

Runaway

Chapter 1

The vibrations from the bus rattle Scarlet's body, Scarlet was gorgeous, absolutely captivating. When she walked into a room all eyes were on her, she could have anyone she wanted from her beauty alone. This unfortunately was her downfall, the 5'10's large frame caught the eye of her husband.

Not for much longer. She thought to herself

When they met, some 5 years ago, they were happy as most relationships are when they start out, however things turned sour recently. They had been married for just shy of a year before things started to go awry. She should've seen the red flags sooner, but she just thought he loved her so much. Why wouldn't he, she was beauty personified.

Her face was slim, her features mostly small but her eyes were the focus points of her face, mostly due to the amount of makeup she would put on to draw your gaze to hers. She had a confident stride about herself, and she definitely knew she was a pretty girl. Her husband met her early on in her life and she had never lived on her own as an adult, now turning 24 she found herself starting anew.

The bus was one she got on hours ago, a one-way ticket hundreds of miles away from her old life, she was starting again. She did everything she could to distance herself from her old life and that abusive prick. She had a small pang of nervousness, but her overwhelming confidence was what got her on this bus in the first place, it was going to get her off too.

Scarlet could see the sun was now setting and the bus was reaching the final terminal, a small little hub in the middle of this relatively small town.

Standing up and grabbing her one luggage bag she stood tall over the other passengers, wanting to get off her as soon as possible. The men ogled her slim body and tall domineering figure. The only thing that really let her down was her lack of curves.

Scarlet had always been flat chested, she still was such a looker but her A's just didn't cut it for some people, her ass wasn't really much to write home about but she did have an alluring walk. She always wished that she had more going on with her figure that might attract more eyes on her. Secretly she loved the attention and she wanted more of it. To her, curves was most definitely the answer.

Leaving the clammy bus, Scarlet stood in the terminal for a few seconds, taking in her surroundings before looking at her phone. Earlier in the ride she booked a hotel for the night, it wasn't too far.

A short walk later and Scarlet found herself checked in and unpacked. She had a fair amount of money to work with, she had a bunch put aside in secret from her husband but now with him out of the picture she would use it to live her best life. The hotel was booked for a week, she could extend if needed but she was hoping that she might have found a place to live by then, and a job for that matter.

Scarlet contemplates what she wants to do, first night here she decides to:

- A. Let loose, go to a bar.
- B. Look for a job, she needs stability.**
- C. Look on a hook-up app, her first night free, she wants company of another man
- D. Look on a hook-up app, her first night free, she wants company of a woman
- E. Explore the town

Chapter 2

I've got to get a job; I can't afford to live in a hotel forever. Scarlet thought to herself

Exhausted from her travels, she creates a few accounts for various job search sites, thanks to the wonders of the internet she has a few options to choose from.

Waitress at a restaurant, the job is quite intensive on the hours, but it does mean that she will have the money to reflect it. A local place that serves expensive steaks, despite living a while away you are well aware of this pub and the owner is renowned for their dishes. Upper class people generally dine here, politicians and washed-up celebrities.

Beauty salon, a number of years ago she used to work in a salon before she got her law job. *It should all come back to me pretty quick,* Scarlet hoped.

Legal assistant. Scarlet had worked in a law firm before she fled her town, she was qualified but found the job mostly unfulfilling but with her degree she would have a good chance to promote and become a full-time solicitor once again and that is where the real money starts to come in.

Finally, she couldn't resist clicking on it, a strip club was hiring. Her curiosity got the best of her, she couldn't pass up the opportunity to at least see how much they were offering, and she was pleasantly surprised by the offer.

That is all Scarlet was able to find online but there was nothing saying she couldn't try her might to become an influencer or cam girl or something similar.

- A. Waitress at a fancy restaurant
- B. Beauty Salon
- C. Legal assistant**
- D. Strip club
- E. Influencer
- F. Cam girl

Chapter 3

Legal assistant. It is the only one that really makes sense.

Scarlet clicks apply and sends in her CV. Thankfully her time in law should help her secure the interview at the very least. She locks her phone and puts it on the stand on the side before going in the bath.

I love hotels that have a bath. She muses.

Scarlet strips down and starts to draw her bath, looking in the mirror at her beautiful body. Her hands cup her non-existent breasts and she says out loud. "I wish I had something here to show off..." She trails off before she gets into the bath.

She lays back and relaxes in the warm embrace of the bubbly water, she almost falls asleep even.

