

**TRIAL OF FORMULA 078125
BY TROGDOR297**

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG ENTRY 1

TIME OF RECORDING: 0800, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 2057- DAY 1 OF TRIAL

“Hello. This is Dr. Cynthia Lennox, team lead of the clinical trial for Formula 078125. I’m unsure of where to begin, to be honest. A lifetime of studying hormones and the human body has led me to today. Nearly a decade at school, and then an additional 15 years in the lab and here we are. Astounding...”

“**Ahem** My apologies for getting sentimental. This series of recordings are meant to be a scientific log, tracking the results and progress of this trial for future reference. I’ll do my best to keep things professional going forward”

“Formula 078125 is a hormonal pharmaceutical developed by myself and my team. Its purpose is to be an enhanced testosterone supplement, for those suffering from low testosterone levels as well as for those wishing to transition. It was my opinion that the current formula used by medical practitioners worldwide was lacking in... potency. Too many patients frustrated and exasperated after not seeing noticeable results. The hope is that this new formula will provide a solution to those suffering from those issues, and let others completely avoid them in the first place”

“We will be testing the formula on 4 subjects, all men in their late twenties or early thirties. All four are men who currently suffer from low testosterone levels, as determined by the bloodwork done during subject screening.”

“An hour ago, a single dose of Formula 078125 was administered to each subject, then they were left to act as they wish. They will stay here within my lab compound for the duration of the trial, their needs taken care of by my support staff, all while being carefully monitored.

I spoke with them in turn just a few minutes ago, inquiring how they felt. They all seemed to be alert and full of energy, but otherwise reported no change. I had to remind myself not to get discouraged as I made my way here to record this video log. Despite the increased strength of the formula, hormonal changes don’t happen in an instant. The days ahead will reveal whether or not the formula works as intended.

END OF TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 2

TIME OF RECORDING: 1315, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 2057- DAY 3 OF TRIAL

"Hello, this is Dr. Cynthia Lennox once more, recording the second log for the trial of formula 078125"

"It works! I know I shouldn't say that I don't believe it, because all pretrial indicators pointed towards success, but still, I had my doubts, as do all great scientists."

"After giving them a day to let the formula absorb itself into their systems we did another round of bloodwork this morning. The results of the tests were immediately evident, showing testosterone levels of all 4 subjects to be through the roof. I may have made the formula a little too potent, perhaps, but we'll just have to see what impact it has on the subjects as the trial progresses."

"I'm very pleased with these results, as well as the response that I've received from the subjects thus far. I spoke with them after breakfast this morning when they were working out in the gym we've provided for them. All boasted about how fantastic they felt, not just an increase in energy but a change in psychology. More confident, more at ease with themselves. Two of them commented that they'd broken some personal records within their workout routine."

"I find myself both shocked and delighted at how quickly the formula is having an impact on the subjects. My goal had always been to improve the lives of men who were suffering, and the sooner my formula could provide that relief the better. That being said I must agree with my earlier assessment that the formula should be toned down. I must remind myself to cancel the additional doses that we'd scheduled within the trial. I do believe that just the single dose will be sufficient to achieve demonstrable results"

END OF TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 3

TIME OF RECORDING: 1930 - FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 2057 - DAY 5 OF TRIAL

“Good Evening...This is Dr. Cynthia Lennox...once again”

“This log marks the end of Week 1 of the trial. I’m recording from my office before I go home for the weekend. My intention when starting these video logs was to only record twice a week, but after today...*Sigh*”

“I suppose I should provide context for my frustration. Let me be clear, it is a result of my own actions. I hold only myself to blame. I certainly lay no blame on Subject 3, though technically he instigated the incident”

“As part of the trial procedure, at the end of each week each subject would undergo a standard physical examination to help us track their progress and development week to week. I decided to perform the physicals this week, same as I did during their screening. I understand that this sort of work is something that can easily be delegated but...well, I’ve always been a bit of a control freak. This is partially why I blame myself for what occurred; I didn’t have to be there; I could’ve had one of the male members of my staff perform the physicals. No matter now. One can spend hours pontificating over what they should or shouldn’t have done, and it will get them nowhere. All I can do is ensure I don’t repeat this mistake again.”

“The physicals for Subjects 1 and 2 were completed with no issues. All four subjects were showing similar remarkable physiological changes after only 5 days of exposure to the formula. Noticeable increase in musculature, the development of additional body hair, and even the slight deepening of their voice.”

“Of course, these changes were barely noticeable compared to the changes to their genitalia. The size of the subject's penises was not something that we’d tracked in our initial screening, as it didn’t seem relevant to the trial. I now wish that we had, so we could get an accurate base level for each subject. As it stands, we will have to use their current measurement as the benchmark, as I suspect they’re likely not finished developing...”

