. Her trousers were getting too tight. She tried to withdraw her hand, but it had become stuck. "Mmmm, my ass is too big," she said with a giggle. Just then, a seam along the inside of her leg burst open. Her ass shook behind her as it surged further across the table, and her hips went right back to trying to stretch her pants too. "I- I'm getting so huge," she said, driving herself deeper into her lustful haze.

She unfastened the top button of her trousers, revealing her panties. Then, she went straight back to pleasuring herself, eager for more. She slowly lowered herself onto the table, lying onto her back. Her hair splayed out around her head and she closed her eyes, moaning in deep pleasure. Her tits sat heavily on her body, surging out to the sides as they grew even larger. She thrust her impossibly wide hips against her hand as she fingered herself, her ass filling out underneath her even as she did so.

"Well... other than the fact that Martha is getting a little too into it, I'd say this is going very well," said Quinn, laughing. "I can't believe it's working this perfectly. No fat transfer or anything. We've done well, eh?"

"Will you be quiet," said Paige. "I don't want you to jinx it." She watched Martha closely, looking for signs of something going wrong. She had been just as sure as Quinn all those years ago. She had celebrated too early. Not this time. She kept herself in check.

“Lighten up, will you. Look at her grow!” Quinn said, smiling wide. Paige shot her a look, and Quinn went back to observing the experiment instead.

Martha’s bra looked painfully tight now. Her breasts had swelled so far around it that the cups were almost completely hidden from view within the mountains of flesh. She writhed on the table, moaning loudly and making her tits wobble back and forth. Every time they settled for a moment, their expansion was clear. They inched upwards ever so slowly, putting more strain on the bra. “Urghhhhhh,” moaned Martha, grabbing at her bra and trying to tear it off. She couldn’t find purchase, her fingers failing to slip between her tits and the cups. Instead, she went about thrusting her chest forwards again. This time, it worked on the first attempt.

Her bra snapped violently. The pent-up energy made it shoot off her body and into the air. It fell to her side, landing on the table next to her. In its wake, her breasts surged ahead, undulating on top of her. They were massive, covering a large portion of her torso despite still growing. Her hard nipples capped her volleyball sized breasts. She immediately set to squeezing and groping them, keeping them in a constant wobbling state.

“Look at my tits,” Martha said, grabbing at them and exploring them. “Look at my body! I’m bursting out of my clothes!” She moaned loudly at that, seeming to go a little wilder. She wriggled on the table, panting and groaning over and over. Her breasts and ass swelled all the while, getting huge as she fingered herself. “Holy shit, I’m getting so big. I- I’m gonna cummmmm,” she said, rubbing herself even harder.

She arched her back as she plunged into orgasm, making her tits surge towards her face and nudge against her chin. She shuddered on the table, pushing her hips forwards and screaming in pleasure. She squeezed her boobs hard, her hand and arm sinking deep into their soft curves. Her breasts swelled all around them, growing even as she climaxed. Her ass did the same, splurging out below her and pinching her trousers even tighter.

She trembled and moaned for another few seconds before the orgasm subsided and she collapsed onto the table, lying still. Her chest rose and fell in time with her stuttering breaths. She was still growing, and each time her chest sank again, her breasts reached a little higher. Her hips splayed out wider and wider too, slowly advancing on the edges of the table. She lay with her eyes closed, and both Paige and Quinn looked on in stunned silence.

They could only watch as she grew even larger. Her ass expanded more and more, straining against her trousers despite the opened top button. Her thighs were forced out of the torn

seam, bulging through it as her butt swelled out behind her. They could see her hips slowly being pressed upwards and away from the table as her butt slowly lifted her body. Her hips were just over twice as wide as her waist now, and bulged over the top of her pants considerably as they kept on growing.

Moving out of her stupor, Martha slowly reached both arms up to grab her tits. They were still swelling, and she tried to cup them as they overflowed her grasp. They grew larger and larger, pressing down on her body, but it didn't seem to be enough for Martha. "Come on, grow bigger for me," she said, squeezing them enthusiastically as they became as big as overripe watermelons.

Then, Martha suddenly stopped. "Oh no..." she said, looking down at her massive tits, then looking at her hips and ass. Paige gasped, her heart stopping for a moment. It was happening again. The formula must be going wrong. She stared at Martha's stomach, watching for signs of expansion.

But nothing happened. After a moment, Martha sighed. "It's stopping already?" she said, looking dejected. Paige had been so focused on her belly that she hadn't noticed the expansion slowing down. She caught the last moments of the transformation as Martha's ass stopped lifting her up and her tits stopped expanding across her body. "It's too soon!" Martha said.

Her body had now taken on an over exaggerated hourglass figure. Her wide hips supported the massive size of her bubble butt and made her waist look tiny. Her tits overflowed her torso, surging out over the sides of her body and reaching almost down to her belly button.

Martha slowly sat up, struggling to adapt to the weight of her new assets. She put out an arm behind her and forcefully had to push herself into a seated position. Her tits hung down to just above her lap, looking perky as they gently sloped to reach out ahead of her by around 10 inches. Her butt was huge too, protruding by almost a foot behind her and dominating the table she was sat on. She looked into the two-way glass. "Urm... can I have more?" she asked.

"Holy shit, that was amazing," said Quinn as Paige breathed a sigh of relief.

"It went pretty well," said Paige. "I can admit that now."

“Good! See, your worrying was for nothing. We have quite the satisfied test subject.” Quinn laughed as she saw Martha immediately go back to playing with her new boobs. She cradled them in her arms and hugged them into her body.

“You can say that again. I’ve never seen anything like it,” said Paige.

“I’d say her reaction is a welcome side effect.”

“Sure, it’s something like that. We’ll have to look into it.”

“I agree,” said Quinn with a wink.

Paige laughed, starting to relax. “I thought you might,” she said. “Anyway, it was a successful test overall, so that’s a good start to the project.”

“Sure, it went almost perfectly.”

“Almost?” asked Paige.

“Yeah. The formula was supposed to make her grow even larger, wasn’t it?”

Paige nodded. She knew the growth had stopped early, but she was hoping Quinn wouldn’t have noticed. She was just happy that Martha had stopped short instead of overgrowing the mark. “It was. We had planned for at least another few minutes of expansion. Nothing we can’t fix though.”

“Agreed. We’ll make sure the next subject grows even bigger,” she said, a sparkle in her eye. “But for now... we did it. Your formula works!”

Paige looked at Quinn, then back into the test room. Martha was still exploring her body. Her hands roamed across her curves and she looked utterly elated. It was just as she had set out to do all those years ago. She looked back to Quinn and smiled.

"My formula works," she said.

"You need to up the potency of the expansion," said Quinn, leaning over Paige's desk and throwing her work back at her. The pages skimmed across the desk and landed haphazardly.

"And you need to stop pushing this," Paige said, arranging the papers in front of her. "How many times do I need to tell you we need to be careful with this?"

"Careful is fine, but you're basically neutering the whole project!"

Paige tutted. She couldn't believe this. Quinn had been incessant the entire time they had been tweaking the hourglass expansion formula over the last couple of days. It had all been about making it stronger and increasing the sizes it would make the subjects grow to. Each time they had worked on changing the calculations, Quinn had said it was too little, and Paige said they needed to be more careful.

Quinn took a breath. "Sorry," she said, "but we just need to add a little more strength. We need it to... perform. It should be as good as what you originally set out to do all those years ago."

"We got it working though, Quinn. You saw what happened with the test."

Quinn sat down at the desk next to Paige, leaning on its surface. "I did, but we both know it stopped short," she said. Paige reluctantly nodded. Secretly, she had been glad the expansion stopped early. If the test subject didn't over expand, then she considered it a passable result. "But that's not good enough," Quinn continued. "We set out to have the expansion continue for a while longer, but it didn't. We got something wrong."

"I don't see the issue. The formula worked; the woman expanded. If it stopped a little early, then that's just where it stops from now on. As long as the customers are aware of that down the line, then there's no problem."

"But there is a problem!" Quinn sighed. "It's not what we predicted. What if it stopped a little short this time, but next time it stops only after a minute, or doesn't start at all?"

Paige had thought about this, so had been focusing her efforts on making the formula more stable and predictable since the test. Quinn was more concerned with making the formula more potent to counteract the early stoppage. "That is a problem, but it's better than having it wildly unpredictable in the other way – we don't want people expanding far larger than intended."

Quinn began to look frustrated. "I'm just saying we need to up the potency a little. Once it's up to a middling level, the variation and unpredictability won't matter so much."

"Let's just test it again and form an average on the growth time. We need t–"

"No!" Quinn interrupted. Paige looked shocked and Quinn quickly started to look embarrassed. "No," she said again, quietly this time. "What's gotten into you? You seemed so positive after the test, and now you're scared to do anything with the formula. You saw it work... you saw it work correctly."

"I just want to be careful. No more disasters. It's good enough as is."

"Paige, listen to yourself. This research can't stop here, there's still work to be done. It's too weak to show off yet. You can't take display this to the board, and you certainly can't show it to Olivia."

Paige scowled. "Why not? It works, doesn't it?"

"No, not perfectly. She'd rip you apart when she saw how it deviated from the calculations. It stopped way short of what we predicted, and Olivia would stop the whole project." Paige was silent for a moment before Quinn continued. "We saw how well this formula worked on Martha; it's something worth getting right. We tweak it a little and make it more powerful,

and we've got a home run. You'll be the talk of the whole company. This is that true breakthrough you're after, and you know it."

"Stop," Paige said. "Stop for just a minute, would you?" Quinn sat back quietly, then nodded.

Paige exhaled and looked away. Quinn was right; she would never get recognised if she didn't take this risk. However, she knew where taking risks could lead, as Gina's expansion had proven. She shook the memories of Gina growing out of control out of her head. The formula had worked almost as intended this time. It wouldn't go badly if she made sure to keep Quinn under control. Perfecting the formula was a risk worth taking; she was just afraid to admit it.

"Okay, I get what you're saying," Paige said. "We should up the power of the formula." Quinn's face lit up. "But only a little bit, and with as little volatility as we can afford. We can do this if we make sure we're strict."

"I knew you'd come around," said Quinn, smiling. "This is gonna be so great. Think of all the women we're going to expand."

"You're always immediately thinking of the expansion," said Paige, rolling her eyes.

"And the women," winked Quinn.

"Alright, calm down, there's still work to do yet."

"Allow me just a moment of celebration," mocked Quinn, who knocked Paige on the shoulder and began to dance proudly in her seat. Paige laughed, feeling the infectious enthusiasm.

"Well, when you're quite finished, I'd be honoured if you'd re-join me with some of this work." She rustled some of the papers.

"The honour is all mine," said Quinn, picking up the pages again. The pair of them set to working on increasing the power of the expansion formula.

Paige felt a knot of anxiety in the put of her stomach. Urges to stop the project before it went terribly wrong again squirmed into her thoughts. "No," she thought, resisting. "I'm going to see this through."

Part 3

Paige reread their calculations one more time as Quinn hovered giddily beside her. “It’s ready, isn’t it?” Quinn said. Paige held up a hand, keeping her quiet as she read on.

“It’s almost ready,” corrected Paige.

“What? Why? It’s perfect!”

“It’s a little too strong.”

“Pfft, by the smallest degree. It won’t make a difference. You agreed to up the potency and that’s what we did,” said Quinn.

“Yes, but by too much.”

“Come on, it’s fine. It’s still got almost zero chance of going wrong. We’ve got it right.”

Paige reread the section in question. It was right up against the margin of error, but on the safe side of it this time. In theory, it wouldn’t be an issue. In practicality... it might be different.

“I know this is acceptable to put forward for testing,” Paige said. “The numbers all add up and it should work.”

“So... we should test it, right?”

Paige waited a moment before answering. “I suppose it’s a risk worth taking. You know me, I’m always worrying... but you’re right – it should work. I think it’s ready for testing.”

“Yes! We’re really gonna do this?”

"We're really going to do this," said Paige, feeling a knot of nervousness in her stomach unravel slightly, leaving excitement in its wake. "If you start mixing the formula together, I can set up a test for tomorrow."

Quinn beamed, letting out an excited squeak. She grabbed the papers and ran to the chemical cabinet. "I'll have it ready as soon as possible," she said, hurriedly grabbing flasks out of the cupboard. Paige stood, feeling elated. Her formula was finally ready. This could be the last test they needed before revealing it to the company at large. "I'll be right back to help," she said, then set off towards the testing section.

On her way down one of the corridors, she saw Olivia round one of the corners at pace. She caught sight of Paige and a determined look broke across her face. She marched directly towards her. "Paige," she said, "I need a word with you." She grabbed her arm and pulled her to the side of the corridor.

"What's up?" said Paige, pulling her arm free. She took a step back from Olivia.

"I heard about your test yesterday. Didn't you think someone would notice a woman with a massive hourglass figure walking out of the building?"

"I was testing the tanning formula," Paige said, feeling her mouth go dry.

"Bullshit. I know it's only your expansion formula that could do that." Paige said nothing. "I can't believe you're working on this again after what happened last time. This is unacceptable."

"Olivia I-"

"You shouldn't have done it. You will stop working on this immediately and I'm suspending your testing privileges. You'll be working solely on calculations for other people from now on."

Paige was dumbstruck. "You can't do that," she said.

"I can, and I feel I must after what you did. This project is just too dangerous and you're too reckless. Just be glad I'm not firing you."

Paige didn't know what to say. She just stared at Olivia, feeling rage building inside her. "No more working on the expansion formula. Are we understood?" Olivia said.

"It worked," said Paige. "The formula – it worked." She looked directly into Olivia's eyes.

Olivia scowled. "I don't care. You fucked up, big time. Destroy the research before the end of the day. I never want to see it again." When Paige didn't answer, Olivia took a step closer. "Will you do as I say?"

"Yes, I'll stop working on it," Paige said, the building anger dissipating, replaced with an emptiness.

"Good. That's all I needed to hear." Olivia stood up, straightened her jacket, then set off down the corridor. Paige glimpsed her fake smile as she passed another couple of researchers on her way.

Paige adjusted her glasses and stood still for a while. She didn't know what to do. She had just finalised the formula; it was ready for testing. Now, there was nothing she could do with it. The receptionist at the testing rooms would never allow her to make a booking. She exhaled, feeling her body deflate like a balloon. She had to get back to Quinn and break the bad news. The journey back the lab felt like a bad dream. Before she knew it, she was back at her desk, facing across from Quinn. She told her about what had happened.

"No way, that's ridiculous," Quinn said.

"I know, we have to destroy the research." Paige began gathering up the papers, but Quinn grabbed her hand.

"Hold on," she said. "There must be something we can do."

"Trust me, this is the end of the line. Olivia won't let us do anything with this," said Paige.

“Shit. We just need to test it one more time though... just one more time.”

“Don’t you think I know that?”

Quinn closed her eyes. Paige could see she was thinking something over. After a moment, she said, “Look, just leave this to me. I can sort it out.”

“What do you mean?”

“First of all, I’m not destroying any of this. You should take the papers home with you.”

“Quinn, you know I can’t do that,” Paige said.

“No, no, it’ll be fine. I’ll make sure Olivia sees what she thinks is the research being destroyed. If you take the papers home, I’ll burn the ones for the tanning formula.”

“Come on, she’ll see right through that.”

“I won’t let her. I’ll even destroy the expansion formula I just mixed together. Make a big spectacle of it. She’ll see how badly I want to keep it and will have no choice but to believe me.” Quinn grabbed the papers and handed them to Paige. “Take these and go home. I’ll call you after everything is done.”

Paige looked over the papers. Her greatest work was in her hands, and she hugged it close to her body. “Okay,” she said, “I’ll keep these safe.”

“Good, now go quickly before someone sees.” Quinn patted her on the back and smiled. “We’ll get this formula finalised, no matter what Olivia thinks.”

“I like your style. I’ll speak to you later?” Paige said.

“Speak to you later.” Paige nodded, then stuffed the research into her bag and left. She hurried home as fast as she could, managing to avoid any suspicion. Just as she arrived in her driveway, her phone began to ring – it was Quinn.

“How did it go?” asked Paige.

“She fell for it,” laughed Quinn. “Did you get the research out?”

“I did. I’ve just arrived home now. This feels wild, Quinn.”

“I know, right? I love it! Now, I have one last thing to tell you... I’ve set up a test for tomorrow.”

“What? How? You don’t have access to the testing rooms,” Paige gasped.

“Well, let’s just say it’s not exactly official.”

“Damn it Quinn, what have you done?”

“Can you be at the Motel near work at 10 tomorrow?” asked Quinn.

“Quinn, I don’t know about this...”

“Can you or can you not?”

Paige paused. “I’ll be there,” she said.

“Excellent. This is going to be ace,” Quinn said.

“One more test and then the formula is ready,” Paige whispered. Her heart was pounding. “I’ll see you tomorrow,” she said.

Paige knocked on the door and waited, looking around to see if anyone was watching. She was greeted by the sight of an empty motel parking lot. There was nobody around. The door opened and someone grabbed her arm and dragged her into the room. Paige stumbled forwards, the door slammed behind her, and Quinn turned to face her. She smiled widely.

