

At Her Peak

The doors to the school gymnasium burst open. Empty and devoid of students, the metal sounds of the latches echoed, followed by the light footsteps of a cheerleader.

“Dominic! I’m here! Let’s--” Carmen paused and looked around. There was no one to reply. *“Dominic??”*

No answer.

“UGH. Come on!” Carmen threw her bag on the floor and leaned her weight to one foot. Fishing her phone out of her cheer top, she puffed a lock of blonde hair from her face. A foot tapped impatiently while listening to the phone ring before voicemail picked up. *“Seriously?!”* she fumed. A beep sounded through the receiver and she grunted. *“Dominic! I’m in the gym! Where are you?? Hurry up! We said 3:30! You said you would--”*

The doors on the opposite side of the gym opened with a gentle shove. A bookish student walked in carrying a small tray of chemicals and supplies from the school chemistry lab. His eyes perked up being his glasses upon seeing Carmen standing in the middle of the basketball court. *“Oh! Hey!”*

“Don’t you ‘hey!’ me!” She stomped over. *“I don’t have all day! I have to get to practice! We agreed on 3:30 for our meeting!”*

Dominic glanced at his watch. *“I-It’s 3:25...”*

“And??”

They stared at each other for a moment. Carmen’s blue eyes seemed to soften as she felt time ticking.

“Whatever...” She crossed her arms under a fully loaded cheer top and stared at the supplies Dominic was setting up on a bleacher. *“Is that the stuff?”*

He nodded. *“I’ve been working on it all year in my free time. I had hoped word wouldn’t get out, but I’ll admit I’m happy to have a willing test subject to--”*

“And you promise it will make my tits bigger?” the cheerleader asked impatiently.

Looking between his setup and classmate, Dominic couldn’t help but blush at the intimate question.

Carmen was the beauty of the school. A cheerleader in every cliché sense of the word. She ruled with an iron fist and knew how to use her looks to get what she wanted. Long blonde hair tumbled over her shoulders, yet to be put into a ponytail for practice. A two-piece cheer uniform hugged her body as if it were the luckiest outfit on Earth. Ample amounts of bare thigh teased from under a pleated skirt. Toned to perfection for stunts, a set of abs were visible over her bare midriff when she breathed just right. A shadow cast over them from the jutting mass of her breasts packed firm and round into her top.

“Helloooooooooo??”

“Well...” Dominic shook himself from the trance. *“It essentially causes your body to undergo a second puberty at an accelerated rate. My theory is that--”*

Carmen narrowed her eyes. “Will it make my tits *bigger*??”

“I... I-It should, yes. But--”

“Good. I’m tired of being so small.”

Blinking, Dominic asked, “Come again?”

“My boobs!” Carmen threw her crossed arms open and motioned to her chest, lifting it forward with an arched back. “*They’re small!! WAY too small!! Look at them!!*”

Not one to usually stare, he found his eyes drawn to Carmen’s front by her body language. Two ample mounds stared back. He managed to break their spell after a few seconds when his face grew hot.

“They’re...” He cleared his throat and averted his gaze toward anything but her. In a voice forced to a whisper by embarrassment, he said, “T-They’re already pretty large, aren’t they...?”

“*ARE YOU SERIOUS?!*” Carmen roared. “*I’m only a fucking F-cup!!*” She grabbed herself, squeezing her breasts in frustration enough to make her top’s fabric bulge between her fingers and turn Dominic’s face bright red.

“I always thought an F-cup was pretty big! Plus with your body type, they look even larger... Are you sure you--”

A glare shot in his direction. Releasing her bust, Carmen stepped forward and prodded Dominic’s chest. “*Don’t you DARE tell me what’s big and what isn’t. If I say they’re too small, they’re too fucking small. Got it? I don’t care what’s ‘big’ for other girls; I want what’s big for me. Now are you going to give me the tits I deserve, or do you need to find a new test subject to ogle?*”

“I-I’ll do it, I just wanted to give my opinion...” He turned to his chemicals. “We’re clear on the deal?”

“Yea yea; I get bigger boobs, and I let you watch while they grow.”

“You’ll let me *observe*,” he corrected.

“Whatever.” A warning look was sent his way. “I’m not taking my top off for you, though.”

He paused, annoyed. “That wasn’t the deal! How am I supposed to accurately record anything?? Can I at least get some starting measurements??”

“My bra size is 30F. You’ll have to take my word for it, creep.”