Travelling is so tiring.

Scarlet goes to bed quickly after getting out of the bath, she sets some alarms for early in the morning with the hopes that she can go shopping for a nice outfit for her interview. The deep sleep recharges her but that doesn't mean that she hates the disruption from the alarm. She notices a notification on the lock screen of her phone. Scarlet reads it.

Thank you for your application, we have reviewed it, and we would like to invite you to an interview for 1000 on Wednesday.

That was quick.

Scarlet gets up still groggy from her sleep, she walks towards the bathroom, phone in hand. It takes a few seconds but eventually it clicks with her.

"Fuck, it's Wednesday today!" Scarlet yells.

Surely, they can't do that... Never mind. Better get to the shops quickly.

Quickly freshening up, Scarlet rushes through the lobby and out onto the street. She looks up and down the road, praying that she can find something nice to wear before the interview in...

Less than two fucking hours.

Scarlet checks her maps and finds that a supermarket is open nearby, they are the only place that opens before 9am. Rushing in she quickly searches for a button up shirt and a smart jacket and skirt with leggings.

This will have to do.

She picks up what she can, not as high quality as she might usually wear, but still pretty good. The clothes aren't tailored to her, so they are a bit baggy over her narrow frame. She looks quite tomboyish thanks to her lack of curves.

Frustrated and stressed, Scarlet races across the town to the law firm's office, just in time. She takes a few seconds outside to calm herself down from the rush and puts on her best confident stride as she walks into the office.

Upon entering she discovers that the law firm is a rather small office, it looks family run and mostly covers the local area. She didn't even get enough time to see what type of law they specialise in because the interview was so quick. The receptionist looks up and smiles at her from behind the counter.

The office has an entrance desk and counter that blocks vision to most of the woman behind the counter, her face peers over the top of the thick wooden reception block.

"Oh hi!" she says, slightly startled, standing up Scarlet has to suppress a gasp.

The woman is younger than Scarlet, probably 19 or 20, her face looks youthful, her long blonde hair mostly trails down her back, but she has a side section that is trailing down her shoulder onto her bust. Her bust is what caught Scarlet off guard, this girl was stacked. She had an impressive set of melons affixed to her chest; they sat well covered in her dress with the smallest amount of cleavage showing.

"You must be Scarlet." The young woman says, looking directly at her.

"Yes, that's me."

"I guess you are here for the interview, I'll grab Sarah for you now. I'm Zoe by the way." She turns to leave.

Scarlet is still reeling from the size of the young Zoe's breasts. They were so big on the small girl's frame, *definitely the envy of her peers no doubt*, Scarlet thought. Scarlet did always want boobs herself, but she did enjoy seeing women with a large chest, boobs fascinated her.

Zoe bounces back to her desk, Scarlet's eyes watch as the dress looks to be only barely dealing with the busty girl's jiggling.

"Sarah is just the third door on the right. If you want to head down to her now."

Scarlet nods and refocuses once more. She heads down the hall, passing a few glass office doors with people in it, not wanting to seem rude she ignores them and focuses on that third door. The office itself seems lovely; it seems to be a rather old building with beautiful architecture. The interior needs some work as it does look like it hasn't been touched since the late 1800s.

Scarlet reaches the third door, gives a light knock and after hearing "Come in." She opens the door slowly. Sarah's door is the only door without a window into it. Sarah being the boss, presumably, it must be her choice to have privacy.

Scarlet once again finds herself shocked as she stares at the woman before her. Sarah, much like Zoe, was busty, incredibly so. The major difference was that Sarah was much

more open about it. Sarah had a button up shirt on and she had popped quite a few of them, revealing her generous cleavage to Scarlet.

“Hello there, my name is Sarah.” Sarah says with a friendly greeting.

“Scarlet, nice to meet you.”

“I am going to cut the crap; Scarlet I saw your credentials yesterday and I am happy to take you on. I don't really need to interview you, your previous experience means you are more than qualified to work here, if I had a solicitor's position, you'd be in that. Unfortunately, I will have to just take you on as an assistant for now. You will assist a few of the girls here including myself, we have a large workload at the moment so the earlier you start, the better in my opinion.” Sarah looks at Scarlet with a pleading gaze.

Scarlet can't believe her luck; it seems too good to be true. “I can start right away.”

“Excellent, let's get you up and running now, you can choose who to support.

Right now? I didn't expect she meant right that second.

