

“...I dunno, they've just felt kinda...tight today.” Ana complained, pulling at her jeans for what felt like the 100<sup>th</sup> time that day. Her one and only female co-worker looked her up and down, scratching her head a bit at the statement as they put their respective belongings in their lockers, tucked safely away in the break room.

“I mean, they look fine to me. Did they shrink or something?” Jade asked, observing her friend's front side with a shrug. She pulled off her jacket, adjusting her own pants that clung tightly around her wide hips. Ana glanced over at her, doing her best to hide her staring at her co-worker's physique. Ana had always wanted a body like hers: slim up top, heavy on the bottom. Jade was a perfect pear, her hips flaring out dramatically and accommodating for two perfectly shaped cheeks that stuck out a few inches from her back.

Ana, on the other hand, was a twig. Kind of. She had a good body, there was no denying that; breasts that were about a C-cup that were perky and showed even when she wore some baggier clothes. Her backside, while not completely flat, was nothing in comparison to her co-workers. Today, however, she had woken up and felt...funny. Like she had caught a cold but had no symptoms aside from fatigue and head fog. The feeling concerned her, knowing full well what had happened just a few years ago.

“I...well, I haven't worn them in a little while, so maybe that's it?” Ana replied, still pulling at the material. Something about the way it hugged to the furthest reach of her cheeks just didn't add up. Jade leaned back, taking a closer look this time. She had seen Ana's butt plenty of times while they worked together, and knew, roughly, what it should look like day to day. It was an odd thought to contemplate, but Jade wasn't a stranger to people fixating on her own backside. The stares she'd get from all the other people in the room...it just sort of faded into background static after a while. Until someone said something crass or harassed her, which is why she started dressing in all black – not only was it an emotional reaction to the weirdos that would constantly salivate over her ass, it also tended to hide her curves a little better than her other bottoms.

“You look the same to me!” Jade definitely stated. The words, while they were meant to be comforting, didn't do all that much to sate Ana's worry, pulling at the hem yet again. They threw on their work polos and finished stashing their belongings. Before they walked to the floor, Ana couldn't help but let a thought slip out.

“Hey Jade...do you ever think about...” She started, shaking her head before finishing her statement. They stopped, walking a few steps back into the break room. Jade could tell something was up, that this was more than the usual body consciousness. She sat her plush exterior down on one of the metal chairs, cheeks spilling over the sides. Ana sat across from the table, the look of worry still present on her face.

“Spit it out, Ana! What's going on?” She eyed the can on the table next to her, Ana not touching it since they got here. The energy drink was calling out to her, and she gestured at it, Ana taking the hint and pushing it towards her co-worker. Jade took the half-empty can, taking a few sips of it before setting it aside and putting her focus back on Ana.

“...so that crazy disease that happened a few years back...”

“You mean the one where women's tits started getting so big they destroyed three small cities?” Jade responded dryly, taking another sip of the drink. Ana shivered at the statement, but continued.

“So...I read on reddit that...y'know, it was a disease, so like...diseases change and mutate and...” It didn't take much time for Jade to connect the dots. She almost spat out her drink, chuckling to herself as she set the can down and pushed it back towards Ana.

“What, you think its gonna mutate to make butts huge too?” She sighed, standing from the chair, the metal squealing against the linoleum floor as she did so. “Well...as interesting as that sounds...one, they've already made a cure for it. Two, we haven't heard cases popping up in our area for over a year now, and the cases they found are all the mild versions that don't, y'know, topple whole cities.” She stretched, feeling her spine crack in a few places before grabbing her name tag and pinning it to her polo. “But I don't think there's any way for something that effects boobs to start effecting butts. Like...how does that make sense?” Ana shrugged.

“That's fair, but...I mean, the virus just targeted certain fat cells in the body. Its why it didn't effect men at all. But...what I read was that if the virus can no longer host itself in one place, it'll...adapt, essentially.” Jade couldn't help but laugh at the statement, shaking her head.

“Ok, well...if it really adapts so well, why wouldn't it just exist in the belly? Or your calves? Why the butt specifically?”

“Same reason it initially effected women's boobs? Different kind of fat content?” Jade sighed again, the conversation beginning to wear on her.

