

# Voodoos and VooDON'Ts



by TOOBIGisTOOSMALL

## Chapter 3

The next day, Tess and Dani entered the gym, each on their own mission. After Tess came over to Dani's place last night, and they swapped stories of what had happened to each of them, Tess crashed there for the night. In the morning, they came to the opposing conclusion, Dani was done with voodoo, Tess was not. The unexpected consequences had scared Dani from using it again, but Tess still felt she hadn't got the results she deserved yet, so she refined what she wrote on the slip once again, saying she would only gain a total of 20 lbs of muscle the next time she worked out in the areas she targeted; no hands, no feet, and especially not the face. Speaking of which, in the gym she wore big sunglasses that would cover half her face, trying to hide the muscular changes from the night before, as well as baggy clothes she borrowed from Dani. Dani was also in a baggy sweater, trying to reduce the prominence of her newly gained assets. All of this wouldn't look too out of place if it weren't for the fact that it was turning out to be one of the hottest days of the year.

In the locker room, the two tried to get changed into their workout gear as inconspicuously as possible. In the middle of swapping from a sweater to an oversized t-shirt, Dani was spotted by Alix.

"Oh my god, you look amazing!" Alix exclaimed as she bounced over to them.

"Thank you," Dani said modestly.

"I wish I knew you were planning on upgrading. I would have given you the name of my doctor that I went to. He was spectacular when he put these 700CCs in me. How big are yours?"

"A little bigger than that, I think."

"Well, they look great, and I am so jealous! Do you have a better fitting sports bra? That one looks a little tight."

Dani was spilling out all over, and finding it difficult to take deep breaths, "No, unfortunately I haven't had a chance to go shopping."

"Hold on," Alix dashed away to her bag and came back, holding a neon green sports bra in hand. "Here, I always keep a spare, just in case. See if it works."

Awkwardly put on the spot, Dani pulled off the ill-fitting bra she had on, and took the other from Alix. Alix's bright smile lit up from ear to ear. Dani put on the new bra, and the difference was immediately noticeable. It was much more comfortable, and though she still

pushed out the top, there was no risk of popping out, and was supported where it needed to support. "Thanks," Dani said earnestly.

"Great!" Alix celebrated, and then hesitated to add, "I was going to ask you, do you want to hit the Stairmaster with me? I could give you pointers on the difficulties you might run into with the new girls."

"Uh...." Dani glanced at Tess, who shrugged, "Sure. That would be great."

"Awesome! I'll go save us machines!" Alix said, and then dashed off.

"Looks like you two are officially BBFFs" Tess finally spoke.

"BBFFs?"

"Best Busty Friends Forever."

"Shut up," Dani couldn't help but chuckle. "What's your plan of attack for the day?"

"Work legs, work arms. Nothing fancy. Don't want to tempt fate."

"Good luck out there." Dani patted her friend on the back, and started to make her way out to catch up with Alix. She started feeding her arms into the oversized t-shirt, when she caught a glance of herself in the mirror. In that bra, her tits looked great. *She* looked great. She loved the canyon of cleavage erupting underneath her chin. She stopped putting on the t-shirt, tossed it over her shoulder, and strode out with confidence. Scanning the room, she found Alix waving her over. Dani joined her, and the two started the stairs to nowhere. Not even minutes had passed, when resident cutie Keith approached.

"Hey Alix, who's your friend here?"

"This is Dani."

"Well hello Dani. Is this your first time here?"

"I've been coming here for a while. I've just been keeping a low profile until now."

"You must have, but I'm glad you've grabbed my attention now," he said unphased.

While Keith continued to chat the two ladies up, across the room Tess had just finished loading up a bar with plates, and getting it situated across her lap, readying herself for hip thrusts. Making sure her glutes were engaged, she started counting off the reps, "One. Two. Thr-" Before she could get into her groove, all the lights went out, the TV's turned off, and any machine running on electrical power ceased functioning. It was a power outage, most likely from all the houses in the area blasting their air conditioning to beat the heat.

The manager of the gym yelled out to the room from the front counter, "Alright everybody, you gotta go! I can't have you working out. It's a safety thing and a legal thing, so please grab your things, and hopefully we'll be back up and running tomorrow."

The room collectively groaned. Dani could see Tess pissed from across the way. Keith chimed in, "I don't know about you two, but I think the universe is telling us to take a cheat day. What do you say we go around the corner and get some ice cream, before the whole neighborhood bombards the establishment. I'm carrying cash. My treat."

