

## Dinner and a Show

The sound of eating, chewing, and munching emanated from the room at the end of the hall on the second floor. Christopher was at home with his younger sister Roxanne as his only company. Their parents were out of town and had permitted Chris to host a BBQ party for his birthday. The day beforehand, however, he noticed some of the food he had purchased was disappearing somewhere, and since there was only one other person in the house, it was easy to find the culprit.

Ready for a confrontation with his gluttonous sister, Chris rapped on the door, "Rox!" He continued knocking, "Roxanne!"

"What!?" shouted a muffled and annoyed Roxanne from the other side of the door.

"That food is supposed to be for the BBQ tomorrow!"

Roxanne swallowed to unmuffle her voice, "What food? I've been up here the whole time!"

"Bullshit! I can hear you devouring that chip bag in there!"

"That... ok fine I did take some food, but you shouldn't have left it out if you didn't want me to take it!"

"I was still putting it away, you seriously couldn't wait to have a bite?"

Various shuffling sounds started emanating from behind the door.

"It was calling to me, the food said it felt abandoned out on the counter, so I decided to give it comfort inside my stomach!"

"So you decided to take an abandoned chip bag, cookie tin, the assorted fruit tray, and the hot dogs? Wait, they weren't even cooked, are you eating them raw?"

"I heated them in the microwave while you were outside. Sorry I got hungry dood, but I had to eat something!"

"Mom and Dad left us plenty of leftovers, you could've eaten that!"

"We already ate all of it!"

Chris could've sworn that there were 6 meals worth of food in the fridge that morning. Although he usually gets takeout, therefore he figured he could have been misremembering.

Roxanne continued her justification, "Why do you need that much food anyways? You could probably feed two parties with that much food!"

"I've got a big crowd coming, and I want to be prepared! Better to have too much than too little y'know!"

"Ugh, whatever. Here, \$50, that should be enough right?" Roxanne slid a \$50 bill under the door.

Chris snatched it up off the ground with annoyance, "You're lucky I was planning another trip or I'd have you pay for gas too!"

Chris then walked back down the hall and down the stairs into the living room. Meanwhile, on the other side of the 1.5-inch thick hollow wooden door, Roxanne

continued her feast. She kept the door closed and locked during the conversation because, had Chris walked in, he would've seen more than a brother would want to see. Roxanne was sitting in the center of her room half-naked devouring about 8 or 9 meals worth of food all at once. A blouse that had been torn open and a bra straining against her chest showed evidence of the growth occurring in this second-story bedroom.

The more Roxanne ate, the more she grew. The bra's tag read 34C, however, the burgeoning masses it was holding onto were 2-3 times larger than a C cup. Two pillowy breasts rose like bread in the oven before snapping the bra off Roxanne's body. After she finished her meals she laid on her bed and started scrolling and texting while her chest continued to fill up for about an hour. Both breasts ended their growth at a sizable "football" size.

"This BBQ is gonna be fun!" Roxanne said to herself.

### The next day

The next day everything was ready. Chris had plenty of food for the event and prepared it all outside, ready to be cooked and distributed. Around 12:00 (noon) people started showing up. A sizable group of 16 friends showed up. Chris had been expecting 26 besides him and his sister. Even if she hadn't come out yet, he knew she'd be joining eventually. This would make for a total of 18 people. Having 10 fewer people than he was expecting meant Chris now had so much extra food he wouldn't know what to do with it all. Chris turned on the grill, and let his friend Larry take over. Larry was asked beforehand to do the cooking since he would be the best cook at the party, so Chris would have time to mingle and have fun with the rest of his guests.

Larry was the first to arrive. Everyone else would arrive a bit later than him, but all at about the same time. During the time when few people were there, Chris and Larry discussed the guests.

"Sally drove separately. Because of work, she couldn't get here early enough for me to start cooking like you asked," Larry explained.

"Gotcha, so that's why she isn't here yet. Kim says she's almost here, she's with Jackie who's driving, and two others," Chris informed.

"Jackie's going to be here?" Larry complained.

"Yes, Kim wouldn't let me invite just her, so she's on her way too."

"Alright, hopefully, Sally can keep her occupied. Did you invite Matthew?"

"Yeah, I did why?"

"He's a pain, but he's funny when he's drunk. Can't wait to watch that lunatic."

After some time, guests started to show up.