“Glad you could make it,” she said.

“You know I couldn’t let you test this without me,” Paige said. She stood up straight and looked around the room. A bed rested against one wall, along with a bedside table. A desk occupied the other side of the room. It looked like the cheapest room Quinn could have found. “Nice place,” Paige mocked.

“Alright, enough with the sass,” Quinn said. She still stood awkwardly at the door.

“So, what’s the plan?” asked Paige. She was still excited at the thought of trialling her formula but tried to hide it from Quinn for the time being.

“It’ll just be a quick test. We need to get into work as soon as possible or they’ll suspect something. We just give the subject the formula, document the results, and then send her on her way. Sound good?”

“I think it sounds good enough. It’s not strictly scientific, but it will let us see if the formula is ready, once and for all.” Quinn nodded. “Do you have the formula?”

“Oh yeah, that might be handy,” Quinn said. She walked over to the bed and pulled out a bag from beneath it. She placed it on the table beside Paige and opened it up, revealing several vials of their formula. They gently clinked together as they settled.

“What? There’s so many! I thought there was only one?”

Quinn smirked and leaned in close, as if trying to keep a secret. "I made more before I left. Nobody noticed a thing."

"Very devious," said Paige, nudging Quinn playfully.

"I know! I gotta say, it feels good going rogue."

Paige straightened up and cleared her throat before trying to get the conversation back onto the trial. "Erm, so the test subject? How did you even get them to come along? It's not like you can use the official recruitment method."

"No, I had to put out an online ad. Then--"

"You didn't let anyone know it was you, did you?" said Paige.

"Come on, of course not. I used a fake profile."

"Nice work."

"Anyway, after I put the ad up, someone got in contact with me almost immediately. I'm talking within minutes. She really wants to trial this thing, Paige."

"I guess the formula could have that effect on people." Then, Paige heard people speaking outside. She stopped talking, putting her finger across her lips and looking at Quinn. The talking got closer and closer, until it was right outside. Then came a knock at the door. Paige shot a concerned look at Quinn. "Did they find out about this at work?"

"I don't know," said Quinn. She walked to the door and spoke up. "Who is it?" she shouted through the door.

"Sarah. Is this the right place for the trial? I wasn't completely sure," came the reply. Quinn looked back at Paige and nodded. The participant was here.

Quinn unlocked the door and opened it. "This is the right place," she said. "Wait, who's this?" Quinn stepped to the side and Paige saw what she was talking about. First, she saw Sarah. She was around 20 years old, had wavy brown hair and freckles. She was very short and curvy, looking small even next to Quinn. She wore a black t-shirt with a logo across its front and a pair of shorts to match. Paige could see the nervous excitement in her brown eyes.

"This is Jess," said Sarah. "She's here for moral support."

"Moral support... and to see the trial," said Jess. "A formula that can make boobs grow? I had to see it for myself." Jess peered round the doorframe, looking inside. Paige raised her eyebrows at her when she made eye contact. Jess was the same age as Sarah but was much taller. Her dirty blonde hair fell over her blue dress as she scanned the room.

"Is that alright?" asked Sarah. Quinn looked back at Paige. Having Jess here could be a problem, but she knew they didn't have much choice. Sarah was here and ready to take part, and if they postponed the trial they may be discovered before they got a chance to test the formula. They would have to go ahead with it. "That's alright, Jess can observe with us. Come on in," Paige said.

Both girls' faces lit up and they moved into the room. Quinn checked outside for anyone else then locked the door behind them. "I can't wait for this," said Sarah, stepping into the middle of the room with Jess at her side.

"I assume you know roughly what this trial is about?" said Paige.

"I know you're making a formula that can make my tits and ass grow," Sarah said giddily.

"You're gonna look so good!" said Jess.

Paige flashed a look at Quinn. This is why there were vetting procedures were in place – to make sure participants were generally neutral to the trials. "That's right," she said. "The trial will start with you ingesting the formula, and then we will observe its effects. If you could describe how you are feeling throughout, that would be very helpful."

“That won’t be a problem,” giggled Sarah. “So, when can I try it?”

“Right away, if you are ready?” said Paige.

“I’m more than ready!”

“Okay then. Quinn, can you grab a vial please? Jess – it would be best if you sit on the bed.” Jess did as she was told, plonking down on the very edge of the mattress. Meanwhile, Quinn moved to the table and grabbed a vial from the bag. The rest of the glasses tinkled loudly against one another, and Jess leaned forwards to try and get a better look at what was inside. Quinn handed the formula to Sarah.

“Now, please drink the whole-“ Paige began, but Sarah was already drinking the liquid down. She tipped her head right back, making sure to get every last drop. She handed the empty glass back to Quinn. “Okay then,” Paige said, feeling frustrated. Before she could reprimand the test subject, the effects of the formula kicked in.

Sarah took in a sharp breath and her face began to turn red. Paige could see a light sweat breaking out across her face. As her breathing rate increased, it was clear the test was underway. “I feel like I’m burning up,” breathed Sarah, using her hands to fan her face. It didn’t help; she continued to sweat and struggle as her body suddenly started to change.

“Sarah, look at your tits!” said Jess, sitting even further forwards on the bed. Everyone looked at her already sizeable bust and saw it pushing forwards. Her breasts surged ahead from their DD cup size, rubbing up against her shirt. They could all see their curves beginning to inch out from her chest, getting larger as the formula pumped through her body.

Sarah clearly had decided not to wear a bra. Her nipples, roused by the changes to her body, perked up and poked into the fabric of her top. They led the way as her breasts filled out behind them. Her tits swelled up like two balloons, spreading out evenly in every direction. They became rounder and fuller, and her t-shirt hung over them loosely to show off their every curve. They were already a whole cup size larger, and it was only just beginning.

“And now your ass! Holy crap, this is so good,” Jess called out. She was staring at her friend as she swelled up.

Sarah looked down behind her and grinned when she saw her butt slowly expanding. “I can’t believe it. It really works,” she said. Her butt pushed outwards into her shorts, and Sarah saw the slack in the fabric being taken up. It became rounder and shapelier as it gained size. She let out a little excited gasp as her booty ballooned up.

It wasn’t long before Sarah’s shorts were getting tight. They pulled across her butt as it swelled, hugging the curve of her cheeks. Then, as her hips started to widen, it introduced even more strain. However, Paige noticed the fabric starting to stretch, especially at the elastic waistband. It still looked tight, with the outline of her swelling ass easily visible, but the stretchy material grew along with her bum. Sarah had clearly come prepared, but Paige knew she would outgrow her clothes in a few minutes anyway.

Sarah’s tits were really getting large. They spread outwards, taking up more and more space. Her tits filled out, sloping gently down from her chest on their expansive journey, and her shirt was slowly dragged upwards to accommodate their increased size. Gradually, a tiny portion of her belly became exposed. She grew and grew, dragging her shirt ever upwards.

“Gosh this is making me so horny,” said Sarah, groaning. Her body grew all around her, and she couldn’t peel her eyes away for a second. “I look so sexy!” She ran her hands down the sides of her body, gliding over the curve of her breasts and then her hips.

“You’ve got that right... you’re so hot,” said Jess, taking in the sight of her friend expanding.

Sarah grabbed her ass, squeezing it tight as she moaned. “I love it,” she said, letting it expand against her hand. It pushed it further and further from her body, her shorts stretching around her big butt as it became even larger. Her hips splayed out wider as she was grabbing and groping her ass, pushing into her clothing and dragging it even tighter.

Sarah’s breasts surged onwards and made her shirt stretch across them. Her nipples still showed through the fabric and must have been sending pleasurable sensations throughout her body as she moaned. Her tits inched down her body as they took up space, and Paige watched their slow progress across her ribcage. Their main direction of growth was ahead though, and they rolled on forwards as if with intent. “Your tits look so good,” said Jess, almost absentmindedly.

Sarah looked over at her with a devilish smirk. "I know... do you want to feel?" she said, grabbing her boobs and squeezing them.

"Erm, I don't think that's appropriate," said Paige. "You should remain an observer, like us."

Jess clearly had no intention of listening to Paige. She didn't break eye contact with Sarah, nodded, then stood up. She walked over to Sarah and gently cupped her breasts. They overflowed her grasp considerably, and Jess just watched as her friend's breasts expanded further and further over her hands. "Squeeze them," urged Sarah, pushing her chest forwards. Jess obliged, taking vast handfuls of boob meat and groping. Sarah moaned, closing her eyes and enjoying the sensation of being felt up.

"This is going too far," said Paige, turning to Quinn. She was staring at the girls and paying no attention to her. "Quinn!"

"Huh?" Quinn said, peeling her eyes away from the spectacle to look at Paige.

"It's getting out of control; we need to keep these girls in line."

"Yeah we probably should... but shouldn't we see what happens?"

"What? No – look at them!" said Paige.

"Look, this is more proof of the formula working. She's developing an hourglass figure as intended. We shouldn't interrupt that. Let's let it run its course, strictly as observers." Paige watched as Jess played with Sarah's tits. They bulged between her fingers and pushed her hands away as they expanded. It was quite something to behold.

"Fine, we'll leave them for now," Paige said, not quite believing she was allowing this to happen. Quinn smirked as if she was in on some secret, then looked back at the girls. She seemed completely enraptured.

Jess was moving her attention from Sarah's breasts to her ass. She slowly ran her hands over her butt before grabbing it tightly. Each cheek was more than a handful now and kept on swelling around her grasp as she expanded larger. Her hips were keeping pace too, getting very wide. They added inch after inch to their size, now a good few inches wider than when she had come into the room.

Sarah grabbed Jess and pulled her close. She leaned in, paused a moment, then kissed her. Jess kissed back, grabbing Sarah's ass tightly as she closed the gap between them. The kiss turned more passionate as Sarah kept on swelling up. She pressed her body against Jess', letting her tits squash between them. "Mmm, it feels so good to grow like this," Sarah whispered in Jess' ear before kissing her again.

Paige could see Sarah's breasts expanding as they surged against Jess and also out to the sides. They ballooned into any space they could find, wrapping around Jess' body slowly. Her shirt was looking tighter by the second, hugging her ballooning breasts very closely. It tightened and tightened, rising up and exposing more of her little belly too. As her boobs became as big as watermelons, Paige could see stress marks form in her t-shirt as it struggled to contain them.

Her butt was still expanding too, overflowing Jess' hands. Each cheek was at least twice as big as what Jess could hold, but that didn't stop her from trying. The elasticity of her shorts was swiftly running out, and it barely stretched anymore. It strained to hold back her expansion, so much so that her ass began to bulge out from underneath her shorts. Paige watched as more and more of her butt pressed through, having filled her shorts completely.

"Gosh, you need to try this," purred Sarah, hugging Jess close. "It feels sooooo good." Jess smacked Sarah's butt, then pulled away slightly. She looked over at Paige.

"Can I have some of that formula?" she asked.

"You cannot," said Paige. "This is a trial meant for only one participant."

"Come onnnn, let a girl have some fun." Jess pouted.

"I'm sorry, I can't just go and hand out the formula to everyone." Before Jess could voice her complaint, Sarah pulled her back into a kiss. She pressed up against her, having to stand on

her tiptoes to reach. Jess went back to groping and exploring her friend's developing curves, her desire for her own expansion seemingly forgotten.

Sarah's t-shirt was incredibly tight now. It stopped moving upwards as her breasts filled it to capacity. From there, it could only strain against the expansion. The material stretched further and further over her breasts and the fabric buckled and became wavy as it couldn't hold her tits back. Sarah's boobs continued to edge outwards like two slowly inflating water balloons, pushing her shirt to its utmost limit.

Her shorts were suffering a similar fate. They had become so tight that her ass was not only expanding out from under it, it was also swelling over the top of her waistband too. Her ass bulged all around the confines of her shorts, getting even more massive. Her widening hips weren't helping either, puffing over the top of her shorts considerably. They inched out more and more, making it all look painfully tight.

Sarah groaned as she kissed Jess, and she clutched at her own breasts as they grew. They were being squeezed tight by her shirt, and she was struggling to cope as she expanded larger and it became ever tighter. Paige could see her boobs being compressed tightly against her body, forcing her to slope her shoulders to afford some more space.

As Sarah's breasts surged to the size of basketballs, her shirt finally reached its breaking point. A ripping sound emanated from her chest, and the fabric began to fray along one of the seams, but it still managed to remain intact. Her tits grew and grew, putting more pressure on the clothing. Then, the seam suddenly burst open. Sarah's breasts wobbled as she groaned in relief. Vast handfuls of tit flesh bulged through the opening, stretching it wider still. They wanted out.

Jess took a step back and gasped. "My god, you're so fucking huge... I need some," she said. She quickly moved past Sarah and towards Paige. There was no time to react as Jess pushed past her and grabbed the bag. She ripped a vial out and quickly began drinking it.

"No!" shouted Paige. She grabbed a hold of Jess and pulled her off balance. The formula poured into Jess' mouth a little more before the rest dribbled uselessly over her dress and onto the floor. She turned Jess to face her. "Did you swallow any?" Jess smiled and nodded. "Oh god... what were you thinking?!"

"I want big tits like Sarah," she mumbled, staring over at her friend as she continued to swell up. She wasn't really paying attention to Paige.

"Quinn, we're calling this off," said Paige, letting go of Jess and grabbing the bag. "It's gone too far." She walked away from Jess to stand by Quinn, keeping the remaining formulae away from the mischievous test subjects and clutching the bag tightly in her trembling hands.

Quinn looked worried too... or maybe it was excitement. "We can't call it off. Jess drank some so it's already too late to stop it. All we can do is observe now," she said.

Paige tutted, feeling exasperated. She wanted to do something to wrestle back control, but she knew Quinn was right. Jess was going to expand too, and there was nothing she could do about it. She heard a panting from across the room and looked over to see Jess sweating and groaning. Her face turned a deep red and she knew her expansion was about to begin.

Sarah knew it too, so walked right up to her friend. Her breasts and ass jiggled as she walked, and she stumbled awkwardly with the new weight distribution of her body. Jess sighed as her small breasts started to swell, reaching ahead as her overly expanded friend approached. Sarah grabbed them as they expanded, giving them a squeeze and allowing them to push between her digits. "Feels good to grow, doesn't it?" Sarah said, kissing Jess, who moaned in approval.

Both girls' breasts ballooned up, inching towards each other. Jess' boobs became firmer as they swelled, taking shape on her tall frame. They filled out her dress nicely, flattening out any slack in the fabric. They expanded, looking rounder and perkier by the second as they swelled into the C cup range.

Despite beginning to swell up, Jess' breasts were tiny in comparison to her friend's, which were swelling up to massive proportions. They tried to escape from her shirt wherever they could. They pushed tightly out from underneath, bubbling down over her stomach. They also rose up through the neckline and inched ever closer to her face. Thankfully her head was angled up so she could kiss Jess, so her tits didn't quite nudge against her chin yet. Her boobs also poured through the new opening along the shirt's seam, jiggling as she felt her friend's expanding body.

“Ooh, my ass,” moaned Jess. Sarah smirked and instantly moved her hands down to feel her friend’s butt as it began to expand. It pushed into her hands and spread her fingers wider as she caressed her cheeks. Her dress rubbed against her butt too, rising as her ass pressed behind her and filled out slowly. Her previously skinny frame was already beginning to look curvaceous, and her expansion had only just started.

Paige and Quinn stood at the side of the room and watched. Paige still wanted to intercede but resisted the urge; there was nothing to be done anyway. “At least it’s working well,” Quinn said, stepping closer to Paige.

“Yeah, that is something. If we could have kept it under control, this experiment would be a success... so far,” she replied. She still felt a lingering worry in the back of her mind, as she had for the entire time she had been working on this project again.

“I’d say it’s a success,” said Quinn, keeping her eyes on the two expanding girls as they made out and felt each other’s bodies. “And not to mention a little hot...” Paige couldn’t help but agree, but kept her thoughts to herself, letting Quinn’s statement go without a response.

Sarah’s and Jess’ breasts nudged against one another as they expanded. They squished together, their growth carrying them further and further ahead. Sarah’s body had already become an exaggerated hourglass, and Jess was still working towards it. Sarah wobbled and swayed with every movement, her weighty assets getting larger and larger, straining against her clothing. Jess’ dress also tightened, pulling taut across her bust and rising to allow her ass and hips to extend. They were fully embroiled in feeling one another’s bodies, paying little attention to their own developing curves.

Jess’ hands lightly caressed Sarah’s butt as it ballooned on even further. Her shorts barely contained her booty, with flesh pouring out from under it in a large bulge. They tightened and tightened, and soon cut deep into her expanding ass. Sarah, clearly in discomfort, stuck her butt out even further behind her. The movement made her shorts rip open, revealing her butt cheeks and panties.

“My godddd, I love it when you burst out of your clothes,” breathed Jess. She grabbed Sarah’s shorts at the new opening and pulled hard. The fabric tore wide open to expose her ass completely, but Jess kept on ripping until her shorts came off entirely. Sarah stumbled, her wide hips swaying from side to side and her butt jiggling in freedom. Paige could see that Sarah’s knickers had ridden up between her cheeks, looking more like a thong now.