“From an economic point of view, I should be extremely pleased with this side effect. A pharmaceutical that increases the size of the male sexual organ would quite obviously sell incredibly well. But I’ll admit I did not expect this side effect, and going over my notes I’m still struggling to determine why the formula brought upon these changes, and in so drastic a manner”

“To put it bluntly, they were huge, in every sense of the word. Each subject’s genitalia had easily doubled in size since last week’s examination. Though flaccid, each of their shafts was approximately 6” long by my estimation, and as thick around as a normal man’s erection. The change to their testes is even more dramatic. Each of their scrotums has swollen incredibly large, as have their testicles. I did a manual inspection of the first three subjects, and felt them in my hand myself. Each testicle had grown to the size of a large egg, but despite that change they felt normal and healthy.”

“The subjects stated that they’d suffered no pain or discomfort from the changes, and all were quite pleased with the changes they’d undergone. I know, I know, *big surprise*.”

“The observant among you may have caught that I only examined three of the subjects. I delegated the examination of the fourth subject after what happened with Subject Number 3...”

“*Sigh*... God, I feel foolish. I still don’t understand why I reacted the way that I did...I keep replaying it back in my head...”

“Sorry, for my rambling. It’s been a long day. The examination of subject 3 underwent the same steps as the previous two subjects. It was only when it came time to perform the examination of his genitalia when things went awry. I remember feeling flushed, my head swimming. Perhaps the room had been too warm...I really can’t explain why I felt that way.”

“I squatted down before him, and began the examination. I held the shaft of his penis in one hand, and his enlarged scrotum in the other, massaging them to feel for abnormalities. It was then that I felt it jump in my hand, involuntarily. In one hand I felt his testicles twitch, his scrotum tensing. In my other hand I could feel his pulse quicken, as blood began to fill his shaft. I remember looking up to reassure the subject, that he shouldn’t feel ashamed or concerned by unexpected erections, but I was caught unawares by the look on his face. He was staring down at me, or more accurately my chest. The angle of him sitting above me had given him a direct viewpoint to look down the neckline of my blouse, at my cleavage within.”

“I was shocked in that moment, realising that I was the source of his arousal. I should have ended the examination there, stood and excused myself. But instead I stayed where I was, crouched before him, his rapidly engorging genitalia in my hand. I watched with eyes widening as his shaft slowly lifted, filling with blood, until it was erect before me. It stuck out from his body at a slightly elevated angle, at least a foot long, and nearly as thick as my wrist.”

“He spoke then, just a single phrase. “Do you like it?”.

“I should’ve been outraged. I should’ve been absolutely livid, with how inappropriate he was acting. I’m his medical doctor, responsible for monitoring his health in a clinical trial that we’re paying him to take part of, not some bar slut to hit on! I should’ve kicked him out of the trial then and there. But...I didn’t. What the fuck was wrong with me?! I was just down on my haunches, holding his enormous cock...”

“Erm, sorry, I mean...I mean genitalia. I was just holding his *genitalia* in my hands, looking up at him like some dumb college co-ed. I think I may have even nodded at him! God, I was completely out of it... It was like I was drunk, and I have no idea why. Thank God my assistant knocked on the door to tell me someone was on the phone for me. At once my wits came to me, and I let go, leaping to my feet. I left the room without another word, telling my assistant as I passed to get someone else to finish the physicals”

“God dammit, what a fuck up... I still don’t know what I was thinking in that moment. It was like I was a different person. And all that mattered was his big, thick...Jesus Christ, I need a drink, to help me forget this. I need to forget all of this. I should probably delete these logs as well...”

END OF TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 4

TIME OF RECORDING - 1545 - MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 2057 - DAY 8 OF TRIAL

“God, what a day...This is Dr. Lennox recording.”

“I just fired my assistant. The girl’s been with me over five years, and just like that I have to let her go. I had no choice in the matter; she was caught red handed in the midst of gross misconduct. I feel for the girl, I really do, but...there’s no coming back from what happened”

“My team returned this morning after the weekend, and the progress of the subjects was impressive. These men, all over a decade out of puberty, actually grew taller, some up to an inch. Thick facial hair has sprouted on each of them, covering their jaw and chin with full beards. Their physique had also intensified, their bodies having burned through a great deal of their existing body fat, and turning it into muscle. They look like professional bodybuilders now, a far cry from how they looked a week ago”

“Their... *sigh*... genitalia also grew over the weekend, most notably their testicles. My scientific curiosity is reaching its limits as I begin to worry for the health of these men, and how they’ll be able to return to a life in normal society. The subjects themselves have expressed no misgivings, far from it. The consensus from the four of them is that they’re ecstatic with the changes to their body, and that they’ve never felt better.”

