

# To Catch Some Expansion

*NSFW content! Not recommended for people who are not into or disturbed by the Breast Expansion Fetish. I make no claims to the accuracy or legitimacy of scientific or biological facts used in this story.  
Content warning: Realistic Popping(Chapter 9)*

## Investigation:

Bustville, Lusttopia March 14th

- We are beginning an investigation into a series of crimes related to the misuse of the illicit drug "Transhancement-B139". Which is more commonly referred to as "TransBust"
- As of today, 69 reports have been confirmed to be related to the drug.
- Three notable reports are listed in this document.
- Reports include details of many symptoms and side effects known to be caused by Transhancement-B139.
- The drug is known to be in circulation within the black market and has been exchanged illegally with both men and women.
- Individuals who have purchased the drug referred to it as "TransBust"
- The drug's intended effect is the enlargement of the breasts.
- The drug seems ineffective in most men.

## Report 1:

100 TheStreetWithABar Ave. February 10th.

Non-emergency call to police. The caller reports a man appeared to add a drug to someone's, drink while at a bar and subsequently fled the scene. The caller also reports that the girl who was drugged appeared to show no signs of distress or impairment after drinking the beverage. Police investigation could not identify the perpetrator. The girl who was drugged was Irene Carmichael. When questioned by police she reported no adverse effects and the officers confirmed no observable symptoms. Irene expresses that she will be going to a different bar from then on.

2323 That Way. February 19th.

Irene Carmichael calls 911 to report adverse symptoms and to request an ambulance.

Symptoms include:

- Expanding Breast
- Increased Appetite
- Fatigue
- Soreness in Breast
- Sweating

- Hot waves
- Dry eye
- Anxiety
- Confusion

When the police arrived at her house she was found on the floor near the door.

Nurses that were in the ambulance reported that Irene's breasts were growing rapidly during transport. After she was stabilized police questioned Irene about possible connections to a previous call on February 10th. Irene reported spending time at another bar since the reported incident. She hadn't noticed her breast growing until the 13th, and her other symptoms only arose on the 15th. Irene is advised to avoid bars from then on.

### Report 2:

8425 Boob St. February 12th.

Claire Boudin calls the police non-emergency line. Claire reports that her friend, Jasmine Vishal, is in possession of a suspicious drug she called "TransBust", the drug was claimed to increase the size of women's breasts. In just under two weeks Jasmine's bra size had increased by 5 sizes. Police began an investigation and confiscated what was left of the drug box. The box was labeled with the drug's actual name, "Transhancement-B139" and it looks like an over-the-counter drug box that contains two sheets of individually packaged pills. The packaging suggested that 20 pills were in the box in total and 8 remained. The box included instructions to take one pill every two days for the best results and that adverse side effects may occur or intensify if intake exceeds what's recommended. The warning label included the following list of possible side effects:

Fatigue, Increased appetite, Hot waves, Soreness in the eyes, back, breasts, and neck, Pins & needles, Increased skin sensitivity, Increased libido, Lightheadedness, Poor sleep, Inability to focus, Anxiety, Confusion, Dry eye, Dry skin, Dehydration, Skin tearing, Liver damage, Soft stool, Indigestion, Liver cancer, Skin cancer, Breast cancer.

### Report 3:

3848 Swell Ave. March 12th.

Stella Narcov calls 911 asking for an ambulance. Her breasts have been expanding for over a month and she's afraid of the skin on her breasts tearing. She is reporting intense pain and the feeling of a "tight chest". Officers who reported to the scene made a point of noting the size of Stella's breasts, describing them as two red yoga balls being inflated. In the ambulance, the nurses reported that

Stella's breasts were growing during the drive to the hospital and they could not move freely within the ambulance due to the size of Stella's breasts.

End of Investigation Report.

### Chapter 1: Joining Investigation.

On the morning of March 16th, a news report airs that catches the attention of a lustful young woman named Roxanne. Roxanne is enthralled as the report discusses a series of incidents where woman's breasts have been increasing in size, likely due to an illegal drug commonly called "TransBust".

Roxanne, a 5 foot 4 inch tall 22 year old with a bra measurement of 34 C, has been obsessed with big boobs ever since hers started to grow in. Determined to grow her bust as much as she can, Roxanne decides to do whatever is necessary to get her hands on this drug.

As the people in the news station discussed whether this was a net positive or not, Roxanne went to ask her father, Paul, what he knew about this investigation. Paul was an investigator in the police force, and indeed he knew all too much about TransBust as he was the primary investigator. Roxanne did everything she could to hide her excitement as she asked him if he needed a hand. She claimed that an extra set of eyes might help him find details faster.

Paul was a reasonable man, but he was concerned about letting his daughter into the investigation. If she got hurt or drugged he would be responsible, but she seemed interested in finding the perpetrators so he compromised and gave her only a few details thinking, "Maybe if she can find a connection in here I can say she helped the investigation but not have to get her involved. If not, I'll just say it'd be too difficult." Paul described some evidence he had about only one incident he was investigating.

"A woman has reported going to multiple bars attempting to avoid being drugged with TransBust. She had been drugged a couple of times already, but she was concerned another dose would be too much. She never took her eyes off her drink, and she always left if she heard someone else had been drugged at that location. But she still wound up getting drugged twice. She went to four different locations and never saw anyone covering their face to obscure their identity, and never saw the same person twice. If there were too many people to remember their faces, she left. She was also the only person to get drugged at the bars she was at for those days. We discovered that her cup was laced with the drug. On the cameras at the last location, we saw a man

wearing a mask walk in and manipulate one of the cups while the bartender was away. The thing is, she arrived an hour later by car. So she wasn't followed, we questioned the bartender if he had picked up the cup on purpose, but the cameras clearly show he always picked up the cup off the top of the stack. I'm running out of ideas, how did he know what cup to put the drug on?"

"Did you see the Perpetrator on the cameras any other days?" Roxanne asked.

"Uh, no. We didn't check." Her father responded.

"Isn't it possible he didn't know exactly when she would get there and would clean out the laced cup if she didn't take it?"

"But he would've had to walk in without his mask on multiple times while she was there, and we know from her own account, that didn't happen."

"What if it's a team of people, not just one person? It would explain how he got the information about when she would show up too."

"... Can't say that's impossible. She went to 4 different locations across 6 different days. So that would mean, there are at least 6 different people working together. Man, I hope you're wrong about this, cuz that would make this case much bigger than it is now."

Paul goes to work and Roxanne stays at home. For the rest of the day until her father comes home Roxanne searches the internet for details about the drug. She's able to find a lot more information now that she knows she can search the term "TransBust". A large number of people are talking about the drug, some are concerned for public health and safety, some are speculating where it came from, some are claiming they've been drugged with it, and some are asking where they can get the drug. And most people who seem to be in the know are saying there's a complicated distribution network of dealers that handle the drug to sell it on the black market.

It would be unwise for Roxanne to get involved with dealers and the black market since her father is a high-ranking investigator and it would cost lots of money. Instead, she hatched a plan. To start this plan, she needed to be more involved in the investigation. So when her father came home-

"Rox!" Her father shouted.

"Yeah!?" Roxanne responded.

Moments later Paul turned the corner to the room Roxanne was in.

"I'm impressed Rox. You were right, the guy came to that bar on at least two nights right before the woman was drugged."

"Great. Were you able to determine if he was working alone?"

"He was not. Since the woman in this case wasn't at the bar the first night, she wouldn't have seen this, we saw another man, the same man come to the counter to take the laced cup both nights when she didn't get it."

"So does this mean I'm part of the investigation team now?" Roxanne asked.

"Well, we certainly appreciate your help so far, but I don't think I can just add you to the team, y'know."

"Oh, well, I ask because I've been doing some research. It looks like there's a large distribution line behind this."

"How big are we talking?" Paul probed, concerned.

"Well, see these posts? This guy is telling people how to get access to the drug, he mentions a couple of aliases that the dealers are using. But the thing is that's not all. He also made a post for people across town and used different aliases. Then again for the Cartigain district, and 4 others. And he's not the only one listing people. By my count, there's 5 branches of dealers that are known and around 50 dealers in total. And that's just the dealers people are talking about."

Paul sits in another chair in the room. "I always forget the usefulness of social media in these investigations," then after a pause he continues, "I think it's worth putting you on the team at this point, it'll be difficult, but if you're really sure about joining the investigation I might be able to convince the department to add you."

"Ok, yes I'm sure I want to join the investigation. Thanks, dad."

Roxanne decided to speak as though she wanted to catch the criminals because she was disgusted by them, and she did agree what they were doing was unethical, but she wasn't as put off by it as she let on.

Time passes while Paul gets Roxanne approved for “Investigation aide” in the meantime Roxanne does her best to continue her investigation.

Most people who are talking about the drug only refer to a short list of dealers by their aliases. Which is how Roxanne identified each branch. Then certain individuals seemed to know dealers from all five branches. These are the people Roxanne is investigating. Names, Addresses, and even just a place they frequently visit would be enough of a start. She figured out one of them must live in either the Exodia district of Bustville or in Lucioustown, the next city over. Because this guy, whose online handle was SnatchBossV8, would most often talk about the dealers that were in the area between Exodia and Lucioustown, or more specifically, Hortle district in Lucioustown.

Roxanne only found information on a handful of people with her limited information, but she also wrote down several meeting locations where people were told to go to meet with the dealers. With any luck, she might find a pattern.

## Chapter 2: Bait

After a month of waiting and talking about the case with her father, Roxanne was finally able to join the investigation team.

With access to more information and more people to talk with Roxanne proves herself to be a valuable addition to the team as she finds connections the rest of the team missed. It was mostly simple things, especially items related to her list of dealer branches. After a month, the investigation was able to identify the names and addresses of several bottom-level dealers. But they still had no idea about the core of the network.

