

Voodoos and VooDON'Ts



by TOOBIGisTOOSMALL

Chapter 2

Tess pounded on the front door of the voodoo home once more; her enthusiasm and newfound strength seemed to rattle the whole house as she struck it. Dani paced behind her, too anxious to stand still. As Tess readied her fist to pound again, the door whipped open before she could connect, and her reflexes barely stopped her from smashing her fist into Rachel's face. Rachel reeled back instinctively, throwing her arms up to shield herself. "What the FUCK?!" she exclaimed. Tess and Dani froze, as the reality of the moment finally broke through their lunacy. Putting her arms down, Rachel got a good look at the two maniacs she helped create; one slimmer, and one larger. "I guess I brought this on myself. Come in," and she waved the two women inside once more. Tess and Dani meekly walked inside, and stood in the entryway. Rachel addressed the elephant in the room, "So were the results positive or negative?"

"Positive," Dani answered, "Very positive."

"And you want more?"

"Yes. Please."

Rachel thought for a moment, "How much cash do you two have on hand?"

Dani and Tess stared at each other, "Uh..."

"Come on, how much? I'm not going to keep doing this for the two of you."

The two women started to pad down their persons for what money they had on hand, not able to scrounge more than 40 bucks between the two of them. "Do you take Venmo?" Dani asked.

"Five Hundred."

Dani looked to Tess, who urgently nodded back. Dani took out her phone and sent the funds.

Once Rachel confirmed the money had cleared, she said "Wait here," and walked past them deeper into the residence. Dani and Tess stood in silence, not sure what to expect, hearing the sounds of glass clanking in the other room. After about five minutes, Rachel returned carrying a cardboard box, and a piece of paper. She handed the box to Tess, and the piece of paper, that looked like it had been torn out of a book, to Dani.

"What is this?" Dani asked.

“That’s the directions on how to make and perform the incantation, and in the box is everything you need to make it. If you run out of a specific ingredient, there is nothing in there too exotic you can’t find on eBay. And in case you two are too chicken to try making your own potions, I made two for the road in there in the travel coffee tumblers, so whatever you write on the slips, make it count. Understood?”

“Yeah.”

“And I don’t want to see you two selling that list online or something. Remember, I still have the rest of the book that page came from, and I can fuck you both up from a distance.

Dani and Tess stood in understanding silence.

“And I don’t want to see either of you again, no matter what trouble you get yourselves into. Now get out.”

Back on the front steps, Dani could barely eek out “Thank you,” before Rachel said, “Whatever,” and slammed the door in their faces.

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After Dani dropped Tess off at her place, Tess immediately got into her car and drove back to the gym for a late-night workout session. At every red light, she stared intently at her phone. Before they split up for the night, Tess had taken a photo of the page with the ingredients and instructions for the voodoo spell. The coffee tumbler sat in the lone cup holder of her car not occupied by loose bits of trash or spare change. Tess kept debating in her mind what to write on the paper slip. Something perpetual? She didn’t want to get stuck with something would dog her for life. Another one-off? It had to be substantial if this was the last time. Putting on five lbs of muscle felt great, but it barely made a dent in her overall physique. Fifty would be ridiculous. It would lead to too many questions. Ten is basically just five again, so what’s the point? Twenty? Would that be enough? Would it be too much? When she finally pulled into the gym parking lot, it was settled, “Fuck it, twenty-five,” she affirmed to herself. She grabbed the slip of paper and wrote she would gain 25 lbs of muscle after her next workout at the gym. She used the car’s cigarette lighter to ignite the slip, and carefully watched the ash drop into the tumbler, bit by bit. She then downed it all quickly, and made her way into the gym.

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Dani set the cardboard box of tinctures down on her kitchen counter, and immediately made her way to the bathroom, losing articles of clothing with every step, until she was only in her bra and underwear, which were now both loose fitting. She tried to get a look of every angle of herself in the bathroom mirror. She hadn't looked this good in ages. She's looked better, but that was coming out of high school, when nobody appreciates how good they had it, and then her 30's came at her hard, but now she was feeling exhilarated from the look of her waistline. One thing she didn't count on was the downgrade of her bust. While nothing to brag about, she at least had something going for her up top, but it appears the voodoo doesn't discriminate, and fat loss is fat loss from everywhere, leaving her deflated. Rachel's heed to be specific echoed in her mind. Dani then thought of Alix... and her tits. God, to have tits like those, she thought. Wait. She *could* have tits like those. Dani ran back to the box and pulled out the tumbler and a slip of paper. She wrote that she wanted to have tits like Alix has, paused, and then added, 'but a little bigger'. Not able to find a lighter, she turned on the propane burner on the stove and delicately lit the slip of paper on fire, and then held the tumbler beneath it; the dance of the flame reflected in her transfixed eyes.

