

"...powerful two step formula... get the body of your deepest desires... GUARANTEED to work! Huh..."

She rolled the small bottle around in her hand, reading the label over. After an agonizing week's wait, it had finally arrived.

Genetics and puberty had not been kind to Katie. As she watched her peers grow taller, thicker, and sexier throughout her school life, she remained tiny, flat, and skinny. Her 'growth' spurt she had looked forward to during puberty left her at a still laughable 5'2", and the closest thing she had to 'breasts' was slightly softer skin on her chest. She was flat, underweight with visible ribs, and the closest thing she had to curves was a thigh gap between her skinny hips and legs. Truth be told, Katie was still a fairly attractive girl, with a slightly sharp face, large eyes, and short, fluffy brown hair that framed her cute facial features, giving a somewhat boyish look to her. However, after years of bullying, whispered insults, and a growing sense of inferiority to the astounding curves her detractors seemed to always be blessed with, the idea of looking 'cute' and 'boyish' were the furthest thing from what she wanted.

Katie downed the contents of the small bottle. She had found a mysterious, but seemingly legitimate website selling various cosmetic medicines and formulas, promising 'a full overhaul of your looks' and 'get the body you've always wanted', among various other attractive taglines. After years of torment, jeers, and insults, she was more than ready to try anything to add some curves to her figure. As the sweet liquid passed her lips, she immediately felt a strange warmth and tingling inside her body. It persisted for several seconds before fading, leaving her feeling the same as ever. "Huh. Well, it definitely felt like it did... something. Now what?" She checked the label again. "'Wait up to 15 minutes for bottle's contents to take effect.' 15 minutes? Laaaame." She looked up at the clock, then at the mirror, looking over her lackluster figure for hopefully one last time. "Well, here's hoping..."

The wait was agonizing. She paced back and forth around the room, desperately trying to find something to occupy her racing mind, checking the clock entirely too often. After 13 minutes, she felt it. "Oh! It's starting!" she gasped, and ran to the mirror once more. Her usual skinny body looked back at her, clad in a simple light gray undershirt and cotton panties. An enormous sense of heat spread through her chest, and she watched in amazement and shock as her nipples started to grow harder, longer, more erect. Behind these rock-hard twin points, her soft chest tissue rapidly swelled out, pulsing with her breaths and heartbeats, increasing in size. As. Bs. Cs? Ds! Es?! "Holy fuck! Holy shit! It feels amazing!", Katie screamed; in a matter of seconds, on her previously bony chest, there now existed an astounding set of gargantuan, wobbling tits, easily the size of softballs, capped with thumb-sized nipples that were as hard as rocks. Her modest undershirt that once reached down past her waist now failed to cover even as far as the ludicrous teats that now adorned these gravity-defying behemoths.

Before she had the time to appreciate her absurd and bountiful rack, the heat flew down to her hips and ass, and her once skinny hips and flat ass followed suit, surging out to untold sizes. Her hips gained several inches in each direction, causing her once subtle thigh gap to widen to

downright erotic widths; what could once fit maybe one hand could now easily fit two fists, side by side. Her lackluster, pasty butt shot out behind her, now full, soft, creamy, and wobbling; each fat cheek reaching a size and shape not too dissimilar to her now astounding rack, but with more weight, and slightly more firmness. "I can't believe it's working! It-it feels so fucking good! I-I'm gonna fucking cuuuuummm!!", Katie shrieked. Her previously loose panties had been pulled deep between her legs by the sudden inches added to her hips and rear, cleaving into her pussy. Between this friction, the heightened sensitivity of her body from the drug, and the sheer primal awe of what she was seeing in the mirror, she couldn't hold back. The strongest orgasm she had ever experienced wracked her body, shooting up and down her spine, as her knees buckled and a torrent of juices stained her panties, dribbling down her legs. Thankfully, nobody was home at the time, as she let out an ear-piercing shriek of pleasure that anyone would have easily described as 'orgasmic'. She collapsed to the floor, vision blurred, heart pounding, and simply basked in the feeling for several minutes as she caught her breath. "F-fuck... *hah* oh my god... that... *hah* felt amazing... *hah*", she gasped.