“I’m paraphrasing of course, I myself didn’t take part in the interview process today. After last Friday’s...incident with Subject 3, I felt a degree of separation would be healthy. I had my assistant prepare the Subjects asking them the basic questions, before being replaced by one of my other Doctors who would go into more depth. This unfortunately was where the mishap occurred”

“Just over an hour ago I was here in my office when one of my Lab Bloodwork Technicians appeared in my doorway, out of breath, urging me to follow them. They led me to the hall where the interviews were taking place. The doorway to Subject 3’s room was open, a small crowd of people gathered around it. I pushed my way through until I reached the front. I remember feeling a flurry of emotions at what I witnessed. Shock, Anger, Jealousy...wait...no...not Jealousy. Scratch that. I don’t know why I said that...”

“Anyway, I and everyone else in the hallway was absolutely flabbergasted to see my Assistant on her knees performing Fellatio on Subject 3...or at least trying. The girl is rather petite, and though her mouth was open wide, her jaw locked, she could only fit the enormous glans of his penis into her mouth. Her hands gripped his shaft which was slick with...I assume hand lotion, she’d always carry around a bottle of the stuff in her purse... Anyway she was furiously stroking it back and forth.”

“I stepped forward to intervene, to put a stop to this madness, when someone to my left grabbed me by the arm. One of my colleagues whispered in my ear that they’d already tried to stop her, and she’d refused violently. Apparently, she’d said that she *had* to finish. I looked at the girl, her eyes half lidded and pupils rolled up slightly. The way her arms worked in a desperate flurry, how her tongue stuck out beneath his shaft and tried to lick as much as it could. It was like she was in a trance...quite similar, I reckon, to how I felt last

Friday. Unlike last Friday no one had been here to bail her out and things had obviously progressed..."

"My mind raced at this revelation. I'd theorized that what had happened to me on Friday was just some sort of anxiety attack or fugue state brought on by stress. But now seeing it happen to my assistant...with the same Subject. Well, you don't have to be a scientist to see the correlation"

"I then looked up at Subject 3. He wore the simple pair of sweats that had been assigned to each subject, though they were currently stretched tight across his bulky form. He'd pulled the pants down to his knees, exposing himself fully. His scrotum hung halfway to his knees, swollen and full, like a produce bag holding a pair of grapefruits. He said nothing as my assistant worked upon him, eyes closed and a peaceful smile on his face. I saw his face twitch, his smile switching to a grimace, and realised he was about to climax".

"My gaze flicked back to my assistant, who seemed unaware of what was about to occur. Subject 3 let out a grunt, and the shaft of his cock stiffened, his scrotum pulling up as far as it could against his underside as he climaxed. My assistant remained with her lips locked around his shaft, as both hands milked his co...uh, his penis. I remember holding up a hand to my mouth in shock, as her cheeks bulged out with his load, but after a moment of struggle she managed to swallow"

"I moved to step forward, to help the poor girl up, but she held out a hand to stop me. I looked from her to him confused. She'd been adamant that she be allowed to finish, and she had. It was then that I heard him grunt again, before her cheeks bulged out once more. It would appear that *he* wasn't done."

"I could do nothing but watch, as she swallowed mouthful after mouthful of his semen. I marvelled at how much he was able to produce, it seemed like his supply was endless. Of course, no man in scientific history has been recorded with his testicles swollen to such a size, so I really had no basis for how much he should or shouldn't be able to produce"

"My assistant gripped his shaft tightly, as she swallowed each load greedily. Someone behind me extended their arm pointing. My eyes followed the point to look at my assistant's stomach. It arced away from her body, swollen from within. She was literally *filled* with his seed."

"Finally, he was finished, stepping back, his cock going - Dammit! Why do I keep saying Cock!? Get your shit together Cynthia! *Sigh*. He was done, and my assistant rose unsteadily to her feet, one hand cradling her bloated stomach."

"She was escorted to my office, where I informed her that I'd have to let her go. She understood. She knew what she'd done had gone way over the line. She stood to leave, when I caught her by the wrist. I asked her, 'Why did you do it?'"

"She looked at me and shrugged. 'He was hot, and asked me if I wanted to suck him off'."

"I remember I shook my head in disbelief. "That's all? And you just did it?" She'd smiled and nodded. "Yeah...I know it seems dumb, but in the moment...there was something about him, I don't know, but I *really* did want to"

"That was about 15 minutes ago...she's since been escorted off the premises. Something else is going on here. I can only assume it's another side effect of the formula but I can't be certain."

