

The Expanding Horizons Cline

By TROGDOR297

The night was full of excitement as Celeste walked hand in hand with her boyfriend Craig through the carnival grounds. The air was thick with the smell of hot dogs, and popcorn, and the sound of screams from the rickety midway rides echoed in the distance. *What a perfect night.* Celeste thought to herself.

The longhaired brunette had been hesitant when Craig had suggested a night at the carnival for their date night, but he had insisted, spinning tales of childhood nights filled with wonder and glee at the carnival. She couldn't bear to disappoint him, and so she had reluctantly agreed, and she was glad she had. The night had been magical. They had gotten cotton candy, ridden the Ferris wheel, and braved the haunted house. She looked over at Craig as his eyes scanned the carnival for more excitement, and found herself smiling. Craig was the love of her life, she knew it.

She had met him in high school, where they had ended up sharing all of the same classes. After endless hours studying together, they had fallen deeply in love. What she loved most of all was how beautiful and sexy he made her feel. Unlike the other girls in their class, her development had halted early, with a pair of small B-cups. But Craig had never once been disappointed in their size. From the very first time he'd seen them naked in the 11th grade, he had been transfixed. She had even questioned if he'd prefer them bigger, but he swore to her "All boobs are good. Your boobs are best" She had hugged him deeply, burying his face in her chest, before passionately making love with him.

That was 10 years ago. Now, both college graduates, they lived together in a small apartment in their hometown. Craig had not yet proposed, but Celeste knew it was not for lack of love or commitment. He had promised her once he'd saved up enough money for a ring worthy of her beauty he'd propose.

Craig pointed at a small tent at the edge of the carnival. "Hey, look at that!"

Celeste squinted to read the painted sign above the entrance. "Honest Jim's Amazing Hall of Wonders...Are you serious Craig? That sounds like a freak show...I thought those were illegal"

"What! No way...c'mon babe, don't you trust Honest Jim!" He emphasised the shady character's name with a repeated raise of his eyebrows.

She rolled her eyes and shook her head. "Oh alright, you've been right so far...let's go take a look"

He slung an arm around her shoulders and squeezed tight as they walked towards the tent "I'm sure it'll be truly full of wonders" She scoffed at his obvious sarcasm.

They entered the tent and looked around. There was a piece of canvas running down the middle, creating a pair of hallways for customers to walk through. The tent was full of people, making it difficult to see what was ahead.

The first exhibit was a man with a thick black moustache standing beside a frog sitting on a stool. The frog was wearing a tiny top hat, and on the stool beside him laid a miniature cane. Celeste looked at the man and raised one eyebrow. "This is it? A frog in a top hat?"

The man just sighed. "No...that's not it. He sings show tunes...just...not when there's so many people around"

Celeste put a hand over her mouth as she held in a laugh. "If you say so buddy"

She whispered to Craig standing behind her "Honest Jim's indeed!" They laughed together at her joke. He squeezed her hand and then said in her ear. "You go on ahead, I'm going to stick around and see if he actually does sing"

She gave him a quick peck on the cheek. "Sure thing baby. I'll see you later"

The next exhibit was a rabbit with antlers sprouting from behind its ears. The sign above it said "Behold the amazing jackalope" She leaned over to inspect the creature. When she got close she could see that the antlers were attached to a headband tucked into the bunny's fur.

"Hey back up there miss!" The animal handler chided her. "You don't want to get too close to such a mystical creature!"

She held her hands up in mock reverence. "So sorry, I'll be more careful!" She chuckled. She had figured that "Honest Jim's Hall of Wonders" would be a total crock, but this was far outdoing her expectations.

A wooden sign sat just to the right of the faux-jackalope. It read "This way to Jolene!"

"Jolene, eh?" She mused. "Maybe it's a unicorn, or some kind of mermaid!" She laughed to herself. Craig would receive endless ribbing for recommending this pathetic experience.

Ahead of her stood a tightly packed crowd of men. *This jolene must be pretty popular.* She thought as she started to push through the crowd. Finally, she made it through and stepped in front of the crowd.

"What the..." She said as she took in what she saw.

Supported on a metal table behind a line of velvet rope, were what appeared to be a pair of enormous breasts. Each sat round and firm. Celeste would guess that looking straight on they were each 18" in diameter. A small pink nipple sat in the center of each them, surrounded by an areola only 3" wide.

"What are they? Some sort of fake prop from a weird porno movie?" She asked out loud, holding her chin in her hand. Suddenly a man elbowed into her as he tried to push his way to the front. "Hey watch it buddy!" She retorted, as she elbowed him back. The man, not expecting such resistance, stumbled forward losing control of the drink in his hand. The soda with ice flew from his hand and dumped its content on the right breast sitting on the table.

“Hey! What the fuck!” Celeste heard a feminine voice yell from behind the pair of obvious prop tits. Then in front of her eyes she watched the nipple that had been doused in cold soda expand and harden. *Wait a minute, prop tits don't do that.* She stepped forward and walked slightly further down the hall, allowing her a side view of the exhibit. From there she could see each large breast gently sloped down until they eventually met the torso of a young woman sitting topless on a stool. *Oh my god...those are actually someone's breasts. They must be sticking out from her three feet!*

The young woman, Jolene, Celeste assumed, called to someone behind the canvas. “Gary! Someone spilled their drink on me, come clean it up!” She then returned her focus to the phone in her hand, ignorant of the crowd of men gawking at her tits laying out like a pair of prize pumpkins.

“I don't believe it, I didn't know tits could get that big” Celeste muttered, still in shock at the image before her.

Craig walked up behind her and gave her a squeeze around the waist. “Hey babe, you'll never believe it! As soon as everyone walked away, the frog actually did sing! He did a whole dance routine too, it was incredible! The fake Jackalope not so much, but you have to expect some duds in places like this. So, what's this exhibit about?”

“Her” Celeste said, pointing out the small woman sitting in front of them with her tits stretching and swelling out to where they sat on the metal table. “Can you believe that? I thought they were silicone props at first!”

“Uh-huh” She heard Craig mumble.

She looked over at the men, half with their phones out snapping as many photos as they could, the rest just staring and drooling. “Can you believe these clowns, though? I mean, do men really like that? She looks sort of grotesque, no?”