"Oh, good Sally and Jackie showed up together," Chris noted.

"Ah, fantastic things should go smoothly from here," Larry responded.

"Yeah, Jackie tends to make fun of Roxie for her figure, and I'd rather not hear about it today."

“Speaking of, is your sis going to join us out here.”

“I’m sure she will, she’s pretty soci– oh, here she comes.”

Roxanne exited out the backdoors of the house and was greeted immediately by the two women closest to the door. Out of the 16 guests, 6 were women. They tended to stay clustered with each other at gatherings like this, and for whatever reason most of them adore having Roxanne around. Chris could’ve sworn that his sister looked slightly different. She was wearing a loose shirt and no bra underneath, so it was hard to see the increased size of her bosom. When Chris finally identified that her chest is what felt different, he immediately shut down that train of thought. This was his sister, leering at her boobs would be incredibly inappropriate.

“Sally was talking about your sister all day yesterday,” Larry informed.

“Yeah? What about?” Chris responded.

“Oh, I don’t know. I wasn’t paying that close of attention. I just kept hearing Roxanne’s name come up a bunch while she was talking with her girlfriends. I think it was something about one of the games.”

“Ok, I’ll be back, need to make sure everyone’s settling in.”

Chris walked over to his sister and the 6 other girls standing there, “Hello, welcome, I hope you all are doing well.”

“Chris, what are you doing, your sister says she’s starving over here!” One of the girls responded with a beratement of Chris.

“What, no that’s not what I said, Jackie,” Roxanne countered the girl’s statement.

“You’d better shape up man,” Jackie continued without acknowledging Roxanne.

“Stooooop!” Roxanne whined.

The girls chuckled, then another of the girls, Sally, consoled Roxanne: “She’s only teasing, Roxanne.”

Then Sally quickly switched topics, “Chris, I brought cards and Kim brought a cornhole game.”

“Oh, great. Good choices.” Chris responded, “Rox, are you gonna join them in one of the games?”

“Uh, no I am actually ready to eat so I’ll stay over here,” Roxanne answered.

“Ok, you were right by the way. I definitely got too much food, so help yourself.” Chris walked away.

Roxanne went over and began taking food from the serving table. At first, she was just picking at it; taking a couple of grapes, some chips, or some cheese. But soon she was taking whole plates worth of food. There were sandwiches, chips&dip, potato salad, garlic bread, bacon-wrapped mushrooms, and some pastry desserts like brownies, cookies, cupcakes, and poundcake. Beverages included water, beers, and sodas. Since she was only 19, Roxanne avoided the alcohol. Roxanne started taking a plate and a soda with her around the yard so she could mingle and eat at the same time.

Meanwhile, Chris greeted everyone and assessed what they brought in for entertainment. Because it was his birthday Chris only organized the food, everyone else was responsible for bringing something to use as entertainment. It didn't necessarily need to be physical. Most people brought suggestions of social games like "Never Have I Ever" and "2 Truths, 1 Lie", or they suggested improv games like "Change". All in all, besides the non-physical games, they had: Giant Jenga, Cornhole, Cards Against Humanity, Uno, and a couple of traditional decks of Cards for various card games.

A couple of the guys brought Alcohol for drinking games as well. One of them managed to convince three others to play flip cup with them right at the start of the party to loosen up. The ultimate loser of the flip cup game was Matthew, he spent the rest of the party mostly drunk talking with Larry at the BBQ. Chris got everyone else together to have fun playing improv games at the other end of the yard. Roxanne was busy eating so she just stood next to the participants listening to the improv.

Chris started everyone with a game of 'Change' and so he gave the first prompt, "Two friends are in a hurry and one of them suggests going through a suspicious alleyway. Go!"

The first participant spoke, "I can't possibly follow you down that dark alleyway! I'm afraid of the dark!"

"Change!" Chris shouted.

"I'm going to get mugged!" They corrected.

"Change!" Chris shouted.

"I'm allergic to alleyways!" They corrected.

"...Well, you should have an EpiPen for situations like this right?" The second participant responded.

"People don't get EpiPens for alleyways."

"Well, what do you suggest we do? There's no other way to get to the pizza parlor—"

"Change!"

"to get back home—"

"Change!"

"to get... our groovy Tuesday off to the right start!"

"What's so groovy about a dark alleyway?"

"Everything is groovy about a dark alleyway! Look at the mystery, the intrigue! What will we find down there? Maybe a dead body?"