“But that doesn’t--”

“*However...*” Posing, Carmen teasingly ran a finger along the stretched neckline of the crop top. How her expression had changed to something so sultry so quickly made Dominic’s heart race. “*You can see them if they manage to outgrow my top... Maybe I’ll even let you touch them if I’m happy enough with the results~*” she cooed.



Dominic didn't have the mental capacity to argue with her. Carmen wasn't only a pompous cheerleader; she was a dangerous siren of the fairer sex. It was no wonder most of the guys, and some girls, fell at her feet when she called.

"Now come on; you have twenty minutes before I need to be at practice and I want my cheer uniform stretched to its limit! I'm talking cleavage! *Got it?*"

He was busy mixing a glass container. Dark pink fluid spun and released a light vapor into the air. "I'm coming. It's important that it's fresh when you drink it. Essentially it's a mixture of hormones and--"

"Don't care."

"Fine." Stopping his mixing, he poured a few drops from the container into a paper cup. "We'll start with just a small amount for safety and observe what happens. You can always drink more if it works, but this is *permanent* growth, so there's no going back."

"Yea yea yea." Carmen held out a hand. "Just gimme the nerd juice and then you can go ahead and stare at my chest. I don't have long."

He handed it over just to end her nagging. It was over in a second. Downing the hormonal concoction, Carmen passed the cup back with a grimace.

"*YUCK!! You couldn't add some sugar??*" Her tongue slumped out of her mouth in distaste and redness filled her cheeks.

"They're hormones! Not a protein shake! You can't expect it to--" Dominic paused, seeing Carmen's breathing increase. Her face was more flushed and perspiration dotted her brow.

“Carmen?” A notebook flashed into his hands and he stared at her concealed breasts with frustration. “Can you tell me what you’re feeling??”

“*Nngh... I feel... R-Really warm...*” Dizziness made her eyes flutter. Carmen tottered.

“Are you alright? Maybe you should sit down, or have some water? Your body’s development faculties are activating; that could--”

“*God, shut up already...*” she groaned, breath rising into a pant. Her hands rose to hover in front of her chest. Staring hard, she whispered, “*I-I think I feel something!*”

Dominic raised an eyebrow and scribbled. “No, you won’t feel anything yet. It takes longer for tissue to enter a growth phase, even accelerated like this. You may not feel anything at all with such a small dose. It could take several rounds of trial and error before you see growth.”

A smile spread across her face. Rough, hitching breath trembled through Carmen. “*No! I can feel it!! M-My chest!!*” Nervous giggles bubbled up. “*Look at my nipples!!*”

Another protest was ready, but Dominic stopped short when his gaze matched hers.

Carmen’s nipples had grown substantially. Even through the tight cheer top, they prodded the fabric like two thimbles and managed to tent the surface.

“*Holy crap...*” he ogled.

“*Nnngh! Haahhhhhh...*” Carmen fought a flurry of shivers. A strange mixture of discomfort and excitement moved through her expression. “*It... Ah!!*”

Strrrrrrtch

Dominic could feel the heat radiating off her when she doubled over slightly. Wrapping her breasts in her arms, Carmen gasped for air.

“Carmen?? What do you feel??”

“*It... Nnnngh!! I-It definitely feels like puberty all over again... My tits are sore and my nipples are on fire! And... Ngh... There are like...growing pains? But...all at once, and everywhere!*”

“Everywhere? What do you mean ‘everywhere’?”

She looked at him, straightening her back and removing her arms to allow herself a better look. “*I mean...mmgh!!...everywhere!!*”

Strrrrrtch!!

Her body answered the question on its own. Dominic could see it: fullness. Carmen’s cheer top was tighter. Cleavage had heaped itself into the neckline in pale, cleaved mounds. Delight shined in her eyes at the enhancement and her hands flew to her treasures.

“*LOOK AT THEM!! I MUST HAVE GROWN AN ENTIRE CUP ALREADY! OH WOW!! THEY LOOK-- EEP!!*”

She jolted with a squeak, throwing her hips forward. Dominic was about to inquire until she looked over her shoulder and brought a hand to her backside.

“*No WAY!!*”

Her skirt was shorter. Housing two plumped thighs, Carmen's hips had widened enough to leave her visibly altered. Hidden fullness squished under her hand beneath her skirt where a curvier butt lifted her cheer uniform.