“Uh-huh” Was Craig's response once more.

She turned to him. “You're certainly a charming conversationalist. What's gotten into you?” But it was obvious what had gotten into him once she looked at him. His eyes were fixated on Jolene and her pair of fleshy mountains. His mouth was slightly agape. Celeste was afraid to look down, to confirm what she suspected. She decided she had to know, and tilted her head to get a look at Craig's crotch. There his pants were clearly tented with what she knew was a throbbing erection.

She grabbed his hand and pulled him away. “C'mon Craig, it's time to go.”

Craig snapped his focus back to Celeste as they left the tent. “Wait, what? Where are we going”

She continued to lead him along. “I want to go home, thank you”

Craig rushed along behind her, confused about his girlfriends sudden frosty demeanour “Ok sure, we can go. Is everything alright?”

She stopped at the edge of the parking lot. She wanted to yell at him, but decided against it. Craig hadn't done anything wrong really, just stared at something that he found attractive. No, she was just upset because it felt like everything Craig had told her before was a lie.

"Do you love me, Craig?" She gestured to her slim figure. "Do you love my body?"

He put his hands on both of her shoulders and looked her in the eyes. "Of course I do! Haven't I always told you that? What would make you think otherwise?"

She raised an eyebrow at him, before reaching down and flicking the head of his still erect penis pressing into his pants.

"Oh...that. That's nothing, I swear. It's just how the denim of these new jeans was rubbing against my junk; it must've gotten me excited."

She continued to look at him sceptically. "New jeans, eh? It's not because of the enormous tits you saw back in that tent?"

He laughed. "Is that what you think? No, No, No baby, don't be ridiculous. I only have eyes for you."

She nodded, pleased with his response. She still didn't truly believe him, but he was certainly repentant. As long as he knew he was hers, that was all she needed.

She smiled at him coyly "Alright if that's the case, then let's go get in the car, so I can help you take care of that" She grabbed him by his erection and gently tugged him along.

They both got into the rear of their car, Celeste settling herself on to the floor. She eagerly unzipped his jeans and pulled his throbbing member from its clutches. She gave it a lick from base to tip, before plunging on to the head of his cock. She would remind him why she was the one for him.

"Oh fuck...that's good" Craig said as she quickened her pace. Each time she went deeper on to his cock, taking more of it into her mouth and down her throat. Soon she was going right to the stem, her nose pressing into his lower gut. With one hand around his balls, she felt them tense up. She sped up, as she knew it wouldn't be long now.

"Ohh fuck yeah, Jolene, I'm coming!" Craig said through gritted teeth as he came down Celeste's throat. She froze as she felt his cum shoot down her throat in thick glops. *He said her name. He was thinking of her while I was choking on his cock.* She got up and wiped her mouth with a napkin, before exiting the car. She looked back inside, Craig was still resting in the backseat, pants around his knees, recovering from his release.

Celeste breathed in the cold fall air. She should feel angry, but instead she only felt sad. She knew Craig and her were soulmates. Destined to be together. He was everything she wanted in a partner. While she...well she thought she was everything Craig wanted, but it would seem that she was lacking. She felt tears well in her eyes, as she cupped her breasts through her T-shirt. Why couldn't she have been blessed with just a little bit more...

She wiped the moisture from her eyes as she heard a car door shut behind her. She turned to see Craig standing on the other side of the car, doing up his pants. "My god, that was amazing. Thank you baby" He said with a dumb grin on his face. The grin dropped away as he noticed her swollen eyes. "Hey? Is everything ok?"

She nodded and gave him a weak smile. "Yes of course, just...just allergies. C'mon let's go home"

A silent 45-minute drive later and they pulled into the parking lot of their condo unit. Craig undid his seat belt and started to leave the car. He turned to see Celeste still in place, holding the steering wheel. "You coming babe?" He asked as he exited the vehicle.

"I've...I've got something I have to take care of. Something for work. I shouldn't be home too late!" She said, trying to sound nonchalant.

He smiled at her. "Ok, I'll see you later babe! Love you!"

She watched him enter the condo building and head to the elevator. "I love you too, baby" She whispered as she put the car in reverse, and headed back to the Carnival.

It was 11:00pm by the time she'd arrived, and the majority of the crowd had gone home. Just a few small groups milled about in the parking lot, having a smoke and enjoying the crisp air. She got out of her car, and marched into the carnival grounds. All of the attractions were dark, the carnival shut down for the night. She made her way back to the tent that housed Honest Jim's Hall of Wonders. She stepped inside and found it empty. She made her way through to where she had seen Jolene earlier, but the place was vacant. Only the stool and metal table remained.

She exited the tent and looked around. About 50 yards away in an open field she saw headlights of a tour bus idling in the dark. She jogged over and looked around. She could see the moustached man with the frog in its cage step up onto the bus as she neared. Beside the bus stood the jackalope handler, using a hot glue gun to fix the headband with antlers on it. In a small cage beside him sat the bunny, antlerless. As she walked past his eyes widened and he shouted. "It's not what it looks like!"

She scoffed. "Don't worry dude, I won't tell anyone" She continued on, eyes peeled for her target. As she rounded the back of the bus she found her, leaning against the back of the bus. Without the table to support them, her breasts drooped down to her knees, like two enormous tear drops falling from her chest. She had a large blanket wrapped around them, seeing as no conventional piece of clothing could ever contain them.

Celeste took a deep breath, almost turned around to run away, then reaffirmed herself, and walked up and tapped her on the shoulder.

"Beat it Creep!" Jolene yelled, whirling around with terrific speed. As she spun her tits whipped around and knocked into Celeste, taking the wind out of her and knocking her on her ass.

"Oh my god! I'm so sorry!" Jolene apologised as she rushed over to help Celeste up. "I didn't think it'd be a woman. The only people who try and accost me after hours are creepy dudes hoping for my number or even just a quick feel"

Celeste took Jolene's hand and rose to her feet. "It's ok I understand, men can be utter animals" Celeste couldn't help but stare at the pair of breasts in front of her. They looked even bigger up close.

Jolene laughed. "Ah, most men aren't so bad. They stand behind the velvet rope and stare politely. It's just the occasional creep that I have to deal with. So how can I help you?"

