

In big bold letters, a sign was right next to a blue bottle with a peculiar label. “Jumbo Gro”, the bottle read; a serum able to grow anything to ridiculous sizes. The sign right next to it claimed this was the last bottle, so grab it immediately! Lara Croft, a professional tomb raider, and Samus Aran, an intergalactic bounty hunter, stared at the bottle with both their arms crossed.

“I saw it first, so it’s mine, got it?” Lara reached forward to grab the bottle. Samus raised her leg to kick, knocking her arm out of the way and grabbing the bottle. She took a few sips; the fluid tasted amazing as it flowed down her throat. An audible, loud gurgle emitted from Samus’ belly.

“Sorry, but I’m not feeling patient. Try a bit harder next time.” Samus spun the bottle on her finger as her belly surged outwards. The zero suit stretched with her, the bounty hunter feeling her booty and height surge outward and upward. Lara had to look up at Samus in awe.

“There won’t be a next time. I’m getting it right now!” Lara grit her teeth and grabbed onto Samus. The blonde’s lower half was forming a circular shape, while her top half remained mostly unaffected. She tried to keep it out of Lara’s reach, but the brunette grabbed the bottle and jumped down from Samus’ body.

“Wha- give that back, I had it first!” Samus grit her teeth and leaned forward with great effort to grab Lara. Her slit rubbed against the ground; Samus felt a wave of pleasure surge through herself as her new rival drank from the bottle. In an instant, her body surged outward.

“*Haaaah*, or what? Let me guess, you’re going to crush me when I plan to get far larger than you?” She taunted Samus with a wide grin, her stomach emitting a few groans as it too began to spread outward. Her belt creaked for a moment, then PEEEEW!, the buckle flew off and catapulted away at immense speed.

“Perchance. It’s a good option at least, but it looks like your clothes aren’t really suited for this.” Despite it being obvious, it was a point to be made. Unlike Samus’ space-made clothes of mysterious origin, Lara’s human-made attire had limits. Limits that would be exceeded in due time as she quickly surpassed Samus and the nearby one-story building in size.

“Woah! Guess you have a point there, I’m huge! This stuff tastes great too, so I’ll be keeping it.” Lara began the elongated process of turning around. Her monobutt was showing off as her thick legs took step after step to waddle her directional change and walk away. Each step let out a loud thud that cracked the concrete beneath her feet.

Samus gritted her teeth. She knew if Lara got away now, she could never be bigger! No, she could never be the biggest! The blonde readied her legs and, with all her strength, jumped up towards Lara. Their bodies slammed together, the bottle knocked out of Lara’s hands as Samus reached out and caught it.

“Hah! There we go, bottoms up.” Samus chugged the bottle as quickly as she could, her frame growing to match and quickly surpass Lara. They were constantly squished together, blubber bouncing and wobbling as a fight quickly broke out.

“Like hell I’m letting you take that bottle from me!” That shout was Lara’s war cry. She chopped her hand onto Samus’ belly. Samus felt ripples like a puddle being hit like a drop of water coursing across her body. Her own fat was being used against her, as she felt her own body uppercut the bottle out of her hands.

With a few spins, the bottle flipped repeatedly towards Lara. Rather than catching it with her hands, it accidentally plopped right on Lara’s mouth as she began to drink massive gulps to get in what she could. While Samus towered over local businesses, Lara’s size reached closer

towards corporate offices. Her shorts began to rip and tear, leaving just her underwear to cover her lower half. Lara was embarrassed. Even so, she kept drinking while still able.

“You really did it now; I was enjoying that bottle, and you ripped it right out of my hands!” Samus backed herself up a few steps, rushing forward as fast as she could waddle and jumping onto Lara’s belly. She then began to run up Lara’s growing body like any other road or floor, holding her accountable to gravity.

“What the- how are you doing that?! Buzz off, it’s mine!” Lara watched as Samus ran up her body. Before long, the bounty hunter reached out to claim her bounty, snagging the bottle and putting it to her lips. She began to chug as much as possible. Immediately, her body reacted; the growth of monobutts became second nature to the two women.

“No, it’s mine, so I get the bottle!” Samus grabbed the bottle back and began chugging. The two were in a non-stop battle of growth; the moment one surpassed the other, the bottle would swap hands, and the cycle would continue.

A shadow loomed over the city from above, as the residents of the area looked up to see that the sun had been blocked out. Above them were two massive monobutts. Said bodies were constantly swelling just out of range of crushing the city.

The two reached higher and wider, constantly fighting for the bottle, drinking a few sips, then the bottle got swiped away. They reached above the clouds when Samus suddenly grabbed the bottle and tried to drink. However, she raised an eyebrow when nothing came out of the bottle.

“Huh? There’s no way this thing’s out of juice!” Samus tried to get so much as a drop out, but when the bottle was flipped upside down, there was nothing. Lara grabbed the bottle and tried to drink from it, but nothing happened when she attempted to extract so much as a drop.

“No way, we drank it all already?! This thing felt bottomless before. What happened?” Lara looked down at herself. Both of the girls stood far above the entire planet they once inhabited. In this moment, they began to investigate their bodies. Everything wobbled and jiggled; the tops were normal, while the bottoms were completely engulfing and towering over any conceivable construct that could be imagined on the planet.

Celestial bodies were the best way to describe them, barely balancing on a sphere that once was their home. Now? It was like standing on a pebble in a sea of the cosmos. They both had to remain huddled together, only having such little space compared to what they had before.

“I think we maybe should have stopped when halfway through the bottle.” Samus casually said this and looked to the empty bottle Lara held. Perhaps growing until you outgrew the very planet wasn’t such a great idea.

“Agreed. Any way to shrink us back down to city size?” Lara asked in a more rhetorical sense. The only thing the two had was the bottle that was the cause of this situation, and each other. The two of them couldn’t even see the planet below them due to how massive they had both become.

As for the city below them, onlookers were able to look up only to see shadows cast upon them. Two massive women had outgrown the planet multiple times over, the sun no longer able to reach the citizens of the city below. They were unaware and helpless to the inconceivable mass that loomed above them. Despite this, not a single rubble of destruction lay upon the city, or any civilization for that matter. Truly, a sight to behold.

The two planetary women read over the bottle, looking for any hints of how to return to their previous status. However, no such hints were on the bottle. The only thing that was there

was the Jumbo Gro label, and the reflections of their bottom-heavy, bountiful bodies on display for all who were on the planet below to see.

“Guess this is the end of the road for us. Or, the end of the story. Think we can call a truce?” Samus looked to the left, waving bye to the reader who was currently reading this story. Lara did the same, waving goodbye to the reader and realizing how futile this competition truly was. It seems the drink has at least provided the benefit of knowledge regarding the fourth wall.

“Bye, reader. If you can figure out how to help us, we’d really appreciate it. Yeah, a truce sounds pretty good now.” Lara waved goodbye as well, as the scene faded to black and the two gigaton wrecking ball-shaped bottom-heavy women pondered what could be done. The two gave their goodbyes, breaking the fourth wall all the while. The two could take solace in the fact that they had a captivated audience reading about their misadventures of ballooning bodies.

**THE END**