"*I have an ASS!!*" she yelled, throwing both hands to her backside and thrusting her chest forward in the process.



"This..." Dominic's heart raced. There was tension in the air, not only from the cheerleader undergoing a rapid second puberty before his very eyes, but also from caution. "This is too fast... For the amount you drank, you shouldn't be seeing effects anywhere near this strong! Or at all!"

"*Who cares??*" Carmen explored her new curves as fullness spread and evened. "*I look--*"

Strrrrtch!!

"*NGH!!*"

She cried out, the air getting knocked from her lungs.

"*What's wrong?!*"

Carmen doubled over, hugging her stomach. "*E-Everything... Nnngh!!!*"

It was a mind-bending moment. At first, Dominic thought he was somehow shrinking when his eyes rose to maintain their gaze on Carmen's body. But then he saw her uniform tighten

across her. The top tensed, swelling tit flesh pulling the arm holes forward to squeeze skin into the open. Her skirt crept up her thighs like a theater curtain.

“Haahhh... Mmnggh!! *W-What’s...happening?? My body...!!*” she moaned. Daring to stand up, Carmen’s eyes widened to find her perspective completely changed. “*W-What?!*”

Dominic’s head was pulling away. Inch by inch, she came to see the top of his scalp rise into view. The gym floor spun and retreated like an illusion.

Pop!!

“*Ah!!*”

Stitches burst in one of the cheer top’s seams. Sweat poured from her neck and into her packed cleavage, making it shine white and reflect the gym lights over her blush. Having risen a full seven inches, Carmen’s skirt rose to the point of exposing her intimates. Tight, flesh-taxed fabric cut into her pussy and betrayed the suggestive shape of her lips. Dominic’s eyes widened at the two supple ass cheeks swallowing the skirt lining through her legs.

Just as Carmen neared six and a half feet in height, the serum’s effects slowed. Heat left her mind and her body calmed, leaving the cheerleader bathed in sweat and gasping for air.

“*W-What happened... Why does everything...feel different?*” she whispered.

Apprehension tightened its grip on Dominic. He swallowed, having to look up to meet Carmen’s shocked gaze. “It caused... A full-body development... Not just your curves, but your height as well...” He stared at the melon-sized breasts bulging out of her top. “*Your chest grew first, but then your body pulled it even further!*” His focus fell lower, to the overly plump womanhood between her thighs. “*Everything...*”

She was a different girl. As if she were a voluptuous pornstar wearing a child’s cheer uniform, Carmen’s body was bursting at the outfit’s seams. Her skirt declined to reach the bottom of her hips. The top, stuffed to the brim, looked like a training bra holding two volleyballs of flesh. They heaved at Dominic’s eye level, each puffed nipple ready to tear through the fabric.

“Ok, Carmen...” he said slowly so as to not cause a panic. “*I know this is bad, but we can still--*”

“*I’m a fucking BOMBSHELL!!*” her voice shot through the gym. Greedy hands grabbed her new body, squeezing and feeling herself up in every possible way. “*I’m hot!!! Beyond hot!!*”

Dominic’s jaw dropped. “This is serious!! The serum was several magnitudes more powerful than it should have been!” Eyes scanned to his notes several times over. “I must have calculated something wrong!”

“*Are you kidding?? LOOK AT THESE CURVES!! I’M EVERY MAN’S DREAM!!*”

Carmen moaned in ecstasy as her body reacted to her touch. Dampness spread across her tense cheer bottoms. “*I really almost blew my top!! I can’t believe it!!*”

He didn’t come up from his math. “You shouldn’t be celebrating!! This is too big of a change to write off! *Seniors don’t grow twelve inches in a day or have their breasts--*”

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

Dominic looked up, his heart sinking. *“WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!”*

“Gaahhhh!” Carmen inhaled and wiped her mouth, tossing aside the now-empty serum container. A devilish grin plastered her face and she looked down with anticipation. *“Oh relax...! I’m just going for round two!”* She grabbed her chest. *“After getting taller, my boobs need to do a little more growing!”* Her eyes sparkled. *“Can you imagine this body with a big ol’ pair of tits?? I’ll have agents lining up to offer me modeling jobs!”*

Dominic felt like he wanted to scream. *“That’s not how this works!!! Did you not see what the sample did to you??”*

She put her hands on her hips. *“Yea! It turned me into a supermodel! Would you calm down?? If you keep yelling at me, I’m not going to let you touch my--”*

“The first dose was only ten milliliters and look what happened!”