At this time copycat criminals like the guy who was drugging girls in bars before, now more bars were being hit on the same days even when they were across town from each other, or even in altogether different cities. What’s more, there were reports that high school girls at Lustopia Central High School were growing breasts inordinately fast, suggesting someone was drugging them with TransBust. Then a couple of weeks later, there were similar reports at several other schools and colleges.

Roxanne suggested a solution. If they could catch the original distributor, then they would have a method of catching the others too. The distributors could then be arrested and interrogated.

The investigation team didn't want to catch and interrogate the TransBust dealers who were selling the drug without hitting the core members too, otherwise, the core members would be aware the investigators were onto them, and they'd be harder to catch. The dealers who were stupid and obvious were arrested by police, and their interrogation reports are being processed.

In order to catch the original distributor, Roxanne offers to become bait. She would go to the bars on a regular schedule that made it easy for the perpetrator to follow, then it would also be easier to catch him. They needed to take a cautious approach, so Roxanne suggested scouring the nearby streets with watchmen to identify his car, or if he even had one. They would monitor the cameras so that when he left the bar they would know which masked man he was, then tail him. Roxanne would continue on schedule and drink the drugged beverage to confirm that they had drugged her again that day. Then once the man was identified, they would need to identify his associates. Roxanne's schedule would become sporadic forcing the assistants to clean the cup, who would then be identified by either Roxanne or the cameras.

Paul was concerned about letting his daughter be "Bait" for this man. "Are you sure you want to put yourself out there like this? These drugs have hurt girls in the past,"

"Exactly why we need to do something about it. The girls who had issues were all in distress because they were growing too fast right. If we monitor my health we'll know if I should tap out," Roxanne reasoned.

"I thought you were against the whole idea of growing breasts using these drugs."

"Well, this might be the best way to move forward, and I'm willing to sacrifice my body for catching these guys. Besides it's not the growing boobs that I have a problem with, it's that these guys are drugging people left and right without consent, and as long as this distribution line is in place it's going to keep happening."

Paul sighed. Roxanne's case was difficult to refute. After bringing her on the investigation team, he couldn't in good spirits refuse her ideas, even if there were alternatives, like other female members of the team. He looked his daughter in the eyes and said, "Ok. Make sure to be careful, and catch those guys,"

The next week everything was in place. Roxanne entered the bar acting as though she was just coming in from work, exhausted, giving a good case for why she would be there at the same time every day. She wore a button-up shirt and simple monotone pants with a belt, making it look like she worked in some place with a uniform. She

ordered a scotch, then a beer, then water, then she left. And she did that every day until eventually she was drugged. A week after they started, Roxanne had a noticeably larger bust than before, only going from C cup to D cup, but she was getting bigger. The three-day honeymoon between getting drugged and seeing results still applied, so that means Roxanne would have been drugged on May 20th.

Roxanne continues her routine and has her health professionally monitored. Trying to establish that the perpetrator will come in every day or two to drug her. Roxanne continues growing from C to D to E to F cup until one week had passed and the team started to watch the cameras for the perpetrator.

Every time he came through the team would lose track of him at some point, but they got further and further along his route, steadily gaining insight into where he was going and who he was. He didn't take his mask off until he was on the bus several blocks away. And under the mask was a very casual-looking man, with no particularly outstanding features to help identify him. The team searched their database every day, but could only narrow down the search to a handful of people. They needed more information before identifying him, so they continued to follow him. After discovering his bus, the team watched every stop to see when he got off the next day, then found his house. 1537 Cantor way. The Perpetrator was Franklin Termine.

The team still needed to identify Franklin's associates. They had identified Isacc Scoutman from the previous incident but still needed to identify the other 4. Roxanne's plan went off without a hitch, all people associated with this set of crimes were identified, and could be arrested. The team submitted the paperwork for arrest warrants, then Arrested Franklin and all 5 of his associates on June 19th.

During this investigation, Roxanne was having the time of her life growing bigger and bigger. Her skin was a little sore the whole time, but she didn't mind it. She loved feeling their weight, more and more boob flesh as time went on, filling her hands and then some. The more they grew the more confident she felt, she got sexier and sexier with every visit to that bar. An intoxicating experience for sure. She spent many nights feeling up her assets, they were soft and supple, growing and growing. By the end of the investigation, and after the arrests were made she had grown from a C cup at the very start, to now surpassing everyone she knew personally at an L cup bust size.

Roxanne wanted to grow more.

### Chapter 3: Interrogation



On June 24th, Franklin was transported to the interrogation room and left alone handcuffed to the table on long chains. Enough that he could walk around one end of the table, but not to the other side. The investigation team was in the next room observing Franklin's actions. The team decides to approach him with the good cop, bad cop scenario you see in movies. The intention is to wear the man down emotionally by forcing him to switch from relaxed to on edge constantly. They asked officer Reigel Montgomery to play the part of the bad cop, and the investigator Oscar Lewis would play the good cop.

As Oscar entered the room Franklin didn't so much as glance at him. He was keeping his mouth shut. The investigator sat across the table from Franklin, about 6 feet away. He started with introductions.

"Franklin Termine, good to finally meet you. My name is Oscar Lewis, some people hear my name and think I'm saying "Officer Lewis" so to be clear, O-S-C-A-R, Oscar Lewis, and I am an investigator."

Oscar pauses to see if Franklin responds with anything, but he keeps quiet.

"Well Franklin, we have you on record for sexual harassment and sexual assault, possession, and distribution of illegal substances. Most recently, we've got evidence of you drugging women with an unregistered drug with side effects ranging from mild soreness to cancer."

Still, no word from Franklin, although he is now looking at Oscar making it clear he's paying attention.

"Before we begin this interrogation I'll have to tell you your rights. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have a right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be appointed for you."

No response.

"First question, just to confirm we haven't picked up the wrong guy. Are you, Franklin Termine?"

Franklin pauses before slowly nodding his head once.

"Great, thank you very much, " Oscar writes a checkmark on his notes somewhere.  
"Next, we need to know about the victims. We know of a certain number of victims, but we're not certain about them all. So how many women did you drug?"

Franklin gives no response.

After a long pause, Oscar continues. "I can understand if you aren't sure whether you should talk yet. We really want to know about the women you drugged so that we can take appropriate action to help them. I know you wouldn't want any of them to get hurt right? It'd be a waste to give these girls these wonderful assets, just to see them rot away, or get them cut off because they're too uncomfortable. We need to make sure these women are alright, and I'm sure you would want that too right? I'll let you think about it. We want to know: How many women were drugged? Do you know who they are? Who are they or where are they? And is there anything specific that you know we should do in order to help them? I know you'll make the right decision."

Oscar leaves the room leaving Franklin pondering his quandary. Before he could decide anything, however, he could hear a faint unintelligible shouting coming from the next room through the door on Franklin's left, soon followed by 'bad cop' Reigel.

Reigel opens the door forcefully, it doesn't slam against the wall, but there's definitely some aggression in his actions.

"You piece of shit! You'd better start talking if you know what's good for ya'!" He shouts. Reigel walks around the table to Franklin's right and gets in close. "Do you have any idea what kind of damage you've done!? I got half a mind telling me to beat your lights out, but I need you awake if you're gonna answer me. So spill it, victims, how many!"

Franklin looks at Reigel with contempt, he's about ready to stand up and fight this man. Just then Oscar comes back into the room.

"Reigel, calm down, this is not how we interrogate a man!" Oscar shouts.

"You know this bastard ain't gonna talk without a little persuasion, c'mon, gimme permission to slap him upside the head."

"No. Of course, I'm not going to do that. Go stand outside and wait for me to call on you."

"You're gonna let him keep to his little secrets like this, fucker doesn't deserve any of that kindness," Reigel says this, then storms out the door.

Oscar sighs, he goes to the chair he sat in before and leans against the backrest "I apologize for Reigel's actions, do you need anything to help calm you down. Glass of water? We got doughnuts, stickin' to the stereotype and all that. You want one?"

"The hell was that guy's deal?" Franklin finally spoke up.

Oscar sighs, "I'm not really sure, seems he's taking this case more personally if you ask me. But I'm not sure why, he's not connected to any of the victims."

Silence

"I'll get you a doughnut, I'll be right back." Oscar offered.

Several minutes pass and Franklin is suspicious, shouldn't Oscar be back with the doughnut by now? Reigel returns to the room, quietly closes the door then continues toward Franklin.

"God damn it, do you care about anyone but yourself! We need names god damn it. Who did you drug? There are probably people suffering out there and you're just sitting pretty like nothing's wrong!" Reigel berates Franklin.

"I know what this is. You're the bad cop aren't ya," Franklin realizes.

"You think this is some act motherfucker, Of course, it isn't!" Reigel bangs four times on the table with the baton. "You drugged my daughter you bastard!" At that Reigel swings his baton at Franklin and purposefully misses. "You sent her to the hospital, for what, so you could get your rocks off!" Reigel finally swings and hits the wall with the baton. "I don't really care what your explanation is, if you don't want to get pummeled right now you'd better tell us who needs help. God forbid anyone else has to go through that or worse."

Oscar entered the room with a doughnut in one hand, acting as though he only just heard the commotion he says, "Reigel, get out of here, you're not interrogating this man!"

"Stay out of this Oscar, you don't know what I'm dealing with!" Reigel responds.

"I am your superior officer in this case, and you will leave this room or be removed from your position!"

After a pause Reigel acts as though he's calming himself, then storms out mumbling, "You'd better get your answers."

After Reigel leaves Oscar turns back to Franklin. "Are you ok, did he do anything,"

"You're the good cop aren't you," Franklin accused.

"Um, well thank you I'm glad that-"

"No, you're playing an act aren't you," Franklin cut Oscar off and continued his accusation.

"Well, I can't say I know what you're talking about. And honestly, I hope that this is just an act from Reigel. I've never seen him like this before,"

Franklin scoffs, "Yeah, sure," He sits down. "What now, you gonna ask me about the number of victims again, like that even matters."

