

“I’mma eat it!” Charlie heard a voice whisper in her ear as a small round pill was shoved in her face. It was about the size of a small ibuprofen, but white, with the letters GTH engraved in the middle as an identifier.

Charlie set her book down and turned to discover the voice belonged to her co-worker and friend, Abigail Chase.

The two had some time to kill in between experiments, so the scientists were lounging in one of the many break rooms located within the lab facility where they worked.

Charlie raised an eyebrow as a concerned expression crossed her face. “Are you nuts, Abby?! Why do you have that!”

“Because I’m boreeeeeeed,” the short and chubby blonde whined. “The government just stuck us in this lab and demanded us to create this drug without telling us what for,” Abby then began to laugh maniacally. “I want to be a mad scientist and see what it does!”

“You want to chance Fate for what, a little mystery?!” Charlie asked with a scoff, straightening herself up in the plastic blue chair she was sitting in. She resisted the urge to shake her head like a disappointed mother.

With a devilish grin, Abigail took a seat across from Charlie and excitedly started banging on the small wooden round table between them. “Precisely!”

“So what I’m hearing is, you have a death wish?”

“Nope!” Abby stuck her tongue out and delicately placed the pill on the tip of her tongue.

Charlie’s eyes bulged out of her sockets as she stood from her chair in surprise. “Abigail!”

“Just want to have a little fun!” Abby said after gulping the pill down. “Yuck, it’s bitter!”

Panicked, Charlie raced to her co-worker and began vigorously shaking her shoulders. “Abby what the *hell* is wrong with you?!? Do you even know what you just ingested? What if you’re allergic to an ingredient in the pill?”

Charlie grabbed her friend’s cheeks and smooshed them together and began rubbing her jaw. “C’mon, spit it out!”

“Char-rie,” Abby groaned through forced duck lips. Charlie ignored her and continued massaging.

Abigail brushed Charlie off a little aggressively before straightening the wrinkles out of her white button up and black pencil skirt. “Relax, it’ll take a minute for something to hap-“

“What is it? What’s wrong?” Charlie interrogated as Abigail paused. The face she was making was cause for concern.

“N-nothing,” Abigail said as her cheeks became flush. “Just a little warm all of a sudden.”

Suddenly, a pained groan escaped past Abigail’s lips. She doubled over and began clutching her abdomen.

In the stress of it all, Charlie hadn’t noticed one of Abigail’s hands had began clutching her crotch.

“Oooh! So much pressure!” Moaned Abby sexually, her eyes glazing over.

“Maybe you really were allergic to something!” Charlie cried obliviously.

“Ahhhhhhhhh, aughhhhhhhh, O-oh-?” Abby said a minute after the intense pressure in her nether regions subsided. Her yelps faded from those of pain into pleasure and relief.

“OH!” She said when she realized something had dropped down out of her vagina.

Charlie shook her friend once more for answers. “Are you okay, Abby? What was all that? Are you hurt?”

Abby just stood breathlessly. Instinctually, she adjusted her stance, positioning her feet shoulder length apart, spreading her thighs open, leaving room for her crotch to breathe.

“Abby, oh my god! Is that-?” Charlie said as she noticed a little bulge sticking out from underneath her co-workers skin-tight skirt.

“I have a dick?!?” She said, the fog leaving her eyes as she fully realized the situation. “Char, that pill gave me a dick!”

Frantically, Charlie began searching the break room for something, *anything*, that would help remedy this situation. Other than a dull looking pair of scissors, she didn’t find anything useful. Instead, she grabbed Abigail by the wrist, who was still in a trance staring at the new bulge that filled her skirt. “C’mon, we need to get to the lab. We need to fix this.”

“It’s so hard!” She said in awe, not listening to Charlie at all. It was almost as if Abby were drunk. “Is this how it feels to be a man?”

Abby groaned and winced the whole walk to the lab. Her new appendage felt tight in her panties and rubbed against the fabric with every step. Her new dick was super sensitive, so all the rubbing was just making her harder. Small droplets of pre-cum leaked out of the tip, soaking her underwear.