Celeste froze. Was she really going to do this? No, she couldn't, this was crazy. But...for Craig, she could do crazy.

"I...saw you earlier in the show, and I wanted to ask...what's your secret? How did you get this big?" She asked, her face going red with embarrassment.

Jolene's countenance turned sour. "Why? Who sent you? Are you from the Herald? The post? I told all those vultures that I wouldn't share my story, not with anyone!"

Celeste was shocked at the outburst of anger. "What?! No, I'm not with any newspaper...I just...wanted..."

Jolene's face softened and her eyes widened with understanding. "You want...to be like me?"

Celeste's blush deepened. "No!...Yes...I don't know"

Jolene smiled. "Come with me...."

"Celeste" She replied, still feeling embarrassed.

"Come with me celeste", she said motioning to the other side of the bus. As the two women walked around Celeste saw a plush couch laid out with a campfire in front of it. Jolene sat at one end of the couch, and patted the seat beside her. Celeste paused a moment before joining her. Jolene sat on the edge of the couch, leaning slightly forward, her breasts resting on the ground below.

Jolene took Celeste's hand. "Let me tell you all about what happened"

"When I was young, I loved to dance, it was my true passion. I wanted to be in the ballet when I was a child, and so committed many years of my life to learning dance techniques of all manner. Well once I was grown there weren't a lot of job openings for professional dancers in this part of the country, and so I used my talents to get the only position available"

"A stripper" Celeste filled in the blanks for her.

Jolene smirked at the other woman's bluntness. "We use the term exotic dancer, but yes you could say I became a stripper. I was fairly good at it, my dance skills transferring easily to the red-light stage. But night after night I was shown up by the other dancers...because they had tits. Don't get me wrong I wasn't flat, but these other girls had shelled out money for cosmetic surgery. I couldn't compete with them and their round tits the size of volleyballs. Then one day a new girl arrived. She had tits that dwarfed all those plastic girls, and hers were all

natural. They hung down to her waist, with gentle soft curves. God she was gorgeous. We became fast friends, and I told her of my woes of feeling small chested. And so, she told me her secret, just like I'm telling you mine. She handed me a card to a clinic, Expanding Horizons, and told me to use her name as a reference or else they wouldn't let me in. She also warned me to be careful."

Celeste was engrossed with the woman's tale. "So...what happened?"

Jolene gave a sad smile. "I went to the clinic...and I wasn't careful. And so here I am with these two." She gave her enormous tits a squeeze under the blanket draped around her.

Celeste stared at them for a moment. "So, how'd you end up here?"

"After I had the procedure done, the club manager fired me. Said I was a freak! Can you believe that?! Whatever...Anyway after that I didn't really know what to do until a representative from the carnival approached me on the street and recommended me being a part of their show. My options at the time were that or homelessness. So here I am" She gestured to the small camp around them.

"It's not a bad life I guess. It's nice to travel the country. They do pay me pretty well. Another 10 years or so and I'll have enough to retire."

Celeste sat back, not realising she had been hovering on the edge of her seat as she listened to Jolene's tale. She met the other woman's gaze. "Do...do you regret it?"

"Which part?" Jolene asked.

Celeste gestured toward the three feet of cleavage that ran from Jolene's chest all the way to the ground.

"These two? Oh, not for a second. I may have gone bigger than I had expected at the clinic, but I regret nothing. I've loved having these two since the very first day. And I'll tell you a secret" She leaned in to whisper. "Part of the magic of the clinic procedure is the bigger they are, the more sensitive they get" She gave Celeste a seductive smile. "Wanna feel?"

Celeste stared at the enormous tits. She reached a hand out, then withdrew. "I'm ok thanks..."

Jolene shrugged. "Suit yourself. So, after you've heard my tale, do you still want the referral? Like I said, without it, you won't get in the clinic"

Celeste stared at the fire long and hard, and then nodded. "Yes, thank you"

Jolene smiled, before fishing a small laminated card out of the bag at her feet. "Here you go Celeste. Just show this to the receptionist and you'll be all set!"

Celeste stared at the card, with the logo of a round sun on it. "Expanding Horizons, let us expand your future! "How much does it cost" She asked, preparing for the worst.

Jolene just grinned. "Ahh, that's the best part. It's free! They're still in the experimental phase so they handle all the costs themselves."

"Experimental?!" Celeste suddenly felt very worried.

Jolene reached across and put a hand on Celeste's shoulder. "There's nothing to worry about." She rubbed other hand up and down the slopes of her tits. "The procedure clearly works, no?"

Celeste couldn't argue with that logic. She stood and headed back to her car. Jolene called after her "Keep in touch, ok Celeste! And remember: Be careful at the clinic!"

The next day Celeste couldn't keep her mind off the clinic. She still wasn't sure if she wanted to do it, but every time she thought of why she shouldn't do it, the thought of Craig salivating over Jolene filled her head. That night while sitting on the couch with Craig she made her decision after he leaned over and kissed her on the top of her head. She would do it. She would become the woman that craig desired.

The next day Celeste drove into the city, following the directions her map app gave her. She pulled up to the address to see a large nondescript building. There was a small door in the bottom corner, with a small sign beside. She parked and walked up to the door. The small sign set into the wall of the building had the same sun logo that was on the laminated card. "This must be the place" She thought as she pushed the door open.

The lobby of the building was clean and white, with a row of chairs along one wall. At the far end of the room was a reception desk, with a pretty blonde sitting behind the counter. Two women were sitting in the waiting chairs, one, a young Asian woman wearing a pony tail, looking nervous, the other a middle aged woman with a few traces of grey hairs in her dark hair done up in a bun at the crown of her head, looking excited. Both of them were just as flat or flatter than her. Celeste walked past them and up to the counter.

The blonde receptionist looked up as she approached. "Hello, how may I help you?" She said cheerily. *Ok, I'm definitely in the right place* Celeste thought as she took in the blonde in front of her. She was wearing scrubs that fit her rather tightly, mostly because of the pair of soccer ball sized tits that sat perkily upon her rib cage. Celeste returned her focus to the eyes of the receptionist. "Yes, Hello. My name is Celeste...I...I have a referral?"