As her bum grew to stick out by almost a foot, Jess gave it a smack, watching it wobble in response. She giggled, then ran her hands down between both of their expanding bodies to rub between Sarah's legs. "Yessss," she moaned, pushing forward against Jess' hand. She groped and kissed Jess even harder, pulling herself as close as possible. Their tits squished against one another, swelling up larger and larger.

Jess' curves were filling out as quick as they could in an attempt to match Sarah's huge size. Her breasts pushed on and on, adding cup size after cup size. She moaned as her boobs billowed out to the sides, packing her dress full and rising up over the top of it. Meanwhile, her ass swelled slowly, looking even firmer than Sarah's as it gained size. Her dress draped lightly over it, outlining her ballooning cheeks nicely as her butt pressed out more than 5 inches behind her.

Just as Jess' breasts became F cups, Sarah burst another seam along her shirt; her tits were simply too big to contain. Her boobs were swelling out of the openings at both sides now, inching further and further and ripping the tears wider. They oozed out of the top and bottom of the shirt too, reaching down to her belly button despite being so confined. She grew further out of the shirt, the impossibly tight fabric constricting as it cut deep into her burgeoning breasts.

Sarah groaned and Jess looked at her, concerned. "We need to get your shirt off, you're too big," Jess said. Sarah nodded, gritting her teeth. She pressed her chest towards Jess, her hefty breasts bulging far ahead. Her shirt pulled tight across her tits, going almost see-through, the outline of her nipples showing at the front. Jess grabbed her shirt and pulled on it as she had done with the shorts. It tore open easily, offering no resistance as the fabric had stretched to its limit. The fabric came ripping off her body, exposing her huge tits.

"Mmmmm, finally," Sarah moaned, falling forwards, dragged by her big boobs. Jess caught her even as she was expanding. Sarah's boobs swayed wildly as they sprang forth. They sloped down towards her nipples, which stood almost a foot and a half ahead of her chest. They then swiftly curved away, meeting her body at her hips, having completely covered her torso. She was naked, apart from her panties, and Paige took the opportunity to take in her body with amazement. "She's getting huge," Paige muttered, astounded as the girl just kept on growing.

"Oh my..." Sarah said, stroking her own body up and down and staring at Jess. She bit her lip, waiting for a long second... and then sprang forward. She grabbed Jess and pushed her

onto the bed behind them. They landed awkwardly, neither one used to their new, swelling bodies. Sarah fell on top, her boobs smothering her friend before she shifted her body down, letting her breasts rest heavily on Jess' chest. She leaned forwards, kissing Jess as she expanded underneath her; her breasts rising upward to meet Sarah's.

The girls explored one another before their hands settled between each other's legs. Even as they began to finger each other, they kept on groping and squeezing their growing assets. Muffled moans came from the pile of expanding curves, and Paige couldn't draw her eyes away from the spectacle. Sarah's and Jess' bodies pressed together as their breasts expanded into each other and their butts ballooned out behind them.

Jess' breasts were lost underneath Sarah's, but they expanded like they were trying to escape. Paige could catch the occasional glimpse of them whenever Sarah shifted around, and each time she did, they were slightly bigger. They surged out across her chest and down her ribcage as she squirmed in pleasure. The next time they became visible, they were as large as her head, spilling over the top of her dress and straining at the sides too.

Meanwhile, Sarah's huge ass was clearly on display as she kneeled over her friend. It pushed away from the girls as it swelled even larger. Each cheek was large and round, and her hips were wide enough to compliment them. She ballooned up like her bottom half was inflating, and her knickers sank ever deeper into her soft skin. Sarah moaned as it became even tighter, fumbling with her panties as they constricted. She grumbled once more before they finally snapped, leaving her naked.

"Ohhhh my god, I'm so huge," Sarah moaned as Jess kept on rubbing her clit. She began rhythmically thrusting her hips towards her friend, her breathing quickening.

"I love feeling you grow on top of me," Jess said, smacking Sarah's ass as it grew even more. Sarah moaned in approval and put her weight on Jess even more. Her huge tits dominated her friend's body, overflowing her and pushing out across the bed as she pinned her in place. Paige watched as Sarah's breasts swelled further and further over Jess. They weren't satisfied with being large enough to cover her upper body and started to swell down past her hips a little too. Their jiggling and wobbling filled the space between them as the girls pleased each other.

Paige suddenly realised how big Sarah was becoming. She was ashamed to admit she had become very distracted by the two girls as they expanded and had lost track of the experiment. As Sarah's booty protruded ever closer to the researchers, Paige began to

worry again. "This should stop soon, don't you agree?" she said to Quinn. She didn't get an answer. Quinn was entirely focused on the moaning, swelling girls. "Quinn!"

She snapped her head around, looking rosy cheeked. "What?" she said, looking irritated at the distraction.

"Sarah is getting huge. The formula is supposed to stop soon, right?"

"Yeah, yeah it is," said Quinn. She brushed it off and went back to staring. Paige did the same, although with far less enthusiasm than Quinn was showing.

Jess' breasts were beginning to push back against Sarah's considerably now. They poured over the top of her dress, barely contained by it. Her squirming became more pronounced, and she began to grab at her own tits, running her hands lightly across their curves. Her dress tightened and tightened, her boobs getting as large as volley balls underneath the huge mass of Sarah's breasts.

Her ass pushed gently into the mattress below them, slowly disappearing from view. It filled out, pushing her body upwards as it took up more room below her. Paige could see her hips growing too, splaying out wider and wider. They grew into view from below Sarah, constantly swelling outwards and occupying more of the bed.

"Oh wow, ahhhh," Sarah said. She stopped moving and remained still. "It- it's happening again," she said, suddenly panting heavily and squeezing her eyes shut. She sat up straight as her face reddened and she started to sweat.

"Soooo hot," she complained, fanning her face with her hand and watching Jess expanding below her. Her eyes fixed on Jess' breasts as they tried to pour over her dress, their growth now easily visible. Then, Sarah began to calm down. "I think I just had another hot flash," she said.

"Oh shit, Sarah, look!" Jess said, pointing at Sarah's huge ass cheeks as they reached over a foot behind her. Her butt was growing much faster all of a sudden. It bulged out rounder and rounder, swiftly swelling over Jess' thighs. Her hips were matching the pace, shooting out to the sides and making her curves even more exaggerated as they surged to over twice as wide as her waist.

Sarah leaned forwards as the weight on her chest increased quickly too. "Oh god, my boobs are really swelling up," she groaned. She watched as they ballooned ahead of her, progressing up towards Jess' face. They also expanded downwards, gradually inching towards Jess as she straddled her. Eventually, her breasts came to rest on Jess' stomach, and then swelled across it as they filled out even more.

"Sarah... you're growing so fast," said Jess, her eyes drinking in the sight of Sarah expanding over her.

"I know," Sarah said, biting her lip and watching herself grow. Then, she leaned forwards, letting her breasts rest on, and swell over, her friend. She reached down and rubbed between Jess' legs, bringing a moan out of her. Jess gripped a handful of Sarah's breasts as she thrust her hips, then shifted down and returned the favour by rubbing her friend's clit. The two girls immediately fell back to pleasuring one another, even amidst their ever-expanding curves. They seemingly had no regard for Sarah's rapid expansion.

Paige watched in horror. Worry bubbled up through her and she grabbed Quinn's arm. "It's going wrong," she said. "Look at her! It should have stopped but her expansion is getting even faster."

Even Quinn looked concerned. "I-I don't know why that's happening. I think it'll stop soon. Could just be a little blip, right?" she said.

"I doubt it," Paige thought, but kept it to herself. Instead, she just nodded, tight-lipped. She turned back to the expanding girls. "It better stop soon. I can't have it go wrong again," she thought. She didn't release her grip on Quinn's arm, and Quinn put her hand gently over Paige's as they observed quietly.

Jess was really getting large now. Her tits pushed right up against Sarah's and were sizeable enough to constantly show from underneath her. They surged out bigger, rounder and firmer, pushing her dress to its limit.

As her breasts expanded to occupy most of her upper body, reaching the size of basketballs, Jess shifted a little. This allowed her dress to shift up her body, exposing her ballooning ass.

It swelled across the bed, looking soft as it added inch after inch to its curve. Her dress continued to rise upwards, now looking more like a long t-shirt than a dress.

Sarah seemed to be struggling with her expansion. "Urgh, too heavy," she panted. She reached up and cradled her breasts with one of her arms. They overflowed her ability to hold them, surging all around her forearms and pushing her hands outwards steadily. She leaned forwards heavily onto Jess, letting her tits spill over her. They plumped up more and more, each getting to be 2 feet across, hiding Jess underneath them.

Jess pushed down on Sarah's boobs and sucked down air. "Sarah, you're getting too big. Move to the side, would you?" Jess pushed on Sarah harder as her breasts bulged all around her hands and moved towards her face again.

"I'll try," said Sarah, grunting as she grabbed her tits and tried to move. She lifted them slightly before falling back down on top of Jess. "Sorry!" she said as Jess flailed around underneath her breasts. Sarah tried again but rolled to the side instead this time. She fell off Jess, rolling onto her back as her tits' weight pulled her over. She steadied herself with her arm, and her breasts came to a standstill after a moment of wobbling. They covered her body from her shoulders to her thighs and even swelled across the bed around her. Her ass was so large that made her body rise off the bed considerably, and gradually raised her up even more.

Jess lay beside Sarah for a moment, her body swelling all around her. Her dress looked tiny and only covered her down to her waist, leaving her lower half bare. Her tits were so large that they covered her upper body and bulged from underneath her dress. They were so tightly packed that they stood high off her body. The dress groaned as it failed to stretch any further around her tits. "Oh, this is too tighttttt," grimaced Jess, gripping the sheets around her as her breasts ballooned up even more.

Her dress creaked and then burst open a second later. Her breasts exploded out from the torn fabric, undulating over her chest and stomach. She grabbed them and hugged them into herself, panting. Once she had them steadied, she admired her expanding, naked body... then she looked lustily across at Sarah. "We look so hot," Jess breathed.

"And we're not done growing yet," Sarah said, grabbing a handful of Jess' breasts. Jess responded by leaning over, kissing Sarah, then sitting up. She moved awkwardly as she crawled across the bed, positioning herself between Sarah's legs. She watched as Sarah's

breasts swelled over her legs and her ass rose up and up... then she lowered her head between her thighs and started licking Sarah's pussy.

Sarah responded instantly, gasping and shuddering as Jess' tongue went to work. Her breasts wobbled from side to side yet kept on reaching higher and higher into the air as they grew. Sarah had to grab them in order to keep them somewhat under control, her arms sinking out of sight. She moaned loudly from below her billowing breasts, which were ballooning across the bed around her.

Jess settled into her position on all fours, sticking her massive butt out behind her. It burgeoned ever larger, expanding evenly to make it look even rounder. Her hips became bigger too, framing her skinny waist as her tits swelled into the bed below her. Her ass swelled and swelled, adding another inch to its size, reaching behind her by a whole foot.

Paige could see Jess struggling to keep licking Sarah as Sarah's breasts grew out of control. They pushed over and around her legs, reaching Jess' head. As they grew and grew, Jess' face gradually disappeared underneath them. Up above, Sarah's boobs towered above her and spread out sideways too, dragged into the bed by their own weight. They were getting massive, and as they reached 3 foot in diameter each, Sarah began moaning louder.

"Mmm yes, I'm gonna- gonna cum," Sarah sighed, pulling her breasts even closer to her as her body began to tense up. Jess kept on going despite her head becoming enveloped in her friend's mammoth tits. It caused Sarah to scream out in pleasure as she was struck by a powerful orgasm.

Her body shook and her legs clamped together. Her tits wobbled, expanding even larger with every one of Sarah's blissful moans. Her hands pulled at her nipples, making her groan even louder for a moment before they grew out of arms reach. Then, Sarah fell back, panting heavily. "That was amazing," she said.

Jess pulled back, her head and shoulders emerging from under Sarah's breasts. She was panting herself. At first, Paige thought it was because of being lost under Sarah's expansion for so long, but when she saw how much she was blushing and sweating, she realised she was wrong. "Oh no," Paige said as Jess straightened up.

“Mmmm, it’s happening to me too... I’m boiling,” Jess said. She inhaled and exhaled in long breaths, making her breasts rise and fall slowly. Sarah tried to look at her but couldn’t see over her expanding bust.

“What’s going on?” Sarah said, slowly regaining clarity of thought. “I can’t see you... I can’t see over my tits! Holy shit I’m getting massive! I’m getting too big!” Sarah said, as if seeing her bloating curves for the first time. “Should I be getting this big?” she asked, looking to her side at Paige.

The reply was a helpless stare. Paige didn’t know what to tell her. Quinn’s mouth opened but no answer came. Sarah looked at them with worry in her eyes. Then she looked back at her tits, rising higher and higher above her, her mouth dropping open.

Jess didn’t take notice of anyone else in the room while her hot flash subsided. She moaned as her breasts and ass swelled up even quicker, one hand grabbing her ass and the other moving to pleasure herself. Her butt surged over her legs behind her and her tits ballooned forwards, nudging against Sarah. “So horny,” she moaned as she grabbed and groped her rapidly expanding body.

“I- I don’t know why this is happening,” Paige whispered. “Did we mess up? We had it right... I thought we had it right.”

“We did,” whispered Quinn, not taking her eyes off the scene as it developed.

“Then why the fuck are they expanding out of control?”

“I have no idea!”

Paige eyed Quinn. She constantly tried to push her to make the formula more powerful... maybe she had done something to it when she was gone. “Did you alter the formula?” Paige said.

Quinn looked at her, astounded. “I would never,” she said.

“Then how is this happening?”

“I don’t know!” Quinn said as Paige looked at her accusatorily. “Look, I may not be as strict as you, but I’d never put these girls in danger. You don’t think I would, do you?!”

Paige didn’t answer, her face unmoving. She had hoped Quinn had betrayed her, just to have a simple answer. “No... no I don’t,” she said.

Quinn let go of her hand and pulled away from her. “Good,” she said. Paige went to apologise but was interrupted by Sarah as she cried out.

“Make it stop!” she said. “Can’t you do something?!” She wriggled around, trying to create some space between her and Jess as they swelled into each other. She dug her heels into the mattress and heaved her heavy body upwards. Her breasts spread across the bed as she moved, closing the gap as she created it. Still, she moved more and more, her growing hips swaying massively from side to side as she pushed away. Eventually, she settled, her ass sinking into the bed, leaving her panting after moving a few feet. Her legs kicked a little more as her tits surged over them, and her arms pushed down on her gigantic bust as she tried to get some level of comfort.

“Yessss, grow... grow bigger for me,” Jess said, slapping her ass as it grew even larger. She was completely lost in her expansion, her eyes shut and moaning repeatedly. Her butt became impossibly plumper as it grew, making her waist look tiny. It inflated swiftly over her heels and feet as she knelt at the base of the bed. She let out a deep, satisfied groan as it pushed out to just over a foot and half behind her.

“Ohhhh I’m too big!” said Sarah as she fought against her expansion. “Jess, help me!” There was no response due to her friend having become so enamoured by her own expansion. Sarah was left to swell and swell. Her hips spread out wide, getting almost 3 times as wide as her waist and gaining. Even though they kept on widening, her tits were expanding at a faster rate and spread over her hips. Her body slowly disappeared underneath her udders, becoming completely hidden all the way down to her knees. She uttered muffled complaints as her tits hid her from view.

“Oh my god, it feels so good...” Jess moaned, shuddering in her kneeling position. She groped herself tightly and explored her expanding body. “So good... oh god, I’m gonna cum...” she said, taking in sharp, short breaths.

She squealed as she climaxed, her body trembling. She lost her balance and her heavy, swelling breasts dragged her forwards. She didn't even try to stop it, letting the orgasm take her instead. She landed on top of her boobs, bouncing up and down as they grew to just over 2 feet wide each. "Oh fuckkkkk, I'm so big and sexy," she shouted, cumming even harder as she squirmed on top of her bloating boobs, her big ass swelling out behind her.

"Jess! Get a grip!" shouted Sarah as she heard her friend cumming hard. "This is too much. We're getting far too big... can't you do something?" She looked at Paige, who shook her head remorsefully. She wished she could do something, but she couldn't stop the expansion while the formula was still pumping through the girl's body. "Oh shit. Oh no, oh noooo," Sarah said, flailing desperately underneath her bloated breasts.

As Jess collapsed on top of her breasts, Sarah ballooned up to monstrous proportions. Her ass continued to push her hips upwards, which shoved her breasts up towards her face. She shifted slowly and awkwardly backwards as she tried to escape from her massive tits. She pushed herself up onto her elbows and leaned back. It was enough to keep her breasts out of her face for now, but they were still growing. She looked on as they ballooned up and up, squashing down on her body and rising up high. Each was now 4 feet across and still swelling. "What's going to happen to me?" she said.

Jess finally looked up from her post-orgasmic stupor. She frowned when she saw how big Sarah had become. "What the fuck? Sarah, you're huge!" she said. Sarah groaned as she struggled with her body. "My god, you're still growing! Why hasn't it stopped yet?"