"Well, if you really don't want to answer my questions, I have someone here who would like to meet with you,"

"One of the girls?"

"Yeah, I'll go get her," Oscar leaves the room.

Had Roxanne's father been here he would've fought against the next step. After weakening his resolve and draining him mentally Roxanne offered to go in and seduce Franklin, with her new assets. An approach he won't be expecting, therefore making it difficult to guard against. So while Paul interrogated Franklin's associates, Roxanne interrogated (seduced) Franklin himself.

The door opened, and Franklin could hear Oscar's voice, "Go right on in."

Through the door came Roxanne, a beautiful young woman brimming with new big boobs. As she strutted to the chair on the far end of the table, Franklin was entranced for a moment before he collected himself, then he realized who Roxanne was.

"You're the last girl who got the hit," He realized.

"In the flesh," Roxanne responded with a grin. She was standing behind the chair holding the backrest.

"You led the fuzz to me didn't you."

"Well, I didn't lead them, they saw you on the cameras."

"Impossible, I was wearing a mask."

"There was a camera on the bus too."

Franklin paused as he put it together. He sighed, "God damn it."

Silence.

Roxanne chimed in, "Hey, your name's Franklin right?" She leaned forward exposing a large amount of cleavage. "Wanna talk about these instead?"

"Um, th- they-"

"You like them right?" Roxanne started walking to Franklin's right going around the table. "I mean, you made them, I figured you must really like them big right?"

"Well, yeah, that isn't exactly why I made them though."

Roxanne was now right next to Franklin, about two feet away, and his vision was completely overtaken by Roxanne's bosom. "Why did you then?"

"Um, I don't..."

"It's okay, I asked them not to monitor us."

"How do I know you're not lying?"

"Because I'm pretty sure it's illegal to lie about that. Breach of privacy and all."

Franklin paused, he decided to believe her on the monitoring situation, and she wasn't lying, the cameras were off. He was too distracted to think clearly by now. "Well, I was advertising."

Roxanne stepped closer to encourage him to continue answering her questions. "Advertising... the drug? Showing how well it worked?"

"Yeah, we were careful to make sure we got the same person every time, so the results were obvious."

"Wow, that's kind of impressive," Roxanne flattered, inching closer. "It sounds like you work for the guy at the very top then."

"Yeah, I don't have to deal with dealers, I just get TransBust straight from the Top."

Roxanne giggles, "You must be a pretty big deal then."

"You could say that," Franklin lifts his hand, but is unsure if he should continue.

"You can touch them if you want," Roxanne permits.

Franklin jumps at the opportunity. Both of his hands are filled and overflowing with Roxanne's boob flesh. He plays and squeezes Roxanne's bosom, he watches them move and flow and squish and fold with every movement he or Roxanne makes. I Can't say Roxanne was enjoying herself in this moment, but she didn't mind it too much either. Let's just say that if Franklin had a few years knocked off, Roxanne would be more into it.

While Franklin was enthralled, Roxanne asked him about the dealers:

"Do you know any of the dealers?"

"Yeah, I know a few of them."

"What are they like?"

"Well most of them are ok, but the main four really let it go to their heads. All arrogant n' shit. Course Martin figured out the drug, so he gets a pass."

"Martin?"

"Yeah, Martin Maximum, or so he says. Boss keeps talking about him, the man knows how to get shit done."

"So if I go to Mr. 'MaxxedOutDealers' do you think he'd give me the formula for TransBust?"

"Well, that depends on why you want it, like... Wait do you want to get bigger too?"

Roxanne looks off to the right as she replies "Maybe."

"If you do get bigger, can you come back and see me? I'd love to see that."

"I'd do what I can. Thanks for talking with me."

"Yeah, of cour- wait, you're not leaving!"

Franklin lets go of Roxanne's assets and reaches for her arm. Roxanne jumps away and says,

"Yeah, sorry, I'm playing soccer with friends later, so I gotta go."

"Oh, wow- Uh, WAIT!" Franklin was clearly stunned for a second thinking about Roxanne's bosom bouncing beautifully while playing. He reaches toward Roxanne again and reaches the end of his cuffs as she leaves the room.

Roxanne was pretty sure that was plenty of intel to work on, If she overstayed her welcome Franklin might figure her out and retaliate. Roxanne walks back to the observation room and explains what she discovered.

"He was distributing TransBust to show their effectiveness and attract buyers; he works for the head of the distribution chain. A man named Martin Maximum, whose online persona is 'MaxxedOutDealers', was responsible for acquiring the formula."

Chapter 4: High School

The investigation team immediately began searching for all information on Martin. They were able to find information related to his identity including his birth date, residence, phone number, and a picture of him. He had no criminal record, which probably meant he hadn't been caught for anything yet. The team sent people out to watch for the man, they walked down every street and alleyway and checked every camera they could in the area near his residence. Then they labeled a map with every sighting of the man to find locations he visits frequently.

"Mostly just alleyways and corner stores," Reports Investigator Rudy Carmichael. "It doesn't look like he frequents any one location, he's just wandering the outskirts of the city,"

"You've investigated everyone he's been in contact with right?" Paul asks.

"Yes, looks like most of them are in fact other dealers, but we still haven't found anything on who their leader is, or how Martin got a hold of the TransBust formula," Rudy confirms.

Looking at the map Roxanne notices something, "Isn't that the school with all the extra busy high school kids? They were in the news and we recorded them as a possible link to TransBust."

"Yeah, it's a terrible situation, but Martin hasn't been sighted anywhere near the school. Besides, there are several schools where that's been happening," Rudy responded.

"Well that was the first location of that type of incident, and while he wasn't sighted at the school, I'm thinking it's more likely that he deals TransBust with one of the kids who attends that school, and since classes aren't in session, they're not meeting right now," Roxanne asserts.

"If we say we're investigating the situation about all these high school girls growing out of control, I'm sure the school board and even the kids' parents would be willing to give us information. We just need to do it quietly so that Martin doesn't catch wind of what we're doing," Paul reasons.

"You really think the mastermind behind this whole thing is at some high school?" Rudy questioned.



"Well, no, but it's a good lead, and if they have someone like Franklin at that high school we should definitely do something about it ourselves," Roxanne explained.

Paul agreed with his daughter, and they began preparing to speak with 'Central Region High School'. The school administration was happy to assist. And they were able to narrow down what grade the student was in.

The school was large enough that they needed to split lunch hours based on what grade students were in. Everyone got 55 minutes to eat lunch, then 5 minutes to go to class from lunch. Starting with seniors they would leave class, then about 30 minutes later the bell would ring again for juniors to come out to lunch, and 25 minutes after that a different bell would ring telling seniors to go back to class, then 5 minutes would pass before another bell rang for sophomores, then 25 minutes to another bell for juniors to go to class, then 5 minutes before freshmen were let out, 25 minutes before the bell for sophomores, then 30 minutes before the bell for freshmen. The lunch hours lasted for a total of 2 hours 25 minutes, or 2.5 hours if you include the 5 minutes for freshmen to get back to class.

Because the freshmen were the only ones not affected by TransBust since the beginning, the school determined not only that it was distributed during lunch when there would be such an obvious limitation, but it was distributed by at least one student in the Juniors grade. If it had been distributed by seniors they wouldn't be able to drug sophomores and sophomores and freshmen wouldn't be able to drug the seniors.

The investigation team was given information about all the students who could possibly be involved in the incident. They called the parents of these kids and most were willing to have the investigators come and interview their students. There were some parents who were hesitant and so they would be contacted later if the investigation team was lacking too much information after an initial round of interviews.

Several students were interviewed but none of them knew anything for sure, everything the investigation team heard from their interviews was rumors and hearsay. All the boys who were interviewed were nervous and unsure, talking about girls' assets like this. And most of the girls who were interviewed were supporting a large bosom. The range of sizes made it clear who had been a victim. Generally, high school girls' cup sizes range from basically flat to about E cup as a maximum. But the girls who were affected by TransBust ranged from H cup all the way up to Q cup. The girls had a wide range of attitudes towards this *development*. Some girls were indifferent, keeping the same energy and personality they had before, whatever it was. Some girls loved their new

assets and had gained a lot of confidence in themselves and their bodies. And some girls hated them, they thought they looked ugly, weird, or lopsided sometimes, these girls always acted reclusive toward the investigators, and one girl completely refused to speak or even be seen by the investigation team.

Roxanne loved the interviews. She might have had a nice set of Cantaloupes on her, but some of these girls were a whole 5 inches larger than her. Roxanne loved getting to see a kind of variety of the effects of TransBust, even if she found herself a little envious of them. She didn't let any of this show of course.

The best clue that the team got from these interviews is that about a year ago there were rumors about one girl on campus. Sarah Helpful whose father, Christopher Helpful, was working on some breast enhancement drug. Sarah was mocked for having a small chest despite her father's position so many of the interviewees wondered if she was the culprit. Sarah's father had refused the interview so the investigation team would have to press him for one, get a warrant, or they could follow a different lead.

The team also heard about students who were involved with drug dealers. None of the students confessed to it, but Martin's name did slip from a couple of the students interviewed. This confirmed their suspicions that Martin was involved in the events at this school. After creating a complex map of who knows who and which students had reported Martin's possible involvement the investigators were able to narrow their search down to about 20 students. The investigators did another round of interviews and asked specifically about the 20 students and referred to them by name.

Samuel Perico, before the events of this incident at the high school he wasn't too social. But when his name was mentioned, other students realized that he hadn't been talking to hardly anyone since girls started growing, and especially at lunch he spent a lot of time walking around alone. Some students even realized he was walking around with a jacket even though it was spring going on summer. To the investigators, this suggested he could have been hiding the TransBust pills in there.