"Very good! Referral card?" The blonde replied, holding out her hand. Celeste fished the card out of her purse and handed it to the receptionist. She quickly read the serial number off the bottom of the card. "Ah Jolene, I remember her. Alright, I've got you into the system now, take a seat over there, Dr. Franklin will be out soon to explain the procedure"

Celeste walked back to the row of chairs along the wall and sat in the one between the two ladies already seated. She leaned over and whispered to the middle-aged woman who was nearly bouncing in her seat from excitement. "Hey...um...do you know how it works?"

The woman shrugged. "Not a clue! I just know it gives some amazing results"

A door across the room opened with a bang, and a man in his mid forties strode out. He had salt and pepper hair and a goatee. His face was warm and welcoming. "Hello ladies! Welcome to the Expanding Horizons clinic! I hope you're all excited for this life changing experience!"

Celeste felt nervous. What had she gotten herself into...

The doctor continued his introductory speech. "I worked in the cosmetic surgery industry for a decade, and all that time I longed for a better way. A safer way. A less invasive way. And so, I did years of research in the fields of hormones and cellular growth, when finally, I had my breakthrough. A non-invasive procedure to enhance a woman's bust!"

At this Celeste felt a small wave of relief, she had always been afraid of going under anaesthesia so hearing that the procedure was non-invasive was some comfort. But still she was anxious to know how it worked.

"If you'll direct your attention to the screen, I'll tell you how it works!" The doctor said as he pulled a remote out of his lab coat and pointed it to the TV across the room.

"My procedure works by following the simple rules of biology. To grow you must consume. If you want to build muscle, you have to consume protein. If you're having a baby, you have to increase your caloric load to account for the second appetite! The simple fact of all life is if you want to create something new you have to put something in." Across the TV screen flowed images corresponding to what the doctor described.

The young woman to Celeste's right spoke up "So...we're going to eat something?"

The doctor shrugged "More or less, yes. You're going to receive an intake of our patented hormonal growth fluid. When it is exposed to our corresponding catalyst pill, a chemical reaction will trigger in your body; consuming the fluid at a rapid rate, and turning those consumed calories into breast growth!"

A worrying thought crossed Celeste's mind, when she remembered how large Jolene was. "How...how much do we have to consume?" She asked nervously.

The doctor clapped his hands in front of him. "Excellent question. As in all processes in life, an amount of energy is lost in the conversion, and so to achieve substantial growth, a very substantial amount of fluid must be consumed"

The older woman rubbed her stomach. "And how are we to do that...I'm not a big eater you know..."

"Not to worry! Included with our procedure is our patented muscle and skin relaxant. Each of you will be given a pill that will apply a relaxing and stretching effect to your skin and stomach, allowing it to expand far greater than its normal volume."

"Oh, my goodness!" The older woman said shocked. "Is it safe?"

"Why, yes of course! Take a look" The doctor pressed a button and the scene on the TV flipped to a video of three topless women sitting in chairs in a sterile looking room. Each seemed comfortable, and were waving at the camera happily. The only thing strange about them was

their stomachs. Each of them looked to be in various stages of late pregnancy, the one in the middle looking to be almost 9 months pregnant with twins.

"Oh wow..." The older woman said, leaning forward in her chair. "And how big will I get if I consume that much?"

The doctor clicked the remote and turned off the screen. "Well, unfortunately we can't make any guarantees here. It's really more of a holistic approach. You consume as much as you can, and you get as big as that makes you. I know it sounds odd but...we've yet to have an unsatisfied customer! Any more questions?"

Celeste raised her hand. "Yes, my dear!" The doctor said gesturing to her.

"What's...what's the biggest anyone's ever gotten."

"Aha...I can't tell you her name as it's against confidentiality, nor can I tell you how big she got, but she consumed a record-breaking amount of fluid." He clicked the remote at the screen. The screen flipped to an image of a woman lying back on an exam room table. Her legs spread around the massive sphere of flesh that was her stomach. She looked like she was full term with octoplets, her belly sticking out over 4 feet from her body. Her face had been blurred out, but at the edges of the blur Celeste could see wavy auburn hair that she distinctly recognized. *Oh, my god that's Jolene!*

"So....could we get that big?" She asked innocently.

"Oh no. This woman was only able to achieve such sizes after she consumed a double dose of muscle relaxant pills. We tightened down on our product control after that incident...No, the size depicted by those three women you saw earlier is a more realistic expectation of the size you should attain. So, any more questions?" He finished with his patented warm smile.

The three women shook their heads. The doctor nodded "Very good. The nurses will now take you to the prep room"

Three women in scrubs walked through the same door that the doctor had entered from moments before. Each had clearly gone through the procedure themselves, as each sported incredibly large racks. Each nurse gestured for one of the women to follow them before leading them through the doorway and each into a different exam room.

The nurse who had taken Celeste was pale skinned with her red hair tied back in a braid that trailed down to her bum. Her tits were slightly larger than the receptionists, about the size of basketballs, and they sat heavy on her chest, pulling the neckline of her scrubs down.

"Please strip down to your panties" She said with a smile. Celeste did as she was told and soon was standing in the exam room almost completely naked. She felt quite small standing next to the nurse with her humongous breasts.

"Ok, I'm just going to quickly take your vitals" The nurse said as she walked around Celeste, checking her pulse, her breathing, etc. As she did, she constantly bumped into Celeste with her breasts. *Ok, I get it, you have huge tits, no need to rub it in.*

At last, the nurse was finished and she walked over to a cupboard on the far side of the room. She unlocked it with a key that she pulled out of her scrubs pocket, then opened it. From there she pulled out a small bottle. She quickly opened it, popped a pill out of it into her hand, then returned the bottle to its shelf. She turned to Celeste with the pill resting on her outstretched palm. "And here is your muscle relaxant pill, ma'am"

Celeste took it and stared at it. She looked up at the nurse. "How many pills did you take?" She asked.

The nurse smiled. "When I did the procedure? Just the one pill of course. That's standard operating procedure after...after Jolene." Her smile faltered at this last point.