She looked down at her own body when Sarah didn't reply. Her arms rested on either side of her breasts and were slowly being pushed out to the sides as they grew larger. Her boobs even lifted her body upwards as she lay on them, filling more and more space between her and the mattress.

Behind her, her ass swelled and swelled, becoming massive as she watched it. Her waist looked like it cinched at the centre as her hips and tits spread wider and wider. "Am I going to get that big?" she wondered, glancing back up at her friend.

Sarah was almost completely buried beneath her breasts... but they just kept on growing. They billowed out over her body, overflowing her and progressing across the bed. Paige was shocked when they began to pour over one side of the mattress and expand down towards the floor. Sarah kicked and pushed as much as she could, making her massive tits wobble and sway. More and more of her disappeared beneath the vast expanse of her boobs as

they grew to become 4 and a half feet in diameter. They reached all the way down to her ankles and flowed out to the sides too, leaving just her feet and hands exposed.

“Ah thank goodness!” came a shout from the other side of the mountainous mammaries. “I- I think it’s stopping!” Sarah’s wiggling stopped as she remained still and observed. Paige did the same, noticing how Sarah’s breasts weren’t expanding quite so fast anymore. They continued to reach up, but ever so slightly slower... and then stopped altogether.

Sarah groaned before shouting again. “This can be reversed, right?” she yelled. Paige could hear the uncertainty in her voice. She didn’t want to answer. “You can undo this, can’t you?” Sarah tried asking again.

“No, unfortunately there is no way to reverse the expansion,” Paige said, feeling the words come out hollow.

“You can’t be serious,” said Sarah, full of disbelief. “What am I going to do with a massive set of tits and a huge ass?!”

“Oh my god, I don’t want to get as big as her!” said Jess, groaning as her boobs ballooned beneath her. They pushed her torso upwards more and more, filling her lap and forcing her into an upright kneeling position. They swelled and swelled, getting rounder and heavier as the girl helplessly hugged them. Each was as large as a beach ball, and constantly grew larger and larger. Paige watched, wanting to say she was sorry but unable to squeeze the words out.

Jess’ ass was surging out across the bed behind her, matching the expansion of her breasts in front of her. She placed a hand on one of her ass cheeks, staring and shaking her head as it kept on swelling larger. It ballooned up, reaching to just over 2 feet behind her. Meanwhile, her hips spread wider and wider, getting large enough to frame her bloating butt. They became twice as wide as her waist and, combined with the huge tits she was now sporting, made her body look like a massive hourglass.

“Please stop,” Jess said, resting her head on her breasts. They swelled into her face as she said it again. “Just... please stop!” Her boobs kept on pushing up on her body, rising her higher and higher off the bed. She clung to them like she was hanging on for dear life as her curves swelled even larger. Her ass spread even further across the bed, and Paige could only imagine how big and heavy Jess must have felt.

The girl expanded a little more, but Paige slowly began to notice the pace of growth dying down. Her boobs inched ahead by a small amount, very slowly coming to a stop. Her butt did the same, adding just a bit more to its expanse before stopping. Jess' head sprang up and she scanned her body as Sarah quietly moaned and groaned under her gigantic tits.

"You've got to fix this!" Jess said, looking back at Paige again. "I wanted bigger tits... but not this!"

"Okay!" Paige said, somewhat forcefully in her attempt to keep her unwitting participant under control. Both girls were massive, their huge curves dominating the bed and gently wobbling as they restlessly waited. She turned to Quinn and stared at her. She didn't know what to do.

"Paige I- I thought this would work," Quinn said. She took a step closer to Paige, who remained still. "The formula must have been wrong again. We had it right though... I-" She trailed off and the silence was filled by the sound of Sarah grunting in an attempt to sit up. Her tits squished up into her face and she fought to push them out of her way.

"How do we help them?" Paige said, gesturing to the girls. Quinn looked at her, worry clear on her face.

"I don't think we can," she said.

"What do you mean?! There must be an antidote or something," Jess interjected.

"That's not something we've ever been able to produce," Paige said, her voice hushed.

"Then get started on one!" Sarah said, finally pushing herself into an upright position. Her boobs covered her body and splurged out far across the bed. Paige didn't know how to respond. She looked over at the girls, taking in the sight of their expanded bodies.

Jess lay on top of her boobs, which filled most of the space between her chest and the bed. Her ass was almost as big, making her waist look tiny by comparison. Sarah was even bigger,

practically hidden behind her monstrous assets. Paige gulped, feeling just the same as she did all those years ago in the first trial with Gina. She had failed again... and Oliva wouldn't let her get away with it this time. The project was in ruins.

She felt a fury suddenly rise in her, pushing out her initial panic. She turned on Quinn. "This is your fault," she said. Quinn was taken aback.

"My fault?! We both agreed to this," Quinn said.

"You wanted the formula to be stronger," Paige said, pointing a finger. "You wanted this."

"We had it verified and calculated – you know this was supposed to be fine."

"No, you had me push it and push it until there was enough chance for it to go wrong. You did this," Paige said.

"Paige I- I think you should calm down."

"No, I won't! I bet you made the formula stronger because you like seeing these girls grow. You wanted them to get huge."

Quinn inhaled sharply and took a step back. "You sound crazy," she said.

"Don't think I've not seen the way you look at the test subjects when they're growing. The way you stare and practically drool over them! Then there's your obvious enthusiasm for the project and your desire to make the formula as strong as possible. You've really pushed it this time."

"How dare you!" Quinn said. "I wouldn't ever do this intentionally. I just wanted the formula to be as effective as possible. Paige, this is your project – you can't just shift blame onto me."

“Fuck you,” Paige said before she could stop herself, her worried anger pouring out. Quinn stopped in her tracks, falling into silence.

Paige paused, forcing herself to remain quiet for a moment. She knew she should have resisted even more when Quinn suggested making the formula stronger. She shouldn’t have agreed to another trial until she was sure there was no risk. She was so sure it was going to work after the last trial that she had let her judgement slip.

She glanced at the girls again, clearly struggling with their new bodies. The bed creaked underneath them as they tried to adapt to their heavy tits dragging them forwards and their massive butts dragging them into the mattress. They were both still out of breath. Paige could see them staring over at her, and she couldn’t keep eye contact for more than a moment. She needed to do something about them. The project might have been dead, but she could hopefully create an antidote for these girls.

“I’m going to work on a way to reverse this,” she said to Sarah and Jess. Their faces lit up as they started to look relieved.

“How long will it take?” said Jess.

“Can you make us just small enough to manage? I still want curves,” Sarah said, squeezing her tits absentmindedly.

“I don’t know how long it will take but I’ll try my best to help you,” Paige said. Then, she turned to Quinn, who avoided eye contact. “I’m sorry,” Paige said, but Quinn remained still, looking away. “Can you look after these girls while I get to work?” Quinn nodded but didn’t say a thing. Paige waited a moment before sighing and walking past her assistant towards the door.

She looked back before leaving, seeing Quinn turn to the girls. As her anger faded away, Quinn was left looking deeply embarrassed. “We’re going to get you an antidote,” she said. The girls’ response was a flurry of outbursts that became dampened as Paige quickly walked out the door, feeling overwhelmed...

Part 4

Paige had transformed her living room into a makeshift lab and her desk was becoming cluttered for the first time she could remember. Racks of test tubes, beakers and other apparatus sat in lines in front of her, each filled with slightly different shades of liquid. Beside her was a massive stack of paper, each covered with scrawled calculations. She rubbed her eyes as she ran through the analysis of the latest test batch for her antidote. She was getting close.

It had been just over a week since her experiment in the motel had backfired and gone horribly wrong. The images of Sarah and Jess becoming over-expanded and huge still flitted around her mind whenever she was working. From the small amount Paige had spoken to Quinn, she knew she still checked in on the girls, keeping them safe and taken care of. They had apparently adapted to their new bodies but were beginning to get restless, wanting to venture out again. Paige couldn't let that happen; her failure of a project would become known and she would definitely get fired.

She flicked through to the next page, checking if the calculations were correct. Even as she checked, she could feel herself dozing off after yet another near-sleepless night. Her eyes scanned the page but became stuck on one particular calculation. Paige frowned. "What's this?" she said, leaning in for a better look.

A particular test result stood out to her. It hinted at the latest batch of her antidote being far more stable than any that had come before. The particular makeup of chemicals would allow for an antidote that worked almost perfectly. She still didn't have the correct balance to create a functioning antidote, but when she did, the stability of the reaction was almost guaranteed.

Paige picked up the paper and brought it closer, interrogating it. "Holy shit," she said, dropping the paper and gasping as a realisation came over her. After hours and hours of ceaseless work, Paige was close to creating an antidote. However, this newfound stability could have other uses. Her mind began racing... she could use this for her expansion formula.

The formula was too dangerous to use currently, as the effects on girls in the motel had proven. The last test had gone so utterly wrong that she had vowed to never work on her formula again... but the answer to her problem was right in front of her. She could now

create a more stable concoction. She knew there was still a chance for it to go wrong, though. She closed her eyes and exhaled; despite having a high chance of creating the perfect formula, she couldn't bring herself to work on her project again.

Paige continued on the equations for the antidote. The moonlight coming in from the windows slowly moved across the room as the hours passed. With each test batch, she seemed to be getting closer to the result she needed. She tried and tried again, but it was taking a while to get the antidote finalised. Her eyes occasionally fell on the paper with the more stable calculations on it. Each time they did, it became harder to resist the urge to work on her most prized project. Eventually, enough was enough.

Paige snatched up the paper and hurried over to her makeshift chemical lab. "Just quickly... I need to test this," she said, grabbing chemicals and beginning to mix them together. She meticulously measured everything out and made sure each step in the process was perfect. Eventually, she whirled the mixture together and stood back. After a few moments, her newest batch of expansion formula was ready. With the new, stable calculations, she was sure it would work this time.

She took a few deep breaths. "I need to test it," she said, but deep down she was urging herself to destroy the newly mixed formula. She couldn't get another test subject at work, since Olivia wouldn't allow it. Having Quinn find another test subject could be just as bad as the last time too. Then Paige paused. "Quinn," she breathed. She nodded her head and picked up the phone.

"Yeah?" her assistant said when she answered the call.

"Quinn! I need you to come over," Paige said.

"What? I'm checking on the girls right now."

"It's important- I think I might have cracked it."

Quinn didn't respond for a moment, and Paige could hear her move out of the motel room. Once the door shut behind her and she was out of earshot of the girls, she spoke up. "You finished the antidote? The girls have been getting restless – it's about time."

"No... no, I've worked out how to make the formula stable," Paige said. Again, there was silence on the other end. "Quinn?"

"I'll be right over," said Quinn.

Paige was working through some notes on the antidote when she heard a knock on the door. Excitement swelled in her stomach and she rushed out of the room. She answered the door and was met with a cold stare from Quinn. She had her arms crossed over her chest and didn't move from the spot. Her lab coat fluttered in the night air a little. Paige's excitement quickly eroded.

"Quinn, thanks for coming," she said, but Quinn's expression remained stony. Paige took a deep breath. "Look, I... I never should have said those things to you back at the motel. I know you would never dangerously increase the potency of the formula."

"No, I wouldn't," Quinn said, still eyeing Paige.

"And I shouldn't have lost my temper with you, you were only trying to help. You always do. You're an excellent help, and the best assistant I've-

"Alright," said Quinn, cutting in. "That's good enough." She rolled her eyes and laughed. "Now, let's see how well you can truly make it up to me... where's this new formula you promised?"

Paige smiled nervously, glad to have Quinn somewhat back on her side. She turned and gestured inside the house. "This way, you're going to love it," she said. Quinn walked into the house and Paige led her to the makeshift lab in her living room. Quinn came to a stop and stared as Paige walked past her to retrieve the formula.

"How on earth did you do this?" Quinn said, looking around the perfectly organised mess of Paige's work. There were several half-finished chemical mixes on one table, lined up neatly

in flasks. On another, there were piles and piles of notes, alongside empty beakers and glasses. Paige grabbed a vial from the final table, which had a few final apparatuses for finalising formulas. She wandered back over to Quinn, swerving around the sofa in the middle of the room.

"I had a few things lying around," Paige said, smirking. She held up the vial for Quinn to inspect. "Here," she said, "the latest formula." Quinn didn't touch it but leaned in closer for a better look. She hummed as she thought.

"It looks the same," she said. "Can I see the calculations?"

"Please do," said Paige. She took Quinn's hand and led her to her latest workings. She grabbed the page and handed it to Quinn. As she let her read through it, she placed the vial down and rubbed her tired eyes, yawning. Quinn nodded occasionally, then froze. Her eyebrows narrowed.

"Is this real?" she said.

"Is what real?" Paige said.

"This," she pointed at the page.

"Yeah, it could really be that stable... I think this is what we've been waiting for."

A warm smile spread across Quinn's face and her eyes lit up. "Holy crap! You're a genius! We need to get this tested as soon as possible," she said.

"I agree," said Paige, "and I think you should be the test subject."

Quinn cocked her head. "What?"

"You should be the one to test it out."

“... Are you sure?”

“Absolutely. I’ve seen how excited you are for the project,” said Paige, grinning.

Quinn smiled even broader, then went still. She looked back over Paige’s calculations. “What’s up?” said Paige.

“Nothing really... it’s just, if I’m going to be the one trialling it, I’m going to have to say it. You’ve made it much more stable, sure. But I can’t help but notice you’ve also made it weaker.”

“Yes, always better to err on the side of caution, especially after the last trial,” said Paige.

“I think we should make it a little stronger. No use in trialling it if there’s little to no effect.”

Paige gulped. “I’d really rather not. It’s far more stable but I still don’t want things getting out of control for you,” she said.

“They’re not going to. Just redo the-” Quinn stopped and recomposed herself, seeing Paige wouldn’t change her mind. “Okay,” she said, “let’s keep it as it is.”

“Thank you... so you’ll try it?” said Paige.

“I’ll try it. If this works well, I think I can forgive you.” Quinn smirked. Paige nodded and grabbed the vial again, holding it out to Quinn. She could feel butterflies in her stomach at the thought of making her assistant expand.

As Quinn took the vial, Paige began to explain how to take it. However, Quinn ignored her and thirstily brought the vial to her lips. She tilted her head back and drank the whole thing in one go. She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and looked at Paige. “I can’t wait for this,” she said.

"You could have held off for a minute," Paige said, even as Quinn's breathing picked up in pace. She sighed, looking flustered as she began to lightly sweat. Her face turned red and she fidgeted uncomfortably on the spot. "My goodness," she said, "the test subjects weren't kidding when they said they felt hot!"

Quinn slowly looked down at the blouse underneath her lab coat. Paige did the same, just in time to see the formula was taking effect, making Quinn start to grow. Her breasts were getting larger, inching forwards from their small size. They slowly but surely moved ahead, making the fabric of her shirt move out of their way. Quinn moaned in satisfaction.

"Mmm, I can feel them expanding," she said. "They're pushing right up against my bra; it's already getting so full!" She kept her eyes on her bust as it crept larger and larger. Her boobs squashed against her bra cups, rolling up against them and filling them out entirely. Then, they kept on expanding up and over the top of them. A swell of boob meat quickly made itself clear, easily visible even through her blouse. They surged onwards, taking up more and more space as they tried to escape her tightly packed bra. "Urgh, I'm practically overflowing it..." Quinn said, smiling.

Paige noticed the inevitable movement at the back of Quinn's black trousers too. The material moved around her butt as it started to expand in tandem with her breasts. Her ass pressed out behind her, plumping up centimetre by centimetre. It pushed its way backwards, urging her pants to shift and afford it some more space. Gradually, its pace quickened to match that of her breasts' expansion, and the assistant's growth was truly underway.

"Oh my god, this is amazing," Quinn said. She looked down at her swelling backside. Her eyes went wide as her hips started pressing out to the sides too. They widened at a slower pace than her ass, but the expansion was still noticeable. Then, she looked back up at her burgeoning breasts and smiled wide.

"I've wanted this for as long as I can remember... and now it's actually happening!" She looked up at Paige, her face the embodiment of glee. Paige smiled back, and as she took in the sight of Quinn's swelling assets, she couldn't help but feel very attracted to her assistant. She began to blush, but Quinn didn't notice; she was already back to watching her body getting thicker.

Her tits pushed even further forwards, already more than a cup size too large for her B cup bra. They rose and rose, squeezed upwards by the lack of space inside the cups. Her boobs

dragged the bra forwards, making the straps dig into her shoulders slightly. They flowed onwards, visibly getting larger and filling out. Paige bit her lip as she watched them grow to the size of D cups, and she knew they were still only just getting started.

Quinn's ass slowly ballooned larger too, and she moaned as her body inevitably became more sensitive. Her butt reached out further and further all around, constantly getting firmer and rounder. It pulled her trousers tighter around it, and even started to make her lab coat flow out behind her as it pushed it back. Her butt swelled huge, taking up even more space as Paige stared.

Quinn giggled, bringing Paige's attention back to her face. When she met her eyes, Quinn spoke up. "Oh my god, this is really starting to turn me on... and you seem to like what you're seeing too," she said, smirking.

