

## **Life Changer (Changeur de Vie)**

**by Walster**

*The author appreciates that the story below may seem similar to a few others, but any near-replication of other compositions is unintentional and just another offering in this genre of breast-expansion and body-morphing. Hope that it is a story that can be enjoyed again and again with numerous climaxes.*

It would be a summer break like no other, certainly one holiday that four young girls could never forget.

An overseas work conference for their parents provided a rare opportunity for two sisters and one of their friends to travel to France for a two-week working/holiday. While it would be one week of work for the parents, it would all be holiday time for the girls.

James Marshall was the proud father of two stunning teenage girls, Millie (aged 12) and Vanessa (15), whose mother was a former beauty pageant queen. Both girls were incredibly excited about their overseas trip, not just because they had never been to France before, but because they would get to spend some quality time with their father.

James separated from his former beauty queen wife two years prior to the trip. While he had primary custody of both Millie and Vanessa, he hadn't been able to spend many hours of down time with his daughters between a very busy job and doing all of the usual things it takes to help raise two teenage girls. James worked for a large international medical research company that were at the cutting-edge of exciting new developments on the eve of the trip to France. In more recent times, he had become incredibly reliant on a child-minding agency to help running the girls around to school and their extra-curricular activities. The girls had taken a real liking to the latest staff member that the agency had sent across, Eve Adams. Eve was bubbly, had a great sense of humor, and seemed remarkably well organized for a young woman of just twenty years of age. James had also taken a liking to Eve for all of those reasons along with the fact that she was very easy on the eye. Eve would aptly fit the description of a blonde bombshell – James wondered at times why Eve hadn't tried her hand at modelling thinking that she could have earnt a lot more than the child-minding wages that she was being paid.

Sonia Sommers worked at the same medical research company as James Marshall and she was also looking forward to having a French break with her daughter, Sophie, following on from the same conference. The Sommers and Marshall families lived just two blocks from each other and with Sophie Sommers being the same age and having similar interests to Millie Marshall, Sophie and Millie became the best of friends. Sophie was ecstatic that she could holiday with Millie while their parents were at the same conference. Both Sophie and Millie also couldn't believe that the trip would give them a chance to catch spend time with another good friend in person.

French student, Belle Dejardin, had spent three years living on the street in between the two twelve-year old friends, Millie and Sophie. Belle's parents, both language teachers, had moved the family with the help of an exchange program at the same school that Millie and Sophie attended. Soon after arriving at the school at the beginning of the year, Millie introduced herself to Belle and was impressed to learn that she was fluent in three languages, her native French along with English and Spanish. In fact, Millie liked everything about Belle, albeit Millie was a bit jealous that Belle seemed to have hit puberty a bit earlier than Millie who was still waiting to develop. That aside, with Millie and Sophie already being good friends, Belle was warmly welcomed by the pair to form a tight trio of companions. All three had the same interest in pop culture and online gaming - it seemed like a three-way-bond that may never be broken ...until the news came through that Belle's parents were moving back to France. While all three continued to communicate online following Belle's return 'home', it became more difficult to maintain the strong connection given the tyranny of distance, especially with the time difference.

It felt like serendipity for all three girls that the medical research conference that James and Sonia would be attending would be held in the same French province of Normandy that Belle and her family called home. Belle was beside herself with excitement, looking forward to welcoming Sophie, Millie (and her sister Vanessa) to her beautiful part of the world. By the time, the conference was approaching, it had been six months since Belle had returned to France but it felt like half a lifetime for the young girls.

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It was a warm July day when Belle was keenly awaiting an appearance by her friends at the airport waiting area. As soon as Belle caught a glimpse of her close friends, she sprinted toward Millie and Sophie and greeted them with bone-crushing hugs. Vanessa who was walking well behind her younger sister but Belle was keen that Vanessa didn't feel left out so she threw her arms around Vanessa as well – Vanessa felt a little bemused and content at the same time. Despite the age difference, Vanessa was happy that there would be a local friend to show them around and help them navigate the language barrier.

That afternoon came and went quickly with the three younger girls happily catching up on events that were not already shared online over the past six months. Vanessa spent some time flicking through the local TV channels and steaming services but was a little frustrated that almost all was in the local language.

It was the following day that James and Sonia would be heading off to conference and it was over to Belle to help entertain her guests while her friends' parents were out for the daylight hours. Belle's mother, Marianne, was at home and Marianne was fine with Belle showing her girlfriends around the area. Even Vanessa was keen to tag along with the three younger girls along rather than spend time inside struggling with local TV or wearing the cost of high roaming charges on her phone.

After walking around the rural part of Normandy for about two hours, the three visitors were impressed with the history of the old buildings they had walked past and Belle's amazing knowledge of them.

It was then that Millie could see a different looking building on the next rise in the distance. As they approached, she noticed that it looked like a small castle. At the base of the rise, Belle proceeded to lead the group away from the two-storey castle on the hill and it was then that Millie stopped Belle and asked about the castle they were about to turn away from. Belle looked a bit nervous as she mentioned that the castle had been abandoned for many years and it was a place that she had never cared to walk by. Belle added that the dilapidated building that had the local nickname of "Chateau Etrange", which is English meant Strange Castle.

Millie's older sister Vanessa interest spiked upon hearing this description and she could be very convincing when she turned her charm on. Despite Belle's apparent nervousness, Vanessa was able to lead Belle and the group up the hill for a closer look ...and then right to the stone entry wall of the castle ...and then even right up to the old rotten wooden front doors. It was then that the younger girls realized that they (and maybe even the locals) have nothing to fear – the building didn't look that strange or scary – it just looked old, small, abandoned and dusty.

One of the two large wooden doors appeared ajar just enough for the girls to be able to squeeze through if they so choose. Millie had plucked up some of her older sister's courage and was brave enough to stick her head through the door, just enough to see what was inside. When looking inside, Millie could see that there was enough light coming through holes in the roof to easily find their way around the front section of the castle without too much trouble or danger. Vanessa didn't need any more convincing and pushed her way past Mille, through the gap in the doors. Surprisingly, Sophie followed through straight after her. Belle did not look comfortable, but Millie offered her a shrug suggesting that things should be fine and offered Belle her hand to lead her through the doorway.

Once inside, it became clear that the stairway to the castle's upper storey was damaged and that the only path of any interest led to a downstairs cellar. Now it wasn't one of those completely dark stairwells that you see in a typical horror film – the stones that the stairs were built from looked sturdy and there was still plenty of light drifting down from the upstairs cavities in what used to be the ceiling. All four girls curiously and carefully made their way down the stairs to the small cellar floor to see if there was anything of interest. Vanessa half expected that she may find some vintage French wine down there that she could surprise her father with, but it didn't appear like there was much down there at all. Sophie spotted a few old books, Vanessa saw a few couple of maps of the region and Millie mainly found a lot of spider webs and broken stones. Sophie went to grab one of the books and it started to fall apart in her hands. Just as the girls thought there was nothing of interest there and were about to head back upstairs, Millie caught a glimpse of something semi-shiny. There was a sliver of a sunbeam sneaking through from upstairs that almost certainly wasn't there a few minutes before given the angle of the sun outside. As Millie got closer, the shininess appeared to have a golden lustre. She reached out and felt for the object that was reflecting the tiny bit of light and it felt small and

circular. Millie held it up to the light and it looked like a golden coin but she couldn't be certain. She put her hand back to the space where the golden object had come from and found what felt like four more of the same. Millie yelled with glee and the other girls came rushing across to where she was standing. Vanessa was just about to snatch one of the coins from Millie's hand when she noticed the beam of sunlight was showing something else, something that the golden objects had been sitting on – it looked like a small wooden chest. Vanessa leaned forward and picked it up – it felt lighter than it looked as she held it to her chest and as she did so, she could hear some rattling from inside – Vanessa's first thought was that it could be hidden valuables or other historical items. Either way, the girls were all excited by the find and rushed back upstairs and back through the gap in the wooden doors.