Suddenly a noise crackled from the overhead intercom. "Nurse Fiona, please report to the front desk immediately"

"Oh shit, what now..." The nurse muttered, before bolting out of the room. Celeste watched her go before looking at the pill in her hand. Then she looked up at the pill bottle in view within the formerly locked cabinet...

A few minutes later she walked through the door on the opposite side of the exam room from where she entered. She was standing in what looked like a large operating room. Along the wall to her right were three chairs. She immediately recognized them as the chairs from the video of the three women. *So, this is it, this is where it's done.*

She looked up to see a large contraption attached to the ceiling. In the center was a large tank, on the bottom a hose was attached to the center of the tank. This hose snaked down and attached to a movable arm that was able to swivel to any spot in the room. She heard the sound of doors closing beside her, and turned to see the older woman on her left, and the young Asian on her right.

From the far side of the operating room Doctor Franklin entered having changed into his own set of scrubs. "All set ladies? Please take a seat" He gestured to the three seats. They each walked over and sat down, Celeste in the seat furthest to the right.

Doctor Franklin walked up to the Asian on the left. "Ms. Ming. Since you arrived first, you will be the first to undergo the procedure. Is that acceptable"

A silent nod was her response.

"Very good" He said, as he pulled the armature with the hose attached over to face her. "Now before we begin let me once again explain. This is a holistic process. There is no set amount of consumption or growth. You can consume as little or as much as you want, although I recommend that once you start to feel full, that's when your body is telling you enough."

"Are you ready Ms. Ming?"

Once again, a silent nod. As she finished her nod, Dr. Franklin pulled the armature down, so that the hose was directly in front of her mouth. She placed her mouth around the tip, at which point Dr. Franklin flipped a switch on the side of the assembly. From above a large churning

sound began, and Celeste could see the hose slowly start to flex as it pumped liquid down its length.

Ms. Ming eyes were worried as the visible progression of the fluid through the tube approached her mouth. But still she kept her mouth sucking on to the hose, and with moments the fluid was flowing into her mouth. Her cheeks puffed out a moment as the constant flow of the formula took her by surprise.

Dr. Franklin walked up and put a calming hand on her shoulder. "Swallow my dear"

She nodded, and then gulped down the mouthful of fluid. As more and more fluid flowed down the tube she began to rhythmically swallow, keeping pace with the flow of the machine. "There you go, Ms. Ming, now you've got it!" The Doctor stepped back to view her progress.

Celeste leaned forward in her chair to get a view of what was happening to the young woman. At first there was nothing, just the slow up and down motion of her throat as she continuously swallowed more and more of the fluid. But then there was movement at her novel. Slowly but steadily her stomach began to expand. Soon she had a visible pot belly, and still it continued. Her skin was shiny and smooth, no sign of any stretchmarks as the growth continued inexorably onward. She was now the size of a woman 8 months pregnant, when she waved at the doctor to stop. He jumped forward and flicked the switch on the side of the armature.

Ms. Ming wiped her mouth off and then looked down at her belly in amazement. It was like she had swallowed a watermelon whole, but it wasn't a melon, it was all growth fluid.

"How does it feel?" Celeste asked. Ms. Ming looked up at her. "It feels...weird...weird but good. I can feel the fluid...sloshing around inside my stomach."

The doctor approached her with a pill in his hand. "Ms. Ming. Were you full?"

She looked up at him and then back at her swollen belly. Celeste thought it almost seemed to glow. "No...I wasn't full but...I still think I've had enough. I wanted to be bigger, but not as big as the nurses."

The doctor nodded. "Very well, when you're ready, take the catalyzer pill to begin your growth."

Ms. Ming took the pill from his hand and swallowed it. "How long does it take to kick...ohhhhh" She moaned as her hands rubbed her belly. "So warm....sooo good!"

Celeste watched in amazement as her belly slowly began to recede back into her body. It was like watching a reverse timelapse of someone's pregnancy. Then once her belly had fully retracted back to normal, her breasts began to grow. A slow but steady pulsing growth, in time with her heartbeat. "Oh god...yesss" She moaned as her tits continued to surge forth. It was over within a minute. Ms. Ming sat slumped in her chair her hands cupping the undersides of her breasts.

They had grown out into twin torpedoes, each the size of small watermelons but with a more oblong shape. At the bottom they turned up, her nipples facing the sky. Each dark brown teat had swollen every so slightly. Her hands began exploring her new masses, and finally settled

around those swollen nipples. There she continued to sit, eyes closed, as she repeatedly tweaked her own nipples, quietly moaning.

The doctor looked up to his other two patients. "Another success! I take it you are pleased with the results Ms. Ming?" A quiet whimper as she continued to play with her tits was his only response. "Aha...very well then"

He walked to the middled aged woman seated between Celeste and the newly busty Ms. Ming. "Ms. Claremont once again I will implore you, to only consume until you are full. Do you understand?"

She gave him a curt nod, but then winked at Celeste. "I'm ready, Doc. Gimme that!" She said reaching forward and pulling the hose into her mouth.

The doctor shrugged before flipping the switch. Once again, the fluid above began to churn and pump through the hose. Unlike Ms. Ming, Ms. Claremont was ready for it. As the fluid began to exit the hose she sucked greedily at it, holding the hose with both hands. As she continued to swallow, Celeste could've sworn she could hear her moan as she gulped down more and more fluid.

Just like Ms. Ming it only took a few moments of consumption before her stomach started to pooch out. Her skin just as shiny and smooth slowly swelled further and further. Within a minute she was the same size that Ming had been, but still she sucked at the hose, as if she was drowning and it was air. Her belly continued to swell out ever wider, and now it began to swell out and down. Her legs opened to accommodate the mass of her gut as it pushed ever further.

She was now the size of a full-term triplet pregnancy. Her belly swelling out from under her breasts almost horizontally, before turning down and creating a great dome of flesh. It must've been at least two feet in diameter. Celeste heard a light popping noise and looked to the tip of the older woman's stomach: her belly button had popped out.

"Ms. Claremont..." The doctor started, walking forward. She waved him away, but Celeste noticed beads of sweat had begun to form on her forehead, and her pace of sucking had slowed.

"Ms. Claremont!" The doctor said more urgently. But still she waved him further away. "That is enough!" He said, as he lunged forward and flipped the off switch on the assembly, before pulling it back out of her reach.

