

Chloe walked into her room and flopped onto her bed, dead tired. She didn't bother with changing her clothes, she'd be asleep in no time. She felt like this every day during the swimming carnival. Chloe went to high school and since she had already finished her final exams, it wasn't required that she attended so she had taken a job being a junior lifeguard at her local primary schools pool. Although she might not have if she had known she'd be acting as a parent to all the bratty kids at the same time. "Chloe!" her mum called, "can you run the bath for Ryan?" Ryan was Chloe's a spoilt younger brother. He had seen some stupid product on TV which turned your bath into jelly and he had convinced her parents to buy it for his birthday.

Begrudgingly she walked into the bathroom to run the bath. Together they poured in the crystals and watched as they sank. After a few minutes of dismally watching nothing happen, her brother started furiously mixing the slush. To no avail. "You broke it Chloe!" Her brother yelled. "I did not; the stupid stuff is a scam. See?" Chloe stuck her hand into the bath. Immediately the water churned. The jelly crystals inside the tub suddenly became engorged as they filled the tub. "Woohoo!" Screamed Ryan as he stripped naked and shoved her out of the room. Chloe looked at her hand. "That was odd", she thought. Retrieving the box from the bin, she glanced over the instructions.

"Fill tub and add crystals. Allow up to 5 minutes for gradual jelly crystal formation. If crystals are out of date, be sure to allow a longer time. CAUTION: Do not use out of date crystals and do not prolong exposure to crystals".

The box said the best before date was 5/12/13. "That's still weeks away", Chloe said to herself. She shrugged and threw the box back in the bin. As she headed to bed, it didn't occur to her that the box had come from America, and that the crystals had actually expired on the 12th of May!

The following day was a Saturday and Chloe headed out to meet up with some friends. They met up at the food court, went shopping and then sat and talked as they perved on whatever hot guys they could spy at the mall just like they did every weekend. Chloe was the smallest of her friends, at least in the chest department. They teased her about it when she spotted the leader of the high school swimming squad. "Him girl? That's Nathan. You can't get him. Word has it he's a breast guy" one of her friends said.

"Yeah, likes them real big, unlike you Clo" jested another.

"Oh shut up you two" she retorted, "I'm sure he's not that bad, besides, at least I'd be able to fit into all the sexy clothes with my B cups!" Her friends all laughed at how true it was, her friends had been unable to fit themselves into a very pretty dress they had found in one of the stores, on account of their larger sized boobs. Chloe heard her phone jingle as she got a text from her mum. It was time for her to head home so the group decided to end their weekend shopping trip.

She arrived home just in time to see her mother off on her business trip for the remainder of the weekend and to take Ryan to his friend's house. Her father was a somewhat successful business man but he had to move out to the middle of the country to manage the business during summer. With the house all to herself she sat sound, blasted her favourite music and caught up on a TV show she'd been interested in. Slowly night crept in and Chloe decided she ought to have a bath. To her disgust she found the jelly still in the bath. As gross as it was, it had this smell to it which seemed to draw Chloe closer. She was reaching in to pull the plug when she found that the crystals were in fact still warm. After that first touch she couldn't help herself but to hop in. Slipping into the bath, she was amazed at its perfect warmth. The jelly made it seem as if every part of her was being massaged. The relaxing vibe instantly removed all the tension from her shoulders as it moved down

her fit stomach before it began sliding past her nether regions! She moaned softly as she moved her hand down to stroke herself. She grabbed a handful of the slime and shoved it inside herself, rubbing it over her hips and ass at the same time. The jelly filled her up and touched every part inside her. As she moved her hands over her chest she was momentarily broken from her trance. She was so disappointed with what she had. Suddenly she had an idea. Grabbing two handfuls of jelly, she used them to mould herself bigger boobs. She constructed a mighty set of DD cups but then the jelly decomposed and she was left with barely a C. Shaking her head at such a silly idea. She had no idea why she did that. Instead she focused back on the immense pleasure coming from between her legs. As she rubbed her clit, the jelly stimulated the walls of her vagina at the same time. The result was one of the best orgasms she had ever experienced. She twisted in the bath as she reared her hips, the jelly seemingly pushing back against her. When it was all over she was utterly exhausted and immediately felt sleepy. She curled up in a ball and let the strange aroma coming off the bath put her to sleep.