This was a difficult situation, the investigators needed to interview Samuel without getting a warrant since it would definitely tip off Martin if the kid was arrested. The parents had expressed that Samuel didn't want to be interviewed, and they agreed with his wishes thinking he wasn't involved. The investigators decided to pressure Samuel's parents on the idea and if they put up resistance the investigators would inform them of the possibility that their son was involved. After hearing how many accounts there were

to back up the investigator's claims, Samuel's parents agreed that he needed to be interviewed.

## Chapter 5: Troublemaker

### Interview Transcript:

July 31st - Barcalooska Way

Interviewers: Paul B. and Roxanne B.

Interviewee: Samuel Perico

Paul: From this point forward everything we say is being recorded.

Paul: Are you doing ok? Are you nervous?

Paul: We can start with general stuff. Are you enjoying summer break so far?

Roxanne: Maybe we should have one of us sit next to him so it's not so much like an interrogation.

Roxanne: Do you want Paul to sit next to you or should I?

Paul: I think he's looking at you.

Roxanne: Is this better?

Roxanne: Should I call you Sam Sammy or Samuel?

Samuel: Sam.

Roxanne: Ok. Do you like playing video games Sam?

Roxanne: I've been hearing about "The Beast Tamer" recently. That's like the game everyone wants to buy right now.

Roxanne: Do you have friends you play with usually? In-person or online?

Paul: Martin Maximum, otherwise known as 'MaxxedOutDealers'. Do you know him?

Samuel: I know him.

Roxanne: We found his profile a while ago. He has "The Beast Tamer", along with a few other popular titles: "Grand Larceny 6", "Recruitment: Special Forces", "Pinnacle Heroes".

Roxanne: You ever play those games with him?

Samuel: We've talked about them, but we haven't played anything together for a while.

Roxanne: Really, why not?

Samuel: He's been busy doing other things.

Paul: Do you know what he's been up to?

Samuel: I shouldn't say.

Roxanne: Sam, we already know what Martin has been doing.

Roxanne: Y'know this recording isn't legally binding. We can't use any of this as evidence against him. We're just recording it for our own records.

Samuel: Wait then why interview me at all?

Roxanne: Because we know that Martin is the one responsible for acquiring the formula for TransBust. We're looking for a way we can help the girls who are affected by the drug, so we need to know how he got it.

Samuel: Wait, you really just want to help the girls?

Roxanne: Yes.

Samuel: Can you help a girl named Penelope Sharon?

Roxanne: Um, yeah, why her, and not any of the other girls?

Samuel: She asked- got a lot of TransBust pills before summer break and said she was going to grow as big as she could. Please, if you help anyone make sure you start with her, I don't know if she knows how much her body can take.

Roxanne: Oh. Uh-

Paul: We can help your friend, but first, do you know how Martin got the formula for the drug, if we can get a copy there might be some clues there.

Samuel: There's a girl at our school, Sarah Helpful, there were rumors going around that her father was doing some kind of research about a breast enhancement drug. People were saying she should take some of the pills herself. I was wondering why she hadn't so I asked her friend about it.

Paul: What was her friend's name?

Samuel: Mary Lang. She just said Sarah should take some of the pills so people would stop teasing her. Turns out she was the one who started the rumors. Mary overheard a phone call while she was at Sarah's house between Sarah's dad and his boss. She heard him say, "It's not just for breast enhancement, didn't you read the report." Anyway, after I talked to Mary I just decided to talk with Sarah directly. Because Mary spread the rumors Sarah didn't want to tell Mary about the details. But at the time I had Sarah's trust so she told me about it. She told me I couldn't tell anyone about this then said:

"I'd take the pill if I could, but dad won't let me. He's been working on this drug for a couple of years now and I asked him for it right from the start. But he said it doesn't exist yet like the pill was just an idea before. But now he says I shouldn't be so vain and stuff. He told me why he made it too and it just seems like vanity is the whole reason that pill was made in the first place,"

I asked her why her father made the pill.

"You know how people who are transgender go through something called hormone therapy to help them transition? My father has been working on a set of pills that they would use to have a 'more complete transition' as he put it. Something about a changing set of dosages for each hormone. The pill that everyone is talking about is specifically made with hormones related to breast development. His boss had some questions about it and that was the conversation Mary overheard."

I said, "But you said the pill was made for vanity?"

She said, "Yeah, if the pills just helped the organ or whatever, I'd get that, but the pills just make girls' and trans girls' busts bigger, so it's all about what size the patient wants. Meaning, it's about vanity."

So, her dad wouldn't let her take the pills. I should've kept my mouth shut, but I blabbed about her situation with Martin. I don't know how he did it, but I know I tipped him off on how to get the formula. I thought I could trust him, but I guess not. At first, when he announced that he got his hands on the formula I didn't think much of how Sarah had told me not to spread the word, I was more worried about if people found out about my involvement. He offered me some of the pills to use on my girlfriend at the time, but before I could offer them to her, we broke

up. Eventually, Martin convinced me to use the pills on the rest of my classmates instead. I felt guilty for sharing Sarah's secret and creating this mess. I don't think she wanted to talk to me again after realizing what I had done. So I avoided her and subsequently avoided giving her any of the drugs.

Paul: Is there anything else you'd like to tell us? Is there anyone helping you?

Samuel: no, it's just me. And Penelope, please help her, she started growing with everyone else at the end of March, and since getting more pills I don't think she's stopped.

Paul: We'll help your friend.

Paul: I think that's enough for this interview. Roxanne?

Roxanne: Yeah, I agree.

*End of Transcript*

#### Chapter 6: humongous hungalonganonologongus

Paul and Roxanne had successfully interviewed Samuel Perico. It was imperative that they got to speak with both Sarah and Penelope. Sarah's father had denied a meeting before so Paul got to work convincing him of doing so now that they have an account against him. Meanwhile, Roxanne went to speak with Penelope. An 18-year-old girl with average grades, and since having this 'growth spurt' has been considering avoiding college, at least for the time being.

Roxanne was too excited, she had to work hard to contain herself as she went to speak with Penelope's parents. Roxanne and her father had spoken with them before but Penelope was the one girl who refused to see them, and they could only speak with her parents before. Now, however, Roxanne had to convince Penelope to be willing to see her.

It was clear Penelope's parents were in the dark about her situation because they only ever acted as though she was a victim of the drugging wave. They simply thought she had a particularly bad case of it. When Roxanne gave Penelope Samuel's name through her parents, that convinced her that she should at least speak with Roxanne.

When Roxanne entered the room she was beholden to the most wondrous sight of boobs she had ever seen. Penelope had been growing continuously thanks to the pills for a little over 4 months. As she sat on her bed her bosom extended about an arm's length ahead of her spilling over her lap and then some. Just comparing them visually Penelope's boobs were both about the same size as her body. Roxanne was floored, these were the largest boobs she had seen during the whole investigation. Not to mention Penelope herself seemed perfectly fine, with no sign of distress or health issues at all, at least, none that Roxanne could see.

"What did Sam tell you?" She asked bluntly.

The two of them were given privacy at Penelope's request and the door was closed.

"He told me to check on you," Roxanne responded.

"Yes but like, how much do you know about the situation?"

"Oh, right, he told us that he was the one who drugged everyone at your school. He seemed concerned that you might take this growth too far,"

"Of course he did. He really shouldn't have sent you here, I'm perfectly fine."

"Are you sure? A lot of people have already been hospitalized from this."

"I am sure. Look, the box says to take the pills once every two days. And if someone takes too many then these symptoms occur. Thing is, after a certain amount of time taking these pills these symptoms will intensify regardless. When I first got the feeling of stretching skin and a tight chest, I stopped taking the pills, and the symptoms subsided, but my boobs were the same size. So the size wasn't the problem. So I bet that the recommended dosage is too high if you want to use more than one box. The body adjusts just fine for the first 20 pills but when it runs out of slack then you feel the symptoms."

"Oh, so that's it, you just haven't been taking the pills as often?"

"Exactly. I think at this point it's once every 4 or 5 days that I take a pill. And that keeps things steady."

"Well, even if you do have this well under control, you should have a plan for if things go wrong," Roxanne advised. "Samuel clearly cares about your well-being and I told him I'd make sure you're okay."

"You don't need to worry. My parents are right here with me and even make a point to avoid making too much noise so that they'll hear me if I shout for help. They let me have privacy in this room, but they never leave me in the house alone. Also, I have a phone myself." Penelope demonstrates that she has her phone by holding it up. "Is all that enough to convince you that I'm fine?"

"Yeah, I think that's enough. And It's definitely not my place to force you to stop taking the pills. Just one more thing before I go."

"Yeah?"

"Can I feel them?"

There was a silence and Roxanne was worried Penelope was judging her for asking such a question. Then Penelope chuckled.

"Oh, do you secretly like big boobs, and that's why you're on this investigation team?"

"U... Maybe. I mean, I did come mostly to make sure you were okay on Sam's behalf. But, if I have a chance to know what boobs like yours feel like, I don't want to pass it up." Roxanne says this while illustriously staring deep into Penelope's cleavage.

Penelope slowly uncovers her majestic mounds. They were clearly too big to fit into most shirts, so this whole time Penelope was just covering them with a bed sheet.

"Go right ahead." Penelope allows Roxanne to feel what are possibly the greatest boobs in the world.

As Roxanne puts her hands up to the exhibition she can feel Penelope's body heat rising from them. Roxanne's hands sink deep into a soft haven of warm boobs. As Roxanne gently squeezes her hands it feels as though her fingers are lost in an endless sea of squishy flesh. Roxanne had felt something similar in her own boobs before, but Penelope's cup-size-defying boobs were enough to engulf all of Roxanne's hands and fill her with a sensation of peace, as though she were being embraced by Penelope. Roxanne found herself leaning her head closer to the supersized breasts. And almost felt like she fell into Penelope's cleavage. Penelope rested her hand on Roxanne's head



to reassure her, that she was okay with this much interaction. Roxanne then moved her hands around the sides of her new friends and hugged as much of the titanic twins as she could. Overbearing enough that Roxanne could not reach Penelope's main body this way, Penelope's bountiful bosom returned Roxanne's embrace with a soft warmth that filled her head and her heart. To think that Penelope still intends on making them bigger.