“Alright, well...y'know, I've come to learn that all the science I'm reading on the internet is actually just a bunch of weirdos making shit up on the fly. So...if it makes you feel any better, unless there's some kind of big breakthrough news story out there that isn't just some weirdos making assumptions...” She scratched at her backside subconsciously. “...I think we'll be just fine.” She turned and left with that, now running a little late due to the impromptu conversation. Ana sat there for another moment, the words doing little to assuage her worries about her backside. The way she struggled to fit into her jeans this morning...had never happened before in her life. Sure, she could've just gained weight...but does one week really make that big of a difference? Maybe. She was getting a little older now. She sighed, smacking her head lightly a few times to get the silly ideas out before turning to the sink and washing her hands, killing the rest of her energy drink before making her way to the sales floor.

Ana and Jade sold electronics. They didn't do it because they were passionate about them. They didn't do it because they loved talking to people. They didn't do it because it was their passion to rise the corporate ladder. They did it because it was a job.

They went out onto a monochrome, lifeless sales floor and talked inane basic functions of cameras and computers to people that seemingly had been born into the world yesterday and had little grasp on how technology even functioned. Today was Monday. That meant they were lucky to get any customers in after 1:00. Ana and Jade were the only two closers, with one other manager posted up at the front. When there was no one to sell to, Ana put things away. Its all they really could do, aside from updating price tags and re-applying security devices on the expensive items.

As Ana bent over to put phone cases on the lower shelves, she couldn't help but notice that bending over was more difficult than before. Not by a lot, and it wasn't like she felt stiff...her jeans just felt...too tight?

“Ughhh...I wish I wore different pants today, dammit...” Ana muttered to herself, once again adjusting

the material as she continued pulling off different price tags from the shelves and sliding them into her back pocket. This task seemingly got more and more difficult as she made her way from the beginning to the end of the shelf, and by the time she got to the end of it about a half hour later, her back pocket was struggling to yield to her fingertips.

“What is going on...?” Ana complained to herself silently, looking around to see if any customers had entered. There was one older gentleman, coughing loudly and looking at various cables a few aisles over. Taking that as a “coast mostly clear”, Ana made her way off of the floor and back into the employee restroom. A tiny gray room with one toilet, one sink and a mirror. Ana turned her back to the mirror, turning her head to look at her backside once again. Bringing a hand back, she ran it across the surface of one of her cheeks. Was there more...definition to her cheek than before? Some kind of...lift that she hadn't been aware of? She shook her head, flushing the toilet and washing her hands as she tried to push the intrusive thoughts out of her mind. “I just...gained a little weight. Big deal. I'll get back to the gym...and get it all under control...” She paused as she dried her hands under the air dryer, pulling her still slightly wet hands from the device so it would stop. She could've sworn she had heard some kind of...pop? Shaking her head again, she wiped her hands off a bit on her jacket to get the last of the water off before heading back out onto the sales floor, completely unaware of the little bit of skin that was exposed on her right hip.

Heading back to where she had left off, going on the other side of the phone case aisle and starting on the cable management aisle, she saw Jade checking out the man from earlier, eyes glazed over as she struggled to focus on scanning the items and running the register. The man was quiet and awkward, eyes glued to his phone as she rang him up. Ana suppressed a giggle at the lifeless look on her co-worker's face, making her way back to the aisle and reaching down into her back pocket for the price tags. Once again, however, she felt it a struggle to push the pockets open. Some kind of...strange force was pinching it closed...and she realized that force was her ass.

“Ok, what...” She muttered again, flipping her head to look at her backside. “...what?” She repeated, watching as her butt seemed to pulse within the tight fabric, as if it was begging to escape from its confines. Seams snapped and popped all across her hips, then down the middle of her thighs, her tan flesh starting to squeeze out of it. “Ohhh...oh no.”

The stories Ana had heard from her friends about the plague...

It was a few years ago now, and Ana managed to quarantine quite easily on account of her entire branch being closed right at the start of it all for completely unrelated reasons. While in her home, safe from exposure, she'd see stories pop up on her feed, but worse yet was all the social media posts of her friends showing how big they had gotten. One friend of hers, Hitomi, had caught it a few months in, when it had really started to get severe. When it all first started, women only reported gaining up to six cup sizes maximum. But within months, cup sizes were no longer an accurate measurement. Soon, the media was using centimeters and then feet. Then meters and yards started to be used in news reports. Hitomi, she was the first to be measured in miles. Sweet Hitomi, not a care in the world, just going to college for being a doctor...