"Change!"

"Maybe a dead plant?"

"Change!"

"Maybe a... rodent of some kind?"

"Change!"

"Maybe... nothing, maybe there won't be anything down that alleyway, so you have no reason to be scared!"

"I'm not scared, I told you I'm allergic to alleyways!"

"Oh, that's right."

"...You know what I might be fine if I just hold my breath."

"Change!"

"if I just close my eyes."

"Change!"

"if I walk through barefoot."

"Change!"

"if I crawl."

"Change!"

"if I... drench myself in the blood of my enemies!"

"..."

"Guess that's what we're going with then?"

"Fine, whose blood do we need then?"

"Oh, I think you know."

"Change!"

"I'll... give you three guesses."

"Change!"

"\*Shink\*<pretends to slice the other player's head>"

"And scene!" Chris finishes off the dialogue and moves on.

The party members spent some time having fun like this until Larry shouted:

"Food's ready!"

He was of course referring to the burgers and hotdogs he had been grilling. Everyone lined up to serve themselves including Roxanne. She decided to sit down at the serving table with all the other foods. She ate the two hot dogs she grabbed and then started eating from the other trays at the table. It was at this point that Roxanne's body started changing. Her chest began rising steadily continuing the march it had started the night before. The growth was slow and unnoticeable at this point, her chest just gently lifting her top pushing it forward slightly. Roxanne herself was aware of it but she was too invested in her meal to stop.

Roxanne waited until everyone had been served and had a chance to get seconds before calling over to Larry for another serving. Then she asked for another, and then another, and another. It was at this point that Roxanne's situation became more noticeable. Constantly asking for more food caught Chris' attention.

"Rox, are you doing alright?" He asked.

"Yeah, why do you ask?" She responded.

"You're eating an awful lot. Isn't this your 4th serving?"

"Yeah, I'm just *really* hungry today for some reason."

"Ok, well let me know if something feels off."

After he left Roxanne continued to eat. Had Chris dared to look he would've noticed the two large breasts that Roxanne was trying to hide under the table. As time

went on it became more difficult to hide them. It was as though she had shoved two basketballs in her shirt. And they kept swelling.

Chris tried to distract himself from the situation by talking with the partygoers some more. After the food was served people started splitting off into smaller groups each playing one of the games that were around. A couple of people were playing cornhole in the center of the yard. There was a team of 4 playing a card game at a table on the patio. And most of the rest were still in the back playing '2 Truths 1 Lie.'

It was Kim's turn, "I'm still confused about what happened in 'Imp Slayer' yesterday, I totally forgot to bring something and bought cornhole on the way here, and I don't know how to change the oil in my car."

Sally responded, "Didn't you say you fixed your car yesterday? The oil change must be the lie."

"Nope, I fixed a *tire* yesterday, still have no clue about the oil. The cornhole one is the lie."

"Oh, so you did remember, good job!"

"Thanks, your turn Sally."

"Hmm... Larry forgot our anniversary, I have new medication now, and I broke my dad's ATV."

"Well, I hope the one about Larry is the lie."

"It is, yeah."

"Whew, ok. Good to hear." Kim said, relieved.

"You want to keep going?"

"Well hold on first of all, are you ok? You said you broke your dad's ATV and that was one of the truths?"

"Oh, yeah, it was years ago though, I'm fine," Sally explained.

"Ok, good. I'd like to keep going, but, shouldn't we get Roxanne over here? She comes up with the craziest lies."

"Yeah, she's been sitting at the serving table for a while," Sally gave a knowing look towards Roxanne. "I'll go check on her."

Meanwhile, Roxanne was eating more and more. Larry seemed a little concerned but ultimately continued serving the girl. He figured she would still be able to get up and serve herself if he didn't, so it was easier to keep her out of the way by bringing the food to her, Matthew was enough of a handful as it was. By the time Roxanne had gone through an entire package of both the burgers and hot dogs, there was no hiding the changes to her body. In her lap sat two huge boobs that were the size of overinflated beachballs. Her flesh pressed against the bottom of the tabletop and strained the shirt she was wearing tightly.

Now anyone who looked over would notice the girl sitting at the serving table slowly growing bigger boobs. None of the guys wanted to address the situation for fear of looking creepy or perverted, the women however were more concerned about

sounding jealous, which they were. But Sally on the other hand showed Roxanne some concern.