## Chapter 7: Teenage Desires

Roxanne was convinced that Penelope was fine to keep growing, and so decided not to confiscate the rest of the pills she had. Instead, Roxanne told her father that Penelope had run out of pills and that she had advised Penelope's parents to have her get checked out at a hospital.

In the meantime, Paul managed to arrange a meeting with Sarah and her father. So Paul and Roxanne left for their house immediately. Upon arriving the two of them were greeted by a sullen middle-aged man. This was Christopher Helpful, supposedly he was the scientist responsible for the creation of TransBust. It was clear by the state of his house, he was fired recently. Chances are this was the consequence of his work getting out. Behind him was Sarah, and as Samuel said, she showed no signs of having used the drug.

When the four individuals, Roxanne, Paul, Christopher, and Sarah, sat down for the meeting in the living room, Paul was expecting to eventually be told he was under arrest. Instead, after explaining what they had heard from Samuel, Paul explained that they needed to confirm whether or not Christopher had leaked the formula on purpose. Although, given the method by which the dealers got a hold of the formula, Paul, Roxanne, and most of the other investigators found it unlikely that Christopher was involved in the distribution. After confirming that was the case Paul explained that they were attempting to find the criminals who were distributing the drug. They told Christopher that they would need his help in order to take the crime ring down in one go.

"So, you guys aren't here to talk to me?" Sarah asked.

"Well, we would like to hear from you too. There may be some information that you have that Samuel doesn't, or some details that maybe he had forgotten..." Paul's voice trails off.

Sarah had a disappointed look on her face.

"I think it would be good if I spoke with her elsewhere while you two discuss the details of the drug," Roxanne suggested.

"What would you want to speak with her about?" Christopher questioned.

"About her friend Samuel," Roxanne responded.

After a pause, Christopher agrees "The dining room should be good. Sarah, can you show her the way there?"

"Ok," Sarah responds.

Roxanne follows Sarah to the dining room. The size of Christopher's house is fairly impressive. Roxanne was led down two decently sized hallways before reaching the dining room. The two of them sat across from each other at the dining table.

"You want to talk about Samuel?" Sarah asks Roxanne nervously.

"Well, not just that," She responds, "I have something else you might like to talk about, but Samuel first. Is there anything you want to tell me about him before we continue?"

Sarah sighs "I don't know, we haven't talked in a while."

There was a pause before Roxanne continued, "Well, he obviously mentioned that your father was working on this drug and that your friend is the one who told people about it. He also mentioned that people were giving you a hard time with it because you're not 'well endowed'."

"Yeah, I told him about the situation, told him I couldn't get my hands on the pills but when the other girls started growing, he stopped talking to me. Like he was more interested in all the other girls and their huge tits."

"Are you aware that he was the one distributing the drug?"

"Wait, he was?"

"Yeah, he knew a drug dealer and mentioned your father's work to him. Then soon after the dealer just gave him some TransBust pills for him to use."

"OMG, so he's the reason all the girls were..." Sarah paused. "Why didn't he use it on me? I told him I wanted to use them, if he was going to use them on everyone why did he avoid me? Damn it, I should've known, I was wondering why I hadn't been drugged yet."

"Y'know most people wouldn't say 'I hope I get drugged' like that."

"So? I've been made fun of and called so many names just for having smaller breasts! And I honestly think they could be a lot of fun, if I could grow them bigger, y'know? You're lucky you have really big ones."

"Actually, these are a result of TransBust too, I wasn't that big before I got drugged."

"Oh, you were... I'm so sorry."

"It's fine, I was helping to catch one of the distributors, I brought this on myself. As for you, you should know, that Samuel avoided you because he felt guilty for sharing your story with the drug dealer that started this mess."

"Oh, he didn't need to avoid me for that though, right?"

"I mean, I agree with you, he should've just been upfront about it. But that's in the past, and we've confiscated all the TransBust pills he had left."

"So, even if I could talk with him again, he still wouldn't be able to help me."

"No, however, there's that thing I thought you might want to talk about. Sarah Helpful, would you like some TransBust pills?"

"Wait, are you able to get me some?"

"Not legally, so keep this quiet. First, you should answer my question."

"Yes, I would like some TransBust pills."

"I thought you might," Roxanne said as she grabbed a bag of pills she had been hiding in her cleavage. "This should be enough to grow to about an H cup. Instructions say to take one pill every two days for the best results. But don't take any now, or it'll be obvious I'm the one who gave them to you. Wait until your 18th birthday at least."

"Ok, yeah, I can do that. Thank you! Um, may I ask why you would take such a risk for me?"

"Your story struck a chord with me, I could tell there was a decent chance you would want those pills when I heard Samuel's side of the story. I still have a responsibility to catch the criminals who are distributing it illegally, so if I need your help in the future for some reason, will you help me?"

"Yes, whatever I can do to help I'll do it."

"In that case, I'd like your contact info, so that I can contact you directly."

"Um..."

"If you need to explain it to your father for any reason just say it's because I was a victim of the drugging, and you wanted to keep in contact because of it."

"Yeah, I guess that would work."

With that, the meeting between Roxanne and her new friend Sarah was over. Paul had just about finished talking with Christopher when they got back to the other room. Roxanne and Paul promptly said their goodbyes and left to go to the station.

## Chapter 8: The Plan

The next day the entire investigation team had a meeting to discuss how to move forward. Roxanne reviewed information gathered from their interviews with the students of Central Region High school. Then following her, Paul disclosed the information they had received from Christopher Helpful.

After some deliberation, the team decided on a strategy for shutting down this ring of drug dealers. Christopher informed Paul in their meeting about what equipment the criminals would need in order to be making these drugs, and revealed the size of the facility would need to be. This narrowed down the list of possible locations to approximately 5 per county, in the 10 counties the dealers were operating in. Therefore the companies who owned those locations would be investigated along with their imports and exports. The investigative team didn't want to contact the companies directly since they might end up contacting the dealers directly, and they would shut the

operation down before being arrested, and they would still be at large and the drugs still being distributed.

It was possible for the operation to be run out of multiple average-sized houses, however, unfinished products would need to be transported between locations. So to account for this, law enforcement was asked to begin searching the residential areas for evidence of these drugs. The investigative team hoped that this would scare the dealers enough for them to back off and hide, but not so much that they thought the police were after them. It would appear as though the police are after the drugs, and not the production facility, giving them a false sense of security in regard to their real operation. Ultimately this should allow the investigation team to find the production facility or facilities, where they would expect some of the higher-ranking members of the organization to come by and check-in when the police search was over, then they would watch and listen from a distance with binoculars, and a parabolic microphone. They would also watch and see who those higher-ranking members were in contact with to fill out the roster of individuals who were involved.

Thanks to Roxanne's research from earlier they knew how many core members they were looking for and could corroborate the information they found with her list of online aliases. Additionally, the law enforcement search would produce a lot of unused TransBust pills. The investigative team would need to dispose of them somehow. After a bit of convincing, Roxanne was able to get the responsibility of disposing of the drugs. Of course, her plan was not to destroy them but to use them on herself.

Roxanne was able to lay out this section of her plan in advance. She promised to seal all the drugs away and then personally transport them to a remote area where she would live for however long it took to "dispose" of all of the pills. She suggested that the pills would need to be chemically decomposed to be truly destroyed and that the process could create some harmful chemicals, so she would need to be quarantined for safety. She had already been exposed to the drug and a recent doctor's visit showed that her body was still healthy, that in addition to her youth, meant she may have the highest likelihood of surviving any accidents. Her father protested but ultimately seemed proud that his daughter would take on such a dangerous task.

With all of that discussion and deliberation completed the plan was carried out. The first order of business: Begin sweeping residential areas for evidence of TransBust pills.

## Chapter 9: Consequences

On March 13th Thomas and Phoebe Rauken discovered a pill that could fulfill their wildest dreams, TransBust a pill capable of enhancing a woman's breasts without limitation. After hearing of such a wonder Thomas immediately began searching for a way to acquire such a treasure for his wife to take, and for both to enjoy. Thomas finally got a hold of the drug soon after, on March 18th, and Phoebe immediately began taking pills as instructed on the box. Three days later the happy couple saw results, and Phoebe's bust had grown.

The pills worked wonderfully, Phoebe's boobs grew bigger and bigger moving through bra sizes faster than if they were seasonal. It didn't take long to start seeing the danger of such pills. Some of the uncomfortable symptoms arose in Phoebe, and she stopped taking pills as directed. Instead of one in two days, she took them once every three days. Then the symptoms subsided.

Phoebe was one of the few people to figure out how to curb the symptoms of these pills. As it turned out the effectiveness of the drug increased the more of them were taken, so to avoid the growth getting too intense for the body the dosage should actually decrease as the subject grows in size.

Phoebe fell to temptation several times during her enhancement. She would occasionally increase the dosage again to see them grow more. While it was uncomfortable, she didn't find it unbearable, she only wanted to avoid making it a habit.

When she began taking the pills Phoebe was approximately a C-cup, and each pill was supposed to help her grow an extra bra size. So over the days and weeks that passed, Phoebe grew and grew until just three months later when she surpassed the cup sizes measured with the alphabet.

Thomas made sure to take care of his wife as she continued to increase in size. He brought her meals, massaged her back and shoulders, and made sure there was a constant supply of TransBust pills for her to keep growing. Both he and his wife loved their new life together. Phoebe grew and grew with no intention of stopping.

Unfortunately, it seemed like their fun would be cut short. Word was spreading in the community of TransBust dealers, that the police were sweeping neighborhoods at random searching for TransBust pills. Thomas and Phoebe were in trouble, mostly because they couldn't leave, but also because even if they hid the pills, it would be painfully obvious that Phoebe had been taking them on account of her boobs both being

a little bigger than yoga balls. She was basically stuck in bed and was only able to shuffle to the bathroom and back.