She woke the following day with a start. The bath was freezing cold. She jumped out of the bath as quickly as she could while scraping the jelly crystals off her. She reached for the plug hole as something weird struck her. She couldn't put her finger on it. Standing back up she felt more bounce on her chest than normal. Her boobs seemed... bigger? She held them in her hands. Something was definitely not right. She had never been this big. Looking down she also caught a glimpse her hips. Previously they were only big enough to recognise her as a female, now, she actually looked curvy. The bath gurgled as most of the jelly had disappeared. Gingerly she hopped back in to shower the remainder of the jelly crystals off her and the bath. Feeling up her new body she still couldn't understand. Why was she any bigger now? Did her ass grow overnight? As she stepped out she told herself she was being silly. It was only a small increase in size. She had probably just never seen herself in this light before. Besides, she was in the age where she was developing so it was probably natural. Satisfied with her answer, she got dressed without a bra and walked to the recycling bin to retrieve the packaging for the jelly. She read the box and shook her head when she couldn't see anything different. She was about to put it back when she saw the company logo. That's when it hit her. "Alright", she told herself, "So the crystals are out of date so what? Although that does explain why they took so long when we made them" The box said that the warnings for out of date crystals were inside. Opening the box she began to read.

"Warning: If crystals are out of date do not bathe in the crystals for a period of time exceeding 6 hours. Side effects of over exposure may include skin dehydration, toxic inhalation, skin irritation." There was a worryingly long list of mundane conditions written on the box.

However the box did not say that body expansion would occur if you happened to sleep in the crystals for well over 8 hours. So Chloe told herself she was being silly again... despite the fact that none of her bras would fit as well as they did yesterday. They all made her boobs stick out the top, making more cleavage than necessary. Her underpants didn't quite fit either. They dug into the sides of her hips so she had to bring them up to her waist to make them more comfortable. Grabbing a baggy shirt and loose pants, she walked to the shopping centre to pick up some new clothes. Figuring that she had just started a growth spurt she shopped for things that were loose. She also picked out a new swimsuit, seeing as how hers was designed for someone a lot younger than her, and was tight before her newest growth. She picked out 2 bras, one C and one D and also underpants that were loose enough to fit but not to fall off, and she went to leave the mall. Now with her mind at ease, she started to think of all the benefits. She loved the slight bounce she had in her step and she could swear she felt sexier because of her hips. She definitely caught more guys looking her way than she had yesterday. She arrived home shortly before her mother brought home Ryan. Neither of them mentioned her new curves, but she swore that her mother did a double take at one point.

Monday morning came as a drag. Once again she was back at the pool. She didn't know the people there very well, so few commented on her new swimsuit and no one commented on her body, despite how huge she thought her hips looked, bared in her one piece swimsuit. She had made sure to choose a suit that didn't show a lot of cleavage because she knew the parents wouldn't look too kindly on that, but there was nothing she could do to stop the suit coming up from crotch straight to her hips, exposing the entirety of her enhanced thighs. Today was the 1st graders. The school had put the preschoolers day before the weekend so that they could clean out whatever "accidents" the kids had made when they didn't make it to the toilet. This way the pool would be cleaner for the rest of the school. Despite their efforts, however, they still needed to clean the pool during lunch. Whenever Chloe got a break, she would always head to the back off the school where it backed onto something that might resemble a forest if you took care to ignore the faint sounds of the highway. She felt safe due to the loneliness of the place, so she was quite surprised to find Nathan already sitting there. Despite her efforts to try to remain invisible, he spotted her and called, "hey is that you Chloe?"

"Oh hi Nathan", she answered

"Is this your spot? I'm sorry, I'm only here cause the pool is closed cause of one of those kids. I saw you with them today, looks like hard work"

"Yeah. Some of them are real brats"

"I hate bratty kids", he said as he packed up his lunch.

"You know you don't need to go. I could use someone to talk to", Chloe said nervously. Nathan smiled as he sat back down. The two of them talked while they ate their lunches. They were having a great time until one of the guys from the swim team appeared and called for Nathan. As he got up to leave, he said,

"By the way Chloe, the grounds keeper gave me a key to the pool. Said I could use it whenever we wanted to train. I was thinking of coming back tonight for a few laps but none of the lads wanted to. Would you be interested?"

Chloe hid her excitement explosion and politely accepted. After that the rest of the day went as an uninteresting blur, spotted by the times where she caught a glimpse of Nathan. One time she caught him looking!