"Hey! I wasn't finished Doc!" She cried out, reaching for the hose still dripping with growth formula. Her stomach rose out from her, two and a half feet deep at its furthest point. The skin no longer looked shiny and smooth, it now looked taut and tense. Her belly quivered as the fluid inside sloshed against her insides.

"Oh yes you were. In fact, I reckon you should've been done thirty seconds ago!" He pointed to the side of her stomach. There Celeste saw that a series of stretchmarks had formed. "I warned you to stop when you felt full!"

She crossed her arms resting them atop her enormous gut. "Ok fine, so I pushed the limit a little bit, but this is a one-time experience and I wanted to get my money's worth! Ok not

exactly, because it was free, but...you know what I mean” She turned to Ms. Ming. “You were right honey, it does feel good” Her hands traced patterns over her engorged swollen stomach.

While continued to rub her gut with one hand she held out her other “Can I have my catalyzer now. I want to see how big my babies will get!”

The doctor held the pill in his palm, just out of reach. “Nurse, please bring forth the liability waiver”

A nurse with short hair dyed pink bounded forward with some paperwork attached to a clipboard. Her tits were the size of bowling balls and bounced aggressively underneath her scrubs. “Here you are, Doctor Franklin!”

He turned back to Mrs. Claremont, and handed her the clipboard. “If you sign this form waiving us of all liability because you broke standard operating procedure...then I will give you the catalyzer.”

“No problem!” She said, quickly filling out the form and then chucking it to the floor. The doctor sighed, picking up the discarded paperwork then dropped the pill in her hand. In an instant it was down the hatch.

“Mmm, I’m ready babies” She said as she gently cupped her breasts. With a shudder her immense stomach had begun to deflate, her body metabolising the formula. Unlike Ms. Ming, Ms. Claremont’s breasts began to grow long before her stomach had finished shrinking. Her eyes widened as her tiny tits began to swell and expand. “Yes! Yessss!” She cried out. Her stomachs slow steady reduction had now turned into a pulsing deflation, alternating shrinking an inch then pausing each second. Each pause in her belly corresponded to another surge of growth within her tits. It was as if her belly was literally pumping the formula into her tits.

“Grow for me! No more will I be the smallest amongst my friends! Grow my babies grooowww! Ohhhh it feels so goooooood” She cried out as her breasts expanded ever further. They now surpassed the size of Ms. Ming’s melon torpedoes, and her stomach was still the size of a full twin pregnancy. The shrinking pulses increased in strength now, as did the growth in turn. Each pump pushing each breast out another few inches. At last her stomach had return to her original flatness, although the stretchmarks remained on her skin. But the growth was not done yet.

She held each breast in her hands, cradling the twin blimps, caressing and stroking their impressive forms as they slowly continued to enlarge. At last, each of them gave one last shudder of growth and then relaxed. They now each rested in her lap, impossibly round and firm, the pair of them like two blue-ribbon pumpkins. Ms. Claremont’s eyes were wild with desire as she squeezed them from both sides. “Ohhh...so big.” She reached over top, attempting to reach her nipples, and found that she couldn’t. “Oh my god, I’m so big I can’t even reach my nipples. How...how do they look?” She asked. The pink haired nurse walked over and held up a mirror for her to inspect herself. By leaning back in her chair Celeste was able catch a glimpse of the reflection Ms. Claremont saw. At the center of each breast sat her areola, each bright pink and 4” across, bulging out an inch and a half from her perfectly round tits, like a small hill. At the peak of each sat her thick nipples, looking like someone had stuck a cork in each breast.

"Ohh they're perfect" She crooned, resting her head against them.
Doctor Franklin frowned. "Well, I don't like how it happened, but you can't deny that she's also satisfied with her results."

Finally, he walked over to Celeste. "Hello, my dear." He said with a warm smile.

Celeste looked up at him, her face set with determination, and nodded at the doctor. "I'm ready"

"Very good. But first I'm obligated to repeat my recommendations." He said resting a hand on her shoulder. "Remember...you can consume as much or as little as you want, until you feel full. Don't make the mistake that Ms. Claremont did. Her greed got the better of her, and there's nothing I can do about those stretchmarks."

"Oh so very worth it, Doctor Franklin" Ms. Claremont purred from the seat to Celeste's left. "Ohh I'm just so big!" The older woman shouted with glee.
Celeste looked to her and then back at the Doctor. "I understand"

"Then let's begin." He said as he passed her the end of the tube. As he did, he checked the meter attached to the assembly. 60% it read. He did the mental math in his head...Yes it made sense. 10% for Ms. Ming, then 30% for Ms. Claremont. "More than enough in the tank for you." He flipped the switch, turning on the pump.

Celeste closed her eyes and waited for the fluid to begin flowing into her mouth. The last few minutes of observing the two other girls had hardened her resolve. She wanted this; in fact, she more than wanted this. She needed this. All nervousness had washed away and was replaced by pure desire. She had felt so small standing next to those nurses, or even sitting with Jolene by the campfire. They were all so womanly, so feminine with their incredible curves. That's what she wanted. The way that Craig had stared longingly at those pair of tits in the carnival tent, how he had moaned Jolene's name. That's what she wanted. The way that Ms. Claremont and Ms. Ming hugged and caressed their incredible new tits, lost in the joy and sensation. That's what she wanted. And now she would have it. She would have it and more.

She felt the hose held in her hand gently vibrate and a moment later, the formula flowed into her mouth. It was thicker than the water, sort of like a light smoothie. The flavour was slightly sweet, and altogether pleasant. *Makes sense consider how much is intended to be consumed.* Celeste thought as she started to swallow.

As the formula started sit in her stomach, she could feel it flowing within her. Then a gentle tension across her midriff. She briefly opened her eyes and looked down. Just as had happened with the others her belly had started to round out and grow. She rested her other hand atop it and gave it a gentle pat. *Oh, we're just getting started.* She thought as she closed her eyes and focused once more on swallowing.

Within a minute she had swollen to the size of a triplet pregnancy and showed no sign of slowing down. She continued her rhythmic gulps of the fluid, holding the hose with one hand, her other gently rubbing the upper curve of her belly. It continued to swell as she took more and more in. 40% the meter read.