With few options they decided to make the most of what they had left, they didn't know when the police would show up at their door, but they figured it wouldn't be long, they had maybe a week and a half at most. Thomas prepared a feast and gave his wife all of the remaining pills. They knew it would be uncomfortable, but they hadn't anticipated anything worse than aches, pains, and an upset stomach.

Phoebe ate the pills in the morning and began growing later at night. Slow at first, but still much faster than anything they had seen before. Where Phoebe used to gain a couple of inches every few days, now she was gaining that much in mere minutes. From the size of yoga balls, which would be about a 120-inch bust, about 15 minutes passed and Phoebe's boobs were each about the size of whole bean-bag chairs, approximately 140 inches around both boobs.

The discomfort settled in quickly with the massive amount of fluid her body had to move, and the skin of her bosom stretching thin, Phoebe was massively uncomfortable but was able to ignore it when she focused on the lustful, and prideful feeling of growing massive boobs.

Her skin was pushed out further, she was wearing no clothes, but she was under a blanket, and in a short half-hour Phoebe's boobs were too big for the blanket to cover having grown to be over 200 inches around. The meaty flesh of her bosom kept coming, and Phoebe's bust grew and grew pushing higher into the air and harder into the bed. Her pleasure grew, but so did her discomfort.

Growing, growing, growing, growing.

After another hour since outgrowing the blanket, Phoebe's growth had accelerated significantly, and her actual size was no different. Literal bed-breaking sizes were reached as Phoebe grew past 400 inches in her bust measurement. And when the front two legs of the bed gave way to produce a resounding snap and thud sound Phoebe had to ask Thomas for help.

Thomas had been enjoying the sexiness of his wife's growing beauty, but he was needed to gather a few things. Food, water, Ibuprofen, body lotion, a washcloth, and a bucket of soapy water, were all the things Phoebe requested to help her growing discomfort. And while they did help her feel better, they weren't helping the real issue.

Phoebe was now set on a course of true growth. Her Bosom was no longer to be contained and would grow far larger than she or her husband could've imagined. Or at least it would try to grow that big. As Phoebe's body forced more nutrients, fluid, and flesh to fill her expansive breasts, they grew to realistically unbelievable sizes. After one hour of Thomas' pampering to try and make his wife feel better, Phoebe's bounty had grown to over 650 inches in her bust measurement. It was at this point that Phoebe was beginning to accept the reality of the situation. Her discomfort was only getting worse, and something needed to be done.

At first, she suggested calling for a doctor, or some emergency services, but when her growing bosom reached the ceiling and crushed not only the other two legs of the bed but also the wooden box spring, she told her husband to get out of the house. Phoebe's beautiful and bountiful breasts were simply growing too big to be safe. Her discomfort had grown so great that we should've started calling it pain ages ago because now it was more like dread. Thomas protested but was eventually convinced to leave the house.

Phoebe was still trapped, and the situation progressed around her. Thousands of pounds of ripe flesh pressed on the ground, and against three walls and the ceiling. Phoebe's boobs continued to grow and grow. They were becoming too big to fit in the room anymore, they pressed Phoebe hard into the wall behind her as it creaked under the pressure. Cracks formed on all surfaces as surges of growth pushed Phoebe's bosom bigger and bigger. Like two balloons on a pump, just growing and growing and growing and growing! Until.

# BOOM!

Phoebe's skin was stretched too thin and finally gave way to the rising pressure. Each boob literally exploded with the force of about 50 pounds of dynamite. The walls and ceiling were all destroyed and the roof caved in. Red blood and pink boob flesh was everywhere and spilled out of the house through the missing wall. And at the center of the explosion was Phoebe, dead.

Chapter 10: Clean up this mess



"On the night of August 7th a woman by the name of Phoebe Rauken died in a gruesome accident. After taking several pills of an unregistered drug known as 'TransBust' a full day passed before Phoebe's breasts began growing continuously for a couple of hours. This woman's breasts got so big that they exploded. Her husband Thomas Rauken, had this to say."

Paul shut down the television and promptly called for his daughter.

"Rox!" Paul shouted.

"Coming!" Roxanne responded.

A few moments later Roxanne walked into the living area where her father was and sat in one of the chairs.

"Have you seen the news about that girl that exploded?" Paul asked.

"Yeah, I hadn't realized this drug was capable of killing someone before hearing that," Roxanne responded.

"I don't want to discount the seriousness of her death, but this might mean we'll finally get the funding we need for this operation."

"Yeah, I can't imagine people are going to ignore this. It's been proven that these drugs are dangerous now, and our operation just got a lot more important."

"Exactly. Now, are you sure you can be safe when you go into quarantine with these pills around you all the time?"

"I'll be fine dad. Sure I might grow a little just due to proximity, but I can't imagine it'll be the same as ingesting as much as this girl did. And she took it all at once, if I start to show signs of exposure, I can simply pause the disposal process and isolate myself from the pills for a while, and I'll be fine. It's the growing all at once that's dangerous."

"I'm impressed you noticed that. And I'm glad you're prioritizing your safety in this matter."

"Well, yeah of course I am."

Later that same day Paul got a message from the chief of police who was basically his boss. The message explained the urgency of the investigation team's mission. A sizable increase in the budget was on its way, but the scrutiny for success was now higher. One could interpret that since the investigation team has not been able to make any arrests just yet, that they're not working as quickly as they should, and in some way let this tragedy occur. However, the chief of police was well aware of what the investigation team was doing and why thanks to Paul's in-depth reports. Still it was on the investigation team to handle these problems and show results.

The rest of the investigation team's plan was carried out smoothly. None of the drug components were found during any searches, which meant it was likely the production was occurring in a warehouse somewhere. Out of the 50 warehouses that were investigated, 10 were suspicious. Several individuals on the team including Paul and Roxanne watched and listened in on these locations from a distance. Turns out the dealers had two locations they were working out of, each on opposite sides of the city. It was heard through the parabolic microphone that the individuals who visited each location specifically discussed certain ingredients and chemicals that Christopher Helpful had mentioned were a part of the drug manufacturing process.

The police search for more TransBust pills was called off, and as predicted, when the heat died down, the higher ups in the drug ring came out to check on the facilities. They were addressed with more respect than other members who were visiting the facilities. Based on their interactions the team identified four individuals on Roxanne's list of aliases and identified them by their faces.

The leader made an appearance, his name turned out to be "Nathaniel Prometheus". He was accompanied by the previously identified "Martin Maximum". And at the other facility was two women: "Moxie Rotheranne" and "Irene Lexiconne". Unfortunately, this was not everyone. Roxanne's list of aliases identified a fifth member who was not ID'd during this surveillance. Suddenly this simple to follow plan turned into a man hunt.

If they do manage to find this last member then all that's needed is a warrant for each of the 5 members and 2 for shutting down the warehouses and confiscating the pills and materials. Then 7 teams will be made to raid the two locations and the homes of all 5 members. But first, how to find the last member?

Back at the office:

"I suppose it would be too much to hope they just show up at the facility again later on and we can observe them, same as everyone else." Roxanne reasoned.

"Let's start with what we do know about this last member," Paul suggested, "Roxanne, can you describe how you know there's a fifth member?"

"I investigated forums and a couple places in the dark web and the dealers always used the same aliases when setting up their deals," Roxanne responded.

"What were the aliases used by the members we've ID'd?" asked investigator Rudy Carmichael.

"MaxxedOutDealers - Martin Maximum."

"PrimaryFireMaster - Nathaniel Prometheus."

"RosyyyPoppp - Moxie Rotheranne."

"ConnicalDecent - Irene Lexiconne."

"The alias we're missing an ID for is 'HolyMotherGod'."

Roxanne answered.

"And what do you know about this person from what they've done and who they've interacted with on these forums?" Rudy continued.

"Have they been in contact with anyone else who we might know?" Paul Asked.

"Hmm... They don't get as many deals as the other members. The people he makes deals with tend to act very childish. If they're actually kids and teenagers it would make sense there's fewer of them on the dark web," Roxanne concluded.

"Wait, you think this creep has been dealing breast enhancement drugs to children?" asked investigator Oscar Lewis.

"Well, it's more like young teenagers would know him as a dealer, then tell their friends about him. That's what I think is happening. So his reputation as a dealer is spread through word of mouth and only among teenagers. What would be convenient is if even just one of them was a part of the school we've already interacted with," Roxanne explained.

"Why would any of them seek out a dealer? They're already growing big enough as it is," Rudy argued.

"Maybe, but not the freshman class, as well as one girl in particular: Sarah. I have a hunch," Roxanne wondered.

Roxanne takes out her phone and contacts Sarah asking her if she has an online persona for playing video games.

"Yeah, of course I do." She responded quickly, "It's 'HeartFullLady'."

Not ringing any bells for Roxanne, so not Sarah.

...

After a pause Roxanne thought of something else to ask, "Do you know what Mary Lang's alias is?"

"Oh, idk if she changed it, but it used to be 'LongerLife4Woman'." Sarah answered.

"Thank you!" Roxanne replied. That was one of the aliases who contacted 'HolyMotherGod', the 5th member.

"Great, so I need to set up another meeting with a student from that school?" Paul sighed.

"Sorry dad," Roxanne apologised.

A meeting was set up for Roxanne to speak with Mary Lang.

## Chapter 11: Secrets

On August 16th Paul and Roxanne visit the house of Mary Lang to speak with her. After discussing some details with her parents, they speak with Mary Lang alone. As should be expected, Mary was also a victim of the TransBust drugging at her school. She had a sizable, but not too intense increase in her bust size. Maybe H cup or so.

"Hello Mary. My name is Paul, and this is Roxanne. The two of us have some questions for you regarding TransBust."