“Aaaaaand? So what?” she said, rolling her eyes as heat bubbled within her chest. *“I’m a lot bigger now, so I need more!”*

“NO!! You just drank over fifty times the original amount!! I have no idea what that is going to do to you!! It could--”

GUUUURRRRRRRGLE

A mighty rumble vibrated Carmen’s frame. She took a step back against a welling heat in her bust. Cleavage heaved and jolted from her straining neckline as if it were breathing.

“Look!” she gasped, eyes wide with nervous laughter. *“They’re growing!! I can feel it!! They’re warm!! Hot, even!!”* Shaking hands rose to grope the trembling globes. *“I can tell they’re going to be the greatest tits in the entire school!”*

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Air rushed from her lungs when pressure constricted her torso. Flesh erupted into her cheer top as if two airbags had deployed from her front. Dominic’s eyes bulged when over a dozen inches rushed to swell her breasts in only a handful of seconds. Chasms of skin swallowed her top until it nearly vanished, leaving her breasts deformed and mounding in a series of mounds.

“Oh my God!!!” she screamed.

“I tried to tell you!! Now do you see what’s--”

“I TOLD YOU!!” Delighted laughter made Carmen’s front wobble as Dominic stared, stunned. *“They’re AMAZING now!!”*

Strrrrrrtch!!!

They distended, swelling tighter in the prison.

“Look at these knockers!!”

Strrrrrrrrrrtch!!

“Forget my scrawny old F-cup! I’ve left the fucking alphabet with these monsters!!”

STRRRRTCH!!

Tight, blushing nipple areola skin peeked into view. Dominic took a step back as he felt like he was standing in the blast zone.

“THESE ARE THE KIND OF TITS A CHEERLEADER SHOULD HAVE! BIG ENOUGH TO BE SEEN BY EVERYONE IN THE--AAHH!!”

THUD!!

Carmen cried out, falling back and landing hard on her new rear. Stitches screamed from her top struggling to hold her breasts back.

“Are you alright??” Dominic asked, extending a cautious hand. He had a clear view up her skirt as her legs parted before him. Too large for the built-in liner of her bottoms, Carmen’s intimates stared back like a detailed painting through the taut white fabric.

“Nngh... O-Ooowwww!!” A grimace contorted her face. She tensed her legs. *“My...shoes hurt!!”*

Crreaaaaak

They groaned like old stretching leather. Within, something was causing them to deform and bulge in odd ways.

Dominic gulped. *“You really should have taken those off if you were going to drink more serum...”*

Still wincing, Carmen leaned back on one arm with another cradling her chest. Sweat poured off her flushing body. *“Nngh!! S-Shut up! They were only a little uncomfortable before! I know what I’m--”*

Creaaaaa--BOOM!!

BOOM!!

Words failed her when each shoe ruptured. Feet sprang forth wrapped in tearing pink socks. Dominic could see cracks popping in her nail polish as it failed to keep pace.

“W-Wait! Why are my--EEK!!”

Her world vibrated. Like a dozen hands pushing and groping her curves, Carmen squeaked when her uniform shifted. Fabric pulled tighter, shrinking around her growing body. Nothing was left to the imagination.

“STOP!! STOOOP!!” Panic filled her eyes when her bottoms transformed into a micro-skirt. Hips widening and crotch developing, she felt soft, pillowy skin escaping the confines of her liner.

Pop!!

“AH!!”

Dominic knew he should look away when a rip opened over her pussy. Carmen pulled frantically at her skirt to make it cover herself, but the uniform had no hope against her growing

stature. Dominic could see her body growing at a steady pace, adding inch after inch to her height.

Strrrtch!!

“AUGH!!”

A sudden burst of growth assaulted Carmen, shooting her over a foot taller in an instant. Her limbs strained, shooting out to support her sitting position.

Pop!!

Pop pop!!!

“M-Make it stop!! MAKE IT STOP!! WHY AM I GETTING EVEN TALLER?!”

No answer would have satisfied her. Dominic took a step back as her legs spread to either side of him. Even sitting, Carmen was taller than him now. Obscene exposure attacked from every angle from a uniform breathing its last. The skirt worked more as a belt sinking into her waist. Its lining, once modest and concealing, had pulled into a vulgar display of engorged blushing folds ready to burst into view.



STRRRRTCH!!