It was several minutes before her thoughts returned to her. "Holy shit. I'm a fucking sex bomb now." She immediately lept to her feet, inspecting her new body. Indeed, her previously pathetic, square figure, was now adorned by the enormous sets of twin orbs on either end of her body that were her new ass and tits. Her hips were now significantly wider than her shoulders, which nicely complemented her ample posterior, although she wondered if she might now struggle fitting through thin doorways. Her face even seemed slightly changed, with a more feminine softness to her jawline, and even her lips were seemingly somewhat plumper and softer. Her nipples, somewhat troublingly, had not seemed to relax whatsoever following her mind-blasting orgasm. "Oh well," she thought, "these won't be too hard to cover up. I like wearing baggy clothes anyway." She took a few minutes to strike various provocative poses in the mirror, thoroughly examining her new curves. In honesty, it was the hottest thing she had ever seen. "Hahahaha... just wait until those bitches at school see me now: sex goddess Katie is here to show you dumb sluts what a real woman looks like!", she gloated to herself, running her hands over her sensitive, smooth, pudding-soft T&A. Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind. "Wait, didn't the bottle say 'two steps' on it? If this is the first step, what's the seco-".

She never finished that thought. In an instant, her prodigious rack exploded off her chest, instantly multiplying in size to easily twice, three, four times the size of beanbag chairs. As she doubled over onto the pillowy expanse of her freakishly huge tits, her already overly thick nipples shot out to the size of 5 paint cans stacked on top of each other, denting the wall with their diamond-level hardness and size. Another crash of heat rushed over her body as hundreds of gallons of milk began to blast from each monolithic nipple, at the speed and intensity of firehoses. The electricity coursing through her body moved downwards, through her waist, which instantly grew tauter, shrinking to impossible hourglass proportions at no more than 10 inches around. Her legs rapidly stretched upwards, gaining an easy 4 or 5 feet in length, leaving her bent over her tits doggystyle position; her hips followed suit and audibly creaked outwards, similarly gaining several feet in width either direction and instantly destroying the now far-too-tight panties she once wore, leaving a thigh gap that was now wider than she was previously tall. Her ass rapidly expanded to ludicrous levels, forming a perfect, wobbling quarter-circle

easily the size of 3 large pillows stacked on top of each other. In-between, her titanic asscheeks were quickly spread apart by her now enormously fat, plush asshole, at least the size of a car tire, which was now clearly visible even between her prodigious, barn door-stopping ass.

Her pussy similarly flared outwards, pink lips stretching and widening in turn, as her vaginal cavity gaped wider and deeper. The lining of her pussy walls grew thicker, softer, deeper, and wetter, as countless gallons of fluids flooded from her gigantic cunt, creating a veritable tsunami of pussy juice. Inside the gaping chasm that used to be a normal, virgin pussy, her cervix relaxed, effectively creating more inches of depth and allowing free access to her womb, which began producing tens of thousands of eggs per second, desperately ready for fertilization; one could easily plunge both their arms into her cavernous pussy with inches to spare. Her clit instantly shot out of its hood with a similar speed as her nipples, striking the floor with incredible force. Hundreds of thousands of orgasms wracked Katie's brain and body, as a ceaseless scream of pleasure escaped her now-rapidly expanding lips, which threatened to subsume and cover her nose. Her mouth grew wider and rounder, as her teeth cleanly fell out, allowing a thick, 30-foot long prehensile tongue to roll out of her pillowy lips and blowjob queen mouth. It quickly snaked its way downwards, between her endless cleavage, around her candlestick waist that could be easily gripped with one hand, and wrapped its way around her throbbing, pink, baseball-bat-sized clit. The spare dozen feet of tongue that were not now vigorously jerking off her clit plunged itself into the depths of her cunt, rapidly thrusting in and out, deftly massaging the bumpy lining of her vaginal walls.

As the billions of simultaneous orgasms coursing through her body annihilated her sanity, Katie's last vestiges of consciousness faded away, overwritten by the formation of new pleasure centers in her brain. The last thing she thought, before her mind was erased forever, was "Just wait... until they see me now...".