Charlie, after checking to make sure their lab was empty and no upper management was roaming around the halls, opened the door and ushered Abby inside. She slammed the door

shut and locked it, drawing all the blinds around the windows closed in case somebody tried to be nosy.

“Sit here,” Charlie demanded as she stuck Abigail on a random stool. She tied her long brown hair up into a bun and adjusted her glasses atop her nose before she began searching the lab for notes or research that would explain how this happened, with hopefully a way to fix it.

Abby complied, openly stroking her member through her skirt. The bulge seemed to look a bit bigger.

Rifling through test tubes, beakers, and various amounts of liquid and powdered chemicals, Charlie found a dark blue binder. It was a different color from all the other regular gray ones that filled the lab. She desperately began flipping through the papers, combing it for answers and information.

Meanwhile, Abby had slowly slid her skirt off. As she felt herself up, she realized her hips seemed larger. She quickly disregarded the thought as her eyes landed on her bright pink lace panties.

“I’m so horny,” Abby lamented as she grabbed the fabric of her underwear with one finger and pushed it to the side. The small ball sack and shaft were subjected to the effects of gravity without the fabric there to catch them. With her member happily freed, and a small breeze making its way through the room, it erected to its full height of about four inches.

Curiously, Abigail began feeling herself, exploring her new appendage thoroughly.

On the other side of the lab, Charlie made an interesting discovery. While looking through various documents, she learned what the drug was. “Hey Abby, according to this, the GTH on the pill stands for Growth Testosterone Hormone.”

“Whaaaaat? That’s crazy!” Abigail said, gyrating slowly on the stool, not really paying attention.

“Of course, that’s how this happened,” Charlie realized, “you have enough testosterone coursing through your veins you’re practically a man! Christ Abigail, what did you get yourself into!”

“You know what else would be crazy, Charlie? If we fucked~” Abby said suddenly, drinking in her co-worker’s physique. Charlie was a tall brunette with lean musculature. There wasn’t much in the boob department, small B cups that could pass as A’s, but her ass had a little more adipose fat content so it looked rather large on her smaller frame. Just thinking about fucking her co-worker was enough to make Abby want to bust.

Did her dick seem a little bigger?

“What?! Abby, n-no!” Charlie stuttered, taken aback by the proposition. She looked over to her friend and realized her bottom half was practically bare. “What are you doing? Put your skirt back on!”

In response to the demand, Abigail frowned and instead took off more clothing, sliding her panties off as well. She stared seductively at Charlie.

“Just a quickie! We don’t even have to take our clothes off,” Abby begged, need dripping off every word.

“This isn’t you, Abby, it’s the testosterone and the horniness talking. We can’t fuck! We’re *co-workers!*”

Abigail hopped off her stool and literally got on her knees, putting her hands in a praying position. “Please!” she begged, giving her best puppy dog eyes. “I need release!”

Charlie pursed her lips and thought about it for a second. “I can’t believe I’m saying this, but fine. But just a quickie.”

“Just a quickie!” Abby cheered.

While Charlie made sure the door to the lab was still locked and the room was totally secure, Abby positioned herself comfortably on the floor. “Come sit on mommy’s lap.”

Charlie turned and paused when she saw her friend positioned with her thighs spread open and her dick hanging out. She stared in awe for a second to take in the specimen she was looking at, both from a scientific perspective and one of lust.

Charlie had to admit, Abigail did look kinda hot. She was beginning to get turned on.

“Do you want it in the ass or the pussy?” Abby asked as Charlie unbuttoned her jeans and joined back up with her..

Charlie stood over her friend. She slid her panties and jeans half way down her bum before squatting, grabbing Abby by the shoulders to keep herself steady. “This way is faster,” she said mentally preparing herself. She’d never performed sexual sexual acts with another woman before, let alone a woman with a male appendage. The tip of Abby’s penis quickly made contact with Charlie’s clit, sending pleasurable shockwaves through both of them. Charlie started moving her hips and even dipped, teasing penetration.