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Tess finished knocking out another set on the squat rack. Even though she had already worked out earlier today, she felt like she was operating on a month's rest. Yet every exercise she performed, Tess reached a new PR. She was amped, and felt like she could go forever, but it was getting late, and she knew she needed to get home before this high left her, and she passed out from exhaustion. She walked into the locker room to change, but when she got there, she was met by Mayse.

"Pulling a 2-a-day, I see," Mayse said in an unwelcoming tone. "Did you miss the pumped look as soon as it faded, and come running back in desperation to get the fleeting feeling again?"

Tess did not have the patience for this today, "Yep, that's it, nailed it." Instead of changing, she got her things from her locker, threw on her jacket, and silently got the hell out of there.

"I always love these chats!" Mayse taunted as Tess walked away.

Tess got in her car, and sat, stewing in anger. A wonderfully literal transformative day was capped off with Mayse shitting all over it. Tess gripped the steering wheel, flush with anger, her chest feeling tight. In fact, *everything* was feeling tight. The voodoo! Tess opened the car door and leapt out, struggling to peel her jacket off. She pulled off her workout tee to reveal a

sports bra digging into her skin. Her tight workout pants were beginning to tear. Her shoes felt tight. Why did her shoes feel tight? She pulled one off, and then the sock. It looked swollen, but she didn't feel hurt. Realization began to creep in; the muscles in her feet had grown. That 25 lbs of muscle was growing *everywhere* there was muscle. She looked at her hands, now like hooks of meat. She pulled out her phone on instinct to call for help, but not sure who, when the phone wouldn't unlock from face recognition. Her meaty thumb pressed on the thumbprint scanner a number of times until it worked. Tess opened the selfie mode on her camera, and then dropped the phone in shock. She slowly leaned down to pick it up, the app still open, and pointed the camera lens back at her face; the muscles in her face had grown too. Not a freakish amount, but enough to alter its structure. Brow, cheeks, jowls, even her neck was thicker. She went to her contacts in her phone, and texted Dani:

You up?

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Dani continued to stare at the tumbler sitting on her kitchen counter, while standing in her ill-fitting underwear. Something she was so adamant about in the moment, now gave her pause. Did she really want to have Alix's tits? Did she really want them *bigger* than what Alix has? She already burned the slip and let the ashes drop into the tumbler. There was no taking it back. The idea of pouring it out felt like a waste. Reason was giving way to desire once more. She grabbed the tumbler and drank the contents. The familiar taste was just as repulsive as the first time. With the luxury of being in her own home this time, Dani went to the fridge and grabbed a Coke, and drank the whole twelve ounces as a chaser. Placing the empty can in the sink, Dani said to herself, "Now what?" Nothing was happening yet, and she had already been standing around for who knows how long before this. She started picking up her clothes she had tossed off earlier, and took them to her bedroom to toss in a laundry pile in the corner, where she's been telling herself for a year she would buy and place a hamper. She wiggled her hips a little, and her panties slid down to her feet, and used her foot to kick them to the pile. "Shit, I'm going to have to spend so much money buying new clothes, aren't I?" She went to her closet to see what she could wear, sliding opened one of the mirrored doors. Buried in the back were an old pair of jeans she grew out of a long time ago, but never had the heart to throw them out. "I wonder..." she postulated, placing one leg in, and then the other. Pulling them up past her knees, so far so good. Her thighs took a little bit of effort. She sidestepped over to the closed mirrored closet door, turned around and looked over her shoulder at her reflection. "Well at least I still have a butt." She gripped on tight to both sides of the beltline of the jeans, focused on her reflected rump, and began jumping up and down furiously, inching the jeans over her hump, until she successfully pulled them all the way up. She spun around to make the

victory lap of buttoning the jeans, only to be met with two giant globes spilling out of her bra. "Holy shit!" She looked down and gripped onto them in disbelief, making sure they were not an illusion. They were real. She unlatched her bra to unleash the newfound tits to the world, and marveled at her reflection in the mirror. They were wonderful, and perky, and round, and definitely bigger than Alix's. She caressed them again, only to have a crinkle appear in her brow, "What the hell...?" Dani could feel something else. "No... that can't be right." She had her suspicions, but there could only be one way to know for sure. She grabbed her phone, turned on the flashlight mode, and turned off the bedroom light. She held the light of her phone up to her right breast, like she saw in a video on the internet one time, and the whole breast glowed like a lantern. Apparently, Alix did have breast implants, and now Dani does too. "I guess I owe Tess twenty bucks." And as if she was listening in, Dani's phone vibrated with a text from Tess. Doing her best to ignore how good that felt against her breast, Dani flipped the screen to read the message.

She read the text aloud incredulously, "You up?"

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