Ms. Claremont had stopped playing with her enormous tits to watch Celeste. "Oh my...was I really that big?" She asked. The doctor was watching Celeste intently, keeping an eye out for strain or the development of stretchmarks. "You were just a little bigger, actually" He commented, his eyes never leaving Celeste's growing gut.

"Oh good" Ms. Claremont sighed with relief. She didn't want to be outdid by this young nobody.

But Celeste was showing no signs of stopping. Her belly had reached 2 ft in diameter and her skin still had its silky shiny texture. She continued to rub her belly as it swelled ever larger.

The Doctor stepped and tapped her on the shoulder. She opened her eyes and looked over at him. "How are you doing my dear?" He asked. "Getting full?" She shook her head and returned to her meditative state, her intake of growth formula not slowing. Doctor franklin stepped back and checked the meter. 35% it read. The doctor frowned and waved over Nurse Fiona who was standing across the room chatting with the pink haired nurse. She rushed over her eyes widening as she took in Celeste's stupendously large stomach.

"Yes, Doctor Franklin?" She asked, her eyes still on celeste.

"What's the typical full point for an average adult female?" The doctor was also focused on the swelling woman in front of them.

"25%, sir?"

He pointed at the meter on the assembly. It now read 30%. He continued to address the nurse in hushed tones. "She's consumed 30% of a tank now and shows no sign of stopping. This shouldn't be possible..."

"Maybe she's a competitive eater?" The nurse said, grasping straws.

The doctor rubbed his chin "Mmm maybe, go check her file" Nurse Fiona turned and ran off to the exam room where Celeste had first been checked.

Celeste was in heaven. The formula churning in her belly felt wonderful. Her skin still felt silky smooth, completely elastic and malleable. She felt like she could keep stretching for days.

The doctor continued to observe her as her belly crept ever larger. "She's as large you were at your largest now, Ms. Claremont" He commented. It was true her belly was now thirty inches deep at its apex, but unlike Ms. Claremont, there were no stretch marks, her belly button hadn't popped, her skin maintaining it's shine.

"Hey! What gives Doctor!" Ms. Claremont said accusingly. "Why does she get more than me!"

"It would appear her body is able to take more than you...but why?" He muttered to himself. Her belly was now three feet in diameter, her legs splayed to each side to make room. Her face was one of quiet calm, eyes closed as she continued to chug the formula.

"It shouldn't be possible" The doctor said, seeing the meter now at 20%. But yet somehow it was.

Her stomach had now begun to droop, gravity pulling it down between her legs. Her gentle caressing of her belly had not ceased.

Nurse Fiona rushed back into the room. "Dr. Franklin!" She said urgently. He walked over to her, meeting her halfway across the room. "Yes, Nurse, what did you learn about our patient?"

The nurse shook her head "Nothing, sir. Her history is clean but..."

Doctor Franklin was getting agitated. "But what! Come on, tell me!"

"But...when I was paged to the front desk...I forgot to lock the product cabinet." She confessed. The Doctor's eyes widened. "Did she?" The nurse nodded. "How many?" He asked urgently.

The nurse looked distraught. "Our inventory shows that there were 6 pills left in that container and..." She held up the empty pill bottle for him to see.

"Oh my god" The doctor said under his breath. From behind him he heard a slurping sound from overhead, and then a loud beep. He knew that noise, it was the sound when the tank had been emptied. He turned back to look at Celeste.

She was sitting on her chair like a queen on a throne, one hand resting on her enormous rotund gut. Her legs were spread to almost splits to accommodate its girth. It spread out from her and over the edge of the chair, the bottom edge resting on the floor. The doctor estimated it had to be 5 feet wide, and at least that deep. Her skin still shone in the bright operating room lights. Her belly button was still an innie, although it had grown to the diameter of a ping pong ball. She held the now non-functional hose in her hand. She was breathing peacefully, her eyes still closed.

The doctor rushed up to her. "Celeste! Are you ok, you've consumed far more growth formula than we'd expected, are you ready to..."

She held up a hand to stop him. Without opening her eyes, she simply said "More"

"What?!" The doctor asked shocked.

She opened her eyes and looked to him with a beatific smile. "I said More, please."

"But...but...my dear, look at the size of you!" The doctor stammered, his cool resolve breaking.

She did then. She looked out at her impressively swollen belly. She could feel every inch of it, the gallons of growth formula swirling around inside her. It was ecstasy. "Mmm, I am quite large aren't I?" She moaned. "Am I...am I larger than Jolene was?" She asked coyly.

The doctor stepped back to take her all in. He remembered Jolene quite well. "Is that what this is about? Some desire to beat her? Well yes, my dear, I'd say you're bigger than she ever got. She consumed 50% of a tank when she was here, and you've just done 60%. If all you cared about was beating her then you've definitely done it! So why don't I give you the catalyzer pill, hm?" He smiled holding the pill out to her.

She shook her head. "Doctor, you said I can consume as little or as much as I want until I am full." Her free hand traced the silky smooth flesh that seemed to thrum with vigor, reverberating from the turbulent formula within her gut. "I am not full. So...More" She pulled on the tube and placed it back in her mouth, and patiently waited.

The doctor gulped. Nurse Fiona walked up behind him. "What do we do, Doctor?"

The doctor sighed as he reached over to the armature and pressed a large red button on top. A mechanical whirring sounded overhead, as the ceiling opened and the empty tank of formula was taken away. Shortly a new full tank was put in its place and hooked up to the hose. "We give her more, Nurse. We are a facility that boasts a 100% patient satisfaction rate, and I will not stop now." He looked over at Celeste, who nodded at him indicating her readiness. He flipped the switch and once more the growth formula began to pump into Celeste.

She moaned as the sweet liquid once again poured down her throat. With a shudder her belly once again began to grow. Minute after minute passed, her belly creeping ever further outward. 90% the tank read. Then 80%. Still Celeste continued to chug down the thick fluid.

Her belly now stuck out 7' from her rib cage. It had begun to take a slightly more oval shape as it continued to grow, the flesh more willing to grow forward rather than wider. Her face was one of quiet determination, her left hand still idly caressing her smooth skin.