"*Sigh*...This really isn't how I thought this trial would go. One week in, and I've lost one of my best people. I just hope I can figure out what's going on before things get worse. At this rate it's becoming less and less likely that this formula will see the light of day..."

END OF TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 5

TIME OF RECORDING - 2330 - FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2057 - DAY 12 OF TRIAL

“.....”

“Two weeks...Couldn't even make it two weeks...God dammit it all”

“This is Cynthia Lennox. Team lead of clinical trial for formula 07...8...1 2 5. *Sigh.*”

“I'm surprised I even bothered to make another recording. What's the bloody point, this whole trial is an outright disaster. It's ruined. *I'm ruined.*”

“I'm the only one left...me and the subjects. I fired everyone else...or more accurately evacuated them.”

“The day after my assistant was fired, two more female technicians found themselves in sexually compromising situations with the subjects. Both were let go of course, after I spoke with them. Both had admitted to willingly performing the acts they were caught doing, and to have no regrets”

“The next day was when all hell broke loose. I received a call midday that a veritable orgy had broken out in the gymnasium. The recording from the security camera showed all four subjects and at least half a dozen female staff engaging in sexual intercourse. I'd demanded why no one had stopped them. It was then explained to me that four staff members *had* gone to break it up, but then inexplicably had instead decided to join.”

“I watched on the security screen as an additional pair of female technicians entered the room, running toward the pile of bodies, arms waving angrily. Then as they neared, their gait slowed, from a run to a walk, until they stopped dead. Then with a flurry of motion they stripped off their clothing and jumped in, eager to join the sexual fracas.”

“Immediately I'd ordered the area to be cordoned off, preventing anyone further from entering. Then I ordered all female staff to leave the building. This facility was no longer safe for them.”

“At this point my theory is that the subject's mysterious power of sexual influence has to do with their scent. The concept of pheromones in humans has long been debunked but...perhaps the reality was that they just weren't strong enough to have an impact. The way these women acted when they got close to the Subjects...the way that I had acted, like a dog in heat. There is simply no other explanation”

“It was a peculiar sight watching those eight women leave the building that evening. They had easy smiles on their faces, chatting cheerfully amongst each other, as if they hadn't just spent the past several hours engaging in intercourse together. All of them naked, all of them bearing stomachs swollen to what I would've thought an impossible degree with semen. The subject's capacity to produce semen has only increased more fervently over time, and each one had taken a turn with each of the women that had fallen prey to their pheromones.”

“They looked like a group of women leaving their Lamaze class, each of their abdomens the size of a full term pregnancy. Remarkably they had not yet started leaking, their wombs somehow holding the seed within them. If this fact caused any sort of panic amongst these women, they didn’t show it. They rested their hands easily upon the upper shelf of their swollen guts, as if they’d always had them”

“The next day was sadly no better. I thought we could continue the trial only employing male staff, but the lack of female staff was immediately noticed by the subjects. They became testy, aggressive, even angry without the presence of the fairer sex. I had hoped that they would settle, but they only got worse over time. Today one of them struck one of my technicians, giving him a concussion. At that point I sent all the men home as well.”

“Now, it’s just me...and them.”

“Fuck...”

“I really don’t know what to do. These poor men that I’ve drugged up, turned them into freaks. Not that they’ve been complaining...They’re quite happy to have balls the size of watermelons, and a 2 foot long cock. Yes, that’s right, I said cock, I’m giving up on the whole scientific professionalism. These logs will never see the light of day as it is. Besides, there’s really no better word for the mammoth meat swinging between their legs...it’s a fucking cock is what it is...I wonder what it would feel like...”

“*Ahem* Sorry, where was I?”

“Well, I suppose now my course of action is stay here until I can find something to reverse the effects of the formula? I’m responsible for these men, and I won’t abandon them. Hopefully they’re ok with just hanging out here by themselves...I know I certainly can’t be in the same room as them. Lord knows what would happen...Mmmm...”

“Let me just...turn this recorder off...”

END OF TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 6

TIME OF RECORDING 1120 - SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 2057 - DAY 13 OF TRIAL

“Ah fuck...fuck...fuck..fuck..

“...After yesterday, I really didn't think I could make it any worse. And... then I did. FUCK!
Fucking god dammit!”