"I- uh..." mumbled Paige, feeling caught off guard.

"Don't worry," said Quinn, "I like your attention." It only made Paige feel more embarrassed, especially when she couldn't find anything to say back to Quinn.

"Ah- that's getting tight," Quinn said, breaking the tension as she fidgeted with her bra straps. Her tits were looking huge already, but they were still growing. They inched ahead, making her bra tighter and more uncomfortable. Soon, there was little space to expand into, so her boobs had to surge and press their way around the sides of the little bra cups. They oozed further and further onwards, making her blouse shift over them a little too. They grew to be DD cups in size, really putting strain on her unfortunate bra.

Quinn's ass grew and grew, really reaching out far behind her. Her hips flared out wider too, making her waistband push into her sides. Her pants pulled as tight as they could go and then began to rise upwards, exposing her ankles. As she kept on growing, her trousers stretched and stretched even more. Her lab coat rested gently on her developing butt, outlining its shape and size nicely as each ass cheek grew to be more than a handful.

"Sooooo tight, but it feels sooooo good" Quinn said, gasping. She worried at her bra with her fingers, trying to pry it further out and afford her swelling tits some more space. She pouted as her bra straps dug deep into her shoulders and back. Her tits ballooned all around her bra cups, almost completely enveloping the lingerie. They grew even bigger, pushing her

bra to its limit. She grimaced and groaned as her underwear tightened. Paige bit her lip as she watched Quinn's tits surge further... until her bra couldn't take it anymore.

The bra snapped forcefully, and her tits sprang forwards. Her blouse tightened to hold her big boobs in place, but they could still be seen wobbling madly. The momentum of bursting her bra made Quinn take a step forward. Her heavy boobs threw her further off balance, and she fumbled ahead another step, then another. Paige could see her assistant was struggling, so stepped in and caught her, holding her up. She could feel her breasts swelling up against her chest as Quinn got her feet under herself once again.

"Thank you," Quinn said, looking up at Paige and breathing heavily. Quinn's breasts pushed even more against Paige's body as Quinn moved a little closer. She looked Paige a little longer before saying, "I can tell you're into this almost as much as me!" She smiled deviously as Paige struggled to find a response again.

While Paige was getting more and more flustered, Quinn gently grabbed her hand. She moved it down and placed it on her ass. Paige let her do it but felt incredibly awkward as she felt her assistant's butt swelling against her palm. It pushed on her hand, moving it gradually backwards as her butt filled out. The more she felt it, the more she allowed herself to enjoy it. She couldn't contain its size in her grasp, and with every second, it became even larger. Eventually, she gave Quinn's ass a squeeze, feeling her pert butt bulge between her fingers.

"That's more like it," said Quinn, pressing up against Paige and making her boobs swell and squish against her. Paige could feel them spreading out further and further, covering more of her body and nudging up against her own breasts. They just kept on growing, pulling her blouse tight, nudging her lab coat out of the way, and filling the space between the two women.

Paige couldn't stand by anymore. She reached her other hand up and grabbed a handful of Quinn's tits. Her fingers sank into the soft skin, eliciting a moan from her assistant. Paige could feel her breast growing and pushing back against her hand. It grew larger as she groped and squeezed, making Quinn moan again and again. They grew to be as large as Quinn's head, making them so big they were hard to handle.

All the swelling and moaning was really turning Paige on, and she knew Quinn felt the same way. She leaned down and kissed her gently. Quinn, through another pleasure-filled groan, kissed back. She pushed up onto the balls of her feet to get closer and pulled Paige in

towards her. Paige could feel her growing larger and larger as they kissed and felt herself getting incredibly turned on.

It felt like Quinn's whole body was growing while she was so close to Paige. Her boobs surged across her chest and her ass and hips pushed further and further out too. Her tits spread out wider, squeezing out to the sides as they were compressed between their bodies. Her butt nudged the lab coat out of its way, forcing it to rise up further along with her trousers.

Paige felt and squeezed her as she grew... and then felt it slowing down. Both women paused. Paige could feel Quinn's curves pressing against her hands less and less until, eventually, the expansion came to a stop. Quinn pulled away, and Paige followed her, eager for her kiss. When she opened her eyes, Paige could see just how large her assistant had become.

Standing a couple of feet away from Paige, Quinn was admiring her new body. Her ass was massive, sticking out behind her by 6 inches. Her pants had been pulled up to her shins and her lab coat was barely covering her bubble butt. Her hips were nearly twice as wide as her waist, trying to pour over the sides of her trousers. Her tits were straining against her shirt, each as big as a watermelon. The buttons on her blouse were pulled tight and the soft, pale skin of her boobs was showing between the stressed buttons.

Quinn tutted and rolled her eyes. "I wanted to be bigger," she complained. Paige gulped. The thought of Quinn being even larger was incredibly enticing... but she forced herself to remain calm.

"Well, we know the formula works now. It's just as good as we wanted it to be," she said.

"So why don't I have a little more?" Quinn said. Her devious smile returned.

"We uh... we shouldn't push it." Paige really wanted to see Quinn grow again but knew it would be better to keep the situation under control, especially after what happened during the last trial.

Quinn grabbed her tits and squeezed them, looking at Paige at the same time. "I love how sexy I feel right now," she said. "Just think how much fun we could have if I grew even

larger!” Paige gawked at Quinn feeling herself up. She felt her conviction wavering for a moment, but her usual caution remained.

“No, we should stop here,” Paige said, making Quinn pout. Then Quinn’s face lit up and she hurried over to one of the desks. “What are you doing?” Paige asked, watching as Quinn stumbled, not used to her new body. Her huge tits and massive ass jiggled as she walked.

“I’m making more formula,” she said matter-of-factly. She grabbed a few chemicals and began mixing them, occasionally looking at Paige’s calculations to make sure she was on track. She carefully measured the dosages and began combining them.

“No, stop,” Paige said, striding over to Quinn’s side. She saw just how much of each ingredient Quinn was mixing and gasped. “You’re making it far too strong,” she said, grabbing her shoulder and trying to pull her back. Quinn planted her feet and stood her ground, continuing to mix a new, stronger batch of the expansion formula.

“Quinn, stop!” Paige said, grabbing her and yanking her back from the table. Quinn teetered as her heavy boobs dragged at her centre of balance. She took a few steps backwards and grabbed onto Paige for stability. She paused, gathering her balance, then looked back to the table where her half-finished formula rested. She quickly moved forwards and planted a kiss on Paige’s lips while she reached for the chemicals. Paige, taken aback, didn’t even notice Quinn had swept up the last ingredients she needed to complete the formula.

Then, Quinn broke free and rushed away. She awkwardly ran to the other side of the sofa, almost falling over as her assets wobbled and swayed. She mixed the final chemicals together as she moved, and Paige had to spring into action once again. She rushed after Quinn, quickly catching her and grabbing her. She spun her around to face her, just as she finished pouring the last part of the formula into the mix. She grinned and downed the liquid as fast as she could. Paige tried to stop her, but it was too late; Quinn had finished drinking the powerful new formula.

“Quinn! Are you crazy?! You weren’t precise – you don’t know how strong you made it!” Paige said, gasping. She still held Quinn in place, afraid of what she had just done. Quinn only giggled in response.

“It’ll be fine,” she said. “It was more or less correct... and I want it to pack a little more punch anyway!”

"I can't believe this, you're mental!" Paige said. Quinn didn't have a chance to respond as her breathing picked up again. She groaned and closed her eyes as her face turned a deep shade of crimson. Beads of sweat appeared on her forehead as she began to sweat heavily. She breathed quickly through pursed lips, and Paige took a step back.

Quinn let out a loud moan as her body began to change once again. Her breasts started pushing forwards, making her shirt tighten even more around them. Paige could see them swelling even quicker than before, rushing forth into every space they could find. Her tits gradually pushed through the gaps between her buttons, huge bulges of flesh swelling into the open space. They made the fabric of her blouse pull tighter and tighter, so much so that it became easy to see the colour of her skin through her shirt.

Paige could see Quinn's ass growing too, just as quick as her breasts were. It rounded out, visibly swelling as she watched it expanding. Her pants constricted even more, becoming skin-tight and hugging her swelling butt. The bottom of her cheeks began to show from beneath her lab coat as it forced it to rise up higher and higher. Her hips swelled quickly to the sides, dragging her pants even higher and putting an incredible amount of strain on them. "Urghhhh," groaned Quinn, "my knickers are getting so tight!" She breathed hard as her body underwent its swift transformation.

Suddenly, a button tore off Quinn's blouse. Her tits sprang into the new space, bulging through the wider gap and jiggling. They kept on expanding and moving forwards even more, adding pressure to her blouse as it tried to keep them under control. She grew and grew, surging against the tortured fabric.

Another button came bursting off, then another, leaving very little of her shirt covering her tits. Her basketball sized jugs wobbled ahead, and Quinn caught them in her arms, squishing deep into her soft curves. She groped and caressed them as they expanded, moaning through every second of it. They poured all around her forearms and swelled up towards her shoulders as she held them back. Paige watched as they swelled even further over her stomach, already nearly reaching her widening hips.

A tearing noise filled the room, competing with the sound of Quinn's panting. Her pants had reached the limit of their elasticity. It tore open horizontally along her backside, showing her butt cheeks through the rip. Her ass swelled into the opening, forcing it open wider and wider as it expanded even larger.

Paige couldn't believe what she was seeing. Her assistant was rapidly expanding, and the sight of her overflowing tits and ass was making her wet. Still, she was worried about how far it was going as another button burst off Quinn's blouse, exposing her nipples. Paige dragged her eyes away and went to one of her desks, starting to read through her latest notes. Then, she grabbed a few chemicals and started mixing them together, trying to come up with a functioning antidote.

"Hey!" shouted Quinn, still groping at her burgeoning breasts, "don't you be trying to stop this!" Paige ignored her and kept on adding to the mixture she hoped would become an antidote. "There's nothing you can do now, the antidote is nowhere near ready," Quinn continued. "Besides, this is exactly what I wanted – massive tits and an ass to match!"

"But you're growing out of control!" Paige said, turning and looking at Quinn. She was getting so huge, so quickly.

Quinn smirked. "Come on, Paige. This is amazing... why don't you help me enjoy it?" She squeezed her breasts again, as if in invitation. Paige froze to the spot, conflicting thoughts competing in her mind. She watched as Quinn expanded larger and larger, her tits surging through the opening in her blouse and her ass squeezing through the tear in her trousers. All Paige could do was stare and sigh.

Quinn's breasts relentlessly pressed on, and Paige could see the last few buttons teetering on the brink of defeat. They wobbled as the fabric around them frayed and unwound. Then, each and every button explosively popped off her blouse. Her gigantic tits burst free, undulating up and down, then swaying side to side, pushing her lab coat to either side of them. They took up most of Quinn's torso, and her large nipples hardened in the cool air.

Paige found it hard to control herself. She needed to get over there and enjoy Quinn's ballooning body. She dropped the chemicals and strode across the room. She grabbed Quinn and pulled her in tight, kissing her passionately as her breasts squashed out to the sides. She could feel them swelling against her again, spreading to cover her entire upper body. She grabbed her ass with both hands and squeezed, making the assistant's trousers rip open even more. Quinn moaned through the kiss, closing her eyes.

As the women made out, Quinn's expansion ploughed ahead. Her breasts swelled all around Paige, as if trying to envelop her body. They swelled up and over her arms and around her waist. She could feel them moving further and further down as they took up more space.

Before long, they were so big they reached all the way down to Quinn's hips, looking gigantic on her relatively small frame.

Quinn's butt pushed and pushed against Paige's hands. They forced her to reach further out, and they more than filled her palms as she groped and squeezed each cheek. Paige could feel Quinn's trousers tightening, and even felt the fabric unravelling. Her hips stressed the material even further as they continually inched outwards.

The tightness seemed to reach a breaking point as her butt and hips became too big to hold back. The back of her pants burst open, making Quinn moan again. The tatters of her ruined trousers fell to either side, leaving her butt completely naked, save for her tight panties. Even now, they were slipping between her swelling ass cheeks, disappearing from view. Paige gave her butt a smack, making it wobble and bounce.

Then, Paige ran her hands over Quinn's butt and brought them to her wide hips. She caressed their curves all the way towards the front, then moved her hand down her stomach to slip down her tight panties. She slowly began to rub Quinn's clit, dragging a deep groan out of her in the process. She thrust her hips at Paige's hand, so she began rubbing faster even as Quinn kept on expanding.

Quinn's butt was getting huge, pulling her underwear tighter and tighter. Paige felt the knickers pressing harder and harder against the back of her hand. Her ass surged outward, getting huge, firm and round. Paige even began to struggle moving her hand and then... Quinn's panties snapped. They flew off to the side, falling to the floor.

The sheer force with which they sprang off her body sent Quinn stumbling. She stepped ponderously from side to side, trying to keep her balance. She leaned forwards, and Paige was shocked at just how heavy she was becoming. She tried to brace herself but was caught off guard. Instead, Quinn's heavy tits pressed against her chest and forced her backwards. Both women went tumbling over.

Paige landed on her back, and then Quinn fell on top of her. Quinn groaned as her tits squished against Paige and the floor, and Paige grunted under the weight of Quinn's assets. Her huge boobs undulated around Paige, and her ass jiggled up above them. They kept on growing as Paige looked up into Quinn's eyes. She blushed, embarrassed to have knocked both of them over with her swelling body. "Sorry," she breathed, laughing a little.

“That’s... okay,” said Paige, breathing quicker as her body was enveloped by Quinn’s tits. They pressed down heavily on her chest, stomach, and thighs. She could feel them spreading up towards her chin and down towards her knees as they took up even more space. They even spread out to the sides, inching across the floor and nudging against the sofa to their left. Paige couldn’t believe how big they were getting; she predicted that each breast was just over 2 feet across.

Quinn shifted her position on top of Paige to get more comfortable. She shuffled her knees forwards, straddling her at the hips. She remained leaning forwards, pressing her tits against Paige’s body, but Paige could feel Quinn’s ass touching her legs now too. It spread across them as it grew, touching the floor on either side of her knees much like what her breasts were doing with her upper body. Her ass grew even more, now reaching almost a foot behind her, pushing out from underneath her lab coat in its entirety. Paige could see Quinn’s hips splurging wider too, now just over twice as wide as her waist.

Paige reached up from underneath Quinn’s breasts and grabbed her waist. She pulled her in and kissed her, making her gigantic boobs splurge out even further to the sides. Her breasts nuzzled against both women’s chins and continued to grow all around them. As she kissed her, Paige moved one of her hands from Quinn’s waist to between her legs again. She began to finger her once more, and Quinn responded with an enthusiastic gasp.

Quinn thrust her hips down at her boss as she moaned. Her butt reached out behind her, swelling up into the air and across Paige’s legs in equal measure. Her breasts compressed between the two of them, expanding out to the sides rapidly. Paige closed her eyes and panted. She was overwhelmed by it all. Her assistant was expanding to massive proportions on top of her, due to a formula she had finally perfected...

Quinn’s breasts became so big that they were actually pushing her body up and away from Paige. They filled out more and more, widening the gap between the two of them. Their soft curves still spread out to the sides too, covering more ground and rising up the side of the nearby sofa. As Quinn was slowly levered upwards by her breasts into more of a seated position, Paige had to reach further and further forwards to maintain contact. Soon, she was fighting against the immensity of Quinn’s breasts and craning her neck in order to keep kissing her.

As Quinn was tilted increasingly upright, her butt squished against Paige with more weight. Her huge ass cheeks covered the majority of Paige’s shins now, and she could feel them moving down towards her ankles. Her bubble butt was huge, firm and took up a massive

amount of space behind her. It made her waist look tiny in comparison; a fact that became more exaggerated as her hips continued to balloon up beside her.

Paige opened her eyes as Quinn's breasts finally raised her away from her, breaking the kiss. She saw Quinn's face tightly screwed in an expression of deep pleasure as her tits pushed her even further upwards. She rose and rose, her breasts taking up more space. Paige kept on rubbing Quinn's clit, the movement sending her tits shaking.

"Oh my godddd," moaned Quinn, her huge breasts wobbling all around her. She gripped onto them; her hands dwarfed by their size. "I'm gonna- gonna cum!" she said, tilting her head back and groaning. She suddenly drove deep into orgasm and trembled atop Paige. Her legs tensed and tightened around Paige's hips. Her huge breasts shook wildly as Quinn quivered and moaned through her powerful climax.

Eventually, Quinn inhaled sharply, then sighed as her orgasm passed. She fell forwards, her breasts heavily compressing against Paige's body. They rushed out to the sides as Quinn bounced on top of them, making them ripple back and forth. Paige relaxed too, letting her arms fall to her sides and get pinned in place by the mountains of boob meat on top of her.

As the pair of them lay still, panting, Quinn was still growing. Her breasts heavily weighed down as they swelled across the floor. They surged up and onto the seat of the sofa slightly too, taking up more and more space. Meanwhile, her ass ballooned behind her, rising and falling with her deep breaths.