“Roxanne, I gotta ask: Is this too much?” Sally asked.

“Hmm?” Roxanne paused her meal.

“Your boobs are getting really big.”

Roxanne looked down, “Oh, uh, I didn’t realize it was visible yet.”

“I told you you should wait until after the party.”

“I wanted to, but I just got super hungry before I came down here. And I knew you and the other girls would be here and I wanted to talk so I came down. I haven’t been able to stop eating though.”

“Do you want some help getting inside? It’d be easier to hide.” Sally offered her assistance.

“No, I might as well stay out here. I’m already exposed. Can you get a blanket though, in case this top gets too small?”

“Are you sure you should keep eating? You’re getting really big.”

“I’m really hungry, you have no idea. Yes, I’m gonna keep eating.”

“...Ok, I guess, if you’re sure.”

Sally sighed with concern and went inside to fulfill Roxanne’s request for a blanket, meanwhile, Matthew had been eyeing Roxanne for a while. If he were sober he’d have been sure to control himself, but instead, he was more concerned wondering how far she could go. Larry wanted to cut her off since it was obvious he shouldn’t be enabling her like this, but then Matthew convinced him to keep her going. After all, it’s not *his* responsibility to take care of her, if she goes overboard that’s *her* problem, and Larry *is* supposed to be serving the food at the party, meaning if someone *asks* for more, he should give them more. So Larry continued serving Roxanne. As this went on her shirt tightened and threatened to burst. A slight gurgling noise could be heard as her body digested more.

Sally found a blanket and returned to give it to Roxanne. She then continued playing games with the rest of the party being sure to keep her eye on Roxanne. The guys finally brought out Giant Jenga which 2 people played on the patio next to the table where a 4 player card game was being played, 2 more partygoers were playing cornhole, while the last 7 were either playing “Never Have I Ever” or just shooting the shit at the other end of the yard.

Chris hadn’t seen how extreme his sister’s situation had gotten because he had been hanging out at the opposite end of the yard for a long while. Had he seen what was happening he probably would’ve put a stop to it. Instead, Roxanne continued gorging herself on the surplus of food at this BBQ. Her bosom swelled larger with every bite and her shirt strained tighter. Roxanne decided to pick up her mammaries and rest them on the table. It was far more comfortable and people were already aware of her situation without saying anything.

**CREEEEEEAK!**

Roxanne's once loose-fitting shirt creaked due to the tension caused by her new bounty pushing forward harder and harder. Stitches snapped, and seams tore before finally the whole shirt burst with a soft banging noise like a pillow was just used to pop a balloon. Sally being among the people who noticed, decided to take action before things got worse. The blanket she had given Roxanne maintained her modesty for now, but it could easily not last through the rest of her expansion.

Out of concern for her friend's health, Sally found Chris and told him what was going on with Roxanne. Sally revealed that Roxanne took some medication earlier that caused her to expand. Chris was just about to go and confront his sister but Sally stopped him. It was a better plan for him to find the bottle in her room. it's the object that was most likely to give them additional information.

While Chris was looking around in Roxanne's room Sally went out to Roxanne to convince her to stop. Her chest now rested on the tabletop covering more than half of the distance to the other side. A blanket was the only thing protecting Roxanne's breasts from the elements and leering eyes alike.

Sally continued to express her concern, "Roxie, you just blew through your top, are you sure you should keep eating?"

**GURGLE!**

"Of course. There's probably a limit to this, I'll definitely stop before then. Until then though, I'm just too hungry to stop."

**GUUURGLE!**

"But haven't you eaten enough food for the entire party by now? You should stop."

**GUUUUURGLE!**

"I'll just finish eating the food that's prepared here, then if I feel full I can stop."

**GUUUUUUURGLE!**

"Roxanne, that's too much, you need to stop eating. You're growing too big."

**GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!**

**GROOOOOOAAAAAANN!**

Suddenly Roxanne's growth kicked into overdrive. With a powerful sound of fluid rushing through her body, Roxanne's bountiful bust began billowing bigger before her. At the speed of an oversized water balloon attached to a fire hose, Roxanne's boobs grew right past yoga ball size and on towards the edges of the table!

"Whoa, whoa whoa whoa!" Roxanne uttered in surprise.

"Uh.... **Chriiiiiiiiiiiiiis!**" Sally shouted.