With the benefit of full sunlight, the girls who were giddy with the discovery could see that the golden objects that Millie found were in fact five large golden coins – they all figured that they could be worth a great deal. Their attention then turned to the wooden object that Vanessa was still clutching. When Vanessa placed it on the ground and began to dust it off, it became clear that it was a small wooden chest that may pop open at the top. By dusting further, the girls found that there was a small keyhole and some writing on the side ...but where was the key. Sophie tilted up the chest to read the writing and noticed that there was a tiny key stuck to the bottom of the chest with a small amount of tar. Sophie grabbed the key from the base and then went back to examining the writing – she could not make sense of it until she realized that it was written in French – the text was written in faint calligraphy and it read “*Changeur de Vie*”. Even though Sophie mispronounced the text as she was attempting to read, Belle could translate that it meant “*Life Changer*”.

*What could that mean?*

*Could there be untold riches in the chest?*

*Could there be many more gold coins inside? Is that what the rattling noise is?*

The girls couldn't wait to race back to Belle's house and find out what maybe inside the wooden box, albeit they would do so with some secrecy as they did not want to appear to be thieves as they hurried back along the rural roads.

The door flung open at the Dejardin house and all four girls hurried past Belle's mother Marianne, who had a sneaking suspicion that the eldest of the girls maybe smuggling something up the back of her shirt as the other girls provided cover. Marianne just figured that the girls were having some innocent fun and she was mid-way through a workout video in her exercise gear anyway.

Belle ushered the girls upstairs and into her bedroom and closed the door behind her. The girls were flushed from rushing back and had a sense of nervous anticipation about what they may have found.

Millie emptied her pockets and lay the five gold coins out on the floor – they did indeed look very old, very gold and hopefully very valuable.

Vanessa withdrew the chest from underneath her shirt and laid it on the floor beside the five coins. Sophie had held onto the key and they all sat still for a moment admiring the bounty before anyone spoke.

*How rich could they be about to get?*

*Is there more than just coins in the chest?*

*How much could be inside to be a “life changer”?*

Vanessa then motioned at Sophie silently suggesting ‘well, are you going to open it already?’. With an equally silent nod of approval from the other girls, Sophie inserted the key into the keyhole and from that moment on, their lives would never be the same...

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At the exact moment that Sophie turned the key, the chest began to emanate a golden light, first from the keyhole, then from the entire chest as it began to open up. The chest unfolded slowly like it was being opened with the use of tiny mechanical cogs. As more of the chest unfolded, there was more golden light and the light seemed to envelop the girls. As the light expanded, the five golden coins that were laid on the ground began to slowly rise off the floorboards and hover in the air rising above the girls’ heads. The golden light continued to expand while the chest had now completely unfolded to form a large flat array of interlocking squares that resembled an ancient game board. As the last section unfolded, five small ivory objects sprung free and four of those objects moved independently to each corner of the ‘game board’. The golden light had now completed its expanse and had completely encircled the girls in a golden ring of light – as it did so, four of the golden coins dropped from the air and got absorbed into the squares underneath the small ivory objects.

Within seconds, the simultaneous look of amazement from each of the girls morphed into a sense of panic as something un-worldly appeared to have been unleashed. Belle was the first to try to escape the ring of golden light into another corner of her room, but found that the golden circle that now enveloped them was acting as a type of force field keeping them within the circle. Millie, Sophie and Vanessa all then tried to escape the circle similarly only to find that they were all trapped together by this unnatural force.

The small ivory objects remained that had each travelled to a corner of the board began to spin around, first slowly and then faster and faster – as their spinning sped up to a blur, a small beam of green light emanated from each piece seeming to scan each girl that was closest to that corner. As the beams of light seemed to complete their scanning the ivory objects slowed their whirring and when they had come to a stop, it became apparent that

each of the pieces had become an identical ivory replica of the person they had scanned right down to the clothes they were wearing, which for the record were:

**Millie Marshall:** 12 years old; 4'6" in height; thin arms/legs; blond shoulder-length hair; no bra; wearing a slim fitting white t-shirt with Millie across the front; long shorts that finish just below the knees

**Sophie Sommers:** 12 years old; 4'10"; pudgy; bottom-heavy figure; red curly hair; freckles; B-cup chest; wearing a loose-fitting red button-up blouse; white skirt just above knee-height

**Belle Dejardin:** 13 years old; 5'4"; curvy figure for her age; brunette with a bob cut; C-cup chest; wearing a yellow singlet top, with black bra clearly visible, grey leggings

**Vanessa Marshall:** 15 years old; 5'8"; average build; blond hair just past the shoulders; D-cup chest; wearing a white crop top with white bra underneath; blue short overalls over the top

The girls were trapped sitting on the floor around this strange board. Their panic levels were at fever pitch and they all began to scream at different volumes and regularity. However, the golden 'force-field' that surrounded them was not only keeping their movement restricted, it was also acting to keep all sound within the golden circle of light.

Soon after the ivory pieces had come to a stop, it seemed like they were waiting further direction and the girls did not have to wait long for that to occur. There was a fifth ivory piece, which along with the final gold coin continued to hover in the air above the board and within the circle of light. The fifth unformed ivory piece began to slowly rotate and as it did, a voice began to emanate from it providing what seemed like instructions - three of the girls could not understand what was being said given it was in French. The unformed piece seemed to repeat the same phrase without getting any sort of acknowledgement. After a few moments, Belle, who was still between sobbing and hyperventilating at this stage, was able to help with some translations (*and for the benefit of the reader, they will remain in English below...*)

***YOU HAVE UNLOCKED THE LIFE CHANGER. PLEASE ACKNOWLEDGE.***

This was stated at least five times by the spinning oblong piece by the time Belle had the composure to respond with a faint "oui" (yes).

***ALL PLAYERS WITHIN THE CIRCLE MUST COMPLETE THE VENTURE BEFORE THEY ARE RELEASED. THE ORB OF GOLDEN LIGHT WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO MOVE FROM THIS SPACE BEFORE THE VENTURE IS COMPLETE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?***

\*sob\* ...another muffled "yes" from Belle \*sob\*

***THE CHEST THAT YOU HAVE UNLOCKED WAS CREATED BY A COVEN OF HIGH WITCHES THAT RULED OVER PARTS OF THIS LAND IN TIMES PAST. PLEASE ACKNOWLEDGE.***

\*sob\* ..."yes ...and that makes some sense", Belle mumbled.

*THIS CHEST AND THE VENTURE WITHIN HAS THE POWER TO ALTER EACH OF YOUR LIVES FOR THE BETTER SO THAT YOU MAY GET THE RESPECT AND ATTENTION THAT IS RARELY AFFORDED TO WOMEN OF THIS LAND.*

At that point, a ten-sided die was released from a small part of the game board and Sophie's ivory doppelganger starts to spin around.

*THE FEMALE FOR WHICH THEIR PIECE IS SPINNING MUST ROLL THE DIE.*

Belle translated as above to the group.