After the kids had left she and Nathan went and grabbed supper before heading back to the pool. It was cold and dark and disappointingly Nathan wasn't kidding when he said he just wanted to do laps... She swam for a bit but after a while she couldn't keep up with Nathan's endurance. Not to mention that her new swimsuit was being uncomfortable. They both decided to call it a night. When she was alone in the girls change room, she discovered why it had been so uncomfortable. It was at least a size too small. As she took it off her worst fears were realised as she saw she had grown again. Worried about how big she was now, she grabbed her bra and tried it on. It didn't fit. It compressed her boobs so much that they flowed out the top with the slightest bit of movement. Her thumb sized nipples would have popped out the top if she had tried to run, followed by the rest of her massive looking boobs. She took her bra off and felt their size. They were as big as oranges but they easily weighed more. Knowing her ass would have grown too, she slid her hands over her hips, feeling them flow outwards. As a side note her skin felt incredible. She stopped halfway down her swollen thighs and moved her hands to her back. Feeling her butt flare out and the perfect arc that followed. After swimming with the massively ripped swim team captain, her hands on her hips easily made her heart race. She moaned softly as she moved her hands to her front, marvelling at how much space there was between the edge of her hips and the beginnings of her shaved pussy. She couldn't control herself and soon enough she masturbating in the primary school girls change room. With one hand inside her, she found that it felt so good to have her other hand caressing her bosom. Sprawled on the floor it wasn't long until she reached a

climax. Her body spasming from the waves of pleasure. After such a earth shattering orgasm she was exhausted and fell asleep.

Luckily for her, the floor of a change room is not the most comfortable place to sleep and she woke up only a few hours later. She saw the five missed calls on her phone and the angry text messages from her mother. She decided to stay in her bathers as her panties and shorts had become too small for her hips and because of how much she stretched out the material, it offered more support for her new boobs than the poorly sized bra. Nathan was long gone but she was still able to open the door from the inside. She felt so ashamed at what she had done. Little girls often went into that room to change. She remembered when she was a little girl she had stood in that very same room. She felt so horrible for destroying the innocence of that place. "It's all because of these stupid boobs" she thought to herself as she clutched her breasts angrily. She felt tears well up in her eyes. She was embarrassed that she didn't say goodbye to Nathan. That she had masturbated in the girls room. That she was growing out of her clothes. She just wanted to curl up in a ball and die, as she sobbed her way home.

She had stopped her tears by the time she arrived home. Now more worried and depressed about what might happen if her growth spurt didn't end soon. Rushing to her room, she avoided her mother and was about to head to bed when she saw a message on her computer. It was from Nathan.

"Hey Chloe, sorry about this afternoon. I couldn't think up something to say so I just kinda went automatic and did laps... when I saw you left before me I realised that I had been ignoring you! I'm so sorry. I'd like to make it up to you. I really did love spending time with you, maybe we could catch a movie sometime?"

Suddenly all worries and sadness were flushed out by boundless excitement. She chuckled at her wild mood fling as she decided she should go tell her mum. As she left she didn't pay any attention to where she was going. Her brother was running down the corridor and the two of them collided, sending them both crashing to the ground. Unfortunately for Chloe, Ryan happened to be holding the second box of his jelly crystals. As Chloe collided, the fragile packaging burst open and showered Chloe with the crystals. Ryan pounced on Chloe, angry at his spilt crystals. They scuffled in the walkway before their mum came and split them apart. She scolded Ryan for running and scolded Chloe for not being home on time. After her mother had finished berating her Chloe needed a shower now to clean off all the crystals so she proceeded to the bathroom. As she removed her outfit her boobs sprang free from the compressive swimwear. She rubbed her breasts, trying to get rid of the ache that came from gravity weighing down her massive breasts. The crystals grinded on her skin but she couldn't feel them. She closed her eyes and continued to massage her breasts up and together, creating a huge amount of lusciously creamy cleavage, before feeling them fall, their weight swinging her forward. They were so big and round and they hung perfectly on her chest. She looked at herself in the mirror, she had a perfect hourglass figure with her hips ever so slightly bigger wider than her breasts. For a moment, she was happy with the size she was, she hopped in the shower, turned the taps on and sat on the floor to relax. Steam built up in the small space and she was in heaven, daydreaming about Nathan.