She'd text Hitomi all the time. Truth was, Ana had quite a crush on her. Ana would see Hitomi get compared to models, but she rarely paid mind to any of that.

Then one day, Hitomi makes a post about waking up with boobs the size of her head that morning and freaking out. The next day, they went down to her ankles. The next morning, her entire dorm was

rubble under her massive size.

Hitomi lived. Somehow. In spite of her size, she was now living out in a big plain in the midwest, like all the other women that experienced extreme growth cases. And here Ana was, her ass bloating up within seconds, heart pounding with the realization that she had no idea whether she was going to wake up the next day absolutely destroying everything around her.

Ana began to rush towards the door, Jade taking notice and calling out after her. But it fell on deaf ears – all Jade could hear from Ana was her squealing...and an odd sound of ripping fabric.

“Hey, Ana!” She rushed around the counter, the customer from before being shoved out of the way as Ana bumped him with the side of her swelling hip. Before Jade could even catch up, Ana was gone, just like that. “You...you bitch! You're leaving me to close alone?!” She groaned and spit on the cement outside before returning indoors, fuming at being abandoned with no warning. As she simmered, however, she began to worry; that wasn't like Ana at all...could something have happened to her? She was complaining about feeling weird this morning...

Pulling out her phone, she sent a quick text to Ana, asking if she was ok. Not expecting an immediate response, Jade sighed and slipped her phone back into her tight jean pocket.

“Can't believe she ditched, though...damn...least it's Monday.” Jade muttered to herself with a shrug. Noticing that there was no one left in the store but her, and a manager who checked out years ago doing God knows what in his office in the back, Jade made her way to the restroom. Finishing her business, she slipped her jeans on and shook back and forth, cheeks settling within the tights material. There was something so...satisfying to that feeling, Jade could never explain it. She thought it too weird to speak about and left it to a thought. Business finished, she turned to exit, before noticing something...odd. She felt...light headed? A little nauseous? But also...were her jeans even...tighter than they were when she entered the bathroom? Shaking the thoughts out of her head, she couldn't help but remember Ana describing the same exact symptoms not long ago.

With only an hour of her shift to go, Jade knew that she could get by just fine on her own. As she stood at the register, subconsciously itching at her backside, Jade felt herself sweating a bit, getting anxious to just leave already and get home where she was comfortable. She almost felt like pulling an Ana and just bolting for it. Who was going to stop her? Her manager hadn't noticed Ana being gone, what's to say he would notice her? Sighing, a customer walked in, and Jade, already paranoid about getting written up from past experience, decided to hold out until the very end. The customer meandered and poked around, finally pulling up a camera and bringing it to the counter.

“Hey uh...does this go up to 24 megapixels?” He asked, rubbing his sleeve across his nose.

“I dunno.” Jade replied with as little enthusiasm as possible. She brought her hand back to itch her bum again, scratching for a moment before gradually stopping. Something felt...wrong? Like...like her hand hit butt before she was used to, but...no, she was imagining things. 'No way...no way could Ana be right about that.'

“Well...I mean, you work here, so...” Ana rolled her eyes, focus going from the customer back to her bottom half as she adjusted them again, the material becoming uncomfortable all of a sudden. But the usual trick didn't fix it. In fact, it was only getting worse for some reason.

“Yeah...well they...don't exactly t...train us...ON this stuff...sir...” Jade was struggling to keep it together, stuttering through her words as she felt fabric rapidly shift across her rear.

**SHRRRRRIIIPPP**

Jade's back went straight as the sound echoed throughout the empty store. The man's eyebrow raised, unsure of what was honestly happening at the moment. He couldn't see the massive hole that had appeared over Jade's ass, her jeans completely failing as mass abruptly surged into her cheeks.

Without another word, Jade uselessly covered her butt and rushed around the counter to the exit. She could leave her belongings here and grab them tomorrow, being within walking distance of her workplace. All she needed to do now was run and get home before it got any worse, leaving the flabbergasted customer in the dust.