*THE FEMALE FOR WHICH THEIR PIECE IS SPINNING MUST ROLL THE DIE...* the spinning hovering oblong piece repeated.

Sophie sat frozen before uttering ..."I'm terrified".

*THE FEMALE FOR WHICH THEIR PIECE IS SPINNING MUST ROLL THE DIE...* the oblong piece now spun faster and began to sound agitated.

Belle blurted out that "we don't know what we are dealing with here and I don't want to take a chance crossing this ancient magic. Just roll the die Sophie"

Sophie grabbed the die and rolled it without looking – it spun rolled around in a zig-zag fashion before stopping its motion and displaying the number four. Sophie looked in horror as ivory Sophie moved by itself around the board. When the piece came to a stop, a small card with writing magically appeared from under the board like someone sliding a note under a door. Sophie passed it to Belle who read it immediately...

*"Mademoiselle (Miss), you will have the face of an angel..."*

Upon hearing that, the look of terror seemed to drain away from Sophie's facial expression. It wasn't the only thing changing on Sophie's face.

Millie was the first one to squeal, "OMG – look at your face". Of course, Sophie couldn't see but she could feel her slightly chubby face tightening and her jaw slowly lengthening to give her a leaner look. The others could see that her numerous freckles on her face were steadily disappearing and with each passing second, her face took on a smooth clean complexion. But it wasn't just her complexion, each of the other three girls were in amazement as Sophie's face was becoming more beautiful with each blink of their eyes. At the point where a minute had passed, Sophie had the face of a perfectly photoshopped teenage model that would sell thousands of magazines. The girls could still tell it was Sophie but only just, as they were transfixed by her new amazing look.

Immediately, all the girls were less fearful but still nervous as they looked back down to see Belle's ivory piece was now spinning. Belle didn't waste any time in grabbing the die after what she had said to Belle moments earlier. The die rolled and up came up with a six. *Did a bigger number mean something better or worse? Was it better to finish this*

*game first or last?* ...were some of the questions racing through Belle's head as her card magically appeared.

*"Your bottom half will get the attention of those that know you best".*

As Belle was trying to work out what that may mean, she immediately felt a cramping in her legs, and then a tugging like someone was pulling on them, and then all of the girls noticed that her leggings were rising up on her – *were her leggings shrinking...?* As Belle had a winced look on her face, it became clear that her legs were getting longer. Now, Belle had already had fairly long legs for a girl of 13 years old being 5'4" in height, but over the course of a minute they had just lengthened by another four inches. As that was happening, Belle could also feel herself rise off the floor a little more with each passing second – initially she thought that maybe because her legs were getting longer, but she soon realized after glancing behind her that her ass was getting plumper and plumper. She was known to be curvy for her age but baby really had some back after these changes. While all this was going on, her boring grey leggings were getting tighter and turning slowly silver and getting tighter and shinier ...until the leggings were so tight and shiny silver that Belle could see her reflection on just about the longest and smoothest set of legs on any 13 year-old on the planet. While the length of her torso had barely changed, she would now stand at 5'9" in height if she was standing (taller than Vanessa who was two years her senior). Belle's impossibly long legs certainly got the attention of her friends who could also see a perfectly formed huge bubble butt pressing against a shiny silver latex set of leggings that looked like they were sprayed on.

As the girls were still ogling Belle (and Sophie somewhat), they hadn't even noticed that Millie's piece was whirring away.

Millie drew her eyes away from her two best friends momentarily to have her turn. The die rolled for what seemed like an eternity before it finished showing the number three. While the die was rolling, she looked back at her friends and was beginning to think that she may like what could be about to happen.

Belle read the card that appeared; *"A three is rolled and your hair will become something to behold"*. While Millie was hoping for other potential changes, she giggled as her scalp began to feel itchy. As she scratched her head, she noticed that the hair on her ivory piece was lengthening and beginning to take on a golden glow. Belle held her hand over her mouth as she watched her friend's hair start to grow and grow beyond shoulder length, falling past her flat chest at the front and heading towards the middle of her back. Millie hair had already been a nice shade of blond, but now it was taking on a radiant sheen, it was becoming a golden blond and began to look like strands of silky smooth hair. As her hair growth slowed to a stop just above the small of Millie's back, Millie decided to quickly shake her head and it looked like her hair tossed around in slow motion like one of those shampoo commercials. All of girls would have killed for that hair which now looked better than any of the models' hair in those commercials. Millie may have been slightly disappointed that other changes hadn't occurred but as she ran her beautiful golden hair through her fingers, she knew that the game was probably not releasing them yet.



Just as Vanessa's ivory piece starts to turn, Vanessa grabs the die and rolls quickly to spin up the number one. Vanessa was unsure of what the smallest number on the die meant, but Belle would soon put meaning to it as she read out the card.

*"Not to worry about the little number young one. Puberty won't forget you."*

Vanessa has a confused look on her face given that she was neither young nor had puberty forgotten her. In fact, Vanessa had developed quite early from age 11 and had grown quickly in all directions and was already sporting a B-cup bra by age 12, a fact that Millie had been jealous of when reaching that age recently. She had also inherited many of her pageant mother's good looks in other ways. Just as all those thoughts ran through Vanessa's head, another feeling overwhelmed her body as her dormant pituitary gland was about to go into kick into gear and go into overdrive.

As Vanessa felt like something was horribly wrong, she squealed "but I've already goonne throooooughhhh puuuuubbbbeerrrrtyyy ....aaaaaargh!" as her body began to contort. She was about to experience years of development in a few minutes. Vanessa's body began to move in all directions at once as the other girls could only look on in awe. Her legs were getting longer and more defined, visible quad muscles were starting to be seen pushing out of her overall shorts as her height approached 5'11", her arms were getting steadily bigger and most notably, the front of her overalls were starting to push out a bit further, and then further again, With each strained breath, her breasts were ballooning firstly into DDs and then Es. Vanessa was in some serious discomfort and it was hard to tell what was hurting the most at this point – her legs grew longer further towards the game board, her torso lengthened, she was now 6' 2", her bra strap was cutting into her back more and more, until the bra strap finally gave way and broke with an audible snap. Vanessa's expanding F-cup breasts were now filling up the space in her white crop top which was also clearly now too small. Her crop top was beginning to fight a losing battle as side boob stuffed into very tight white lycra began to spill out of the sides of the overalls. And yet, Vanessa was still growing and growing... but now she was finally able to enjoy it a little as her body entered one final massive push, 6'5", 6'6", she could feel a six pack forming around her abdomen, 6'7", 6'8", her biceps becoming more developed, 6'9", her shoulders were now much wider, her breasts were visibly heaving with every breath, surging forward, stretching the confines of the overalls until one buckle gave away and then the other. Her breasts were still growing towards a G-cup and were now pushing out of the sides of her super-tight crop top and breast flesh is overflowing heading up towards her chin before one final huge breath splits the top of the crop top forming a huge-V shaped neckline that is now showing off magnificent H-cup breasts on an Amazon-like women who had been more than a foot shorter a few minutes ago. Not unlike puberty, her age had not progressed much and she appeared to be about 18 years old, but an incredibly smoking hot 18 year-old at that.

As Vanessa was now sweating profusely causing her massive breasts to glisten in the golden light that still surrounded the group, the other girls' jaws were almost on the ground staring at the Vanessa who looked like a goddess amongst the group of younger girls. They hadn't noticed that along with Vanessa, her ivory piece also looked one-third

larger than the rest of the group. The golden orb of light had also now expanded a bit more around the girls to allow for Vanessa's increased sprawl across the floor.