Sarah taps away at her keyboard as she sets me up on the system. “You can help Michelle, Alex, or Joanne. She points to the pictures on the wall of her associates. Under each of the frames it says what their area of expertise is.

Michelle is a woman approaching 40, she doesn't look bad for her age, but she is most certainly a MILF, Scarlet eyes over the platinum blonde's body, not a great deal on display but even from the picture it is easy to see that she is curvy, the mom bod has certainly come into play. Slightly chubby, voluptuously curvy, and dazzlingly beautiful for her age. Michelle works in property law.

Alex is a stud. No other word for it. A year or two older than Scarlet, he looks fantastic, his jawline is covered with an expertly maintained set of sideburns which lead around into a goatee. He looks very fit and muscly, definitely a pretty boy. Alex works in personal injury law.

Finally, Joanne is a brunette who looks a bit on the chubby side, even in her photo, which one might expect might try and hide her true size. Her round face is rather cute, and she must've been fat all her life with her fat spread clearly to every part of her body. Her plump arms and fingers rest on her meaty thighs and along with her pot belly. She too is rather busty, must be something in the water cooler here. Joanne works in employment law.

Sarah stands up and reveals herself to Scarlet. A woman in her early 30s, she is even curvier now standing up. Her thin waist flares out into wide hips which are supporting the largest ass Scarlet has seen on a woman, she looks like a porn star. Not even mentioning her tits which now protrude out from her chest much further seemingly now that she is standing. Her buttons strained to contain her large round orbs. Sarah has her hair in a bun, and she hands me some paper.

“These are for you to sign, if you fill those in first then we can get you to help one of the solicitors here. This office does work in all areas which is good because it means my role is

quite varied. If you don't have enough choice, you can help one of those three or you can come back here, and I am sure I can find something for you to do." She winks.

- A. Michelle the MILF.
- B. Alex the stud.
- C. Joanne the BBW.
- D. Sarah the Hourglass.**

Chapter 4

Scarlet fills out some forms and looks up from the desk.

"Excellent, I'll submit those later and we will get you on our systems by tomorrow, so for now you can just help us with basic stuff." She says, eyeing up Scarlet as if she is prey.

"I must admit, I didn't expect it to be so quick." Scarlet says nervously.

"Oh, when someone hands you a CV like that, it is hard to ignore. If not me, it would be a competitor. Plus, we are absolutely up to our eyes in case files right now, we need all the help we can get. Speaking of which, who do you want to help?"

"Well... You've been so nice to me so far; I think you deserve some sort of repayment."

Sarah looks a bit flustered at that sentiment. "Well, that is very kind." She stands once again and walks around the desk.

Scarlet joins Sarah in standing, expecting to leave the room, she remains still for Sarah to take the lead. Sarah is now standing by her side, she is a few inches short of Scarlet, which is quite common for a woman of her size. Scarlet looks down at her new employer and can't help but get lost in the vast cleavage on display. She takes a small step forward and her chest crashes into her abdomen. Scarlet lets out a gasp, in part because of the shock but in part because of the impact.

"Oh... Sorry." Sarah says, yet she doesn't move. "They get in the way sometimes." She presses into her more as she grabs something behind Scarlet. "Just... Needed this..." her breath is hot on Scarlet's face.

Sarah turns, with the paper in hand, and shakes her wide hips towards the door. "You coming?" She asks as she rounds the corner, her large cheeks shaking from side to side.

"Y-yeah." Scarlet says hurriedly as she rushes to catch up to her boss.

"I think it would be worth showing you around, have you get familiar with the place and maybe say hi to a few people."

Scarlet follows and takes in the set up of the office. The old building has been slightly reworked to fit a more logical office set up, rooms with big wooden doors with large panes of glass that show inside the rooms cover the building. She notices Michelle in one of the first offices she passes.

She looks really good for her age. Scarlet can't help but think to herself.

She refocuses on the gorgeously curvy woman leading her around. Her waist is incredibly thin, if it weren't for the huge mounds on her chest and thick ass one might think she was anorexic. And what mounds they are, they hold firm in her bra, but they do shake from side to side in one motion as she walks, her gait is very exaggerated, especially for someone of her dimensions.

Sarah shows Scarlet where the toilets are, the staffroom and copier and she waves to a few people from the office. Taking particular note of Joanne, the woman seems to have gained a few pounds since the photo. Her business suit barely contained her girth.

"I think we've seen pretty much everything." Sarah informs Scarlet. Standing at the end of a hallway.