She would have sat there for ages but something woke her. Her breasts suddenly touched her knees that she had bent up in front of her. She opened her eyes with a start. Her breasts had grown again! She fumbled around on the floor of the shower and in an attempt to get up she slipped and landed on her elbow. As she clutched her wounded arm she realized that her breasts hadn't just grown, they were growing! Slowly but surely she could see them fattening, growing out further and further from her chest and getting heavier by the second. As she clutched one in each hand, she yelped in fear and she realized that as she sat, it became harder and harder to fit in her hand. She got to her feet

and stooped forward, surprised by their weight and she fell backwards against the wall of the cubicle and feeling then that her ass had grown too. It hit the wall far before she had expected it to and she looked down past her enormous breasts to see her hips flare out in a very womanly fashion. Her butt had fleshed out into a rounded and fatter version of the ass she was used to seeing and she noticed now that it too continued to become bigger. Chloe panicked, she now had fully blown tits and the growth hadn't slowed, how big would she get?! As she grabbed her breasts again she had a brainwave and shut off the water, the crystals were gone, despite the fact she had not even attempted to wash them off. It was the crystals that had caused all of this! They were absorbing the water and making her expand. Quickly she jumped out of the shower. Out of the water and the steamy closet, she watched in utter relief as her boobs stopped moving outwards, her lower half had done the same. She once again looked in the mirror and was shocked at the change. Her hips were still only slightly wider than her breasts, but now both of them struck out wider than her shoulders, she turned sideways and looked at how her gigantic boobs extended out at least 15 cm from her rib cage and her ass was not much shorter so. The subtle curve of the top of her breasts had disappeared and now they simply bubbled out to her nipples. Her nipples had grown too and seemed to be in exact proportion to her breasts, the areolae covered a large portion of the face of her breast and her nipples stuck out prominently, despite not being erect. They looked bigger than what she had seen of her mother's nipples during her breastfeeding of Ryan.

She pinched herself and held her eyes shut, but this was no dream. As soon as she exited this room she'd have a real mother and real friends to remark on how huge her real breasts were. Not to mention the thick trunks that her thighs had morphed into. How was she going to see Nathan tomorrow!? Before that, how was she going to explain this to her mother?! Chloe felt like sitting down and crying again but she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror. Her face hadn't changed. And that was her face. She was going to be the one in control now. All she had to do was stay away from water... and her mother. But first she wanted to figure out what was wrong with her. She couldn't fit her swollen thighs through her panties and she didn't even want to attempt wearing her bra. Thankfully her loose pyjamas were still able to accompany her curves but as she slid them over her childbearing hips and noticed the lack of any slack in the material, she worried about whether that might not be true soon. Ryan was in bed and her mother was busy preparing for tomorrow so Chloe was easily able to slip between the bathroom to her room. As she did so she paused at her mother's door and had an idea. It disgusted her slightly but so was the idea of going commando, she would take her mother's underwear. She dug a pair of panties and a bra out from the bottom of the pile, hoping that her mother wouldn't notice. She didn't need them for long, just enough to wear while she bought her own. As she put them on before she went to bed the part about buying her own was clearly important to her as she was too big for the stolen undergarments...

The next morning she started to formulate a plan. She had managed to rescue the crystals box from the bin before it was taken out and a quick bit of google sleuthing lead her to find that although it was an American company, the lab that supported the product was worldwide and there was one such laboratory not too far from the town. That was where her plan stopped. She had no idea how to visit the lab or what would happen when she was there. Again she snuck out of the house, only allowing her brother a glimpse of herself before she started to walk to the school where she worked. "One thing at a time Chloe", she said to herself. The most apparent problem was staying away from water while being a lifeguard. Thankfully, the school had hired another lifeguard to help with the rowdy 2nd years and while she hated the bratty kids, she was able to delegate herself a position that did not involve going into the pool. As she went about parenting the kids, she caught a few of the parents with their noses upturned to her. Her bathing suit was pulled rather tightly over her chest and as her chest grew the elastic offered less and less support. Although she was to never run alongside the pool, every step caused what felt like an earthquake of boobs. The elastic actually seemed to increase the bounce in her step. This was only worsened by the fact that every time the

students thought it fun to splash her, she could feel the water seep into skin, slightly pushing out her breasts, slightly widening her hips, before she found herself completely dry. Lunchtime break could not come soon enough.

Her last job cut into the breaktime as she hauled in the lane markers, ready for the next events. She was just about done when she heard someone say, "Hey Clo!" She froze, instantly recognising the voice. She turned to see Nathan walking through the pool gate. Her knees turned to jelly, prompting her to remember that she must be at least 50% jelly by now.

"Hey Nathan.." she nervously replied.

"Hey umm... about yesterday I'm sorry about that. Idk if you got my message but...". Chloe just realised, she had completely forgotten to reply!

"Oh sorry Nathan!" She interjected, "I did see your message but I forgot all about it! I was just so distracted by...", Chloe went silent, realising she probably shouldn't tell Nathan about the jelly crystals.