Millie was amazed but also a little agitated. While she had always been Vanessa's 'little sis', Millie now felt incredibly diminutive sitting alongside her Amazon sibling.

As Sophie's ivory piece began to spin again, it was clear to all the girls that the Life Changer game may have more changes install for them yet. Taking stock after the first round of turns, the girls (and their replica ivory pieces looked like this)...

**Millie Marshall:** 12 years old; 4'6" in height; thin arms/legs; outstanding beautiful golden blond hair down to the small of her back; no bra; wearing a slim fitting white t-shirt with Millie across the front; long shorts that finish just below the knees

**Sophie Sommers:** 12 years old; 4'10"; pudgy torso and bottom-heavy figure; a face more perfect than highly-paid teenage models but with red curly hair; B-cup chest; wearing a loose fitting red button-up blouse; white skirt just above knee-height

**Belle Dejardin:** 13 years old; 5'9"; curvy figure for her age with incredibly long legs and a huge bubble butt crammed into shiny silver latex leggings; brunette with a bob cut; C-cup chest; wearing a yellow singlet top, with black bra clearly visible

**Vanessa Marshall:** 18 years old; 6'9"; built like she hit the weights every day; blond hair half way down her back; magnificent G-cup chest; wearing V-neck white crop top bursting at the seams in every direction, with breast appearing above the crop top, around the sides and a good amount of underboob as well; broken overalls that were now only good very as tight shorts – six pack on display underneath her incredible breasts

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Sophie now keen to grab the die, didn't muck around in rolling it and the die lands showing the number five.

A new card quickly appears and Belle reads out that: *"You can have the role of your dreams and the physical form to match, but you have until the count of five to make that choice."*

5.... OMG, Sophie hadn't given it much thought 4.... *Damn, have to quickly make a decision* 3... *What to choose – arrrgh!* 2.... the first thought that came into her head was 1.... "an airline hostess!" Sophie exclaimed just in the nick of time.

Her friends may have not understood her choice, but the girls had flown to France on Virgin Airlines and Sophie couldn't help think that it would be a cool job to travel the world. Sophie had also noticed that one of the stewardesses had an amazing body and she also had that thought in mind when she made her choice.

Seconds after Sophie had made her choice, she noticed that her ivory replica was going through a range of changes at once, and she wasn't sure she was prepared for them, but it was soon too late...

Sophie hadn't fully considered the changes that she might experience but it began with her body getting ready to age rapidly from a 12 year-old to an 18 year-old in a matter of minutes. Sophie was part of the way through puberty and her growth spurt was about to rapidly accelerate. As Sophie aged, she grew quickly and her former pudginess disappeared. Her body stretched and height increased to 5'3" – she was now 14 years old and her red curly hair was lengthening and becoming a strawberry blonde color – Sophie already had the face of a model and now she was quickly getting the hair to match. As hair cascaded down past her shoulders, looking beyond her collar bone she could see her breasts pushing against her red-button up blouse – with her breasts pushing beyond C-cups, Sophie noticed that the buttons were starting to disappear into thin air from her blouse as her red blouse and white skirt began to morph into a red dress, getting tighter and tighter around her growing body. At 16, Sophie was now 5'8" and her platinum blonde hair was now growing well past her inflating chest which was now a glorious set of D-cups. As shiny red platform heels began to wrap around her feet, she could see her legs continuing to extend towards the game board. Sophie felt her ass push out further into the tight red dress that now looked like a mini dress showing off long toned legs that crowned off her 5'11" height at 18 years of age. Sweat began to trickle down Sophie's forehead as she could feel her new pouty lips cased in bright red lipstick and the Virgin Airlines red dress become remarkably supporting of her seemingly gravity defying her E-cup breasts. With each breath behind Sophie's enormous breasts, the other girls couldn't help as they were looking at one of the sexiest air hostesses that they had ever seen ...and yet this has been their 12 year-old friend just minutes ago.

Vanessa who quickly got used to her new Amazon body was hungry for more change and rolled the die before her ivory piece had started spinning. The die flew off the board like it wasn't meant to be there and a card slid out from under the board just as quickly.

Belle translated the card once again which said, *"Good things come to those that wait, but to those that don't things can be taken away. Your turn is skipped as you will regret your haste."*

Now Vanessa began to feel scared while cursing herself for being overly eager. She felt her overall shorts becoming less restrictive and it was then she that noticed that her legs were slowly retreating from their sprawl in front of the game board. Vanessa began to sob a little as her crop top now began to feel less taught as well. As she shrunk and lost some muscle tone, she kicked herself over and over again for being too eager. The crop top, previously torn now saw the tear come back together as her breasts shrank back beyond F-cups. The shrinking slowed and then stopped at a point which still left her with an amazing body, just not as incredible and statuesque as before. Vanessa was now 17 years old, 6'2" in height, with breasts that now matched Sophie at an E-cup, in a comfortable white crop top through which huge nipples could clearly be seen and overall shorts that were only a little tight.

Belle was certainly not going to miss her opportunity to change for the better again and waited for her ivory look-a-like to make a number of rotations before grabbing the die. Belle tossed the die well and it seemed to roll around the board for a while before displaying the number nine. Belle was now well ahead of the group on her corner of the board in a race that seemed to head towards the centre and she wasn't sure what that could mean. However, she was less concerned about that now and more concerned with reading the card that was now in her hand.

*"Clothing is very important for powerful women. Name the item of clothing that you desire and it shall be yours with the form and acuity to match"*

The thought ran through Belle's mind that this offering may have been built into Life Changer for someone who had regal ambitions or some other desire for power or riches. Not this girl! Belle didn't take long to decide on exactly what she wanted. Belle looked at the bodies that Sophie and Vanessa now possessed with some envy. Belle had stumbled on a website a few months ago called Boux Avenue and she was astounded to see that they made beautiful swimwear for women with more than ample chest sizes.

"I would like to wear a size 30G Martinique pleat bikini from Boux Avenue as the models wear on the website." Belle knew that she had the incredible legs to pull off the bikini and now she was hoping that she would have the upper body to match.

Seconds after Belle had finished her very specific request, she began to notice that that her yellow singlet top started to rise up for a number of reasons. Belle was beginning to age that given all stacked bikini models are older than 13 years of age (not something she had immediately considered). Her breasts were starting to grow along with her upper body and they quickly spilled over the top of her C-cup black bra. As Belle's age rapidly approached 17 with her legs were already incredibly long and getting longer, the others could notice that she had to be getting close to 6'2" in height. More noticeable was the fact that her shiny silver leggings had quickly began to morph into a yellow bikini bottom while her black bra had now evaporated. Her yellow singlet top kept shrinking and changing to look more like a pleat bikini top. As the singlet morphed smaller, Belle's breasts also surged forward growing from D-cups, to E-cups and beyond. Belle was really enjoying this and moaned with pleasure as she looked down to watch a beautiful yellow bikini form around F-cup breasts which were still growing. Her hair was growing longer and getting lighter in color. While her libido had definitely increased, she hadn't realized that her intellect had gone the other way as she fully transforming into a full-time bikini model. Her knowledge of Spanish was now gone and her understanding of English would not be as fluent. Model Belle found it hard not to touch herself downstairs as she felt her breasts continue to expand to G-cup size. Her hips had narrowed slightly along with the rest of her torso and her new G-cup breasts looked unbelievably out of proportion on her new slight-ish torso but amazing paired up with her long silky smooth legs and bubble butt. Belle had become most men's wet dream and many women's fantasy and she was stoked to have this new body, albeit bemused that she was now thinking about touching herself and sex while the game was continuing.