"Right, so-" Scarlet is cut off by an aggressive move from Sarah. Pinning her to the wall, her massive breasts pressing into her, Sarah's face close to Scarlet's.

"Let's go." Sarah says softly before moving off Scarlet and walking down the hallway the way they came from.

The two don't talk about what just happened but Scarlet's mind is not quite as focused as it should be in work. Arriving back in the office, Sarah instructs Scarlet to take a seat. Sarah returns to the desk, she leans over Scarlet's shoulder and places a laptop before her, Sarah's heavy left breast resting on Scarlet's right shoulder and pressing against the side of her head.

I can't fucking work like this...

Scarlet feels her heart rate increasing rapidly. She wants nothing more than to turn her head to the side and lean into it. Her love of large breasts is starting to get her riled up. Sarah logs her in and lifts her heavy breast off her newest worker. Walking to her seat on the other side of the desk she plops herself onto her firm and big booty.

"So, I just need you to go through some of those cases and condense the files down, each one is 20,000 words but they need to be summarised into about 1,000 or so and the file needs to be organised ready for court." Sarah instructs.

Very quickly Scarlet gets to work, mostly as a form of escapism from working with her gorgeous boss. Time flies and the morning becomes afternoon, Scarlet was too in the zone to even notice it was lunch time, Sarah however had slipped out a few minutes ago and returned with some food, and a portion for Scarlet.

“You are a hard worker indeed, but you do need to stop to get some lunch.” She pushes the small pizza box over to Scarlet. “There is a pizza place just over the road, the safest choice I thought.”

Scarlet opens the box to find a margherita pizza. Plain but still a lovely gesture. She takes a slice and the second the first bite hits her taste buds; she is transported to heaven. Scarlet’s eyes go wide, and she almost freezes on the spot.

Sarah starts to giggle. “Yup... They are that good.”

“Where has this place been all my life?” Scarlet asks.

“I think everyone has said the same thing. How far did you get by the way?”

“I actually just finished as you came back in.”

“Already! I knew I had a good feeling about you.” Sarah adds, beaming.

After lunch what happens:

- A. The pizza has some magical properties for Scarlet (Slow BE)**
- B. The watercooler in the office is the source of the office’s diverse bodies (Rapid BE)
- C. The tension between Sarah and Scarlet starts to rise as Sarah talks about her past. (Romance)
- D. The day goes on without a hitch, Scarlet returns home, she indulges in her BE fetish and finds an interesting website. (Body transformation remote)

Chapter 5

Scarlet continues to eat the pizza, letting out moans of enjoyment after each bite. Sarah giggles each time she notices.

“Sorry, just... this is seriously the best pizza I’ve ever had.” Scarlet says, now starting to blush.

“It’s ok, everyone remembers their first time getting a Mac’s Pizza.” Again, Sarah laughs, “Tomorrow you should try one with toppings.”

Scarlet nods.

“So how did you end up here?” Sarah asks.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, your details said you don’t live near here, nowhere near in fact.”

“Oh, well...” Scarlet starts to tear up. “I ran away...”

Sarah drops her pizza on the desk and rushes to Scarlet's side and places a soft hand on her shoulder and soothes Scarlet.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I didn't know, you don't need to say any more, just know that I will take care of you here." Sarah gives Scarlet a reassuring smile.

Scarlet starts to cry more at the nice sentiment, Sarah responds by pulling Scarlet's head close to her for a hug. Scarlet's face being driven into the side of Sarah's huge breasts. For Scarlet, this is a small slice of heaven.

"If you need to know where anything is then let me know, please. I've lived here my whole life; I know all the good places." Sarah continues.

What a nice woman.

The two finish their embrace after a minute and return to their food. Scarlet dries her eyes and takes another bite, the flavour causing her to moan once again. After food Scarlet and Sarah clean up the office and start work once more, Sarah giving Scarlet a new task as she continues working on her case file.

The next hour goes along smoothly before Scarlet starts to notice an odd feeling building within. She absentmindedly starts to rub her chest, not quite aware yet of what is happening. She continues to work, devoted to her task she ignores the feeling as she works through the task. About thirty minutes later, Scarlet starts to notice the heat in the room has started to become intolerable, she wipes sweat from her brow.

Why is it suddenly so hot here.

Scarlet looks up at Sarah and sees that she doesn't seem to be sweating at all. Looks to the right and sees a window on the far wall.

"Hey Sarah, do you mind if we crack a window open?"