Paige took a deep breath and pushed her heels into the floor. She bent her legs and then straightened them, shimmying her way out from underneath Quinn. As she moved, the way Paige's body rubbed against Quinn's breasts made her moan. She wriggled and struggled, slowly emerging from beneath her breasts. She clambered to her feet and looked down at Quinn. Her mouth fell open as she took in the sight of the swelling woman.

Quinn's breasts were 3 feet across each. They splurged further across the ground and pushed Quinn's body upwards as she watched. They pushed up against her upper body and thighs as they took up the majority of the space below her. Her ass stuck out in the opposite direction, constantly growing larger. Each butt cheek was as large and perky as a beach ball, and continuously expanding even more.

“My goodness, Quinn,” said Paige. “You look so sexy!” Quinn met her eyes with a sultry look, still breathing hard. It drove Paige wild to see her like this. As she watched her expanding, Paige’s horniness skyrocketed. She reached down and grabbed handfuls of Quinn’s growing breasts. As she pushed on them, Quinn gasped, looking perplexed.

Quinn began to shift sideways as Paige pushed on her. Her heavy, growing body slowly rolled to her right. Her breasts swung over her body, and once they reached a certain point, they dragged her over onto her back. They swayed from side to side as she settled into place. “What are you doing?!” Quinn said, pushing her boobs down and away from her face. Her growing ass levered her hips up towards Paige as she moved down towards her feet.

“Getting more of you!” said Paige, before leaning down and squeezing her body between Quinn’s cavernous cleavage. She wriggled her way down until she was lying on top of her assistant, and her huge boobs were crowding around on either side of her. The only part of her that wasn’t engulfed by Quinn’s tits was her lower legs and feet as she came face to face with her.

“Hi,” breathed Quinn. Paige didn’t say anything, feeling turned on beyond sense. Instead, she leaned down and kissed her. Quinn kissed back and pressed her body up against Paige’s, eager for contact. Paige responded by moving her hand between Quinn’s legs and beginning to finger her once again. Quinn’s eyes fluttered and she exhaled. “Yessss,” she moaned, and then squeezed her arm between her breasts to reach down, slip her hand under Paige’s clothes, and return the favour. As Quinn rubbed her clit, Paige shuddered and bit Quinn’s lip gently.

As they enjoyed one another’s bodies, Paige could feel Quinn’s hips moving up towards her. At first, she thought she was just thrusting her hips, but it became clear that it was due to her expanding rear. It had become so much larger that it was acting as a cushion. As it expanded bigger and bigger, it pushed Quinn’s body up and away from the floor. It raised her up further and further, getting absolutely massive below her.

Quinn’s tits were swelling up all around them, getting huge and pressing in. Paige could feel them on either side of her. Their bulk leaned in on her body as she moaned, and the sensation became more intense as Quinn’s breasts just kept on getting bigger. It felt amazing to lie between them, having them touch and grow against almost her entire body. They surged up above them, slowly rising like massive, filling water balloons. They continued their quest across the floor too, hiding inch after inch of the carpet beneath their expansion

“Mmm, it feels so good to grow this big,” Quinn sighed, leaning back and groaning with pleasure.

“And I like seeing you get bigger too,” Paige said, kissing her neck. Quinn looked back up and they kissed once again, thrusting their bodies at each other as best as they could under the circumstances. Paige gasped as she felt pleasure shoot up her spine and tingle across her body, slowly getting more intense.

Quinn’s body was getting beyond curvy now. Her ass spread across the ground, as did her tits. She slowly lifted further and further upwards, resting on her ballooning butt. Her breasts crowded the two women, fully encompassing them as they surged up overhead. It quickly became a lot to handle, but Paige was loving it.

She felt another wave of pleasure hit her, making her twitch. Then came another, and another. Each one was stronger than the last, and she knew an orgasm was quickly approaching. She kept on pleasuring Quinn, but it became increasingly harder to do so as she slowly lost control. She felt herself lead right up to the edge of a climax, shuddered, and then came hard.

She barely heard Quinn say, “I’m gonna cum too!” as she tensed up. Paige shook with the power of the orgasm, doubling over a little as her body spasmed. She sent Quinn’s tits wobbling as she moved erratically between them. Both women groaned and moaned as they rode out their orgasms, and any onlookers would only be able to see a huge set of jiggling breasts with 4 feet poking out from beneath them.

As Paige’s orgasm ebbed away, leaving her breathing heavily, she could feel Quinn still climaxing below her. She trembled and moaned, her eyes rolling. Her overgrown body wobbled in response. Quinn’s huge ass shook as she grabbed Paige tight. She could feel her hips pressing upwards as her butt continued to grow, spreading further and further out, getting rounder.

Eventually, Quinn stopped cumming and let her head fall back to rest on the floor. Paige lay flat on top of her, wedged between her breasts as the two of them felt their bodies relaxing. She could still feel Quinn’s breasts pressing in on her, adding more and more weight with every second. They swelled up and out, adding size and bulk wherever they could. They slowly jiggled their way upwards, becoming two massive mounds of tit flesh. They also spread out impossibly wide, hiding the women from view under their sheer enormity.

Paige felt Quinn pressing up on her a little less, so reached around her huge hips to squeeze her titanic butt. She felt it pushing against her hands, but the sensation was quickly fading away. Likewise, she felt the pressure from her breasts pushing on her back and sides becoming less severe. Her curves slowly stopped expanding, coming to a halt after another few seconds.

Quinn sighed, still lying flat on her back with her huge tits towering over 4 feet above her. "That was amazing," she said, looking up at Paige and smiling.

"You can say that again," Paige agreed. She smirked and planted a soft kiss on Quinn's cheek. They lay still for a while longer before they spoke again.

"So... what now?" Quinn said.

Paige looked out, seeing Quinn's breasts spreading out far around them. She exhaled as she raised her eyebrows. "Quinn, you're huge..." she said. However, she didn't feel panicked about it like she thought she would. In fact, she felt uncharacteristically relaxed. "...but we can worry about that tomorrow. Right now, I think we've earned some sleep," she finished. She rested her head on Quinn's chest, enjoying the feeling of Quinn's body all around her.

"Are you happy there?" Quinn giggled.

"Mhmm," hummed Paige. Exhausted, the two of them drifted off to sleep within minutes. The last thing Paige saw was the steady rising and falling of Quinn's overgrown breasts.

Part 5

“Do you want anything?” asked Paige, leaning her head out the kitchen door to listen.

“Coffee please,” called Quinn. “I’m still sleepy after last night.”

“Sure thing,” said Paige, slipping back into the kitchen and preparing the coffee machine. A smile broke out as she thought about the night before.

Quinn’s boobs and ass had expanded to huge proportions after she took a few doses of their new expansion formula. The test had gone exactly as planned until Quinn took it upon herself to drink an even more powerful batch. Still, it had proven Paige’s formula was ready. Her smile grew wider at the thought. She had wanted this moment for years.

Paige poured two mugs of coffee and walked down the hall towards the living room, taking care not to spill the drinks. As she entered, she took in the sight of Quinn sitting on the sofa. She sat, raised up from the seat by her gargantuan butt. Each cheek was as big as a yoga ball and spread out far behind her as she sat upright. She practically filled the couch with her assets, her ass taking up nearly both cushions and framed by her impossibly wide hips. Then there were her breasts. They hid her body from sight, save for her arms and feet. They reached out in front of her by just over 4 feet and nearly grazed the floor below her. Paige marvelled at her figure as she handed her the coffee.

“Quit eyeing me up already,” teased Quinn, reaching over her boobs to grab the mug. “Thank you,” she said, taking a sip and resting the coffee on top of her tits. Paige took a seat next to her, squeezing past her breast and nudging up against her ass as she settled in. “I’ve gotta say, I’m still nowhere near used to this body yet,” she said.

“It’s only been a few hours... and there’s a lot to get used to,” said Paige.

“There certainly is,” Quinn said as she hugged her boobs affectionately. “Not that I’m complaining!”

“I’m sure you’ll habituate eventually.”

“I’m not just another test subject, you know?” smirked Quinn.

“I do. It’s easier to compose myself this way, though,” said Paige, biting her lip. Quinn rolled her eyes.

“So, what are you going to do with this formula then?” Quinn asked. She gestured to her mountainous cleavage. “I think we can say it works well.”

“I’m not sure... I can’t take it back to work. Olivia would never let me produce the formula there.”

“Hmm,” said Quinn, thinking. “It would be an amazing product. I’m sure other people will buy in once they see it in action – is there someone else you could show it to?”

“Olivia is the only one who could sign off on the formulas wider production... I’m not sure support from anyone else would help.” Then an idea struck her. She frowned, then looked away. “Unless I can convince her to buy into it... I could show her how it works.”

“Unlikely... but it could work,” said Quinn.

“It’ll have to. Isn’t Olivia’s demonstration for her next project this afternoon?”

Quinn looked over, leaning forwards. It sent her massive boobs pouring even further over her lap, making them touch the ground. “It is. What are you thinking?”

“I’m thinking we know she will be there, in front of everyone. She won’t want to embarrass herself. I could use it to show the formula to her.” Paige smirked, looking at Quinn, who just stared at her in disbelief.

“She’ll fire you on the spot!” she said.

“Maybe... but there’s a chance I can convince her – we’ve both seen how effective the formula can be. I think she can come around. I’ve been wanting to finish this project for years, and with your help, we made it to the final hurdle.”

Quinn sighed. “Okay, it’s worth a try,” she said. “I think I know the perfect person to demonstrate it, too – me! I’ll take one for the team and grow a little more.” Quinn practically bounced with excitement, making her tits jiggle. The coffee mug teetered dangerously before she forced herself to stop abruptly. Paige snorted.

“Calm down,” she said, “I think you’ve had enough for now.” Quinn pouted, but Paige continued. “No, it needs to be me. I need to show Olivia that I succeeded, and this formula is ready for production. She won’t be able to ignore it if it’s me who demonstrates it.”

“Fair enough. Besides, who am I to complain if you want to make yourself expand? I can’t wait to see it!”

“Quinn, you can’t come with me! You think you can slip into the room looking like that?!”

Quinn laughed and Paige felt her ass press against her side as she wiggled closer accidentally. “I guess I am pretty noticeable. I can hold down the fort here then and become more... acquainted with my new body,” she said.

“That sounds good to me. Although, if you get a chance, can you check in on Sarah and Jess at the motel? Let them know I’m still going to work on an antidote and that it hopefully won’t take much longer.”

“Sure, if I can even get over there with these things!” Quinn said, poking her breasts and squeezing her ass. Her hands sank deep into her curves.

“Thank you, you’re the best. Now, I’d best start getting ready. Olivia will be starting the demonstration in a few hours.” Paige stood up and leaned down to kiss Quinn. Then, taking one last look at her, she turned to leave the room.

“Paige,” called Quinn, just as she was about to walk through the door. Paige looked around at her swollen assistant. “You have to make the formula a little stronger if you really want to show it off,” Quinn said.

Paige inhaled. “I know,” she said, then left the room to get ready.

Paige arrived at the rear entrance to the large demonstration hall. Inside, she could hear people talking, their voices merging together and reverberating around the room. She cracked the door open and peered inside. Almost everybody was there, as usual; hundreds of workers made to attend the demonstration after working hours. They weren’t yet seated, and most were huddled around in groups making the most of the free drinks. Paige snuck inside and closed the door quietly behind her. “Here goes nothing,” she said, moving into the crowd and beginning the search for Olivia.

She clutched her bag close, making sure to guard the vials of the formula that she was carrying. Wanting to blend in, she had chosen to wear a blouse, jumper, and pencil skirt. So far, it was working, since nobody had caught onto her presence.

She cautiously stepped between another group of staff before she caught sight of Olivia. She was caught up with a few other executive scientists in what seemed to be a very light-hearted conversation. She smiled, thin-lipped, as she listened to an aging man opposite her. Paige knew if she saw her, it would definitely sour her mood.

After a moment, Olivia excused herself. She wandered over to pour herself another drink, clearly already celebrating whatever her newest product was. Sensing her opportunity, Paige stepped out of the crowd and hurried over to Olivia. She cleared her throat as she stood behind her, catching her attention. When she turned around, Olivia did a double take.

“Paige!” she said, before slowly turning away from her and focusing back on her drink. “It’s nice of you to come, but I must say, I wasn’t expecting to see you for some time. Especially after your dangerous formula failed yet again.” There was a snarky tone to her voice.

Paige gripped her bag even tighter. “Yeah, that’s the thing,” she said. “I got it to work.” She felt her heart pounding. She finally had the chance to say it, and it felt good.

“You what?!” Olivia said, dropping her glass and turning to face Paige. She glared at her.

“Look, I’ll show you,” Paige said. She opened her bag and grabbed a vial out. She uncorked it and lifted it to her lips with a trembling hand. She paused before she drank it, seeing Olivia step away from her a little. She held still, worry creeping in. What if it somehow went wrong? What if she failed again?

She forced the intrusive worries to the back of her mind. Instead, she thought of Quinn and how much she enjoyed her new body. She thought of how much she had worked on this formula to get it right. She thought of the recognition she knew she deserved for this product... and she smiled. She tipped the vial back and swallowed gulp after gulp of her formula. It tricked down her throat and she knew there was no going back now. Her body was going to grow.

“Paige, what the fuck do you think you’re doing?” Olivia said. Then, her mouth dropped open as Paige began to feel warm. It built up from her core, spreading throughout her body and making her skin tingle. She gasped for air as she overheated, and felt herself flush red. She dabbed her sweating forehead with the back of her hand, trying to remain composed.

“I need you to see this,” Paige said. “This formula is ground-breaking. Just watch and you’ll understand – ohhhhh.” She moaned as she felt her boobs beginning to shift forwards. She finally experienced what she had seen happen to several others as her boobs swelled up. They inched ahead and she felt them squish up against the padding in her bra. They touched more and more of the cups as they grew, taking up more space until they completely filled her bra out.

Inevitably, Paige’s butt began to expand too. It rounded out and ballooned up behind her, trying to match the growth of her tits. Paige could feel her ass rubbing against her skirt, making the fabric shift over it as it grew. Her knickers pushed into her soft skin more and more, tightening slightly as her butt burgeoned larger.

Her tits were getting big enough to start outgrowing her bra. They began to push over the top of the cups now, little by little. As more and more mass was added to her boobs, they pushed on up and rose into the available space since they couldn’t grow forwards anymore. She felt the top of her bra cups digging into her tits as they flowed over even further.

Paige grinned at the sight of her expanding body. It was more proof of the effectiveness of her formula. She looked up at Olivia to see her astonished face. She stared at Paige's swelling tits in stunned silence. "See," Paige said, "it works... it works well!" Olivia made eye contact but seemed lost for words as she frowned.

Paige's ass expanded continually, and as her hips started to widen too, Paige let out a little groan. Her swelling skin tingled all over, sending pleasurable waves out across her body. As her butt and hips expanded against her skirt, the moving fabric added to the pleasant sensations as it gently caressed her ass. Her rear became larger and larger, becoming more sensitive as it added size.

The same was happening to her breasts. They pulsed with the same feelings, making her eyes flutter as they expanded. They pressed over her bra and made her shirt and sweater stretch across them slightly too. The light touch of the material sent more and more tingles through her. She grew and grew, her sensitive breasts bulging into whatever space they could find. As she looked down to watch them grow again, she saw they were already around the size of DD cups, a couple of cup sizes larger than usual. She had to fight the urge to grab her tits, knowing it would feel so good to grope them right then and there.

"Look, watch me grow," said Paige, turning to show off her ass and swelling hips. Olivia gasped as she caught a glimpse of Paige's bulging butt. It pushed outwards, making her pencil skirt stretch around it. It tightened and tightened, clearly outlining the gentle curve of her developing rear. Her butt ballooned further and further as Olivia watched, now already a few inches larger than before.

Feeling herself getting more and more turned on, Paige wanted to show off her expanding body even more. She turned back around and pressed her arms together against her boobs, making them splurge forwards to emphasise their size. They expanded forwards into the reduced space, looking tight and full as they grew. Paige could feel them swelling against the inside of her arms, squishing against them more and more.

Paige moaned as her breasts tingled in response to her touch. Waves of dull pleasure washed up and down her body, emanating from her growing tits and ass. She felt her legs go weak for a second as the pleasure suddenly ramped up. Her body was plumping up more and more, becoming increasingly sensitive. She finally understood how the previous test subjects had struggled to stay in control.

Olivia stepped closer. "Have you lost your mind?" she said in a hushed voice, not wanting to draw attention to the growing woman in the crowd. "You need to leave before someone sees you."

"No, let them see," said Paige, gasping as another wave of pleasure spread through her body. "Most of all, you need to see this, Olivia. Look how effective the formula is – we need to get this into production!"

"You have got to be kidding," Olivia said, astonished. She went to keep on talking but Paige moaned and shuddered, cutting her off by placing an arm on her shoulder and doubling over a little. Olivia pushed Paige's hand away as quick as she could, looking around to see if anyone was looking over.

Meanwhile, Paige could feel her tits growing massive. They began pressing out from the sides of her bra, and out from underneath too. They pushed and pushed, forcing her bra to move ahead, but it still wasn't enough for them. They kept on crowding their way around the bra, rolling forward into the space around the cups. She felt her bra straps tighten and dig into her shoulders.