Belle was certainly the center of everyone's attention, albeit Sophie was still running her hands over her new air hostess uniform and smoking body while Vanessa still looked pissed that she had lost some of the that amazing added beauty and strength.

Millie now seemed tiny surrounded by these older and much larger girls and was keenly awaiting her second turn. Her ivory piece was spinning and she rolled the die for a seven.

As Belle grabbed the card for Millie, she found that her bikini model brain was having more trouble translating the card into English for the group, but was able to find enough of the correct words to tell Belle that the card read, *"Apart from anyone within your line of sight, choose someone that you know well and your body will soon mirror theirs."*

Before this day had dawned, Millie had only really been jealous of two people's figures of those that she knew well – her sister's and the person that had helped take care of them when their father was away from home.

Millie blurted out without any more thought that she would like to have the body of Eve Adams from her hometown. The dark magic from within this game was able to pinpoint the person that Millie had identified and Millie's ivory piece had already started to take the same form. Given Millie's changes had been relatively minor until this point, she was completely unprepared for the rush of changes that began to happen to her simultaneously.

Millie winced in pain as her legs felt like they pulled by invisible hands and they slowly edged further and further towards the game board – Mille was ageing fast – 13, 14 and the discomfort from her legs had distracted her from what was happening further up her body. It was well noticed by Belle that Millie's slim fitting t-shirt was looking very different underneath. Not wearing a bra, Belle saw Millie develop budding breasts under her shirt, then A-cup breasts, then B-cups and inflating towards C-cups. When Belle glanced up, she also noticed that Millie's face was changing – Belle had always considered Millie pretty, looking a bit like her mother but Eve had to be a stunner as she was looking more beautiful every second. Millie's thin, small body was no more as she started to fill out in all directions – she was now 15 years old and 5'6", soon after 16 and 5'8" – her hair remained a beautiful golden blonde but was getting a little shorter to match the length of Eve's own hair. Millie's chest was also rapidly looking like matching Eve's as her breasts pushed out further to large C-cups, then D-cups. The slim fitting white t-shirt showed the definition of Millie's breasts in all their glory, while her legs and torso continued to lengthen - Millie was now 18 and 5'10" and Vanessa could almost not believe that she was very close to looking like their part-time carer. As Millie approached 20 years of age, she could feel that her legs had stopped growing, her face and bones had stopped contorting and she was able to enjoy the feeling her bottom plump out a little further and one final push from her new breasts as they grew to an E-cup size. Millie was now the mirror image of the friend to the family, Eve Adams – she was exactly 6' tall, with long toned legs, her previously long shorts were now short shorts with a top button that had popped open, a zipper half-way down and a booty that just crammed into the shorts. Her face was beautiful with big pouty lips and had a come-kiss-me-now appeal. Her golden hair remaining outstandingly beautiful and fell just past her shoulders and looked like it had just been professionally styled (as Eve had just done back home). Her slim white t-

shirt was now showing off her glorious firm mid-section while a bit higher the shirt was stretched to its limits compressing two E-cup sized globes into a very restricted space – the **M I L L I E** lettering across the front was now misshapen and the letters **M** and **E** now appeared around each side of her shirt along with a generous amount of side-boob that sat in front of her arms.

At this point, Belle's was finding that her newfound libido was driving her to the edge. She was desperately trying not to touch herself following her own changes and watching her friends transform. She was looking to catch her breath when unbelievably, Sophie's ivory piece began to spin once more as the girls now took the following forms...

**Millie Marshall:** 20 years old; identical in looks to Eve Adams, 6'0" in height; build of a very fit person for her age; outstanding beautiful golden blond hair just past shoulder length; E-cup breasts barely being held within a tight fitting white t-shirt with **M I L L I E** written across it and was now very short showing off her midriff; tight short shorts with the top button undone and zipper half way down.

**Sophie Sommers:** 18 years old; 5'11"; top heavy Virgin Airlines air hostess with an angelic face, pouty lips with bright red lipstick and platinum blond hair; long toned legs with a modest rear end and magnificent E-cup breasts that seemed to defy gravity all tightly wrapped up in a red mini dress.

**Belle Dejardin:** 17 years old; 6'2"; highly-sought after bikini model with intellect to match; strong libido; incredibly long silky smooth tanned legs and a bubble butt; narrow waist and mid-section; light-brown shoulder-length hair; wearing an expensive pleat bikini that showed off almost every inch of her tanned bubble butt and was an engineering feat to be holding up two spectacular G-cup breasts that pushed up within a couple of inches from Belle's chin.

**Vanessa Marshall:** 17 years old; 6'2"; fitter than average body; blond hair just past the shoulders; E-cup sized breasts underneath a tight white crop top; overalls broken apart at the top where the shorts are snug without being tight

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Sophie initially struggled to see the die past her E-cup breasts that were crammed into her red mini-dress. As she reached for the die, Sophie couldn't help but think that she'd soon be a member of the mile-high club that she heard girls giggle about at school. The die span for a little before it displayed a two.

Belle was having extreme difficulty concentrating on the game and her role of translator, in particular. She almost forgot to pick up the card that materialized from under the board and struggled to help convert the text into English. She was able to relay that ... *"having rolled a two, you will now be bestowed two powers that you can use for two minutes on two people twice each day"*

The card had actually read twice each year, but Belle's translation skills were starting to slip as perspiration was dripping from her forehead onto her enormous bikini-held breasts and she was looking visibly turned-on.

As Sophie was thinking of her response, Mille, who was now both a dead-ringer for Eve Adams and the smartest girl in the group was now thinking that the game may now be bestowing ancient powers on the group as they approached the center of the board in some peculiar form of handover.

Sophie had made her decision and wished that she had the "two powers of mind reading and changing people's bodies". As soon as she finished the sentence, Sophie felt an incredible invisible force within her mind and seeing as she believed that she would be able to use these powers every day, why not test them out immediately. She looked across the board and could see that Belle was in some form of discomfort so Sophie thought she would try to read Belle's mind. It took a moment to lock in but Sophie was amazed that within a few seconds she could hear Belle's thoughts as if she was speaking to Sophie.

As a few more beads of sweat appeared on Belle's forehead, Sophie could *hear* Belle think...

*"God, I am so horny right now"*, as Belle bit her lip

*"I really want to slide under my bikini bottom ...but what would my friends think"*

*"Ooohhh... this is torture"*

*"Sophie's breasts look so firm in that tight dress – I want to squeeze them – she is so hot now"*

Sophie was taken aback momentarily as she heard that last thought aloud in her head and she could see that Belle was now staring directly at Sophie's chest. Sophie didn't know that Belle had shown any bisexual or lesbian tendencies in the past ...but in the past they were kids, so that made sense.

*"...I wonder what Sophie will do next with her other power"*, Belle was thinking, which Sophie could clearly hear.

Sophie realizing that she may only have a bit over a minute left knew then what she was going to do...

Without saying anything out loud, with Belle's gaze transfixed on Sophie, Sophie began to grow her breasts with every breath she inhaled. With the first breath, her breasts grew half a cup size and then took a deeper breath and she was now an F-cup.