Chris had gone upstairs to his sister's room. After rummaging around for several minutes he finally found the bottle in question and read the label. In the local area where Chris and Roxanne live, a new medication made for enhancing a woman's assets had been released, and Roxanne was more than happy to jump at the chance to use it. She was able to get her hands on a trial period sale of the medication for a few hundred dollars. Different varieties exist, but Roxanne was only interested in the breast

enhancement version. The medication is straightforward: take a pill and it will use all the food the patient eats to nurture breast growth. The pills are also an appetite stimulant to help facilitate the process. Taking more pills causes their effects to be more intense and last longer.

Chris became more concerned as he continued reading. "Recommended maximum dosage is 4 pills per day. Exceeding this may cause an uncomfortable excess in effect. As well as a delayed secondary expansion." The pills were designed to mimic the body's hormones including the limiters, too many pills cause the limiters to become ineffective before the expansion is done. This effect begins to be a problem when a patient takes 5 pills. The thing is, the bottle was empty.

Chris muttered to himself, "If 5 pills are uncomfortable, what is the entire 60-pill bottle gonna—"

**"Chriiiiiiiiiiiiiis!"**

*Back outside with Sally and Roxanne.*

**GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!**

**GROOOOOOOOAAAAAAAANN!!!!**

Roxanne's bosom continued to grow and began to reach the edge of the table, pushing empty tins and serving trays off as it went. Its metal supports began to creak and groan as well.

**CRREEEEAAAK!**

**GROOOAAN!**

Chris finally emerged from the house. Once he did, he was shocked at the sight of his dear (not so little anymore) sister. Piles of used plates, tins, serving trays, cups, and utensils were all around the table. Roxanne looked like a glutton at a potluck, from her nose down sauce and food residue could be seen muttered around her front. Both details gave evidence of the amount of food Roxanne had been eating. And to top it all off, A gigantic mass of the soft flesh that makes up her new breasts grew quickly on top of this table. Like two slime monsters filling with slime, like two beached whales bloating in the sunlight, like two watermelons growing in a timelapse, Roxanne's boobs were swelling and Chris had no choice but to witness it.

"OH MY GOD!" he shouted.

"Chris! Did the bottle say anything about an antidote? Or maybe what to do if things get out of hand?" Sally asked.

"No, it just warned about taking too many, but it also said there were 60 pills, and they're all gone!" Chris responded.

"WHAT!? Roxanne, you took 60 pills?" Sally berated Roxanne.

"Yeah, I took 60 pills, the bottle said they would last longer the more I took," Roxanne explained.

**CRACK!**

**BAM!!!!**

**CLATTER! CLATTER!**

The table gave up and got crushed under the weight of the growing mountains.

**GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!**

**GRROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAN!!!!**

Roxanne continued to grow out of control!

“This was way too much food Roxanne!” Chris shouted.

“Why did you take so many!?” Sally shouted sounding slightly more panicked.

“How big are they going to get!?” Chris asked.

Roxanne responded, “I don’t know. I can’t stop it now!”

Her boobs continue getting bigger and taller, dwarfing their host’s size and pushing against the house’s exterior wall.

Roxanne began to grow concerned as well, “Ok. Ok, this is a lot!”

“Oh, you don’t say!” Chris nagged.

“How is this even possible!” Sally said, now in awe.

Everyone else at the party was now watching with unmoving wide eyes. They witnessed these monstrous boobs push Roxanne back away from the house and expand, creeping across the grass.

“They’re so big!” Someone commented.

“That’s... really hot!” Said another.

“Roxanne, how are you doing that?”

“So that’s why she was eating so much.”

The partygoers were making comments like a horny peanut gallery.

“What do we do now!?” Sally asked.

Chris stammered trying to come up with a plan, “Sally, get everyone out. Let’s not let everyone get crushed out here. Roxanne, I need you to throw up as much of the food as you can.”

“What!? No! Absolutely not! I don’t even think I could if I wanted to,” Roxanne responded

“Would you rather we just cut them off?” Chris suggested.

“NO! Dude, there’s a phone number on the bottle, call the company! Don’t cut me to bits.” Roxanne responded.

Chris stammered, then ultimately decided to follow her suggestion. And ran back into the house to get the bottle from upstairs.

Roxanne was panting in distress, “They won’t stop! They won’t stop! They’re too big!”

**GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!**

**GRRROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAANNN!!!!!!**

The sound of fluid rushing through Roxanne’s chest filling her up further got louder and louder. They reached the height of the second-story floor and pushed

Roxanne even farther back, now about halfway through the yard, Roxanne's boobs looked big enough to be classed as boulders. They were bigger than wrecking balls and they were wrecking anything that got in their way. The serving table was first, but then the growing milk makers crushed the BBQ. Thank god Larry had the good sense to turn it off before he ran. The porch table was crushed, and Roxanne lost the Jenga game as the block tower also got knocked over.

"Go! Go! Go!"

"Everyone out!"

Upstairs, Chris searched for the bottle, he wasn't careful in discarding it and had to search again. Roxanne's encroaching flesh could be seen growing outside the window encouraging him to hurry up. While he was searching Roxanne's flesh had crawled about halfway up the second-story window, still growing and growing, with no sign of stopping. Everyone got out to the front yard and stood on the sidewalk watching the spectacle that was unfolding. By then the flesh-colored mass could be seen peeking around the sides of the house.

**GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!**

**GRROOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAANN!**

**CRREEEEEEEEEEAAAAAK!**

**GRROOOOOOAAAAAANNN!**

"This is too much! I'm getting too big! Why does it have to feel so GOOD!? It feels like the food itself is expanding in my chest! Like my boobs themselves were feeling so hungry, and now they're just going to town! They're eating it all up and it feels satisfying, but they feel so hungry like it's not going to stop! They're getting so big that they're destroying everything!" Roxanne complained.

Roxanne's chest filled up more and pushed against the wall. She, in turn, got pushed back farther into the yard, getting close to the back fence, and the boobs kept growing!

**GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!**

**GRROOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAANN!**

"How much did I eat? I'm so big! It feels so GOOOOOD! I can't stop GRROOOOOOOOOOOWWWIIINNGGG!!!!!" Roxanne exclaimed this without control. She caught her breath and then said, "You're too big girls! There's no more room, I can feel everything you're pushing against! It's too much, stop eating so much! AAAUUUUUGGHHHH!!! Oh my god, every time they surge it's like my whole body has an orgasm. Ahhh... Please stop, I don't want to destroy the house too. Hopefully, Chris gets out before that happens."

Chris found the bottle and escaped to the front with everyone else then made the call to the company. Roxanne's breasts started to tower over the height of the house as two threatening mountains of soft flesh. They grew and grew as they pushed themselves up and over the house. The entire party was still in awe at the sheer size of this girl's incredible rack, they watched the boobs slowly move over the house like they

were swallowing it whole. They reached farther and farther into the sky as they continued. Meanwhile, Roxanne was getting squished between her growing bosom and the fence.

**GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!**

**GROOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAN!**

“So big! Too big! Can’t stop! GROOOOOWIIING! And getting BIIGGGGEERR! Fuck it’s so GOOOD! AH, FUCK IT, I can’t stop it! Just let me feel good! MORE! MORE! MOORRE! UUUUUUAAAAAAGGHH!!!! That’s it, you girls wanted to eat? EAT! GROW! AS MUCH AS YOU WANT! I DON’T CARE ANYMORE! FILL ME UP BABY I’M READY FOR THE BIGGEST BOOBS IN THE WO–AAAAAAUUUUUUUUUGGGGGGGGHHHHH!!!!!”

Roxanne’s growth filled up the entire property, she could feel the fences to the neighbor’s yards pressing back against her growth. Pressure built up quickly and after some more creaking, the entire back fence collapsed. Meanwhile, on the phone, Chris discovered that all he could do after his sister started growing would’ve been to wait out the expansion. Neither of his suggestions would’ve worked. As for after the expansion, Chris will have to do what he can to help his sister lose all of that extra weight.

**GUUUUUUURGLE!**

**GROOOOAAAAN!**

Finally, things start to calm down and Roxanne’s body processes the last of her oversized meal, and her bosom gives one last surge that crushes the fences on either side of her before settling down to a stop. Bigger than the houses, looking like a flesh-colored mountain, Roxanne looked on in disbelief at the size of her breasts. Their weight was so dominating compared to her body that she had been lifted off the ground. Her feet were dangling 3 feet above the dirt floor.

“Fuck. Fuck, that was way too much. My boobs are so big. It feels great, but what do I do with them now? Ah, god damn it, why am I still so hungry?”