“Ah shit, hold on. You probably have no idea why I'm freaking out. Let me just... get up...and move back so you can get a better look at me...Aaaand there I am...Jesus Christ, it looks even bigger from the side...Yes this is all me, this massive balloon of a stomach is all me. Christ, it looks like I swallowed an entire Christmas turkey...And just to remove any doubt, yes it's entirely filled with cum. My god, I'm so full... I don't think I can even reach...my...belly...hng...button. Gah... *pant*... No...I cannot. Ok...that's enough of the show. Whew...I need to sit down...this thing is heavy”

“Ooof...Not sure if the recorder can pick that up or not, but it seems like every movement I make comes with...well...sloshing. Let me move the camera...closer. Maybe you can hear it if I...mmm...shake...it...back...and...Mmm...forth! Ooh...that feels weird...but...rather nice...”

“Sorry... Sorry. I'll stop playing with...ugh, playing is definitely not the right word. What the fuck is wrong with me...”

“Alright... I can do this. I can sit for five minutes without touching it while I make this recording. Well...maybe I'll just rest my hand on it. And...just rub it slightly. Mmm...that's actually quite calming. Alright, deep breaths, in and out...in...and out. Oof...so full, even breathing makes it churn within me...”

“So...my plan of hoping they'll be fine amongst themselves lasted less than half a day. It was just over 2 hours ago, when I was reading through my research notes, seeing if I could recall some way to backdoor an antidote for the formula, when the fighting began. I saw them on the security feed, Subjects 1 and 3, getting in each other's faces. Then they began to push each other. I yelled at them to stop over the intercom, but they either didn't hear me or just ignored me. When things started to escalate, I was faced with a dilemma. Going in there...well I didn't know what would happen, but images of the orgy that had occurred days ago were fresh in my mind. On the other hand, if I didn't step in, I didn't know how far they'd go with their violence”

“Ultimately, I chose the wellbeing of the subjects over that of my own. Maybe I could calm them down and leave before anything unseemly occurred. Looking back now I was foolish to think that was a feasible plan.”

“I entered the living quarters and yelled at them to stop, which they did almost immediately. My presence placated their anger, and drew their attention upon me. I turned to leave but...found myself not wanting to. My logical mind was screaming at me to escape, but it was no longer in the driver's seat. Soon they'd surrounded me, eyes focused solely on me.”

“Each of them are massive specimens now, well over 6 feet and incredibly well built. Young...Handsome...And of course their cocks...long and thick even when soft...and they wouldn't be soft for long. I remember looking back and forth amongst them, and suddenly feeling very, very aroused”

“One of them, I don't remember which, asked me if I wanted to undress, be naked with them. I remember nodding and smiling, as I began to undo my top followed by my skirt and then underwear. I was in the room with them for less than a minute, and my will was completely overpowered by their pheromones.”

“Two of them grabbed me and lifted me up. I should've been panicking, freaking out that I'd lost control of the situation, but my head was awash with lust and desire. The only thing I wanted in that moment was to be...bred, and the subjects were happy to comply”

“It was Subject 3 who went first. While the others held me aloft by my arms and legs, he approached, his cock hardening to its full size. Thankfully their growth pattern seems to have had diminishing returns with their thickness. Though over two feet long it's girth was only that of a can of soda. Far larger than I've ever taken...but in that moment I didn't care”

“He looked me in the eye and asked if I was ready, if I wanted it. I vaguely remember nodding eagerly, drool running from my mouth, my eyes unfocused. First, he touched me...down there...with his fingers. They came back soaking with my juices. The pheromone wasn't just impacting my mental state but my body's own physical sexual response.”

“And well... then he fucked me. I honestly don't remember most of it, I think I blacked out, or perhaps the pheromones grew strong enough that they overpowered my conscious mind, leaving me at a purely primal level. From what I do remember of it...well it was quite pleasurable. As I mentioned before I'd never taken anything nearly that large before, but my body adapted, taking in his girth willingly, stretching me in a...most delightful way. When he climaxed, he filled me with his seed for nearly two minutes before he pulled out...Then the next one took his turn.”

“They had their way with me for nearly an hour, though putting it that way makes it sound like I didn't enjoy it. The few times I regained control of my faculties I was awash in a sea of pleasure and bliss. I reckon I must've orgasmed at least once with each of them, perhaps more, I can't rightly say. And then they were done. After the last one pulled out of me, they gently set me down on the floor and left, probably heading to the cafeteria to eat, I haven't checked where they are yet.”

“It took a while for their pheromones to dissipate from the air and allow me to fully regain control, at which point I found myself in the state you see before you.”

“Sigh...This is not a sustainable situation. I need to figure out what to do with them quickly. Who knows how long they'll be at peace before I have to intervene again. And I'm already so fucking full of their cum. My poor womb stretched to an impossible size, filled with gallons of their warm...precious...seed”

“Mmm...That... that feels really good...rubbing this massive...gut. Ooh listen to all that cum inside, sloshing and churning...Mmm I swear, playing with this belly I could probably bring myself to...”