Belle began to purse her lips and Sophie could hear her think *"OMG ...she's growing ...I want to touch them"*

Sophie began to breathe faster and faster and she got excited hearing Belle's thoughts – more and more her breasts continued to rise outwards and upwards – the tight mini dress was doing its best to contain the expanding breast flesh which would now fill a G-cup bra.

Belle was completely losing it now ...”so sexy ...*want to touch them ...so hot right now, what if I just reached downstairs...*”

As Sophie took a few more breaths, she could feel her breasts start to push out of the top of her crew-neck-high mini dress and boob was getting close to touching her chin as she could start to hear the stitching come apart at the front of her dress.

Belle – *“I don’t care ...oh, damn ...I think I’m going to orgasm ...can’t stop ...I’m reaching downstairs...*

Feeling her temporary power ebb away, Sophie took one final deep breath, grimaced and arched her back to help the dress give away and then RRRRIIIIIIIIIIIIPP ...a huge keyhole tear appeared in the front of Sophie’s red dress and the girls caught a view of the world’s biggest cleavage on an airline hostess as it wobbled semi-freely. As this occurred, Belle let go an enormous audible “oooOOHHH GAAAWWWDDD!” as she climaxed at the very same moment the front of Sophie’s dress tore partly-open.

All of the girls needed to take a moment after this with so many questions and thoughts running through their head.

*Belle just had an orgasm!!*

*Had Sophie really just gained powers?*

*Wow, Sophie’s breasts are just MASSIVE*

*Belle is so flushed and hot right now*

*...my turn, my turn, my turn!*

Thinking of that, Vanessa snapped her attention back to her piece which was almost now spinning off its axis – it had been a while since the completion of Sophie’s turn. Vanessa grabbed the die quickly and threw it hard – it bounced and rolled before coming up showing an eight.

Belle was still sweating hard – her G-cup boobs were glistening in her yellow bikini top and both halves of the bikini were now dripping wet. It took every piece of her composure to grab the card for Vanessa which read... “the number eight is lucky in some cultures - you will have the power to chance your luck. You have a choice to make – your body can change or remain the same. If you choose to change, roll again and the higher the number the more power to you, the lower the number the more slips away.”

Belle couldn’t be sure if she read that correctly, but she certainly wasn’t going to read it again. Vanessa was generally a risk-taker and she felt that she was still better off than when she entered the room as was ready to take the chance. “I’ll roll ...and tossed the die across the board”. The die seemed to roll for forever as it spun and danced around the board – it looked like a 6, then 2, then 8, 1, 3 and then 9. A new card spat out from under the table which Vanessa didn’t require help with the translation – “Vous + + +”.



Initially nothing seemed to happen, but the girls then spotted that Vanessa's ivory duplicate was getting bigger in every direction and quickly.

Vanessa had a gleeful look on our face as she awaited the changes ...and then her face began to look pained as a familiar hot flush built from within, which grew into a powerful energy that rocked every part of her body.

Vanessa moaned as she felt a pulling feeling across her legs and groin – she gripped the floor tight as her legs grew quickly – 6'3", 6'4", 6'5" – her overall shorts were starting to feel much tighter again as her ass padded out some more. Her blond hair started to move further down her back and front towards an abdomen that was starting to take on a six-pack definition. She felt stronger all over and flexed clearly visible biceps which were slowly growing larger along with the rest of her arms. She also flexed her developing pectorals which served to further push out her expanding breasts – back to F-cup size now. 6'7", 6'8" and Vanessa was edging back from the game board as a feeling of immense strength and beauty was beginning to overwhelm her. She looked more beautiful than her mother ever did in her prime and she also looked as strong as a novice bodybuilder. 6'9", 6'10" and Vanessa groaned as her overall shorts her now cut deeply into her larger girth, so much so that she had to slide them down over her lengthening legs which was a task in itself. As Vanessa did so, the girls noticed that her briefs now resembled a thong as they were being swallowed between the crevices in her growing front and rear. Her white crop top was once again slowly splitting slowly from the top and middle as her breasts grew past G-cups and started once again push out from underneath her top, showing generous underboob.

With one final convulsion and squeal of ecstasy, Vanessa grew to 6'11" and then 7'0", with biceps and forearms that rippled. Her abdomen tightened further as a larger six pack protruded. Her briefs looked like a shoelace tied around her enormous privates. Her white top was almost translucent as gigantic H-cup breasts were looking to escape any way they could – they had turned her top into a thin white boob tube with a tear and huge amounts of breast appearing above and well underneath the strained material. Her nipples, now engorged with arousal were thumb-sized and were pressing clearly through the top.

As Vanessa caught her breath, she couldn't be sure if she just climaxed but she certainly felt like she was in afterglow as she wiped some of the sweat from her new gigantic breasts and body.

Belle's ivory piece began to spin again and she had just enough composure to tear her eyes away from both Sophie and Vanessa to grab the die and let it fall gently from her fingers. It seemed to tumble in slow motion before bouncing just once and bringing up the highest number on the die, the number ten. Belle has been rolling high numbers all afternoon and as Belle's piece began to move forward, it was becoming obvious that there were not ten squares remaining as the piece moved towards the central square on the board. As the piece edged with four spaces to go, the piece began to glow, with three spaces to go it glowed even brighter almost blindingly so. With two spaces to go, the

whole room began to shake, the golden circle surrounding them was also now brighter. With one space to go, it felt like an earthquake in the room with every object rattling and the girls had to close their eyes because the light was so bright. As Belle's piece edged over the central square, all of the blinding white light seemed to divert in Belle's direction. The light didn't pass through Belle but it was being absorbed by Belle's bikini body. As Belle's body consumed the light, she could feel an immense amount of power course through every single one of her veins. Suddenly she also felt more intelligent, she didn't just remember Spanish but she could speak many more languages and thoughts of spells started to fill her mind. Belle's amazing 6'2" bikini body took on a white aura and she could feel herself start to lift off the ground. The room was still shaking and the golden orb of light that was surrounding the girls was slowly extending outwards as Belle floated upwards. Her mind was being bombarded with knowledge and she thought that her head may explode as the game board beneath her started to spin around. As the game board span, one final card was spat out but Belle didn't need to read the card to know that it was telling her that she was now the new "*Grand Witch of France*".

As the busyness within her head started to clear, Belle looked down to admire her amazing body hovering the spinning game board and her friends and she decided that there was no time like the present to test her new powers. While she felt incredibly beautiful and mentally superior to anyone else on earth, she really wanted to feel physically stronger as well.

As she wished for something, it was the first pop culture reference popped into her head that guided her wish. Belle closed her eyes and conjured the spell inside her mind that would allow her to take on this new form of physical strength.

As she slowly opened her eyes, Belle noticed that her friends were looking at her with a sense of awe as she now floated above their heads. They noticed that her yellow bikini bottom was growing larger and turning yellowy-red. Her bikini top was also enlarging and spreading across her upper body. Her feet and lower legs went from being bare to being wrapped in something that was still forming. Her top still looked like swimwear but was almost a shiny greenish one piece as it covered the rest of her torso. Her bottom was now wrapped in a shiny red-mini skirt that was topped by a yellow belt. Her lower legs were being covered in red boots that looked like they had been painted on ...while her upper body was now sporting a shiny latex-lyca one piece that housed magnificent G-cup breasts. A brilliant cape appeared on Belle's back and her arms seemed to appear more muscular. Belle took a giant breath of air in and her breasts pushed out slowly further and an S symbol seemed to push out of the supersuit along with her breasts.