"What's wrong?" Nathan said, noticing the concerned look on her face. He stepped forward to comfort her and Chloe stepped back in surprise.. Right into the pool! Chloe plunged ungracefully into the cold water. She floundered around, unsure of where the surface was. She eventually got her head above the water but not soon enough for her liking. She could feel her bathing suit constricting her body. Her breasts surged forward faster than ever before. In the shower there had only been a trickle and the steam but here they were completely submerged. She looked around in panic. She had somehow ended up quite far from the edge. Nathan knelt beside the pool with a hand outstretched and Chloe began to swim towards him. She was getting heavier by the second. Her thighs billowing out. Her breasts were pushing themselves into her face as they floated. Finally she grasped Nathans hand but in Chloe's haste she pulled herself out too hard and instead pulled Nathan in! She was still growing, the water still soaked into her breasts making them stretch out and swell up. Chloe could actually feel the water drag against the sides of her hips and the top of her butt. The weight piled on and suddenly Chloe realised she didn't have the strength to pull herself along. She splashed around in the water, barely keeping her head above the surface but unable to make any progress towards the ladder. Her breasts had begun to stick out the sides of her bathing suit and while the bottom of suit had long been lost inside her cheeks, the combined growth of her ass and breasts began their final assault on her suit. It couldn't keep up. She could swear she felt the fabric ready to break. Ready to give up. Suddenly she felt a hand behind her back, pushing her forward. It pushed her right next to the ladder out of the pool. She grabbed onto the ladder and began pulling herself up but after keeping her head above water so long, she didn't have the strength to pull up her gargantuan ass. Without the water the weight of her behind was far too much. She saw Nathan pull himself out beside the ladder and offered her his hand, bracing himself against the ladder. With a final pull, Chloe was free'd from the pool but the weight from her ass gave her so much momentum that she toppled over Nathan. She looked up to see a wall of breast, with a very worried looking Nathan smooshed up beneath them. As the final bits of water sucked into her skin her breasts slowed down and ceased their growth.

Chloe freaked. She tried to get up but instead rolled into her new ass. Rolling again was the only way to have a chance of getting up. With much effort she pushed herself to her feet, feeling every bit of her jiggling. She tried to run. She just wanted to run away and cry but she was not accustomed to how large her thighs were. She couldn't close her legs half as much as she could before and she nearly toppled over again but she was caught by Nathan. They looked into each others faces. Nathan could tell that Chloe was embarrassed and Chloe could tell Nathan just wanted to know what the fuck. Chloe told him everything. She told him about the crystals and the bath. She told him about the water and the second bit of crystals and her plan to fix this. She also happened to tell him about how much she liked him somewhere in there, along with all the other word vomit. Nathan calmly sat there with a concerned look on his face and when they were done they sat in silence.

“Well...”, Nathan said as he broke the silence, “About this laboratory. We should get you there as fast as possible”. Nathan stood and offered Chloe his hand. “I got my car. I'll drive you there. Don't worry about the pool. The others can take care of it for the rest of today”. Chloe took his hand in silence and waddled towards the gate. That's all she could manage now. Her thighs were so thick that when she could not put her feet together without bending her knees. Her hips were so wide that she almost didn't fit through the pool gate. She almost didn't fit into Nathan's car! Her ass made her sit so high in the car that she had to bend her neck under the roof. Not to mention Nathan had to mush the gear-stick into the soft sides of her hips the whole time she was in the car. Her breasts were enormous but she was thankful that the bathing suit compressed them enough to fit them inside the car without touching the dashboard. The ride there seemed longer than it was due to the awkward silence the two created. Nathan couldn't think of anything to say and Chloe was too embarrassed.

Finally they arrived at the address that Chloe had looked up. The entrance was hidden down a secluded alleyway. Nathan skilfully navigated the car between the buildings to find a small courtyard, surrounded on all sides by various buildings. Chloe squeezed herself from the car before she and Nathan proceeded to the front door. It was a shared building on the outskirts of the central business district. As such the building, and the buildings surrounding it, seemed run down and empty. The ground floor belonged to a tattoo parlour with some other business above. According to the weathered wall mounted sign at the door, the laboratory was situated in the basement. Cautiously they made their way down the stairs to a heavy duty door. It looked like top of the line material but it also seemed weathered and old. Nathan knocked on the door... no answer. He knocked again, harder this time but still no reply. He turned to Chloe, both of them downtrodden but then a voice interrupted their gloom.

“Hey what're you doing down there?” Said the voice. “That's private property you know!” Chloe backed away down the stairs while Nathan took a step up to answer.

“We're sorry but, there was a laboratory here. Is it not functioning anymore?”

The man paused before replying. “No they went out of business a while ago. May I ask why you wanted them?”