Paige's knickers tightened too, cutting into her hips and moving up and over her expanding ass. The fabric jumped up in little movements, exposing more and more of her butt to rub against her skirt instead. She felt her panties slip between her cheeks as her ass became too large to easily be contained. Her skirt continued to tighten and restrict around her butt as it slowly inched behind her even more.

As her bra tightened, Paige grunted in discomfort. It pressed and pressed into her skin, and she knew her bra would give in soon enough. Instead of waiting, she took action. Even while she was being watched by Olivia, she reached under her blouse and jumper to fumble at her bra clasps. "Come on," she said through her teeth, fighting to find purchase and get her bra off. As she tried to grab it, she felt her bra tightening even more, exacerbating the issue. She finally managed to slip a finger under the strap, and then worked on the clasps. They popped open and she dragged her bra out from under her clothing, dropping it to the floor with an exhale of relief.

Now freed, her tits filled ahead into the embrace of her blouse and jumper, pulling the material tight around their curves. She felt her boobs stretch the fabric of her clothes, settling into the newly opened space. Still, they grew, making her jumper spread wider and wider as Olivia watched. Paige finally looked up at her and could tell she was seething.

"I've seen enough," Olivia said. She reached out and grabbed Paige by the arm, then started walking her out of the room. Paige reluctantly went with her, feeling Olivia's tight grip dragging her onwards. The grip on her arm made her gasp, her sensitive skin lighting up at the merest touch. The tingles spread to her breasts, making her nipples harden in response. She suddenly wanted nothing more than for Olivia to squeeze her tits as they grew.

As the pair of them walked, Paige could still feel herself expanding. Her ass ballooned with each step, making her panties slip even further up its expanse. Her hips splayed wider and wider, making her sway as she walked. Her breasts wobbled from side to side, and each time they moved, they grew a little larger. Their size and weight threw her off as she walked, and she found she had to rely on Olivia to hold her up on more than one occasion.

"Olivia, you have to see this, stop!" Paige said, stumbling after her. She saw a few people looking over as she was dragged closer and closer to the exit. Olivia paid her no mind, striding a little faster in spite of Paige's protests.

Paige's clothes were becoming incredibly tight now. She grunted as her skirt pressed back against her butt's expansion. It tried to hold her bulging ass cheeks in place as it struggled to stretch any further, but it was no use. Instead, her skirt began to rise up her legs, showing them off gradually more and more. Meanwhile, she could feel her blouse becoming skin-tight. Her breasts pushed right up against it, and she could even feel the individual buttons sinking into her tingling skin. It was all hidden under her contracting jumper, which clung to their outline like it was stuck to them.

As she walked further, she felt her butt pushing outwards a little less. It swelled another few centimetres before the effects of the formula wore off. Her boobs expanded for a moment more until they came to a stop too. Paige glanced over herself, looking at her big jiggling tits as they settled at the size of melons, stuffed tightly into her jumper. Her butt cheeks were larger than handfuls and wobbled ponderously behind her. Her hips accentuated her curves, now nearly twice as wide as her waist.

"Look," said Paige, "It's stopped." She grabbed Olivia's hand and pulled it off her arm. Paige had to stop in her tracks and fight for her balance for a moment. She put her arms out wide and steadied herself as Olivia turned around and glared at her. "Get out," she hissed, reaching for Paige once again. She batted her hand away.

“No, I have something else to demonstrate,” said Paige, pulling her bag around and enjoying how it pressed against her big tits. She started rooting around inside, looking for another vial.

“I think you’ve demonstrated enough,” Olivia said, reaching for Paige’s bag this time. Paige turned away, fighting against her breasts as she finally managed to grab a vial.

“We can control the dosage and power of the formula with precision. Watch,” Paige said, flicking the cork off the vial and drinking it before she could be stopped. Olivia looked appalled, her upper lip curling as she stared at Paige.

“Ohhh...” groaned Paige as she began sweating again. The heat burst within her this time, much more powerfully than before. It rose up from her gut, spreading quickly across her breasts and down to her ass and hips. She gasped and dropped the vial as she kept on getting hotter. The glass smashed on the floor, drawing the attention of everyone around her. They fell silent as they saw Paige’s inflated body, leaving only the murmuring sounds of conversations further out in the room.

“As you can tell by my reaction, this dose was far more powerful,” said Paige as the heat began to dissipate. Then, a long moan crept out from between her lips as her tits began to swell once again. Already huge, they pressed towards Olivia at a faster pace. They spread out in every direction, like a swelling pair of balloons. Her jumper quickly tightened about them, moving forwards with their growth.

Paige’s butt bulged out rapidly. It became rounder and rounder every second. Her hips pressed sideways too, quickly making her waist look tiny in comparison. Paige could feel the tightness of her skirt skyrocket. It stretched a little more and rose up her legs, clinging onto her ballooning butt for dear life. Her knickers sunk even deeper into her butt cheeks and slipped between them even further. She shuddered as they became incredibly tight.

Paige let out a gasp as she felt her a button pop off her blouse. Her boobs, confined within her shirt and straining jumper, wobbled up and down. She felt her tits pour through the gap in her blouse to rub up against the soft cotton of her jumper. She could actually see the bulge of her breasts as they surged into the space and inched ahead more and more. They were as large as bowling balls now, and her clothes were clearly having a hard time holding their expansion back.

"You've gone too far," said Olivia. She looked furious as Paige dragged her eyes off her growing body to look at her. "Look at you! I can't believe you're doing this to yourself," Olivia continued. "I told you not to work on this. I'll never sign off on your formula after what you did."

"But it works now. You can't deny its effectiveness," Paige said, feeling her ass being squished tightly back against her body as her skirt completely ran out of space. Olivia paused, fury creasing her face. She pointed a finger at Paige.

"You're fired," Olivia spat. "Don't ever come back here." Paige froze, staring at Olivia in slack-jawed silence. Her body kept on growing as she tried to process what she had just said. She had done everything she could to get this formula to work, and now Olivia wouldn't accept it anyway! She didn't know what to do.

"And now, please welcome Olivia to the stage," came a loud voice reverberating from behind her. The demonstration was about to begin, and Olivia wasn't about to miss it. She glared at Paige for a moment longer, still red in the face. "Get out," she said, before looking away, putting on a fake smile, and walking through the crowds at the back of the room to approach the stage.

Paige turned to watch her go, noticing that there were several dozen people staring at her. She recognised some of them as her colleagues. They all watched as her body swelled up even larger. She felt winded and unsure of how to proceed. So, Paige stood still, letting them observe her as her tits and ass developed rapidly.

Her butt swelled and swelled, now looking absolutely massive when compared with her frame. It protruded further and further behind her and still looked round and firm. It dragged at her pencil skirt, pulling it up across her thighs and showing them off more and more. It bulged by about 7 inches behind her with no sign of stopping.

Her tits poured ever onwards, making her blouse strain to its max. She felt her boobs pressing through the wide gaps between the buttons, trying to escape their prison. These bulges were easy to see underneath her tight jumper. They pushed forwards as she watched herself growing, reaching further ahead of her. She couldn't see it, but underneath her tits, her jumper was rising up to reveal her belly. Her tits continued to get larger and larger, dragging her jumper further up with them.

The tightness of her clothing pushed more pleasurable feelings out across Paige's body. The initial shock of Olivia firing her slowly faded away... and her horniness swiftly came back to replace it. She moaned as her swelling body tried its best to balloon out of her tight clothes, reminding her just how huge she was becoming. She looked around the room again, seeing people still watching her. This time, there was no worry or embarrassment. If anything, having people watching her body getting curvier only made her more turned on.

"Oh goddddd," she groaned, her knickers pinching her butt tightly. They cut into her soft skin, and it had become deeply uncomfortable. They pressed in and pressed in as her ass and hips just carried on swelling without heed for the lack of space. She bit her lip as the tightness intensified.

Then, her panties snapped. They twanged off her body, making her ass wobble inside her skin-tight skirt. The tattered fabric of her knickers became caught between her firm butt and the tight skirt, holding it in place. Paige quickly grabbed her butt, eager to feel its curve. Her fingers sank into it, and her hand didn't come close to containing it. She smiled as she felt it ballooning further and further behind her.

With her other hand, Paige reached up and groped her tits, feeling her control slipping. She moaned as she teased her nipple, pleasure shooting down her spine. She felt her boobs pouring forwards into her palm, over spilling it considerably. Not only were they pressing forwards, but they were also having to swell down across her belly. She felt her breasts push out from underneath her jumper, having exhausted the space within. They bulged further and further, reaching all the way down to her belly button.

Paige moaned as she felt herself up. It felt amazing to grow like this, and she enjoyed every second of her assets pushing her hands outwards. She squeezed and groped, pleasure exploding through her. She felt her legs tremble as she grew larger and larger for all to see.

Suddenly, she heard Olivia's voice ringing around the room. She introduced herself and began talking about her latest invention, but Paige paid little attention. Instead, she took the moment to look around once again. Most people were looking at her with a strange interest. Some looked like they were downright enjoying what there were seeing. Paige grinned and squeezed herself a little harder.

"They love it," Paige thought. "They love what this formula is doing to me. I can't back down yet – these people won't ever be able to enjoy this for themselves otherwise!" She looked

back down at her ballooning breasts and felt her resolve returning. She needed to get this formula recognised for the amazing product she knew it could be.

Paige looked up at the stage, barely visible through the people crowding at the back of the hall with her. Olivia stood at a podium, going through the highlights of her newest product, like she always did at her presentations. Paige knew she had to get up there; people would have to listen to her then. If everyone saw how good her formula was, then she didn't even need Olivia's approval; she would have the wider approval of the company instead.

Paige began walking forwards, her heart pounding in her chest. Her first step was shaky, and her boobs swayed in response. Her ass jiggled as she planted another step down, then another. Her whole body felt like it was wobbling and with every step, she felt herself growing even larger. Her clothes protested as she walked, on their last legs when it came to holding her bugling assets in place.

Paige reached the people standing at the back of the room and tried to press through them. She wasn't used to her overgrown breasts though, so her tits squashed right up against the man in front of her. She felt them expanding against him, becoming more compressed. "Excuse me," she said, still feeling determined to get to the stage. The man moved aside, and Paige squeezed further into the crowd.

As she went, she could feel herself nudging up against people she would have easily passed by before taking the formula. Her butt forced people aside as her hips swayed ponderously. She moaned as her breasts rubbed against person after person. Her swelling body pressed itself against anyone it could, until, finally, Paige stumbled out the front of the crowd.

She took a few quick steps as she tried to regain her fading balance. Her ass dragged her backwards and her tits pulled her ahead, making her bend at the waist. She reached out and grabbed one of the chairs the audience was sitting on, using it to right herself. The woman sitting there looked back and gasped when she saw the hourglass of a woman standing over her. "Terribly sorry," said Paige, smirking as she stood up straight. She looked ahead down the aisle between the chairs. It led directly to the stage and to Olivia. Paige began walking onwards.

Her ponderous steps sounded out across the crowds of people. Many of them turned to see the source of the disturbance and frowned when they saw Paige's huge, growing form moving towards the stage. Her breasts bulged out from under her jumper, slowly inching out further and further as people stared. Another button burst off her blouse, setting her

tits to jiggling in protest once again. She grabbed them in her arms in order to steady them, barely able to reach around anymore. Still, she plodded on.

Her ass wobbled madly as she walked. It grew out behind her, as if it was trying to retreat from what Paige was going to do on the stage. Her hips surged outward too, and she could feel her skirt rising further up her thighs, a draft whisking between her legs. As her booty burgeoned, it began to inch out from under her skirt too. It kept on piling on size, filling all the space inside her skirt, and then continuing to press out into the opening at the bottom.

Olivia finally saw Paige approaching her. She looked down on her, a look of shock spreading across her face for a moment before getting replaced with anger. She kept on talking through her presentation but shot daggers at Paige all the while.

Paige just kept on coming, nearing the stage. As she reached the bottom of the raised platform, she was well aware of everyone's eyes on her. They would no doubt be staring at her ass as it ballooned its way out of her skirt. She kept on walking, getting to the stairs and beginning to ascend. Each step was difficult, and her tits smacked against her arms as she took each step one at a time. As she neared the top, she noticed Olivia, and then the crowd go silent. She waddled out onto the stage; her growing hourglass of a body having gained the attention of everyone in the room.

Paige walked towards the podium where Olivia was standing at the centre of the stage, and Olivia took a step towards her so her voice couldn't be heard on the microphone. "What are you doing here?" she said. "I thought I told you to get out?!" She clenched her fists, leaning in towards Paige. Paige smirked and nudged right past her to approach the podium.

She fell into it as her heavy breasts tugged at her centre of gravity. She had to grip the sides of it to keep herself stable, locking her arms out as her boobs squished against the podium's surface and swelled across it, sending little pulses of pleasure across her skin. She felt her ass expanding behind her too, and it even lightly pressed against Olivia as it gained ground. Her butt cheeks continued to swell into Olivia's hips until she took a step back to give Paige's growing curves some space.

Paige placed her bag on what little space remained on the podium. Then, she took a deep breath. What she did next would make or break her formula's success. "Hello all. You may not know me, but I'm Paige Amery. I work on expansion products, just like Olivia here." She looked over the crowd, seeing they were all silent and attentive.

Suddenly, another button burst off her blouse, making her lean forwards. Her tits squashed against the podium and overflowed its sides, making her groan deep and loud into the microphone. She gripped the podium harder as pleasure coursed through her. As she stood back up and took a breath, her jumper began to tear and unravel slowly at the front. Her boobs grew even bigger, putting further strain on her clothing.

“Ahem- as you can see, I have been developing a new formula; one that I have taken myself. You’re seeing its effects in real time.” A murmuring broke out in the crowd, but Paige continued anyway. “It makes women’s breasts and bottoms expand, much like the latest product that Olivia showed off. As you can see,” she said, gesturing to her body, “it is quite effective.”

A seam on Paige’s skirt suddenly burst open as it lost the battle to keep her ass and hips in check. Paige paused her explanation and moaned as her butt swelled and swelled, ripping the opening in her skirt even wider. She could see her butt cheeks pushing through into the open, trying to burst her skirt right off her body. Her hips pressed out and surged to her sides putting further strain on the fabric. However, it managed to hold... for now.

“This new formula doesn’t work like our conventional products. It does not need to transfer fat and can work for anybody, no matter their size or shape. It took a lot of hard work, but it now works perfectly. It’s the breakthrough in expansion products we’ve all been waiting for!”

Before Paige could see people’s reactions, hot pleasure spiked through her breasts. She closed her eyes and sighed, her mouth falling open in ecstasy. They pushed and pushed at her jumper, making the threads tear apart. A massive hole opened up at the front, showing her cleavage underneath. Her tits poured through the gap, ripping it wider and wider as they grew uncontrollably. Paige took short, sharp breaths as her breasts swelled and swelled, pushing her clothes to their breaking point.

The gradual tearing of her jumper quickly turned into a complete unravelling. The fabric couldn’t take it any longer. Her jumper burst open and her tits surged ahead into the new space. Their heavy mass pressed against the remaining parts of her shirt too, popping each and every button one at a time. Her huge, beach ball sized boobs slammed onto the podium in front of her, dragging her on top of them. Paige grunted as her breasts rippled with the impact and the top of the podium was suddenly hidden from view.

Paige tore the remnants of her shirt and jumper off her body, leaving her completely topless. The audience gasped at the display, the sound spreading quickly to every corner of the room. However, everyone was still watching. Some people even leaned forwards, staring intently. Paige smiled at the response. She definitely had their attention.

“Look! Watch how well this formula works,” said Paige between breaths. She pushed up and away from the podium, hugging her arms under her breasts to take their weight. They overflowed her attempts to contain them, but she managed to take a few shaky steps to the side without falling over. She turned side on, so everyone could observe her growing. Her swelling body was the centre of attention... which was more than enough to make Paige incredibly horny. She felt herself getting wet as hundreds of people watched her.

Everyone could see her ass as it pushed out from under her skirt. It rippled out further and further, bulging around her tightening clothes. The rip at the seam travelled downwards, nearly reaching the bottom as her growing hips pressed it closer and closer to completely popping open. The seam at the other side joined in, quickly ripping open. The sound of tearing became louder and louder as more and more of her skirt reached the end of its tether.

Just as her butt reached out 10 inches behind her and her hips splayed out well more than twice as wide as her waist, her tits grew to completely cover down to her hips. From there, they continued to expand, inching out ahead of her rapidly. She strained as she tried to heft their weight, and soon they became so big that she had to drop them. She leaned back to take their weight instead, feeling them spread down over her hips and begin to cover her upper thighs too. They trundled on ahead of her, filling more and more of her vision as her erect nipples led the way.

Her skirt finally gave out, exploding off her hips to reveal her huge ass and massive hips. Her ruined panties fell to the stage floor, along with her skirt, and her butt wobbled dangerously. It swelled out quickly now its growth was unimpeded. Her cheeks bloated up, getting larger and larger in their freedom. Now completely naked, the crowd was truly engaged.