“You sure know how to foreplay,” Abigail laughed before biting her lip. “God I’m so close!”

With that information, Charlie took in Abby’s penis just past the tip before abruptly taking it out. Breathlessly she whimpered, “Not going to lie, that was bigger than expected.”

Fucking her friend was such a weird and surreal experience for Charlie.

“That felt good,” Abby admitted. “Do it again but slower this time.”

“Okay,” Charlie said, doing as she was told. Over the course of a minute, Abby’s cock was thrust in and out of Charlie’s pussy, each time the appendage slipping deeper into the cervix with the help of Charlie’s wetness and natural lube. Each penetration brought Charlie closer to climax.

After a multitude of loud screams and moans, Abby yelled, “I’m gonna cum! Charlie, I’m gonna cum!”

“O-okay,” she said, slowing down her thrusts, simultaneously praying that the lab was soundproof. She was close to climax as well and didn’t want to stop yet, but she figured she’d finish herself off in a minute. “Pull out.”

Abby pulled back at the same time Charlie went to stand up.

Unbeknownst to the both of them, however, the pill Abby had taken was still affecting her, and nowhere close to leaving her system.

“What the-? I said pull out!” Charlie said, falling down on Abby’s thighs. She had taken in so much, she was at the base.

“I-I’m trying!” Abby cried, pulling and straining on her dick trying to get it out of Charlie’s vagina. “It won’t come out!” With the increased sensitivity, the sensations were euphoric, pushing Abby to the brink. “Ugh I’m feeling hot again, and all this tugging and pulling isn’t helping.”

“A-Abby are you stuck? Please tell me you’re not stuck!”

“I’m not stuck.”

Charlie rolled her eyes and wiped sweat off her forehead. “You’re not helping!”

“Did I get bigger?” Abby asked, still pulling. Her face was drenched in sweat, her cheeks flushed and blushed at the same time.

“I sure hope not!” Charlie cried, on the brink of tears. “I’m not on the pill!”

“Ah shit Charlie,” Abigail said in a moan, bordering on scream, “I can’t take this anymore! I’m-I’m cumming!!”

“No- oh- ohhhhhh!” Charlie said as heat filled her womb. It felt so good she came too, but not enough to get

“S-somethings happening!” Abby moaned. “M-my chest! It feels so tight!”

Collecting herself, Charlie noticed that Abigail’s shirt had gotten tight in her breast region. The shirt was straining so much, a couple buttons were about to burst! Abby had definitely grown out of her D cup bra. It looked like two cantaloupes had been stuffed down her shirt in their stead. She also noticed that the little bit of tummy flab Abby carried had disappeared, in its place what looked like the beginnings of a six pack. Charlie looked down at their intertwined crotches. The

warmth still filled her stomach, and a small bulge had formed. Besides her growing stomach, all Charlie could focus on were Abby's egg sized balls.

"Have you finished yet?" Charlie asked frantically, the heat in her belly persisting. She stared as her belly slowly expanded.

"N-no! Why won't it stop!" Abby cried as thick ropes of cum kept spurting out and into Charlie's womb. "I-it feels so good it hurts! Oh god, I'm still cumming! Charlieeeee!"

Suddenly, as Abby experienced another growth spurt, squirts of her seed became a steady and constant stream, rapidly filling Charlie's tummy. Charlie found her shirt slowly riding up around her stomach, a faint impression of Abby's dick visible through the taut skin.

At the same time, Abby's breasts burst through hers, flesh spilling out from both under and over the fabric. Her ass and hips flared out, at least providing more cushion and support for Charlie. She also grew a couple inches taller, causing Charlie to sit at more of an incline.

Abigail had gone from a short chubby girl to a bodybuilder in the span of five minutes, all while cum still poured into Charlie.

"Ooooh- my stomach! God Abby I look like I'm six months pregnant!" With the added pressure in her abdomen, Charlie was finding it harder and harder to try and lift herself up. Abby had given up trying at that point, instead enjoying the increasing numbness on her thighs from Charlie's weight, teetering on the brink of unconsciousness. The sound of her seed churning in her friend's stomach was turning her on again. Another jet stream of cum was released.