Everything grew in unison. Carmen’s breath hitched from the strain of her top. Every time she looked, the world was smaller. She noticed Dominic having to angle his head upward to stare at her. Every inch of her body felt ready to burst forth. Her clothes were a series of cables waiting to burst.

CREEEAAAANK!

“No-- N-No more!! THIS IS TOO BIG!! WHY WON’T IT--”

BOOM!!!!

Fabric exploded in a scene of graphic nudity. Carmen's body jolted at the violent release. The racing seams left lash marks over her skin, particularly her waist and crotch. The shape of her crop top was seared into her breasts in a reddened outline matching her nipples. Full with the form of fattened teardrops, her breasts fell to her stomach and grazed her hips.

"I... A-Ah..." She stared at her nudity, too scared to touch or cover anything. Over three times Dominic's height, she towered over him even while sitting. "*What...happened to my body...*" Her words shook with fright. "*Why are you...so far down??*"

Nowhere was safe to look. Dominic had to keep his head tilted upward or an eyeful of a bed-sized chest or a sopping pussy would fill his view. Carmen's legs stretched on either side of him, her feet rammed against the bleachers. "*I tried to tell you!!*"

She looked down. Anger narrowed her eyes. "*YOU. You did this to me!!*"

"*Me?!*"

"*I'M A FREAK!!*" She moved with frightening speed and got to her feet. Taking Dominic by surprise, she made him stumble back and fall into the first row of bleachers before standing over him. Her height reached more than halfway to the gym's rafters. "*You need to turn me back NOW!! The deal was just my boobs, you pervert!!!! Shrink me down and leave my boobs big, or else... O-Or else...*" Carmen swooned and tottered. "*Or... I-I'll... Nngh!*"

Strrrrrrrtch!!

Dominic watched in terror when she grew taller. The giant, naked cheerleader's head rose higher above him, her legs stretching upward at an accelerated rate.

"*S-Stop it!!*" she demanded.

"*Do you really think I'm in control of this?! There's nothing we can do! The serum has to run its course, and your body is going to--*" He froze. "*Oh no.*"

Strrrrrrrtch!!!

"*Nnnnghhhhh too biiiiig!!! Everything...is sore!!*" Carmen hugged her abdomen as if it might stem the growth. Bloated mammaries swung forth, growing to outpace her body. Her arms couldn't keep up with them despite her best efforts to cradle the masses of tit flesh. "*Don't just keep watching me, you weirdo!! Do something before I get any bigger!!*"



Sweat rolled down his neck. *“We need to get you out of here...”* Dominic whispered. Looking around, the doors already looked like they would be a struggle for her breasts and hips even if Carmen were to crawl on her hands and knees.

“Mmmnnnghh!!!” Fluid rained from her crotch to the wooden floor as she moaned against her development.

“Carmen!! We need to get you out of here!! While we still can!”

Her eyes shot open. *“WHAT?! No fucking way!! So everyone can see me naked and freakish?! Dream on!! I’m not leaving until you turn me back to normal and--”*

Thunk!

“OW!!”

A collision echoed through the gym when her head struck a rafter. Dominic knew the roof was thirty feet high. If she’d met the rafters, she was growing far faster than he thought. Carmen’s towering hourglass figure swayed from the collision before she stooped into a half squat.

“Would you rather be stuck in here??” he yelled. *“If you break anything, you’ll have to pay for it!”*

This seemed to snap Carmen to attention. She looked at him with her hands on her head. *“B-But people will see!!”*

“You can run to the nearby cornfield and lie on your back to hide until it’s over!”

He could see the idea didn’t sit well with her. Red-faced and breathing hard, Carmen huffed. *“Fine.”*

Dominic pointed to a set of double doors leading outside to the school's track and field.
"Through those! You'll never make it in the hallways!"

Frantic eyes looked back and forth between herself and the exit. *"But I'm too tall!"*

"You're gonna have to crawl!"

Her face turned bright red. *"B-But--"*

STRRRRTCH!!

"MMMMGH!"

Her crouched form grew. Dominic watched as her torso widened, her shoulders coming to obscure several championship banners on the far wall behind her. Compressed between her and her thighs, her breasts bulged wildly with encouraged growth. Gargantuan pussy lips flared from her squatting cheeks, unfolding their secret petals within. *"CARMEN WE DON'T HAVE TIME!"*

"AAHHH FINE!!!"