“Well um.. we've had a mishap with one of their products and we uhh, need their help with.. it”. The man paused again before sighing and coming down the steps.

“I was one of the people working here before they we- WOAH!” The man stopped as he noticed Chloe. “Is that your problem!? Well!”

The man passed Nathan and squeezed past Chloe before fumbling with the lock. Chloe realised this was entirely because of her.

“Do I need to step away?” Chloe accused.

“Pffh”, the man said with a smile, “I am sorry that I am distracted by you, Mrs Buxom Bombshell in a bathing suit”, he said as he finally opened the door, “But I am male”.

With that, he strode into the room. While the make up of the room seemed like a laboratory the furniture within it suggested otherwise. The man took off his coat and threw it over a couch which had been placed next to a medical examination chair before taking a beer from a nearby fridge that also held assorted vials of liquids. Opening the beer with a scientific instrument obviously not meant for the task, he turned to his visitors and said, “Welcome to my apartment, formerly Starshine Sciences. My name is Harvey Crior, formerly a Starshine Sciences executive”. He took a large gulp of his drink before setting it down and moving towards Chloe. She backed away from him a little but Harvey's confident stride caught her and he began poking and prodding. “This is fascinating” he said wide eyed as he pushed his fingers into Chloe's thighs. “Your bones haven't changed position but your flesh is keeping the same shape. It means I can do this!” He said with a slap on the ass. Her lower body wobbled in response. She jumped away from the all too proud of himself Harvey. “Hey!” Chloe shrieked, “Can you fix me because I did not come here to be groped!” Harvey

accepted her point with a shrug.

"Ok fair enough". He picked up his beer again and sat down on his couch. "So.. obviously this isn't normal. What exactly happened".

Chloe began, "Well my brother had ordered a box of your jelly crystals an.." She was cut off by Harvey choking on his drink.

"Our jelly crystals? Where the bloody hell did you get a box of those... ok this could be something bad". He stood up, grabbing a swab from a discarded container and walked towards Chloe again.

Before Chloe could say anything he tipped the remainder of his drink all over her breasts. Chloe shrieked again as Nathan stepped in to wrestle Harvey away from her.

"Get off her you pervert!" Nathan yelled.

"Let me go! Do you want me to fix this or not?" Harvey replied. Nathan relented as Harvey rushed to scrape the last sliver of the drink off of Chloe's swelling breasts. Harvey took this sample to a nearby bench, sweeping discarded take away food containers to the floor as he loaded it into the microscope. "Aha! Just as I suspected!" Harvey said without getting up from the microscope. "The jelly crystals have bonded to your DNA".

"How is that possible?" Nathan said. Chloe attempted to ask the same question but she felt very suddenly light headed. Harvey turned to answer the question just in time to see Chloe begin falling over. Nathan caught her at the last second.

"Oooohaaaaay Naaaath." A very drunk Chloe said "Thaats vuury nice of you to catch me.. hehe. Boop!" She said as she pressed his nose before letting her head fall back. Nathan guided her to the couch and let her sit down.

"Huh", Harvey said, "Well that confirms it. The creatures must have deposited all the alcohol directly into your bloodstream. See, Sunshine was a biological laboratory firm. Those crystals were actually micro organisms"

"Micro whoo da wha?" Chloe interjected.

"Tiny creatures dear. We created them so that they would feast on any water and grow larger by doing so"

"So how did this happen then?" Nathan asked.

"Well", replied Harvey, "Because we made a mistake. You see we meant for them to devour water but they wouldn't actually eat anything. Essentially the dumb little things would die from malnutrition. This of course would be after the user flushed them down the drain. Well, we didn't manage to actually do that. The creatures would survive on the impurities in the water. We tried to fix it by... well kind of sedating the things and for all intents and purposes that worked.

Unfortunately health and safety caught onto us and deemed it unfit for sale. However one batch did get out, you must have gotten one of them"

"Well obviously this isn't working for all intents and purposes" Nathan said, disgusted at the man.

"Well obviously this is why they shut us down", Harvey replied. "The thing about the 'sedative' is that it had an expiration date. Did you look at the expiration date?" Harvey said turning to Chloe. Chloe however had fallen asleep. Harvey frowned and shook her awake, much to Nathan's disapproval. Chloe stirred and moved a hand to her head.

"Oooh god my head hurts"

"The expiration date on the crystals. It was out wasn't it?" Harvey questioned ruthlessly.

"What? Oh yes.. yes they were... just... aaah this is the worst hangover ever...", Chloe said as she shoved her head under a pillow.