“Fuck! Goddamit Cynthia! Get a hold of yourself! There must still be some pheromones in my system...or something. I don't know... *Sigh*, I just really have to figure out how to fix this and fast.”

END TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 7

TIME OF RECORDING 0610 - MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 2057 - DAY 15 OF TRIAL

"Let me just get the camera set...there we go. Oh this is exciting!"

"Hello! Hello, hello, hello. Sorry, forgive my giddiness. Despite the...rather disastrous turn that my trial has taken the scientist in me can't help but be excited at unexpected results."

"Behold! Tits! Big fat fucking tits! Just...just look at them! When I cup them, there's more flesh than my hands can hold! That's never happened before! They're probably...I don't know...F-cups maybe? Far larger than the C's that sat upon my chest last week!"

"So, I'm sure you're wondering where the fuck these came from, right? Last recording was on Saturday after my...session, ahem...with the boys. I spent the rest of the day trying to find something in my notes that would lead me to a solution. I have to admit I didn't make much progress. Being so large was...distracting. I made a few attempts at evacuating the fluid from within me but to no avail. My cervix seems to have sealed itself shut, my body for some reason desperate to keep all of their cum within me..."

"So, I was quite surprised to wake up on Sunday to find the volume of my midsection reduced rather substantially! My sheets were clean and dry, meaning none of it leaked out of me...The only other solution is that my body absorbed it? But...there was so much...and that's not what the tissue of the uterus is designed to do. It contains things, not absorbs them...Scientifically it doesn't seem feasible...but neither do men with cocks the size of pool noodles...I guess we're beyond the realms of science here"

"Sorry, got off track for a moment there. Sunday. Right. After I woke on Sunday and the mass of cum within me had mysteriously vanished, I began to notice other things throughout the day. My skin was clearer and smoother. My hair sleeker and shinier. And look at my face! The crow's feet are gone! I look ten years younger overnight!"

"Of course, the biggest surprise was these...ooooo my... I need to remember to be careful when grabbing them, they're *really* sensitive! Ahh...ooo! Mmm... *Very* sensitive"

"Aha, sorry, I'm doing a terrible job of recording this log. But can you blame me! Look at these babies! Woo! Here let me do a little shimmy for you, really...show them off. Ah ha ha ha! Look at my girl's bounce!"

"They are just...amazing! I know I should really be focusing on finding a cure but...these are just so much more interesting! And fun...mmm."

"I probably shouldn't be telling this to the official trial logs but...Ha, that's funny. "Official Trial Logs". These really have just become my personal diary, haven't they? Anyway...my secret is ...I've always wanted bigger breasts. Sure, I could've got implants at some point, but I was afraid of the surgery, and I also wanted to be respected as a scientist! No one's going to give any credence to the research report written by the bimbo with the big fake tits. Still, that never stopped me from wanting them."

“My mother...she was the most beautiful woman I ever knew, and she had a glorious pair. I was always envious of them growing up. So big and round...the way they bounced when she walked. She was gorgeous. And well...now I've got a set of my own. And I love them!”

“Aha, I got so caught up in the excitement, I never explained my hypothesis of where they came from. Sorry to make you wait! So, here's my current working theory... Formula 078125 was developed not just as a supplement for testosterone but as an enhancer. Now the chemical we incorporated to act as the enhancer doesn't solely work on testosterone, it just does in this formula because that's what's present in the subjects. If it were to be exposed to different hormones then it would enhance those as well”

“So, remember how I suspected my body absorbed the cum that was within me? Well, my theory is that their semen, enhanced by the formula, carried that same chemical enhancer, which was then absorbed into my own body. I plan to do some blood work on myself later today, and I suspect it will confirm what I've hypothesized; that my estrogen levels are off the charts. This is what's cleared up my skin and hair, and of course, given me these beautiful new breasts!”

“After that... I suppose I'll get back to my research on reversing - ...Oh, Hold on... Ah God Dammit. The subjects are fighting again. I guess...I guess I'm going to have to go stop them again. Oh my... their testicles look like they've swollen even bigger since Saturday...My goodness...”

Dr. Lennox leaves the recorder running before exiting the room.

3 hours of dead air was recorded before she returned

“My god...how...hnnngg...ohhhh. It doesn't make sense...the human body shouldn't be able to...stretch this much...”

“Oh shit, the recorder! I forgot I left it on...”

“Well...I guess I don't have to explain what happened. Pretty much the same thing that happened last time. I went down and calmed them, and then they absolutely pumped me full of cum...”

“My god, look at how big I am! My belly it's...it's the size of a yoga ball! My skin is so taut...I feel like I'm going to pop! But...I held it all. I took all of their loads, and once again my womb has sealed itself shut, and so now I'm stuck this way, absolutely filled beyond reason with so...much...Cum.”