Paige grabbed her ass, letting it press against her hands. She squished, squeezed and moaned, kneading her ballooning bottom. She was so turned on that it was hard to keep herself contained. She wanted to slip a hand between her legs, but deep down she knew she had to sell this formula as best as she could. She would have to control herself for now.

Oliva quickly grabbed the microphone from the podium. "That's enough," she said, waving a hand at Paige. "Can someone please escort her off the stage?" Paige looked out at the crowd and waited for the inevitable. However, nobody moved. Everyone continued staring at Paige and her inflating body. Seeing it as an opportunity, Paige spoke up again.

"There's still more to show off," she shouted, her voice carrying across the room. She took a step forward, nearly falling over. Then, she grabbed her bag from the podium. "The formula is so stable that we can carefully control the dosage. It can be fine-tuned to whatever the customer desires, all completely safely."

Paige took her bag and started searching through it for the final, most potent vial. Oliva reached out and gripped the bag too, eager to stop the demonstration. Paige pulled, but Oliva refused to let go. She tried again, as hard as she could, making Oliva tumble forwards and bounce into Paige's breasts. She stumbled backwards and her grip loosened on the bag. Paige tugged it out of her hand and grabbed the vial as fast as she could, dropping the bag once she had it.

Quickly, Paige threw the formula into her mouth and swallowed, even as she was still expanding from the last batch. She licked her lips, making sure to get every drop of the liquid. Then, she turned back to the audience. "Watch the strongest batch of this formula take effect. It's everything we've been waiting for! It will fly off the shelves once we- ohhhhhh," Paige said, before the heat returned, causing her to groan.

The fire started in her belly, like it had the past two times. It quickly flared up, getting incredibly intense in a matter of seconds. The heat burned across her body and quickly spread to her ass and tits. From there, the heat just kept on increasing, causing Paige to pant and sweat. She turned to lean on the podium as her muscles went weak in the face of the overwhelming heat.

"Oh goddddd," moaned Paige as pressure rapidly built within her. She felt it pushing from within her breasts and butt, getting more and more intense. Suddenly, she felt pleasure fly through her body, making her practically gush. Her horniness skyrocketed... and then she began to grow even faster.

Paige stood up straighter as her tits surged ahead of her. They rounded out rapidly, growing at almost twice the rate they were before. Her butt did the same, pouring out larger and wider behind her. Her hips flared to either side, accentuating her curves even more by the second. She could feel her skin stretching as her ass ballooned up quickly. The speedy

growth made Paige stumble as weight was piled onto her curves. She had to widen her legs to form a more stable base, sending her giant ass cheeks wobbling.

The audience gasped as they watched Paige expanding even faster. Olivia backed up a few paces, staring angrily at her swelling subordinate. Paige struggled to focus on it all, her horniness clouding her mind.

Paige looked back at her inflating rear and groaned. It looked so good as it swelled up and pushed out further from her body. She reached down and grabbed a handful of its expanding curve, letting the pleasure wash over her in response. Her bottom pushed on her hand, forcing it out quickly as the growth continued relentlessly. She watched with amusement as her butt reached out to a foot behind her with no signs of slowing down soon.

Paige's breasts burgeoned ahead of her and their rapidly increasing weight caught her off guard. She felt them pulling her forwards, threatening to drag her to the ground. She planted her feet and resisted. As she did so, her tit inched forwards, hiding more and more of the stage from her as they swelled into her eye line. She could feel them spreading down her body too, taking up more and more space whatever way they could. They moved down her thighs, slowly hiding them from sight.

Paige moaned loudly as pleasure sprang across her ballooning assets. They were becoming so sensitive that even the air moving across them sent blissful sensations across her skin. She gasped as her expanding breasts and ass continually pumped pleasure into her system. She never thought growing could feel this good... it was driving her wild.

Her hips were getting huge and her ass was getting plump as the crowd watched on in awe. They added yet another inch to their width and then immediately began spreading out further. She felt her cheeks bulging larger and larger, pressing against one another. Her ass still looked firm as it grew, defying its huge size.

Her tits were getting incredibly heavy as they grew. Paige could feel them rolling down her legs and reaching even further towards the crowd as she turned to face them again. They ballooned out all around, staying perky and curvy as they expanded. She felt them touch the top of her knees and then begin to swell down over them too.

As they expanded, she felt them pulling at her even more. They dragged her forwards, making her bend at the waist. Paige moaned, shook her head, and reached underneath her breasts. She grabbed vast handfuls of her growing tits and her arms sank deep into their soft form, but she didn't really have a chance of containing them. With a grunt, Paige hefted them and leaned back. She lifted and lifted, leaning further and further back. Her tits spread across her chest and flowed around her as she moved... but she managed to regain some semblance of balance.

Olivia cleared her throat as she watched Paige's rapid expansion. "You're absolutely insane. You've really gone too far this time," she whispered.

"It's worth it," said Paige. She let out a groan as the side of her hips pushed up against the podium beside her. She continued growing and pressed up against the podium more and more. It teetered off balance as her hips pushed it out of the way. Still, they kept on growing, moving the stand further and further out of its wake.

Paige's tits were swiftly becoming too much to handle. Despite leaning back and trying to hold them in place, they were already pulling at her again. Her legs began to tremble, and she took an uncertain step forward. It set her boobs jiggling, which only made her balance shakier. She felt her breasts taking up more space and hiding even more of her body behind them. As they reached further down, she could feel them dragging her forwards slowly but surely.

Her upper body gradually shifted forwards, and she found her tits were too heavy to allow her to lean back anymore. She grunted and groaned as her breasts forced her down, and then she felt them reach the point of no return. She gasped as they dragged her all the way over, flying forwards with force. She landed on top of her boobs, which took her weight easily. Pleasure burst across their surface, making Paige scream out in ecstasy.

As she moaned, her tits continued to grow beneath her. They were 3 feet across each, so large that her knees sank into them, not able to reach the stage floor beneath. She kicked her legs out, managing to place her feet on the floor behind her. As she did, she could feel her breasts surging all around her, spreading far and wide. They pushed up on her body too, making her rise slowly and causing her legs to straighten out as she tried to keep her toes on the stage.

Her ass protruded high up in the air above her. It looked huge, round, and firm as it expanded larger and larger. Combined with her gigantic hips, it crowded her small frame

and complimented the massive, swelling breasts below her. It moved higher and higher as it grew, taking up more space. Her ass was now so large that it reached a foot and a half behind her, and her hips were just over three times as wide as her midsection. They dwarfed her waist in size.

Paige couldn't help but shudder as her sensitive breasts filled out below her. They completely filled the area between her body and the floor but kept on growing. They pushed up on her chest and moved her body even further upwards. She felt her boobs pressing on her legs and splurging between her thighs. They grew and grew, making her legs straighten out completely as they took up all the space ahead of her. As her tits lifted her further and further from the floor, she could even feel her feet beginning to rise away from the stage.

As she continued growing, Paige looked out over the crowd once more. She had their full attention. They were all staring intensely at her, watching her transformation with fascination. Paige knew it was like nothing they had ever seen before. She had taken the massive risk of expanding in front of them and it seemed to be paying off.

Paige closed her eyes and moaned as her boobs squished into the stage, spreading wide as they bulged further outwards. Pulses of intense pleasure coursed through them. It seemed that the larger they grew, the more sensitive they became. Paige reached out wide to grab and squeeze them in her arms. Pleasure crashed into her, making her twitch and moan loudly.

She felt her feet peel off the floor as her breasts forced her upwards. First, the soles went, then the balls of her feet, and finally, her toes parted with the stage. She lay on her breasts; her body having become completely suspended on top of them. As they grew, they continued to lift her higher and higher off the ground. Everyone could get a good view of her as her tits swelled to 4 feet across; more than enough to form a massive cushion for Paige to lie on.

Her ass, not wanting to be outdone, rose up above her. It bulged out, getting rounder and rounder. It expanded into the space around her, getting fuller and firmer with every second. It was truly huge, and Paige could feel its weight pressing down on her, making her sink deep into her soft breasts. She felt like she was becoming wedged between 4 massive spheres, and she was loving it.

Paige groaned as the pleasure became more intense. Her overly responsive curves shot electric bliss through her, making her tremble. She felt every inch of her breasts and ass light up as they swelled all around her, pressing against her relatively tiny body. She shook, wracked by the pleasure, sending her booty shaking and her tits wobbling.

She let her boobs push her upwards as she enjoyed the feelings pumping through her. They surged out in front of her as her body squished down on them. As she looked out, she could see the floor falling away from her. The audience did the same, looking slightly further away with every extra moment her tits used to pack on size. Finally, she looked over at Olivia, seeing she was at her chest height even when lying on her breasts. She rose up and up, her tits swiftly nearing being as tall as Olivia.

“This display is pathetic,” Olivia said, looking down at Paige.

“All I can say is it’s very enjoyable...” said Paige, squeezing her eyes shut and moaning as another wave of pleasure hit her. Olivia scowled, but Paige was far from caring. She was constantly assaulted by pleasure, and occasionally twitched on top of her boobs because of it.

Behind her, her ass grew higher and larger. Paige felt it wobbling as it trundled on, getting huge and cumbersome. She looked back and she was astonished at how big it was getting, especially when framed by her ridiculously wide hips. Each butt cheek was as big as a yoga ball, and every bit as firm. It still grew larger, much to Paige’s delight.

Below her, her burgeoning breasts spread wider and wider. They filled out like a massive pair of water beds, taking up vast amounts of space on the stage. She constantly levered upwards, rising higher off the ground. Even as she rose, she felt herself sinking into her gigantic boobs as they rose up and around her body. She gasped as they reached 5 feet in diameter, their sensitivity going through the roof.

Wave after wave of pleasure washed over her. It had been intense the entire time, but she could feel each wave rapidly becoming more powerful. Not only that, but they were becoming more frequent. As two more shuddering pulses of intense sensation hit her, she realised what was about to happen... Paige shuddered as she felt an orgasm fast approaching.

Her butt expanded a little more, sending shivers up her body. Her tits tingled all over, and it all rose to a crescendo. Her expanding, sensitive body was enough to push her over the edge. Finally, Paige climaxed.

“Oh my godddddd, yessssss,” she called out, gripping her tits tightly and riding out the blissful orgasm. She tensed up sporadically, quivering out of control. Her ass bounced up and down and her breasts wobbled. She leaned into her tits, letting them take the full weight of her shaking body. The orgasm ploughed on and on, making her moan loudly for the whole room to hear. She clung onto her tits even tighter, then felt the pleasure slowly start to fade away. Paige twitched a little more as she exhaled sharply. Then, she took in a deep breath, reeling from the intense orgasm. Knowing it was caused solely by her developing hourglass figure had her floored.

Finally, Paige looked up. Her eyes went wide as she saw Olivia standing in front of her... their eyes directly meeting one another. Paige had grown so large during her orgasm that she now rested on a pair of tits as big as Olivia was tall. She was still rising upwards, getting taller and taller as Olivia slowly sank away below her. She looked shocked and appalled at what she was seeing, but Paige was far beyond caring what she thought. The fact she had grown so large, and so reliably, was all the vindication she needed.

Next, Paige looked over the crowd again, eager to see their reaction to her size. She felt her butt surging larger and larger as she gazed out at them. She saw that everyone was staring at her, too. Most of them were transfixed by her giant boobs, and some were looking at her butt as it pushed further upwards. They all looked stunned with their mouths hanging open or their eyes wide in disbelief.

Paige felt a shift in sensation coming from her body. Slowly, the pressure of the growth began to fade away. She felt her tits spreading across the stage a little slower, and her butt pressing out at a slower rate too. Slowly, she felt her expansion come to a stop and she couldn't help but feel dejected. She loved how it felt to expand, and now that feeling was gone, she wanted it back urgently.

Paige noticed the crowd looking at her expectantly. She smiled at them, pushing down her desire to expand again. She still needed to sell this formula, and she had a captive audience after her large demonstration.

“That was the strongest dosage of the formula so far,” she shouted, pushing up on her breasts so everyone could see her face above her curves. “As you can see, it did not require

the transfer of fat. Because of this, massive sizes just like what you can see here are easily achievable. This formula has no limits!”

The audience remained silent. Most stayed with their eyes fixed to the front, watching Paige’s massive curves as they wobbled. Others began to look around, seeing what one another’s reactions were. Olivia took a step closer and looked up at Paige. “You’ve failed again,” she said, “and in the most deplorable way yet. Everyone watched you swell up and you’ll have nothing to show for it. You’ll never live this down.” She smirked, a surety of herself clear to read on her face.

Then, Paige heard someone clapping in the crowd. She looked out and saw one of her co-workers applauding her. The person sat next to him joined in, then another and another. Soon, the whole room was clapping, showing their approval of Paige’s formula.

Paige smirked and looked down at Olivia. She loved watching the disgust creep across her boss’ face as she observed the crowd’s reaction. Olivia let the annoyance stew for a moment before she tried to regain control of the situation. She forced a tight smile onto her lips and began walking alongside Paige’s massive boobs. Each breast was slightly taller than the woman, making her look insignificant next to them. She didn’t look back as she walked to the front of the stage, ready to address the crowd.

“What we have seen here today is nothing but amazing,” she said, gesturing behind her towards Paige’s overgrown body. “It is a breakthrough, to be sure. We can begin working with Paige on this formula, and we can get it into production as soon as possible!” That brought further applause from the gathered scientists. Paige rolled her eyes, knowing Olivia was just doing this to appease everyone in the room. There was no way she would suddenly come around to seeing the formula as successful if everyone else hadn’t have shown their approval.

“I supported this formula from day one,” continued Olivia. “I knew Paige would come through and do us all proud on this project.” Paige gasped, shocked that Olivia would lie so blatantly. She went to speak up and tell the crowd the truth, but their clapping stopped her short. She looked at her nodding colleagues in the audience. They now knew about her formula and seemed fully on board with it. That was all that mattered, for now. She let Olivia’s lies slide, choosing to focus on the positive reaction from the crowd instead.

Olivia kept on talking about the formula, the project, and where she thought they could go from here. Paige grew tired of listening to her, so leaned her head on her tits like a pillow and drowned her out. She began to think about the possibilities that would open up to her.

She had perfected the formula; they could control the size and intensity of the reaction with absolute precision. She would become known for this breakthrough in the field of expansion cosmetics. Paige sighed, allowing herself to relax and bask in her accomplishment.

“This is just the start,” she thought. “There’s plenty more expansion formulae that I’d like to get started on...”

“Paige! I think I figured it out!” shouted Quinn from the other room. She came careening around the corner and bursting into Paige’s office, papers fluttering around her as she dropped some of her research. She didn’t seem to care and continued barging forwards until she collided with Paige’s desk. Paige caught her and steadied her.

“Are you alright?” said Paige, rubbing Quinn’s hip where she had bumped into the desk. Her hips were incredibly wide, but not as wide as they had once been. The rest of her body was much the same. Her breasts were just large enough to cover her torso, and her butt stuck out behind her by around 10 inches. Paige had undergone a similar transformation to reduce the preposterously large proportions she had grown to during the demonstration 3 months ago. Her boobs now fit into a H cup bra, and her ass was of a similar size too.

After demonstrating her product and gaining massive attention for it, Paige had made sure to focus her efforts on the antidote next. It took her almost a week to finalise, but it allowed her to get herself and Quinn back down to manageable sizes. The girls at the motel were next, and only took a small amount of the antidote, eager to retain their huge curves. Thankfully, nobody had found out about their experiment, so the reputation of Paige’s hourglass expansion formula was left untarnished.

“I’m fine,” Quinn said, standing up straighter. Her huge tits strained at her blouse as she held up a small beaker with a clear liquid inside. “Look at this... it’s the latest batch and it’s amazing,” she said. She bit her lip as she looked at Paige. Paige took a deep breath. They had been working on this for the past few months.

“Will it work?” Paige asked.

“It will! We’ll be making girls grow huge before you know it. There’ll be giantesses all over the city,” Quinn said, grinning. Paige laughed, pushing her glasses up her nose. Quinn hadn’t been disheartened for even a second since they had set up their company together; she always kept on trying to improve the formulae they produced. The giantess formula was the first major product they had been working at, and Paige hoped it could rival their incredibly successful hourglass expansion formula.

Olivia had been keen to start working closely with Paige and Quinn following her demonstration, of course. She even offered them a pay rise. However, Paige knew she was just in it for the money and would surely go back to assigning her to menial research before long. Instead, she had broken away and set up a lab of their own. So far, it was going so perfectly that she hardly thought of Olivia anymore.

“Let me see,” Paige said. Quinn handed her the beaker and Paige raised it to her eye level, swilling the liquid, watching it swirl and sparkle. “This is going to be great,” she said. “Amazing work!”

“Well, it wasn’t all me now, was it? You’ll be as much to blame for the giantesses as I am,” Quinn said, smirking again.

Paige placed the beaker down and leaned in to kiss Quinn. She felt her tits squeeze against her body as she pulled her close. “We’re going to take the expansion world by storm... again!” she said after a moment, still hugging her partner close. Quinn nodded. “But first,” Paige continued, “do we know the giantess formula is safe?”

Quinn laughed. “Almost... but I’m sure it’s ready for testing,” she said.