Sarah looks at Scarlet shocked. "It is freezing here!" she points to the thermometer which is on her digital clock.

"Oh... Must just be me then, I'm going to go outside for a sec."

"Sure thing." Sarah says.

Standing up, Scarlet feels more intense bodily feelings strike her, she feels woozy on her feet and the heat seems to have turned up. She quickly makes a dash for the bathroom, fearing she might throw up. Throwing herself through the door, thankfully the place isn't occupied. She leans over the sink and gets some cold water to splash on her face. She gasps at the cold shock that the water brings and looks up at herself in the mirror and for the first time she notices something or somethings.

Scarlet, who has always been flat chested, now has two noticeable bulges on her chest. She screams briefly before slapping her hands to her mouth.

What the fuck!

Her mind racing as she stares at disbelief at the mounds on her chest, they probably just about qualify as Cs maybe, but Scarlet has never been one to know bra sizes as she has never had a need for them. However, here she stands, in the mirror her buttons are now strained against the newly formed boobs.

Scarlet pauses.

Forming.

She can feel them, slowly but surely, they are growing. She holds her breath and remains completely still and focuses hard on her chest. They bulge a millimetre every minute or so by the feel of it.

The shock wears off quickly and is replaced by a new emotion. Lust.

Since she was a girl, she had always wanted bigger boobs, always wanted to grow, always was envious about the other girls growing big tits. Now she had a fair size but from years of obsessing she now would say that large breasts did turn her on a lot. She fantasises about having some herself one day, she thought that might be through surgery but was happy at the new developments which have magically sprouted up.

She lifts her hands to the newly soft and pliable flesh, squeezing them, feeling the heat between her fingers. Her nipples become rock hard nubs and she quickly slips into a cubicle. The lust of the scenario not being lost on her, she quickly slips her fingers into the front of her pants and starts to rub at her wet pussy.

In record time she orgasms, her fingers now playing with her elongated nipples, panting heavily she starts for another one but is interrupted by the door to the bathroom going. She gasps and tries to regain control of her rapid breathing.

Scarlet spends a few more seconds sorting herself out and tidying herself. Now presentable Scarlet leaves the bathroom and heads back to Sarah's office. She can't help but notice the jiggle on her chest as her boobs softly shake on her chest.

Scarlet's temperature seems to have disappeared and she doesn't feel that same level of dizziness any longer, she tries to hide her breasts, but her top buttons strained now mean that it is pretty obvious.

With a quick motion she rushes to her chair and pulls off her jacket from the back of it and whips it on, covering her chest.

Sarah looks at her with a raised eyebrow.

Shit, did she see?

- A. Sarah notices and tells her about the magic pizza (controlled transformations)
- B. Sarah notices and is shocked (Lust and flirtatious women)

- C. **Sarah doesn't notice, the growth isn't enough yet (Scarlet is clueless to how she changed for a few days)**
- D. Only Scarlet knows of the changes, no matter the changes, only she sees them.
(Reality bends to her changes)

Chapter 6

"Is everything ok?" Sarah asks with a concerned tone.

"Fine! Yeah, everything is fine." Scarlet says defensively.

"Good." Sarah looks back at her computer screen.

It seems that I have stopped growing. Scarlet thinks to herself.

The rest of the shift Scarlet wonders to herself what caused it? Why now? What could've done this?

The answer eludes her, she is distracted so she isn't quite as productive, but Sarah is still impressed at how quick she has picked up the work.

"Thank you for today Scarlet" Sarah says as she grabs her stuff.

"Oh, home time already?" Scarlet says innocently.

"You little workhorse, yes, it is time to go." Sarah jumps up from her chair, her large breasts bounce and shake.

Scarlet stares at her busty boss while she grabs all her stuff and gets ready to leave the office.

"You coming?" Sarah asks the stationary Scarlet.

"Oh!" Scarlet rushes out the door, ensuring to keep her jacket closed over her breasts.

The sudden movement causes her that foreign feeling of her breasts jiggling on her chest. Scarlet can't help but feel excited from the movement. Most people have already left and driven off, Sarah and Scarlet are part of the last remaining people who leave and lock up.

"Same time tomorrow?" Scarlet asks.

"Yeah, my office and you can help me again." Sarah confirms.

Scarlet starts to stare at her curvy boss again, having been hidden behind the desk all day has been a blessing for her productivity but seeing her huge ass now as she locks the door causes Scarlet's knees to tremble.