50% the meter now read. Her belly had expanded to an absurd size. 10ft long, and 7' wide. And still she drank.

40%. She stood from her chair now, her entire mass shifting forward as she did so. Her belly continued to churn forward and outward. She had reached halfway across the large operating room at this point. Everyone in the room watched in silence as her gut continued to swell

25%. Her belly had stopped its outward progression now, instead swelling up, becoming more rotund. The vibrations of her taut flesh were now visible with the naked eye, as her entire gut trembled from the flow underneath her skin. 11ft long, 8' wide, and now almost 6' tall at its peak.

15%. A sound like a cork popping from a champagne bottle echoed through the room. Her belly button, now the size of a navel orange, had finally popped from innie to outie. How much more could she take?

10%. Finally, Celeste waved at the Doctor. He immediately stepped up and flipped off the switch. "Mmmm. Ok, I'm full now" Celeste moaned. Her eyes half closed, her breathing now shallow. "How...how big am I?" From Celeste's point of view all she could see was a wall of flesh as her belly expanded up and out in front of her. "Your...stomach stretches out 11ft from you, it's 10ft wide, and 8' tall at its max." The doctor said, still in shock.

"Mmm Excellent...it's really quite someth...OHHHH" Her body tensed as an orgasm rocked through her. She pawed at as much of her enormous stomach as she could reach, as her entire mass wobbled as she rode through her release. After 30 seconds of bliss, she opened her eyes. "Ok Doctor. I'm ready for the catalyzer. As enjoyable as being this large is, I came here for my breasts."

Doctor Franklin shook his head. "I'm afraid not, Celeste. I'm going to have to draw the line here."

"What!?" Celeste asked, distressed.

The Doctor stood before her with a stern face. "I let this go on far more than I should have. As a medical professional I have a responsibility towards my patients. I should've learned my lesson after Jolene, but I have definitely learned it now." He turned to the pink haired nurse, who could not take her eyes off the rumbling tummy of Celeste. "Nurse, arrange for a stomach pump"

"What! No!" Celeste cried. She tried to move, but couldn't budge an inch. Her stomach, full of growth formula weighed over a ton. "Please doctor! I have to grow! I need to!"

"I'm sorry Celeste, but I cannot. The stomach pump will leave you with a little bit of formula in your system, and then I will give you the catalyzer. You'll probably end up close to Ms. Mings size. You're going to have to accept that"

"Noooo Doctor, please...I have to..."She began to sob.

The doctor walked to the far end of the room and began speaking to the other nurses in hushed whispers. Celeste continued to cry, resting her head on her enormous stomach that continued to tremble.

"I apologize" The doctor began, his back still turned to the three women "To all of you here today. This was an unforeseen turn of events, and I don't want this to sour your experience. Celeste here, betrayed our confidence, and consumed an unhealthy number of relaxants, letting her expand to this size, but as I said before, I cannot in good conscience..." He finally turned around. "Wait...where is Ms. Ming?"

Celeste looked to her left; the young Asian woman was no longer in her seat. Then she felt a tap on her right shoulder. Celeste looked over. There was Ms. Ming, hidden from view by Celeste's colossal stomach. Her palm was outstretched and in the middle of it lay a catalyzer pill.

"Do it" The young girl whispered. "You deserve to know how it feels. I wish I had done more but I was scared, but you...you're amazing. So, take it now, before they find me!"

Celeste didn't hesitate. She grabbed the pill and swallowed it.

"Ms. Ming, where did you...oh no" The doctor said as he noticed what was occurring. Celeste's mountainous stomach shook angrily, and then slowly began to shrink as the catalyzer did its job.

"NO! What have you done!" The doctor yelled, but it was too late. Celeste couldn't hear him. Her body was filled with waves of pleasure as the formula flooded into her tits. They exploded out from her body, surging forth with impressive force. She began to cry out as cascading orgasms hit her. Her stomach had shrunk to the size it had been after the first tank

as her breasts hungrily drank up the formula. Celeste felt a cold sensation on her breasts, and she opened her eyes. Her tits were now touching the floor and continued to billow forward.

Ms. Claremont watched with jealousy as Celeste's breasts continued their unimpeded growth. Ms. Ming had begun to finger herself, driven to pure lust watching Celeste's blimps expand to sizes untold.

Celeste looked on at her breasts with joy. They each billowed out 7ft from her body, resting gently on the floor, and were each 2ft around, like two large cylinders of flesh. However, her growth was not done. Like her stomach, her breasts had come to a point where they were satisfied with their outward growth, and now began to thicken. Like a bag being filled with dough, each tit began to swell out rounder and rounder. At their center they finally touched, and now pushed out from each other. Underneath her breasts Celeste felt her stomach finally retract to its original size. She was almost done.

With one last surge, her breasts swelled further, and then stopped. The room was silent. "I think...I think that's it" Celeste said, recovering from the torrent of pleasure she had endured.

Each breast was like a giant balloon spreading out from her chest. Their outer ends were still only 7 ft from her body, but they had rounded out tremendously, each of them 5 ft wide where they rested on the floor. Her nipples had expanded as well, each areola like an enormous cone, a foot across and 6" deep jutting out from the end of each tit. Each was capped with a thick pink nipple, as wide as a soda can, but half as long. Her skin still looked silky smooth, the tight new flesh utterly flawless.

Celeste leaned forward and rested herself atop of her tits, and sighed with contentment.

The Doctor stepped forward. "My dear...are...are you ok?"

She looked down at the seemingly endless tits attached to her form. They were so firm and sensitive, even now she could feel another orgasm building within her. "Yes, Doctor."

The doctor stood, transfixed on her incredible bust. He had never seen anything like them. He watched as a wave of goosebumps spread across her expanse of flesh, her skin reacting to the cool air. Her nipples tightened and stretched as well, straining against the chill.

"What...what can I do for you?" His mind raced. What were they going to do? On the one hand, she was a medical marvel. On the other...she was too big to move, weighed down by half ton tits.

She looked at him as she continued to caress her tits. "Actually doctor, there is something you can do"

"Yes?" He said eyes never leaving the creamy fields of flesh.

"Call Craig"