"Don't know anything about it," Mary responded.

"Samuel and Sarah have already disclosed their side of this story and corroborated each other's point of view," Paul explained.

"Good, then that means you know I had nothing to do with this in the first place," Mary retorted.

"Mary, we have other methods of confirming what I'm about to ask you, but it's easier for everyone if I just ask you now. It'd be in your best interest to answer honestly. Do you currently use, or have you recently used the online persona 'LongerLife4Woman'?" Roxanne asked.

Mary's initial response gets caught in her throat. "Yes," she responded sheepishly.

"A person by that name has been seen conversing with one of the TransBust dealers on a web forum known as 'Seenik'. They appeared to be speaking in code," Roxanne told her.

"How would you know they're a TransBust dealer?" Mary countered.

"We know because they use the same username and IP address when openly discussing deals on an exclusive website in the darkweb," Roxanne explained.

"Ok, what does this all mean for me then?" Mary asked.

"It means you've likely made contact with this dealer yourself and may have some TransBust pills in your possession," Roxanne concluded.

"Pfffft. As if. I think I'm big enough as I am, I don't need any more, thank you," Mary responded.

"Right, well, I suppose it is still possible that you made contact with the man in question without actually purchasing anything," Roxanne reasoned.

"Hmm?" said Mary.

"I suppose also, that we could report that we searched the location without finding any TransBust pills. Of course, if we already know that there are no pills here, we shouldn't have to search for them. So Mary, if you tell me something I want to know truthfully and without resistance I'll have to assume you're a truthful person, and would never lie about having TransBust pills or not," Roxanne set up her deal with Mary.

After a moment of thought Mary decided to say, "I suppose I'll have to answer you then."

"Mary, what I'm wondering now, is just who this person is. Who was it that you met with, and what did he look like?" Roxanne explained.

Mary described the dealer she met with as a lanky man with a balding head.

"He was wearing a mask when I met him, but the person who told me about this dealer said that this dealer's voice, body type, and the way he carried himself were exactly the same as the vice principal of his school," Mary responded.

"What school was that?" Paul asked.

"Northern Mountain High School," Mary answered.

Paul and Roxanne would later find out the name of their suspect was Percy Luminous. They confirmed his involvement the next day, this was the last member.

"Alright Mary, I suppose you must be a very truthful person, and since there are no pills here, we needn't search the place, right Paul?" Roxanne concluded

"Right. Thank you for your time Mary, we'll be heading out now," Paul agreed.

The two of them promptly left Mary's house. In the car ride back to the station Paul asked his daughter, "Are you sure it was wise to let the girl have those pills?"

"Given the information we gained, I'd say it was wise what I did," Roxanne answered.

"But if she misuses those pills, we know what the consequences could be," Paul continued.

"I'm sure she knows the consequences by now too. That story was all over the news for a while. Look, I don't think she plans on using them herself, or she'd be a bigger bust size by now. Remember, she's Sarah's friend, so I think she plans on giving those pills to Sarah sometime later as a surprise. I doubt Sarah knows about this herself, so I'll have to spoil the surprise and let Sarah know. I'll go collect the pills myself when Sarah receives them," Roxanne explained herself to her father. This seems to be reasonable enough for him to accept.

## Chapter 12: The Raid

Everything was prepared. The investigation team as well as the rest of the police force was ready to conduct a 7 point raid on the drug ring, to shut it down for good. If they could access and erase the documentation on how to manufacture TransBust it would be a long time before this drug was ever used or misused again.

At night on the 19th of August the operation began. Police broke into the homes of the five members and arrested four of them. The fifth member, Martin Maximum, was not at his house. Meanwhile, two teams raided the warehouses. Anyone found on the premises was to be arrested, and the entire team of 12 individuals for each location searched for TransBust pills, and manufacturing equipment.

Roxanne was among one of the teams searching the warehouses. Initially there were about 5 individuals inside the main building attending to the machines' maintenance. In the front of house the intermediate stages of manufacturing took place out in the open, since that would make it less likely for people who wandered in to be able to identify what was being manufactured. The initial stages of manufacturing took place in a couple rooms that looked like they were originally meant to be offices. But the pill press, or the final stage of manufacturing was yet to be found, that and all the pills made in the facility. The machine was likely hidden underground somewhere, so the team fanned out to search for the entrance.

While searching one corner of the facility, Roxanne had an encounter. Martin was at the facility hiding away, hoping to guard the entrance to the basement where their finished product was lying in wait. As Roxanne walked past some metal boxes in one of the far corners of the facility Martin came from behind her and put her into a simple choke hold.

"I don't know your name, but I know who you are. You got Franklin found out, and you got Samuel to confess. I'd be impressed except you're a real pain in the ass!" Martin denounced her. His hold on her only getting tighter.

"If you know about Sam, then you must be Martin. You mind telling me how you got the formula?" Roxanne asked calmly.

"Why the hell would I tell you that now?" Martin retorted.

Roxanne responded with action. Martin assumed he was in control, and that Roxanne was in no position to make demands or ask questions. Roxanne proved him wrong.

Roxanne dropped her weight, and thanks to her new heavy breasts she fell like a rock, Martin was unable to hold her up completely. Roxanne laid on her back and was able to bring one foot up to kick Martin in the face. With Martin staggered but still holding on, Roxanne jabbed at his armpit with one hand and was then able to lift his arm off of her with her other hand. She rolled to the side to get out, and ended up on all fours while facing Martin. Martin reacted as quick as he could and simply drew a gun he had concealed on him and trained it on Roxanne. Or at least he tried to, Roxanne reacted to his draw quickly, and since she was still so close to Martin, she got in even closer to him in less than a second. One hand grabbed the wrist holding the gun, pushing it out of the way, then the other hand went straight for Martin's jaw. Martin's head was slammed against the metal box behind him, and as it happened Roxanne twisted and pulled his other hand which forced him to drop the gun. Roxanne's action was over, she held Martin against the box, then Martin took action with his free hand. He swiped her hand off of his jaw with all his strength. He was about to make another move, but Roxanne countered too quickly by immediately punching him in the face with her other hand. While Martin was staggered from the punch was the perfect time to create some distance, and make another move, so Roxanne stepped back, turned, and performed a backwards round-house kick on Martin's skull.

That was it, Martin was out cold, unconscious on the ground. Roxanne called someone with handcuffs over to collect him, then proceeded to search the area. She figured he was guarding something and sure enough after several minutes she found a well concealed metal hatch. It wasn't even that clear where the handle was to lift it up, but Roxanne figured it out. She called back to say she found the entrance to the basement, and the rest of the raid team joined her.

Roxanne was first into the basement area, and was there alone for a moment. She looked around, in the room she had walked down to there were empty boxes on a shelving unit along one wall with TransBust labeling, instructions, and side effects. In some boxes by the stairs were full boxes with pills inside. Then along the last two walls were 10 whole shelves stacked high with bags of TransBust pills. Roxanne's plan was falling into place. She remembered how she had gotten permission to "dispose" of these pills in quarantine, and was elated. Just imagining how much she might grow from all of these pills, was enough to-



"HEY! Good work Roxanne!" one of the officers announced as they came down the stairs behind her.

The raid continued as planned. Through a door at the foot of the stairs was the pill press where the final ingredients were mixed, then pressed into the TransBust pills. All of the pills, ingredients, and machines were confiscated by the police, and brought to a storage location. The team performed one more sweep through the warehouse to search for any other individuals who were still hiding. They didn't find anyone before calling it off, and ending the raid. A handful of officers stayed behind to arrest the workers as they came in the next morning.

Raid successful.

### Chapter 13: Goodbye

Back at the station, paperwork is done, forms are signed. While the criminals are being incarcerated the disposal facility where Roxanne will be working to "dispose" of the TransBust pills is getting licenced for construction. It will be built in a forest in the rural countryside far away from civilization. Officials in charge of this have no idea whether the chemicals produced by this process would be harmful, or if they could cause breast expansion by respiration. Therefore, only the volunteer (Roxanne) may be exposed to the chemicals. To that end, a system of ferrying resources such as food and water to the building is set up so workers doing the delivery aren't able to get within 5 miles of the facility, machines will ferry resources the rest of the way. Because of the possibility for Roxanne to experience expansion accidentally the facility is designed so that it can accommodate her increasing bust size should it become necessary.

The raid on the warehouses was done on August 19th. The processing plant's construction began on August 31st, and was completed on September 21st. Long lasting emergency rations were transported. The previously mentioned transport system for resources was created. Then after all of that was done on September 26th Roxanne actually visited the facility to inspect it and determine how to best utilize the space. Then the 500,000 pills were transported to the facility, the entire region was locked down, and Roxanne prepared to leave to spend possibly several years there.

Before she left however, Roxanne was invited to Sarah's 18th Birthday Celebration. So on October 15th, Roxanne attended the celebration and said goodbye to everyone she could think of. While at the celebration Sarah asked Roxanne if they could speak in private. Once in her room, away from the other guests:

"Glad you could make it," Sarah greeted Roxanne.

"Hi, I'm glad too, this might be the last chance for us to talk," Roxanne responded.

"What, really? Why?" Sarah asked.

"I'm in charge of disposing of the TransBust pills," Roxanne explained.

"Oh, I remember seeing on the news that the whole gang was arrested a while back. So you're getting rid of the pills confiscated from that somehow?" Sarah continued.

"Yes, there's a way to carefully break down the compounds into harmless waste, some of the byproducts of the earlier stages of this process might be harmful though, so I'm gonna be stuck in a facility really far away to keep from hurting others," Roxanne explained further.

"Oh, so, that would mean there's no way for me to get more TransBust in the future?" Sarah whispered.

"Correct. Although I noticed that you have used some of the stuff I already gave you," Roxanne observed.