The room shook when she fell forward onto her hands and knees. *"Don't you dare look,"* she warned with a death stare before turning her back to Dominic and approaching the exit.

It became clear hope was abandoning them.

"I-I'm not going to fit through there!" she complained, having to scrunch her head down to test the width of her shoulders. Breasts smashed across the floor beneath her. *"I'm way too big!"*

Strrrrrrtch!!

Dominic was there pushing the doors open. She yelped at the exposure to the outside world. *"TRY ANYWAYS!"*

Carmen inched forward. Her shoulders were indeed too wide. She put one arm through instead, followed by her head and neck, before pushing.

Squeeeaaak!!

"AH!"

Her chest squeaked across the floor, wedging itself in the double-wide door frame.

"I'm too big!! They're too big!"

Strrrrrrrrtch!!!

"AAHH I'M GETTING BIGGER!"

Time was short. Dominic pushed on her breasts trying to force the giant dough-like mountains through the doors. His arms only sank up to his elbows. The heat pouring off their surfaces was incredible and he realized he could feel them growing against his palms.

"Are you fucking touching me?!" Carmen shrieked from the other side of the wall.

"We need...to get you out of here!" he huffed. Pushing on her chest wasn't working. He raced to her back size and stood between her legs. Each calf matched his height in length, easily as large as a twin bed. He moved to push on the backs of her thighs but stopped short.

Everything was laid bare before him. Looking up, Dominic saw Carmen's sexual flowers bloom to their fullest. A pussy large enough to swallow him protruded from between her trembling thighs. Its lips had plumped into a caricature of its original form, puffy and swollen with hormonal growth. The delicate pink folds glistened and shined like art. Juices ran off them in waves, coating her thighs in a slick layer that made them reflective. The scent of her flower was overwhelmingly intoxicating and made him dizzy with desire. Above, her cheeks spread to reveal even a puckered eye looking out over the gym.



STRRRRTCH

The spread sight swelled before him, growing plump and ripe. Any space between her thighs closed, clamping the pussy in a vice that made it spray a buildup of nectar.

“Ahhhhh it's getting too **TIGHT!!**” Carmen panicked, starting to thrash upon feeling her chest swell around her shoulders.

Dominic broke from his trance. “*Come back in!! You're too big!! Just come back in!!*”

She tensed and pulled. For a moment, Dominic feared she wouldn't be able to return. Sunlight broke through a gap in the door. Her chest pulled away. In a hulking motion, Carmen reeled back into the gym and fell onto her butt.

“**WAIT!! Don't--**”

THUD!!!

“**MMPH!!!**”

“*O-Oh noooooooo!! Domiiiiic!! Look at meeee!*” she cried, seeing herself. The cheerleader dominated the basketball court. With her feet at one end and her hands at the other, she sat sprawled over the floor. “*I'm MASSIVE!! What am I going to do?! Dominic!!*” Looking around, she saw no sign of him. “*Dominic?!*”

“MMPH!!! MMMMMPH!!!”

“A-Aahhh!!!”

Pleasure shot through her. Her pussy felt alive. Looking down, she saw her classmate wedged between her thighs. His body was engulfed by her folds as his arms pushed and fought against the swallowing lips.

“W-W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!”

She opened her legs and he dropped free. Gasps for air mixed with coughs. Fluid dripped from him in a thick coating of Carmen’s lust.

“Pervert!!! FUCKING PERVERT!!” she accused, covering her chest. *“I’m going through a crisis and you cop a feel?!”*

“YOU fell on top of ME!!” Dominic stood between her thighs and stared up at the dream-like sight of a cheerleader hugging her breasts as her head approached the ceiling. *“Oh God you’re getting big...”*

Carmen whimpered, nodding in agreement. *“W-What do I do?? I-- MMMM!!!”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Her curves pumped larger. Arms trembling, they widened as her breasts breathed wider by several meters. Each one could have filled a quarter of the court on their own. A nipple as wide as a door escaped from her grasp.

Strrrrrrtch!!

Thud!

She’d struck the rafters again, this time while sitting. *“D-Dominic?”* she squeaked upon having to shift her body. A gentle hand placed itself against the ceiling to help space herself. Carmen rolled to the left, lying on her side.

Crrrrnnach!!

Dominic’s heart sank. *“Carmen, the bleachers!!”* he yelled, pointing at the crumpled mass under her shoulder.