SHRIIIIP!!! The sound of fabric ripping filled the lab. Instead of it coming from Abigail, like expected, Charlie was the cause of the sound?

"W-What was that!" She cried looking at her backside. She was surprised to find the seams of her jeans had split wide open, thigh flesh spilling out through the tiny holes. Charlie gasped as she realized what was happening, "You're filling me with so much cum, it's spreading to other parts of my body! My ass is getting bigger!"

As Charlie's ass and thighs filled with semen, so did her breasts. They quickly bloated into a pair of massive melons. The mere sight of the expansion was causing Abby to get turned on again. Many thick and heavy loads of cum churned in her now avocado sized balls. Charlie's shirt and pants burst at the same time. Two thick and fleshy globes spilled out of the remnants of her pants, covering Abby's massive muscular thighs. Charlie's stomach had filled so much, her easily F cup boobs had spread to make way for her expanding stomach.

The pressure Charlie felt as her body expanded and filled with cum was otherworldly. It felt good, but Charlie looked like she was past due with triplets. The thought of her skin popping crossed her mind, but an orgasm quickly pushed it to the back burner.

"H-hold on, Char," Abby said, becoming lucid once more. "I'm feeling a little loose! Not to mention with these muscles I think I'll be able to pull out!"

"I don't know if I'll be able to get up," Charlie said breathlessly. "I'm too heavy!"

"Not to worry, I don't think I need your help," with a new sense of confidence she'd never had before, Abigail clenched her hips and cheeks together and with one immense push, finally managed to slide her monster cock out of Charlie's pussy.

"Oh- oh my god!" Charlie cried in relief.

"I'm out!" Abigail cheered, climbing to her feet and jumping up and down in excitement. Her dick hitting her thighs. It was one and a half feet flaccid, probably two hard now. The only word that could really describe her now was goddess.

"Let me help you up," Abby said, lifting the 300 lbs charlie with ease.

"Thanks," she responded, clapping dust and dirt off her hands.

Charlie's stomach was quite distended, stretching just past her midtigh. Her boobs were perky and tear-drop shaped, but hung at the sides of her massive belly. Her ass and had practically doubled in width and her thighs touched, something that never happened before.

The two girls didn't have too much time to admire themselves for long, as one more surprise was in store for them. There was one more quirky little side effect the GTH pill had to offer.

"Oh-" Charlie whimpered as she began clutching the top of her stomach. It felt funny. Suddenly, a gurgle rumbled from deep within her tummy. "Oh!" she cried as her stomach pushed out even further, faster than ever before. Her once soft belly skin turned rock hard. The rapid change in her equilibrium caused her to lurch forward, falling to the ground. Her stomach caught her fall though. It had grown so large Charlie could almost stand up straight with it resting on the floor.

"Charlie what's happening?!" Abby yelled with concern, running towards her friend to offer any kind of support she could.

"I don't know, but oh man my nipples! There's a building pressure and it hurts so good!" Suddenly, Charlie's boobs stretched out farther than any cup size or fruit could describe. A loud rumble filled the room as liquid started circulating within her titty flesh. A second later, small droplets of milk started leaking from her nipples. At the same time her ass expanded to where Charlie could take up a whole loveseat by herself. Her thighs were contending for so much space that the skin was pushing against her very wet pussy.

"M-milk?!?!" She yelped out with surprise. She began rubbing her breasts to try and alleviate the pain. Two steady streams of the sweet thick liquid began pouring out.

"Holy- hot!" was all Abby could muster, feeling the blood rushing toward her dick.

“This hardened stomach, the milk?! Do- do you know what this means?” Charlie said, putting a hand on her oversized hips. They were aching something fierce with all the weight on top of them. She felt a couple little kicks against her palm.

A sly smile crossed Abigail's lips.

“Fuck yeah I do! We're going to be parents!”