"Oh, yeah, thank you for that. I finally get to have boobs! Um, you said that the stuff you gave me would be enough for an H cup. If this is my last opportunity, do you think I could get enough to reach Z cup?" Sarah asked sheepishly.

"Wow, Z cup, that's a lot. I think your father, and many others for that matter, would figure out what happened."

"Well, sure but they can't go after you if you're quarantined and I know how to hide things where dad won't find them. So we can't get caught," Sarah reasoned.

"It's still a dumb idea but... I did expect you to want more so I did bring some," Roxanne confessed.

"Really? How much? Whatever you brought, it's fine," Sarah pleaded.

"I don't know how big it'll make you, but here's 20 pills," Roxanne revealed a full box of 20 TransBust pills from her cleavage.

"Oh my god, thankyouthankyouthankyouthankyou." Sarah exclaimed, quietly. The pills were still in the normal packaging so Roxanne also suggested Sarah burn the box to destroy evidence.

Roxanne also said goodbye to Samuel and Penelope, as well as all of the officers she was working with to catch the drug ring. The day after Sarah's birthday, Roxanne leaves for the processing facility.

#### Chapter 14: Indulgence

Roxanne's plan has finally come together, and finally, she can grow as she pleases. As soon as she's isolated she wastes no time in ingesting the first pill. She'd like to take more, but she already knows the consequences of taking too many.

Roxanne settles into the living space provided for her and day by day she takes the TransBust pills, and her boobs get bigger. After the first week Roxanne's chest feels tight like her skin is stretched thin. So she takes the TransBust pills less frequently and the symptoms subside. This happens a couple more times, but when she gets to about lap filling size she starts to feel unsatisfied, and she notices the stretching pain has been gone for much longer than expected. She starts taking the pills more frequently again, the pain is still gone, she waits a while to be safe, then takes them even more frequently. Eventually she actually becomes able to take one pill every day. The process is slow, but she realizes she can take TransBust more frequently the bigger she is. So she grows enough to overflow the couch, each tit weighs about as much as her body and she takes the TransBust pills once per day.

This process continues and Roxanne grows and grows. Every morning she wakes up a little bit bigger, and a little more encumbered, yet she still decides that she wants to get bigger. By the time she is able to take the pills once a day it has been about 3 months. She still has connection to the outside world through the internet, not much has happened that caught her interest.

Roxanne grows large enough to use her boobs as bean bag chairs. She still wants more. Roxanne grows large enough for her bosom to reach the floor when she stands. She still wants more. Roxanne grows large enough to fill the entire couch with her flesh hosting one tit on either side of her. She still wants more. Roxanne grows large enough to fill her

king size bed with her boobs. She still wants more. Roxanne grows large enough for her chest to rival her in terms of height. She still wants more. On and on it goes, Roxanne grows larger every day. By this point it has been 6 months since her quarantine began.

Roxanne then decides to take two pills per day, one in the morning at around 8 AM, and the other at night at 8 PM. Her bosom is filling up more and more of the space she's been given. The facility was built with the possibility that Roxanne would grow larger breasts, but she's quickly approaching what the researchers thought the maximum size was. Roxanne is prepared for this, she continues growing past the point where she can no longer fit her whole self on the couch she sort of just rests between her boobs as they stack higher and higher, smothering the couch completely.

Roxanne eventually achieves three pills per day, at this point she's walking around in a sea of her own boobs. As she continues moving around all the time her breasts have to adapt and become looser so she can freely move around them, and they just sort of rotate in place, or get dragged the short distance between the rooms in the facility. Roxanne's chest is now large enough to fill a whole room about halfway up to the ceiling. Roxanne is surrounded by her bosom at all times, it demands all of her attention. Even when her expanse seems smothering, she still wants to grow more.

At 7 months she's filling half a room. At 8 months she's filling up the whole room, everything inside is either covered up, or crushed, and Roxanne accelerates to four pills per day. She grows further and further, after filling an entire room's worth of space, Roxanne has surpassed the maximum size predicted. As she approaches 9 months at the facility, Roxanne's growth is beginning to apply some pressure on the inside of the facility. There's a massive amount of squishy goodness ready to grow and fill up the world.

Pressure builds until it's too much for the facility, the reinforced walls stay in place, but the roof begins to separate from the building. Roxanne grows more pushing the metal structure out of the way, more and more until eventually it just slides off. Finally, more room to grow.

## Chapter 15: Discovery

<One year after Roxanne's departure>

### **The Growing Young Scientist**

Last year, readers may remember the Transhancement-B139 drug scare. The drug otherwise known as "TransBust" would mimic the growth hormone women's bodies use to grow breast tissue. Approximately one year ago law enforcement closed down an illegal production facility of the drug, confiscated all the pills, and disposed of them.

Anonymous sources say that the recipe for this drug has been reverse engineered by a young woman. This poses a threat of the drug's reemergence and many are taking precautions to account for a new drug scare. Women are spending less time in public places to avoid non-consensual ingestion, some are even checking their food at home in case their husbands have spiked it with TransBust. People are taking their daughters out of school, and police have begun keeping a lookout for evidence of TransBust production.

However, the young woman responsible for this upheaval agreed to an anonymous over-the-phone interview by one of our journalists, click [here](#) to see the transcript.

### <Interview Transcript>

Reporter: Could you state for the record: You claim to be the individual mentioned in the widespread rumors who is responsible for reviving the Transhancement-B139 drug otherwise known as "TransBust"?

Caller: I am.

Reporter: And you have offered to conduct this interview with us to explain your actions, as long as we keep your identity anonymous?

Caller: I have.

Reporter: Ok. First of all, what are your reasons for remaking the TransBust drug?

Caller: I used to have a very small chest size, and I wanted to use the drug to change that, however, I was unable to get my

hands on the original drug before the factories were shut down. I remade it for myself.

Reporter: Have you used the recreation already then?

Caller: Yes, and I'm quite happy with the results.

Reporter: Many people are concerned about the possible misuse of this drug, as we saw during the drug scare thousands of women, if not more, were given this drug nonconsentually, including some underage girls in schools. Should these women not be afraid for their own safety and security when this drug may be held by anyone with connections to you?

Caller: No ma'am, they should not, because I do not plan to distribute the drug to anyone.

Reporter: The previous incident was incurred because the recipe was stolen. Are the people supposed to believe that this couldn't happen again?

Caller: Yes ma'am. The recipe I recreated cannot be stolen, because it isn't documented.

Reporter: What do you mean it isn't documented? It would have to be for you to have the recipe, wouldn't it.

Caller: No ma'am. When I say the recipe is not documented, I mean it isn't written down anywhere. Not on paper, not in a computer. Instead, I have it memorized, therefore as long as I don't tell anyone about it, I'm the only person capable of making TransBust.

Reporter: And you're sure you won't tell anyone, at all, ever? Even if you were tortured or manipulated in some other way.

Caller: Well for someone to do that, they'd have to find me. That's why I asked to remain anonymous.

Reporter: Could people not identify you by your oversized and growing chest?

Caller: I'm going into hiding, nobody will see me. Even this phone will be discarded.

Reporter: I see... thank you. I think that'll put peoples minds at ease.

Caller: Don't get too comfortable. I don't think people should forget about their concerns just yet. If I was able to recreate the recipe, other people would be able to as well.

Reporter: Right. But you claim that this threat is not going to come from you?

Caller: Correct.

Reporter: Ok. Thank you for calling.

Caller: You're welcome.

<end of transcript>

Experts are not sure what to make of her statements. Thanks to this interview, talks of creating an antidote are spreading throughout the medical science communities. The possibility for TransBust, or another drug that's similar, to resurface is a valid concern and a real risk. However, thanks to this interview we know that the threat may not be an imminent one.

Our reporters and journalists will be investigating this matter thoroughly. For updates on the state of these drug crimes, please subscribe to our newsletter.

What you just read was an online news article that included Sarah Helpful's promise to go into hiding. She had successfully recreated her father's TransBust recipe and in order to get full use out of it, she needed to get far away.

Sarah abandoned what was left of her home, after her father was incarcerated she inherited the house and lived there for a year afterward. But now she's left it behind. She wanders to a place deep in the forest. Past a special government barrier and on towards

a structure on a hill. It was an odd scene to witness for the first time, a pair of large pink orbs rested in the moonlight rising about the height of an average conifer tree. In between them, a small section of a wall was visible adorned with a single door.

Sarah slowly heaved her way up the hill while having to carry two large boobs approximately the size of yoga balls. Once at the door, she tapped on one of the orbs, then waited to hear "Come in," echo from behind it. Upon opening the door the shape of the orbs continued into the building, and a passage mostly obstructed by the pink objects laid before Sarah. A faint blue glow emanated from below the obstruction. Sarah walked inside, closed the door behind her, and began squeezing her way through.

On the other side she found Roxanne. She was cleverly situated in the center of her massive breasts using support structures to create a small room where she laid on a portion of her left tit, eating food from the nearby transport dock, and watching TV.

"Hey Sarah, glad you could make it," Roxanne announced.

"Hey, so this is what you've been up to. Does growing this much feel as good as it looks?" Sarah asked.

"Sure does. Oh, that reminds me," Roxanne pulls a box full of loose TransBust pills out from underneath one of her boobs, "I'm about ready to take another dose."

Roxanne grabs a bunch of pills, counts them, pours a few out, then swallows the rest. "Did you just take 10 pills?" Sarah asked concerned.

"Sure did, as you get bigger you'll eventually be able to handle more and more at once," Roxanne explained.

"Well then, I can't wait to catch up," Sarah responds with excitement.

### Chapter 16+: Overindulgence

Sarah and Roxanne set themselves up in such a way that they can make as many pills as they want and grow forever. After gaining a significant amount of weight, Sarah's chest is situated so that it grows towards the door, and Roxanne's bust continues to grow away from it. While Sarah was still small enough, they set up everything they need in this central area and from that they're able to take care of everything they need in order to grow forever. It's unclear if they'll ever stop.