“Fuck, fuck, FUCK. ANA! What the FUCK did you do?!” Jade muttered to herself, looking at her reflection in one of the big windows of the nearby department store. Her butt had easily gained another half a foot, her hips flaring out to accommodate their new size. It wobbled relentlessly, and she spent no time getting back into her apartment and closing the door firmly behind her, so that her roommate couldn't bug her.

Stripping off her jeans, she threw on a pair of her loosest sweatpants, now fitting more like leggings around her new rump, their grey color contouring her new curves perfectly. Their growth had ceased, the big surge in the store seeming to be their last hoorah.

“Well...at least its over, I guess...” She muttered, poking at one of her prolific cheeks curiously. With a slight blush, she took out her phone, opened her camera app, and snapped a few selfies in the mirror. Ana couldn't help but admit that even though it had swollen up considerably...her ass still looked incredible.

With little other disturbances, Jade got in a shower, taking extra time with her new extra mass as she lathered every inch of herself. Stepping out and drying off, Ana quickly slipped under her covers, adjusting this way and that on her bloated behind, a grimace clear across her face.

“...gonna take a little time to adjust...I guess...” She turned on her TV, throwing some random adult cartoon on as she slowly lost consciousness. “...who knows...maybe it'll go away by tomorrow...” was the last thought that rang in Jade's mind before she fell into a dreamless sleep.

Her wishful thinking seemed to act against her, however.

Jade awoke groggily, eyes slowly flitting open as she realized she was laying on her side. Her torso felt a bit...crooked? Was that the proper term? As if a few pillows had been put underneath her legs to lift her up about half a foot-

And then it dawned on her, her eyes snapping open as she scrambled out of bed, struggling to regain her balance as her hands flew straight to her hips.

“Oh FUCK!” Staring at herself, aghast, Jade couldn't comprehend how big she was now. Twice as big? Three times as much? All she knew was that her hips now stretched beyond her shoulders by a good half a foot on both sides, and as she turned to see her side profile, her cheeks practically filled the

bottom half of the mirror. All that remained of her sweatpants was tattered fabric that resembled a pair of booty shorts filled with holes. All Jade could do was stare at it, feeling it tug and pull as she moved even slightly around.

“I...this is...way too much...what the fuck?! I'm...I'm a freak!” As if on cue, her backside seemed to lurch to one side, then to the other, a warmth trickling throughout her bottom half. “Wh...what? What's that...” Jade watched in horror as her cheeks puffed up, then back down, then back up, back down, as if they had their own form of heartbeat, independent to Jade's own rapid rate. “No...nonono don't...don't do this...please...” Jade begged with her body, but her body didn't care. Her ass puffed up, then back down. Up...then down...then up...up...and up...each swell adding an inch...then two inches...then three. “Stop! STOOOOP!! FUCK, NO!” She gripped at her backside to no avail, its form pushing her hands aside as the puffs got more frequent and intense, inches pouring on in seconds. Jade felt her center of gravity pull her backward, landing on cheeks now as big as tractor tires, the sight making Jade's eyes bulge from her head. “I...I can't believe this...am I...am I gonna...?”

Her mind thought of all the news stories that told of women's tits breaking down buildings and collapsing whole cities. Her dread grew as she felt her ass press against her bed, flesh spilling across the covers and pushing her forward, feet dragging against the carpet as she got closer and closer to her closed door. Her growth only continuing to worsen, it wasn't long until her whole bed now accommodated her backside, the legs giving out with a dull “thud” as Jade felt herself continuously pushed forward, her feet lifting from the floor as cheeks now filled out below her, space now running out in the small room behind her.

Jade could soon feel the back wall. Then the wall next to it. Then the far wall from that. Her fingertips soon pressed against the last remaining wall, and all of the sensations that blasted her so rapidly from all this, not to mention the fear and anxiety of the experience, caused her to pass out. Limp, and with a backside now filling the entire room, the walls bulged out ever-so-slightly before Jade's backside finally decided to show mercy, their growth abruptly halting moments after Jade passed out.

Her phone rang, the caller ID showing Ana on the other line.

Back at her place, her backside now resembled that of Jade before she had ever grown from the strange event...and Ana wasn't complaining. She was actually sort of happy that she now that it was so...impressive. But she had to let Jade know that she had come down with this strange disease...and she had been in contact with her not long ago.

Ana just hoped Jade hadn't grown TOO big.

THE END...?