“This phenomenon baffles me. I can scientifically muddle my way through a lot of what has happened, but...how am I *this* big! You could fit a full small person inside my gut! That's...that's insane!”

“*Hiss*...Ugh, my skin is so tight! Where's that bottle of lotion my assistant left behind? Oh...of course. It's on the other side of the room. Dammit. Hnnng...guh. Whew, it's honestly a marvel that I'm even able to stand with this thing hanging off my front. Fuck me, my belly is enormous!”

“Ok, here we go...dammit...dammit! Ugh, I think I knocked pretty much everything off my desk...This office was not designed for someone whose gut projects 3 feet off their body! Ok...got the lotion, and now to waddle my way back”

“Alright, let’s just squirt this on here and...ahhh...much better. Let’s squirt a few more daubs on and...rub them in. Mmmmm”

“You know what? I actually...don’t hate this. Yes, I’m enormous...far larger than any person should be but...it’s so warm, the ocean of Cum inside me...it’s surprisingly comforting. It feels like it’s triggering something maternal in me, like my body was yearning for this. And to feel them fill me up... wow. It was an incredibly intense sensation, to feel myself stretch as my womb took in more and more cum. I didn’t black out this time, although I almost did from the orgasms...”

“And just imagine...when my body eventually absorbs all of this. My breasts are going to grow sooo big! Mmm, I bet the boys will love that. They certainly liked my new endowments today; they couldn’t keep their hands off of them. Lucky me, ha!”

“I should probably get back to my research...but...this feels really nice, rubbing lotion onto my big...round...belly. Feeling all of their seed swirling inside me... I think...I think I’ll just do this for a while, and get back to the research later...”

END TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 8

TIME OF RECORDING - 0815 - THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 2057 - DAY 18 OF TRIAL

“Good Morning, diary! I’m sorry that I haven’t recorded anything in a few days, but I’ve been busy tracking my changes! Proper science requires due diligence, after all!”

“As you can clearly see...here let me turn to the side to properly show you...I’m a little over halfway absorbing the cum in my womb! Aha, my belly is so small now! Well...small is relative. It’s still the size of a full-term twin pregnancy but...considering where I was on Monday, it’s tiny!”

“I actually really miss it...it really did provide me with such wonderful sensations. Being so big...and full. Mmm...ooo! I Shivered! Ha!”

“Of course, I’m not feeling so bad about it when I’ve got THESE! Look at the size of these honkers! I’ve never seen tits as big as these! It’s like someone stapled a pair of basketballs to my chest! Soft, sensitive, pillowy basketballs...Ooo, they’re wonderful!”

“On top of that, my skin is spotless, my hair is shinier than ever...I honestly look better than I have in decades. Even if you ignore the massive tits...which you really can’t!”

“Now, I didn’t turn this old recorder on to brag about my new titties, although...I do love bragging about them, hehehe. No diary, I wanted to tell you that I’ve made a decision...I’m giving up on finding a cure”

“I know, I know! It sounds...irresponsible, but...I had a revelation yesterday. I thought to myself...why am I trying to reverse this? I’m happy, the boys are happy. Let’s just keep on being happy, right?”

“I’m also moving out of my office, to take up residence with my boys. They’re happier when I’m around...and so am I. They keep me well taken care of, in every way I need. I know that’s partially the pheromones talking but, who cares!”

“Now then...I’m off to show my boys my new luscious titties, and to get filled up again. Their poor balls look like they’re ready to burst! And we can’t have that. Not when there’s so much Cum in them...for me...Ooo...another shiver”

“Farewell, and goodbye, dearest diary. This will be my final recording.”

END OF TRANSCRIPT

TRANSCRIPT OF VIDEO LOG 9

TIME OF RECORDING 1045 - FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 2057 - DAY 40 OF TRIAL

“Oh shit! It’s a video recorder! This is some old school tech! I should show the other guys this...I wonder why Mistress had a video recorder in her office...”

“Hey, guys, come here, take a look at this!”

“What is it, 2?”

“It’s like an old-school camcorder, I found it in Mistress’ old office. Neat, eh?”

“Did you find her stash of booze that she asked for?”

“Uh...no...”

“C’mon man, you had one job”

“Number 2, darling! Did you find my vodka!”

“Ah shit...No mistress!”

“Oh...then what are you doing back here? What’s that you have there?...You’re too far away, I can’t make it out. Climb up so I can see it, my darling!”

“Yes, Mistress!”

“...*clomp, clomp, clomp, clomp*...”

“Hello, 2, my sweet boy. What did you find?”