Harvey got up from where he had been crouching next to the couch and began thoughtfully stroking his ragged beard, as Nathan fetched some painkillers for Chloe.

"Hey Chloe, I got something for your headache." Nathan said softly. Chloe sat up slowly, accepting the pills and the drink.

"Thank you", she said softly in reply. The two sat in silence as she downed the tablets. She looked at him and for a moment they stared into each others eyes and began to smile. They both looked

away but Chloe couldn't feel her headache anymore past the flutters of her heart.

“Ok guys. I've got an idea”, Harvey announced, walking over slowly. “But its not going to be easy”.

The streets were dead as the trio crossed the street to the school. Opening the gate, Nathan let Harvey and Chloe inside, carrying various scientific instruments. They had come back to the school pool after dark to put their plan in motion. Harvey had told them that removing the creatures was impossible, but he might be able to help Chloe control them. Seeing as how Harvey had helped to make the creatures he was confident that he could change their behavioural patterns to absorb and repel water only when commanded. The reason they were at the pool was because that wasn't so easy. The creatures were too small for Harvey's equipment to communicate with them. They would have to purposely allow them to grow.

Harvey plugged the cord into the wall and the machine hummed to life.

“Alright it may not be pretty but this should do the job”, Harvey said to the two.

“Are you sure that's going to work?” Nathan asked.

“Yeah it looks like it's having a hard time just standing up..” Chloe added, motioning to the crudely built machine that Harvey had fashioned together from bits and bots from the lab.

“Of course it's going to work!” Harvey retorted, offended. “Well it'll certainly work better than not trying”. Chloe and Nathan rolled their eyes at him before turning to the pool.

“What's going to happen Nathan?” Chloe asked.

“Nothing. You'll just get a little bigger and we'll shut it down”

“No I mean what happens if it doesn't work”

“It'll work Chloe” Nathan said, holding her head in his hands. He gave her a swift kiss on the forehead and backed over to Harvey as Chloe moved to the edge of the pool.

“You ready?” Chloe asked.

“Green and good Chloe!” Harvey replied. Chloe took her place upon the diving block. And jumped.

The water was freezing. Chloe struggled in the pitch black, ice cold water of the pool but she was encumbered by her increased assets. She barely broke her head above the surface as she began to grow. She felt her breasts squeezed by her bathing suit as the pressure became stronger and stronger. She looked down and saw they began to spill out the sides, creating a nook where the edge of her suit dug into the soft flesh. The front of the suit began to split apart, giving small amounts of relief to her chest but the tapered edge of the fabric continued to dig into her breasts. Chloe was having an increasingly hard time staying above the water. Her bottom fattened and her thighs grew thicker until they were so heavy and fat that she could not move them fast enough to keep her afloat. She took a gasp of breath and disappeared below the water. Nathan noticed this immediately.

“Harvey! We need it to stop now!”

“Almost, almost, almost!! Ok there, I'll just”, Harvey was interrupted by a short spark before all the screens turned black.

“Harvey!” Nathan shouted.

“Oh shit. Ok uhh...” Harvey paused and looked over at where Chloe was floundering in the water, her compressed boobs bobbing up and down on the surface. “I can fix this I just need time!”

“Well fix it then!” Nathan shouted as he tore off his shirt and dived into the water.

Chloe took a breath of air before her head once again became submerged. She realised she couldn't keep this up. She was becoming more and more tired... just as she began spluttering for air she felt a pair of strong hands squish into her swollen rump. Her head broke the surface of the water and she gasped for air. She tried to look below her to see who had saved her but her enormous mammaries blocked her front and her huge ass blocked behind her. She twisted and turned to get a better view but only succeeded in stressing her outfit enough for it to burst. Her breasts exploded outward splashing a large amount of water out of the pool. Instinct fully she attempted to cover herself but she could no longer reach to her nipples, which she saw to be as large as a thumb, with areolae as

large as a CD.