“I... I-I’m trying to be careful!” Her voice had never sounded so timid. *“My feet are against the other side of the gym though! I-I...”* She sniffled. *“I don’t have anywhere else to grow!?”*

Strrrrrrrrtch!!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!

Dominic backed against a wall. There was nothing but Carmen before him, dripping in lustful sweat and nectar. Even on her side, she reached from one end of the gym’s long end to the other. Titanic breasts piled on top of each other with nowhere to go.

Strrrrrrtch!!

“A-Aaaahhhh!!! Ohhhh GOD!!!” Carmen shrieked. Her body grew at a rapid pace as if some deity were playing with her scale controls.

Creeeaaaaaaaaak!!

“M-My hips are touching the rafters!!” she whimpered into her cleavage. “I can’t adjust myself anymore!! There’s not enough room!! Domiiiiiiic!! What do I dooooo?!”

This time, Dominic knew there would be no fixing it. He moved toward the door as metal bent and bowed. Carmen’s thighs rose like mountains even as she tried to shift her needs and angle her hips.



CRUNCH!!

“Dominic!! D-Dominic! The ceiling!!” she whined. “Are you still there?! PLEASE TELL ME I DIDN’T CRUSH YOU!!”

His hand pushed on the door. There was nothing left to do. Carmen’s body was a monolith of feminine nudity. It stood from floor to warped ceiling, a wall of tanned skin and supple curves.

GUURRRRGLE

“MMMMMGH!!!!”

Her breasts ballooned forward, escaping her arms. It was the final push he needed. The rushing wall of tit slammed into Dominic and pushed him against the door, throwing it open and tossing him outside.

The door closed behind him. He stared from the ground, frozen.

There was no panic outside. No heaving, looming mountains of flesh. In the distance he could hear the cheer team starting their warm up. From this side of the brick wall, there was no indication of a rapidly growing problem within the gym. No one would ever guess a cheerleader had not only outgrown her uniform, but the gym itself, and was now filling the space floor to ceiling like a forgotten pile of dough in a container far too small.

Everything was peaceful.

CRRCK!!!

The metal roof was the first to show weakness. It jumped as if punched, deforming outward with odd rounded sections. One side ripped itself free of the walls and lifted to show a sliver of skin.

Crrraaaaack!!!

A fissure shot through one wall. Dust and bits of brick jumped from the force. Dominic could see the wall bowing out. He had no control of his body, but his subconscious mind instructed him to do only one thing: flee.

“Hey what’s going on with the gym...?” a distant voice, one of Carmen’s fellow cheerleaders, said.

CRAAAAACK!!!

The ground trembled when one side of the building lifted from its foundation. A heel as tall as a full-grown man crumbled the bricks and protruded like a pregnant belly.

Dominic wasn’t sure when he’d moved, or how fast. He blinked and found himself more than fifty meters away, watching the gym expand with a group of students.

“Were they tearing down the gym or something?”

RRMMMMBBLLLLLLL!!!!

“It’s an earthquake!!! EVERYBODY GET AWAY!!!”

Dominic knew better. He knew what was causing such pressure.

And all at once, it burst free.

CRAAAAASH!!!!!!!

The gym erupted in a volcanic display of brick and twisted metal. From its falling walls emerged something from a horror movie as mountains of flesh and limbs flailed and rose to their full glory.

“NO NO NO NO NOOOOOOO!!!”

Carmen sat amongst the settling rubble. The last of the serum had its fun with her, pushing her body large enough to put the top of her hips equal with the top of the gym’s remaining walls. Her legs shot out to full length, careening into the parking lot. Cars flew away like toys against her feet before coming to rest. Towering above the school, Carmen sat among her mess in pure confusion. Her breasts filled her arms, each one capable of overflowing the school swimming pool. Her head blocked the sun for the majority of her audience.

“C... Carmen...?” one of the cheerleaders called out, stepping forward with caution.

“That’s Carmen!!”

“What happened to her?!”

“CARMEN!!” someone yelled, *“WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!”*

Beside Dominic, he heard the cheer coach sigh and shake her head. She lifted a hand to block the sun, staring at the towering naked form of her cheerleaders. “I remember high school... My hormones were a mess too, but damn...

Hiccups vibrated the atmosphere like air cannons when Carmen started to sob. Bricks settled around her and she gathered her breasts into her arms to conceal whatever she could from the prying eyes of the surrounding world. *“I-I ONLY WANTED TO HAVE A BIGGER CHEST!!”*