“This, Mistress”

“Oh my god! My video recorder! Is it on? Oh *perfect*; pass it here! Hello Diary! I suppose you never thought you’d see me again! Looks like fate had other ideas!”

“How am I? Oh, I am *fantastic*. I suppose you probably already caught a glimpse when 2 hauled you up here but just to reiterate I am IMMENSE! AND I LOVE IT!”

“After I left you, I came here to join up with my darling boys, and offer myself to them, as often and as much as they wanted. Well, turns out they needed me and my womb quite a whole lot...That first day I don’t think they stopped taking turns filling me for at least 8 hours...I forced them to give me a bit of a break after that, my poor pussy was a little raw...But since then they’ve each come to make love with their mistress at least twice a day”

“I’ll admit growing quite this massive wasn’t my plan. I had honestly thought that the natural limits of the human body would’ve been reached a long time ago. But as they kept pumping

me full of more and more Cum...I kept swelling larger and larger! It really doesn't make any sense, but I...do not care! How big would you say my belly is now, 2?"

"Oh, I dunno...pretty big?"

"*Sigh.* It's a good thing you're very sexy Number 2..."

"Thank you, Mistress!"

"You're welcome, love. Come down here and give me a kiss. Mmmwah."

"Alright let me do the math...As you can tell I'm currently laying atop the massive mountain that is my cum filled gut. If I remember correctly this room, which used to be the gymnasium, has 30 ft tall ceilings. And looking up...I'd say we're about 7 maybe 8 feet short? That would make my belly...Jesus at least 22 feet deep! Ooo...that is *a lot* of Cum!"

"Oh... Oh!...ohhh!!...ooohhh!!...Fuuuuck!!! Mmmmmmm...Ahhhhh.."

"*Whew* My...my apologies diary, I just had a spontaneous orgasm. Being this big... I'm just constantly under a barrage of stimulation, and so quite a few times throughout the day climaxes just sort of...happen. One of the perks of being filled with this much Cum"

"Could always be more, Mistress"

"Aha, very true Number 2, very true."

"Of course it would be more, if my body wasn't absorbing it to further enhance me. Look at my hair! It's so thick and soft. It also started to grow faster, too. It's down to my butt now!"

"Now, dearest diary, I'm sure you're more curious about my ta-ta's. Here let's turn the camera around. There they are, my beauties! I know it's sort of hard to tell from this perspective. It just looks like a massive valley of flesh disappearing down over the side of my belly. I'm pretty sure they're touching the floor now, right?"

"Yes, Mistress"

"Well there you go, if my belly is 22 feet deep then my tits are at least that big! Pretty fucking impressive, I'd say?"

"Yes Mistress!"

"Thank you, love, always so sweet...Oh? Mmm, is me talking about my enormous jugs turning you on, Number 2?"

"Aha, Yes Mistress"

"Mmm and look at your poor balls, so full! Well, come on then! My pussy is always available to you. Just dive right in, she's already *soaking wet*"

“Hnngh...ooof. It always feels a little strange when they put their weight on me, even though I’m so much larger than them”

“Go ahead my love, just...Mmmmmm...fuuuuck that feels good. Come on baby, give me all of that big...fat... cock. Ah...ah...mmm...yes! I need it...give it all to me! Give it to me! Give me your Cum! I want all of your Cum! I want you to pump me fuller! Make me bigger, fill me up until I fill this room, and then still make me *bigger!* Even if I pop, I don’t care! I need to be more massive! Oh...Oh! I can feel it, you’re nearly there! Come on 2, come for me! Come for your Mistress! Give me all of your...CUM!! Ahhhhh...Yessss. I can feel it, filling me, making me swell even larger! Thank you 2, that was *wonderful.*”

“Thank you Mistress. See you later.” *Clomp clomp clomp clomp*”

“Aha...they had to construct those metal stairs out of scrap last week, when I got so big that they could no longer climb on top of me... ‘Desperate times’ as they say!”

“So, Diary, as you can see, I’m living the dream! My body is an endless expanse of pleasure and sensuality, and I only become more so every day. Obviously, this was not how I saw this trial of mine ending, but I certainly can’t say I regret it.”

“Looking to the future...I wasn’t lying when Number 2 was fucking me. I do want to be even more massive, to fill this room and more. There are no limits for my growth; I will do this for as long as I can! Mmm...oh I think...I feel another orgasm...coming!”

“Ah! Ah! Ah...MMMMMM...Fuuuuuuck!!! Ahahaha, ooo that was a good one...Ahhh”

“Oh shit...the recorder! I dropped it! It’s falling down the left side of me! Number 1! Catch it!”

CRASH

END OF VIDEO TRANSCRIPT