"Oh, that sounds amazing! Let's go!" Alix squeaked, and pulled Dani along by the wrist. Dani caught Tess's gaze from across the room, as Tess heard Alix's squeak, and mouthed 'What the hell?', to which Dani replied with a shrug of 'I don't know.'

Minutes later, the trio of Dani, Alix and Keith, sitting at a curbside table, were nursing ice cream cones, while Keith talked the two women up. He was funny and charming, but even though he was more age appropriate for Dani, she couldn't help but feel she wasn't his main focus of the gathering. Then again, Alix loved to talk, and talk, and talk, so the gauging of Keith's attention levels may be a little skewed. Alix stopped talking for a brief moment to look at her phone, "Oh, I need to make a call!" and got up and sped off.

"Is she always like this?" Keith asked.

"Honestly, I don't know. This is the longest amount of time I've ever spent with her."

"Well, she at least rubbed off on you in one way."

"What do you mean?" Keith nodded to her breasts. "Oh, yeah. I guess she did have some influence on me in that way."

"I'm glad, if I may be as bold to say." Dani nervously took a bite of her ice cream while Keith continued, "I must admit, I fibbed a little. I have noticed you around the gym before, hanging out with your musclebound friend. Is it brash to call her that?"

"I'm sure she'd take it as a compliment."

"Good. Anyway, I have seen you two around, but your recent transformation is something to be celebrated."

"Thank you."

"I mean it. It's hard work, and it takes dedication to block out the negative judgement from non-like-minded individuals. We have to stick together."

"We do, do we?"

"Of course, for emotional support. And sometimes..." he let his pause hang in the air, "financial support."

Dani, unsure of what he was getting at, took the bait, "How so?"

"A transformation, such as yours, and as rapidly as yours, can be a strain on the bank account. Sometimes hindering the speed at which one wants to make those changes. I'm just saying, that if there is any other work you would like to get done, (fillers, botox, etc.) I would be willing to pay for it. Maybe you would even want to go bigger?" he motioned again to her breasts.

"Bigger?" Dani repeated in disbelief, as her brow shot up.

"You'd be surprised. Boobie greed is real and rampant among first timers. It's just a matter of time before you get the itch."

"Boobie greed, right..." Dani 'accidentally' spilled her ice cream cone on her other hand. "Shoot, I need to go clean up." Dani excused herself, and got up to make her way to the bathroom, spotting Alix on the way, still on her phone. She leaned into Alix's ear, and said, "Meet me in the bathroom."

Alix caught up to Dani, who was washing her hands, "What's wrong?" Alix asked concerned.

"Keith is a creep, that's what's wrong."

"Why? What did he do?"

"Get this, he offered to pay for my boob job."

"Like, retroactively? To reimburse you for the one you got?"

"No, for a new one. I haven't had these a whole day, and he's offering to make them bigger. The guy is gross. I'm gonna sneak away. You should come too."

"I don't want to be rude."

"The guy just said I should have a bunch of work done. That's rude."

Alix took a moment to think, "We're still going to see him around at the gym, so we don't want to ghost him now, and have him make a scene in front of everyone later. How about you slip out, and I'll tell him you had to leave for an emergency. Then I'll say that call I took was from a friend with last minute plans, and say I have to head out in 15 minutes."

"Are you sure you want to be left alone with that guy?"

"I've dealt with worse," Alix winked at Dani.

Dani swapped phone numbers with Alix, in case she did end up needing help, and then left. She walked the long way around the block to avoid seeing Keith, and made her way back to the gym parking lot, fuming the whole way. Dani hated herself for how many times she had swooned over that jerk. She hated being treated like that. She also hated the way she had been treating Alix. Nothing overt, but Dani had been dismissive of her, thinking she was dim and vapid, but in fact she was sweet, considerate and kind. Dani noted she needed to thank Alix the next time she saw her.

As she approached the parking lot, she saw Tess sitting in her car, hands on the wheel, staring intently at the gym. Dani knocked on the window, and Tess rolled it down.

"What are you still doing here?" she asked Tess.

"I could ask the same of you," Tess pushed back.

"Keith is a jerk. Don't change the subject. Are you waiting for the power to come back on?"

"No."

"Are you mad you didn't get to work out, so you wasted the voodoo?"

"No."

"Then what?"

"The voodoo. It didn't go to waste."

Tess opened the car door and stepped out. Dani gasped.

The 20 lbs of muscle had all gone to Tess's ass.

Thanks for taking the time to read the newest chapter! Feel free to follow me over on DeviantArt <https://www.deviantart.com/toobigistoosmall>. I'm always open to questions or comments.