Belle's transformation was complete into a Grand Witch Supergirl whose body was wrapped in a supersuit and skirt that barely contained her huge bubble butt, incredible legs in red FMBoots, and H-cup breasts that were heaving behind a blue-latex-like top that all of the girls seated below her wanted to reach out and touch.

With all of this going on, the girls hadn't noticed that the fifth ivory piece and golden coin were still hovering above Belle and the golden ring of light continued to expand towards the extremities of the room. They also couldn't have heard Belle's mother Marianne running up the stairs, who couldn't hear any of the noise from within the orb earlier, but had been able to feel the house shake from the room that was rocking upstairs.

The fifth piece was now spinning quicker and quicker before finally booming "**THE VENTURE IS NOW COMPLETE!**". As the piece uttered those words, the game board folded back in on itself and completely vanished and the fifth ivory piece exploded into a million tiny pieces rocketing the remaining gold coin across the room. In the same second, the bedroom door flung open and Marianne ran through at such pace that she somehow managed to break through the edge of the expanding golden orb of light. The gold coin headed straight towards Marianne and she had no time to move out of the way of its path. The coin pierced Marianne's stomach and a wound was quickly visible. The girls' mouths were agape except for Belle who screamed in anguish. Marianne could only look down in shock as blood seeped through the tear in the 40-year old's activewear top.

Marianne began to weep as she put her hands over the tear trying to stop the blood. Marianne felt no pain but figured that she must be in a state of shock. As she removed her hands away from the torso, Marianne noticed that the blood had stopped flowing ...and then to her disbelief, she could see the wound beginning to heal itself ...and then disappear altogether. Marianne was about to exclaim the French version of WTF as the tear in the activewear top mended itself.

A look of sheer terror covered Marianne's face as she began to feel a myriad of unusual feelings throughout her body while she now noticed that her daughter's room was filled with four women that she didn't recognize (or did she?).

The gold coin had been absorbed by Marianne's body and she was now surrounded by a golden aura. Superwitch Belle's new found knowledge told her that as a result of Marianne absorbing the coin that her mother was about to experience all of the other changes that the other girls had experienced during the game.

Marianne had always considered herself very fit with an athletic, slightly curvaceous body and an extremely low resting heart rate. Her heart was racing like she never felt it race before and her it was pounding within her C-cup chest. As she looked down beyond her pounding chest, she noticed that her toes were starting to tear through the front of her thin gym socks. As she thought "*are my feet growing?*", the next sensation was from her scalp which felt like it was on fire. As Marianne reached her head, she could feel her very short brown hair began to grow right through her fingers. Her whole body was now on fire as amongst other things, her pituitary gland had re-awoken and was pulsing like her heart. Marianne started to grow, first slowly, 5'9", 5'10 ...and then quickly 6'0, 6'2" – as Marianne's feet ripped her socks apart and Marianne felt her head rising. Marianne screamed "what the helllll iss happeennnnning TOOO MEEEEEEEEEE...!"

Belle seemed powerless to stop the transformation at this point, having scoured all the new knowledge within her, but shouted to her mother ...“Trust me. You’ll be ok ...just hang on for the ride!”

Marianne squinted at the huge-breasted Supergirl and could not understand why her daughter’s voice was coming from her. “*Wait, could it be Bel...*”, Marianne thought but that thought was interrupted by an unbelievable feeling of pain, joy, strength, pressure, and arousal exploded throughout her body.

Marianne was now 6’4”, 6’6”...

Her breasts had expanded to D-cup size...

Her hair was pushing down past her shoulders and turning a lighter shade of brown...

Her plain face was contorting into a more appealing visage...

She could feel her body getting firmer and longer, firmer and bigger ...was she getting younger – 38, 36, 34...

Her legs were getting longer, more toned and she noticed that her tan bike shorts were shrinking in size. Her active wear top was also morphing into a midriff top that was now stuffed by E-cup breasts whose growth was accelerating along with her...

6’8”, 6’10”...

More aroused...

Hair now light brown and growing past her boobs...

..now F-cup in size and growing with each heavy breath...

“...aarrghh ...growing tooo biiigg, TOO BIIIIIIIIIIIGG!!”, she screamed...

...activewear top was now a shiny tan boob tube containing inflating balloons...

...pop, pop went the muscles in her arms and legs as they quickly increased in size

“...stop growing, umpppphhh, stop grooOOWWINGG” (willing for a controlled stop)

7’1, 7’3”...

Aged 30...

Hair now golden blond and halfway down her back...

Bike shorts shrink more to a shiny tan thong...

Marianne’s hand travels down feeling her thong ...”ooooohhhhhh!”

Tan boob tube, getting smaller, forming underwire, becoming a shiny tan bikini...

G-cup breasts pushing out and up towards her chin...

Face of a mature age model getting younger...

Aged 29, body firming more, aged 28, growing more...

7'6", 7'8"...

Puffy, pouty lips, born to suck, covered in light red lipstick...

Legs impossibly long and toned, starting to sweat...

Eyes now a piercing bright blue...

Thoughts flooding into her mind of mile-high conquests...

Marianne's hand firmly between legs now, working in circles...

Moaning out loud ..."aaahhh, ahhhhhh, oooohhh gaawwwdd"

H-cup breasts, inflating like being filled with helium, impossibly pert...

Sweat pouring out like she's been working out...

Cascading down her whole body, so shiny, so sexy, so big...

...I-cup breasts bouncing in a massive bikini to match...

..."CANN'T HOOOLLDD IIIITT!"

7'10, 7'11"...

Back arching over, trying to hold on, trying to hold....

..."OOOOOH YEEEESSSS!!!!!"

Standing bolt upright, chest thrust forward, J-cup breasts covered in sweat and touching her chin as Marianne gasped desperately for oxygen.

It took a few minutes for Marianne to catch her breath ...and when her head stopped spinning from her best-ever orgasm ...she looked up and saw she was within inches of the ceiling and then looked down upon four women she *barely* recognized...

- A young adult who she assumed was Millie given the large **MILLIE** stretched across some amazing E-cup boobs in the tight white-T that Millie had entered the house in earlier – she now looked completely unfamiliar to Marianne though as a busty blond
- A young Virgin Airlines hostess wearing a spray tight red mini-dress with a tear down the middle showing off some magnificent G-cup breasts through the large keyhole – she was almost Jessica-rabbit like caricature of Sophie.
- A giant of a women (herself excluded) who looked of a similar age to the other two women and could have been mistaken for a world class bodybuilder if it wasn't for

the two H-cup breasts that were barely contained by a now see-through white boob tube – looked like Vanessa on an overdose of sexy growth hormones

- ...and that meant that her daughter Belle was now the super-top-heavy, super-pretty, Supergirl who had now floated back down to the ground but will still breathing heavily herself pushing a stretched S (Supergirl symbol) in and out with her giant G-cup bosoms – she also seemed to have a white aura around her.

The young women looking back at Marianne couldn't help but all be slightly turned on looking at this new 8-foot wonder of the world who barely fit into Belle's bedroom.