“I’ve done it!” She heard a voice shout. Harvey came running alongside the pool. Chloe could see him beckoning her to edge through the gap between her breasts, now floating atop the water. She attempted to paddle but her breasts blocked her arms. She saw Harvey look around and grab a rope from nearby, throwing it to Chloe. She grabbed the rope and held on as Harvey towed her to the edge. Chloe realised it was all over, she couldn’t feel her breasts growing anymore. When she reached the edge, the two struggled to get Chloe out, finally resorting to rolling her out. Her massive body took up the space of 5 men. Gasping for air, Chloe smiled to herself. She was in such a silly predicament. Hips so wide she’d never fit through a door, an ass so deep her back did not touch the ground, and with breasts that would not fit in a small car, she found herself unable to get up. Something she didn’t mind until she saw Nathan. Harvey was in the pool hauling an unconscious Nathan up onto the pool’s edge. Immediately panicking, Chloe floundered around on the ground in an attempt to get up. She managed to roll onto her front, resting on her boobs, she was able to get her legs underneath her. With that done, she managed to waddle just far enough to be beside Nathan. His lips were turning blue. “Do you know CPR??” Harvey asked. “Of course I know CPR, I work at a pool. The hard part, do I know CPR when 75% of my body is tits and ass”. She turned to her side and just managed to lock her lips with his. She covered his nose and breathed into his body before trying to do compressions. With her body as it was, that was hopeless, so Harvey started. After the compressions Nathan was still lifeless. They tried again. Breaths, compressions, breaths, compressions... nothing.

Tired, Harvey sat back and Chloe put her head in her hands... she took another glance at Nathan. He was like this because he saved her... she couldn’t give up. In an amazing feat of strength, fueled by desperate anger. She hefted one of her enormous breasts and slammed it down on top of him. Nathan coughed and spluttered to life, turning over to cough up a lungful of water. As colour returned to his face Chloe cried tears of joy and gave him a kiss. Nathan then pulled her off whispering, “I... caa... breeaaath”. In addition to blocking his mouth with hers, she was currently resting her whole weight on his chest! Rolling off Nathan gasped for air. All three of them just sat there, recovering from the exciting events. Finally, Harvey broke the silence.

“Well”, He started, “I managed to get them to stop. We now have full control over the blighters”, he continued as he walked over and grabbed a little remote. Pointing it towards Chloe he turned a dial and Chloe felt her skin move against the ground. “I can do anything I wish” he said. Snatching the remote from Harvey, Nathan shot him a cold stare before Harvey answered with his own devious smile. Nathan fiddled with the dials again, eventually Chloe felt her enormous body shrink. However she also began to sweat and immediately felt sick. “Aah yeah”, Harvey interjected, “Water’s got to come out somehow”. Thankfully it was not painful to heave up gallons of water, while sweating profusely. Eventually Chloe found herself mostly back to normal. “Harvey”, Chloe asked, “Not that I’m not minding it but I still seem quite a bit big..” she said as she held one arm supporting her G cup breasts, and the other hand covering her crotch in the middle of her definitively curvy hips.

“The creatures are still inside you girl. Only so small they can shrink”, Harvey replied.

“Does that mean there would be others?”, Nathan piped up. “Other people who have been affected by the crystals”

“...Well, I suppose that’s a possibility. There was at least 100 boxes in the shipment that contained the boxes that Chloe found”

“We have to stop them!”, Chloe pleaded, realising there could be others in her situation. “If you don’t I could sue you!”

“Ok ok calm your tits”, Harvey said, “Not that there’s a company to sue anymore but I’ll have a look into it. You two should probably just get home

EPILOGUE: 4 WEEKS LATER:

Things had mostly returned to normal. School had just started up and Chloe went to school every day just like everyone else. Chloe certainly turned heads when she walked through the halls now. Most people thought she was just a new student they hadn't seen before and those that did know her just assumed she had a growth spurt over the holidays. Meanwhile Chloe and Nathan were going strong. He might have loved her before but its hard to say not a girl who can increase her bust size at the flick of a switch. They hadn't heard from Harvey since he helped Chloe and, while Chloe was worried, Nathan convinced her that it was not worth the trouble.

It was a lazy sunday morning when Chloe heard a knock at her door. Her dad answered the door before telling Chloe and Nathan to, "Stop fooling around and get out here". It came as quite a surprise when they saw Harvey sitting in Chloe's living room. In stark contrast to his previous dirty T-shirt, his facial hair was trimmed and he was dressed in a sharp suit.

"Chloe, Nathan, this is Mr Crior. He works for a company that we've just merged with and he said he was interested in getting some young helpers who are familiar with water. As the captain and vice captain I'm sure you two wouldn't want to miss the opportunity to get some work experience?" Harvey stood up and shook both their hands.

"Why don't we get some fresh air while we talk hmm?" Harvey said to the two of them. With a quick nod from dad, the three headed outside.

"Isn't this bloody fantastic ey?" Harvey said as he turned to them. "I got around to phoning the company that owned mine and through a combination of their excitement at a possible product and the fact that they could have potentially dangerous goods still circulating, they've reopened the company! But, I need your help. Our first order of business is securing those 98 boxes... I need your help" he finished. And from the knowing smiles on their faces, Harvey didn't even need to ask.