Marianne was now 28 years old, with a face prettier than any model in the world with pouty lips covered in hot pink lipstick that with every breathy pant felt like she was mouthing "*want you*". Her hair was a golden-platinum-shiny-blond that the girls just wanted to touch its silk-like luster. When she tossed her hair over her shoulder, it made Sophie's knees go weak. She had the strength of the strongest male powerlifter without having muscles too unseemly. Looking from the bottom up, her feet were now wrapped in clear platform heels that made her legs seem to go on forever – her legs were so smooth that one could swear no hair had ever grown out of one. Dripping in sweat they looked even sexier. At the top of her legs, a huge rock-firm butt was wrapped in a skin-tone-thong bikini bottom which did nothing to hide the huge new lips that she was packing in front. Her midriff was a glistening eight-pack of muscle that seemed to pulse a little with her heart that was still beating fast. Above that was a skin-tone tiny bikini that, if it weren't for dark magic, would not be able to hold the two largest breasts that any professional swimwear had been blessed with. Her breasts were soaking wet with sweat, with her ginormous J-cup breasts looking like massive flesh-colored balloons that were grazing her chin with each breath while forming a cleavage that an adult could lose their head in.

As if they were sharing the same thought, mother and daughter, the uber-giant swimwear model and the super-witch, both said ..."nous changerons le monde!" (we'll change the world!)

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(more below...)

## EPILOGUE

An hour after the ‘venture’ concluded, Marianne was downstairs preparing some food for the women – all of that transformation had certainly worked up a huge appetite. Sophie and Vanessa were helping Marianne as she was not quite coming to terms with her new 8-foot and J-cup challenges of reaching into the fridge and food pantry.

The women had spent most of the previous hour unpacking what had just happened, bringing Marianne up to speed in particular, but now it was time for a break.

Belle’s head was still spinning like you wouldn’t believe and she was still trying to properly file of this new knowledge (and associated power) that had flowed into her head. She felt like her brain would explode - she briefly had a headache but she had a spell for that and it soon went. She hadn’t used her magic much in the last hour apart from that short spell to fix her headache and to change her outfit into something more practical – someone had already tripped over the cape twice. As Millie and Belle remained for a while in Belle’s bedroom, Millie remained unchanged but Belle had magicked up some modest changes to her outfit so that she was now wearing a Supergirl themed boob tube and a short comfortable red skirt that was helping cool her down in a room that was still quite warm and smelt somewhat of sweat and orgasms.

As Millie looked in Belle’s mirror, she still couldn’t believe that she had the exact appearance of Eve Adams. As she flopped exhausted onto Belle’s bed she couldn’t help but look across at Belle who was looked deep in thought. It was also hard not to notice that Belle was now 17 years old, quite ripped and was sporting a set of amazing G-cup breasts that were wider than her strong frame and just being contained by a shiny boob tube in which the S symbol remained stretched high and wide.

While Millie was very pleased with her new look, she couldn’t help but lay there and think that she would leave the house relatively smaller, prettier and less powerful than the other women.

Millie couldn’t help but blurt her thoughts out loud to Belle. “Belle, I hate to trouble you but before we go downstairs, do you think you be able to make one more small change to my body”.

“I’m pretty happy with where the game left me and I know that you wouldn’t be able to share any of your new powers and strength, but.....”, Millie paused for a bit.

Belle broke the pause. “But, whaaat...?” Belle asked with a cheeky grin.

“Do you think that you could conjure up something that would make me a bit bigger up top?”

“Hmmm ...I think I could do that”, Belle responded, thinking that she may enjoy watching her magic take effect just as she enjoyed the earlier changes to Sophie.

Belle racked her brain for the right spell before coming up with what she thought would work to give her friend a little boost...

“May the cup size of your bosoms be equivalent to the number of letters in your given name”, Belle chanted.

Both Belle and Millie hoped this would work as Millie lay on the bed. Millie already had an impressive rack laying flat on her back on the bed with a tight t-shirt holding her E-cup globes towards towards the sky, forming an impressive canyon to her bare midriff with her knees slightly raised.

For around ten seconds, nothing seemed to happen and Belle was doubting herself for a moment, but then she saw a small edge across Millie’s face.

“It’s happening, Belle”, Millie squeaked with glee.

Millie could feel that wonderful warmth build within her chest and then her chest started rising. Her white T-shirt was getting tighter and the **MILLIE** lettering getting more stretched apart. Her breasts were swelling beyond E-cups and were now approaching F-cups. Millie was enjoying the growth and Belle was almost disappointed that the expansion would soon be stopping. Belle had noted that Millie had six letters and F-cup was sixth in order of cup size and she had just wanted a *little* boost after all.

It was then that Belle had to do a double take as she thought she just started to see Millie’s shirt change. *Hang on* ...it was changing – there was a new letter appearing on Millie’s shirt.

As Millie’s shirt was being filled up with F-cup sized breasts, the letter **C** was appearing on Millie’s shirt right between the letters **I** and **E**.

Holy crap!! Just then it dawned on Belle that Millie was short for her full given name of MILLICENT.

Millie was completely obvious to what was going on with her outside of her shirt but she loved the feeling of what was going on inside as her ballooning breasts grew beyond F-cups. A new feeling was also building within Millie – she thought she was starting to get aroused although she had never felt this before – she had certainly never had an orgasm.

Belle was feeling a bit panicked as she realized that she couldn’t undo the spell in motion but she soon started to enjoy the show.

Millie was starting to writhe around on the bed as her breasts further filled up the rest of the now super-tight T-shirt which was effectively now just more than a boob tube. As the letter **C** was fully apparent, Millie’s breasts were now G-cup in size and still growing.

Millie moaned with pleasure as the letter **N** began to appear on the side of the white boob tube with short sleeves. Breast fresh was now well and truly filling up the side cavities of the former T-shirt – Belle could see boob through the shirt’s arm holes and it was beginning to make her wet. Millie’s inflating breasts were now looking for other ways to escape.



Millie could feel a wave within her building as she took a deep breath and her huge nipples were now pushing firmly into the substantially tight garment.

Millie began to wail a little as she figured that she could be on the verge of her first orgasm. She had seen the other women reach downstairs and as her breasts puffed out more, Millie did the same.

As Millie touched herself, she arched her back further and further, her breasts looked like white mountains and as the letter **T** materialized on her shirt, her H-cup breasts once more surged upwards and now out from underneath her shirt which had now ran out of room. As big sections of underboob pushed free, a torrent of ecstasy rocked Mille's body and she convulsed on the bed making her enormous boobs wobble around almost uncontrollably.

Belle thought that she may have just about orgasmed watching Millie's transformation – she was certainly dripping wet down there.

As Millie caught her breath, Belle gazed at her friend, she knew that she was already a stacked 20-year old blonde bombshell, but now she had almost impossibly huge I-cup breasts that dwarfed her relatively tiny frame.

Millie turned to face Belle with a look of deep gratitude and afterglow and as Millie raised herself from the bed, Belle could almost see every inch of her massive, massive breasts. Her nipples were poking large between letters on a boob-tube with tiny sleeves that did everything but burst. Belle could see breast flesh squeezing out of the arm holes and the bottom quarter of Millie's boobs were hanging free below the edge of the shirt that was ready to tear apart. The only letters that Belle could see on Millie's shirt were **L L I C E** as the other four letters had disappeared around the stretched sides along with plenty of sideboob. Belle was now dripping wet down both of her legs.

As Millie rose up off the bed and stepped towards Belle to give her a huge hug, Belle could just reach her arms around friend's back, feeling Millie's I-cup monsters smoosh against her mammoth G-cup mammories ...and that was enough to tip Belle over the edge and her knees buckled with a huge orgasm.

THE END