Alex is one of the remaining lawyers, although they haven't met formally, Alex leans over to Scarlet's ear and whispers. "You too huh?"

Scarlet suppressed a gasp and turned to the handsome man, in person his rugged beauty is even more awe inspiring. She gives him a once over and notices how his top is tight against his bulging muscle. If Scarlet didn't have a reason to be weak in the knees, she did now.

"Er... Um... I..." Scarlet stammers.

Alex chuckles. "Don't worry, everyone stares." He winks and throws shoulder bag on and turns and starts to walk away.

"Everything ok?" Sarah asks Scarlet, she notices that Scarlet's cheeks are the same colour as her namesake.

"F...Fine..."

"Oh, I see. Don't worry hun, he has that effect on everyone." Sarah pats Scarlet on the arm. "See you tomorrow."

Standing outside the office watching as both Alex and Scarlet walk away, Scarlet regains her composure before opening maps and working out a route to the hotel.

Walking through the town she notices a few places that catch her eye. There is Mac's just opposite, a few nice clothing shops and some cafes / eateries. Her eyes do linger on a particular pub which seems to be quite lively for a weekday.

Might have to pop back here.

Scarlet thinks to herself before coming to the realisation of two things.

I can show the new girls off... If anything fits.

She arrives back at the hotel and quickly rushes to her room. As soon as the door closes, she strips her clothes off and inspects herself in the mirror. She stares at her now small mounds, small by her definitions but that is only because Scarlet only really because of her affiliation for large boobs. She has always known she was Bi but being in a relationship with her ex for years has meant she has only been with him.

Her hands come to cup her soft mounds, the supple flesh against her hands gives her goosebumps, the unreal feeling of now suddenly having tits really does turn her on. Her nipples become erect, and Scarlet can't help but pinch them slightly as she looks at her gorgeous body in the mirror.

Just a bit bigger... She wishes.

The thought of growing again causes her to start to masturbate, she softly rubs her clit as she imagines her growing once again, her breasts pressing outward and her boobs bulging between her fingers, spreading her fingers wide across each breast.

She spends the next 30 minutes masturbating, luckily something she did pack was her bullet vibrator, losing herself to her lust she passes out after her fifth orgasm.

Thankfully Scarlet set her alarm last night and she woke up bright and early ready for work. She swings by the same supermarket again and buys a larger top and for the first time in her life, a bra that can actually offer support. Her boobs bulge a bit out of the B, but the C is just on the cusp of being too big. Scarlet opts to wear the B but still buy the C, see which one works best.

She arrives at the office just as Sarah lets herself in. Scarlet stares at her wide sprawling frame, her hips bumping against the door frame as she slips through.

“Sarah!” Scarlet calls out, rushing towards the door before Sarah closes the door behind her.

As she moves at pace her breasts bounce and jiggle on her chest, the feeling starts to wind Scarlet up, the creaking of her B cup bra adding to the effect. Scarlet notices the girl bounding towards the door and holds the door open with her hand, standing in the doorway.

Scarlet stops running and pants, catching her breath as she now meets Sarah at the door. The only way in is to pass Sarah, however her large tits cover most of the available space in the doorway. Sarah looks at Scarlet with a smirk as if to goad her on. Today Sarah is wearing a button up shirt of her own, taking after Scarlet yesterday seemingly. The top few buttons are undone as one might imagine for a girl of her size, her vast cleavage filling Scarlet’s field of view, the smooth flesh calling out to her.

Shimmying to her side, Scarlet squeezes between the gap, Sarah’s breasts rubbing across Scarlet’s torso.

Sarah clearly seems to be enjoying this.

Scarlet turns around after getting through the door. “You are a bit eager aren’t you.” Sarah muses, her hand on her hip, the pose shows off the extent of her hourglass figure.

Scarlet can only nod at her busty co-worker. Sarah locks the door and bounces towards Scarlet.

“Well, I like that.” She says as she closes the gap, her boobs pressing into Scarlet. “Oh sorry... I hope you don’t mind... I’m a bit clumsy.”

Scarlet shakes her head.

“Good. Most people don’t mind...” She says, implying something else. “I wonder why...” Sarah adds with a breathy voice.

Scarlet shrugs instinctively, trying not to give herself up already.

“Let’s get settled in, the rest won’t be much longer I guess.” Sarah walks towards her office, turning the lights on for the block as she does so.

Scarlet stares at the curvy goddess as she shakes her large ass down the hall, due to her exaggerated shaking Scarlet can even see her tits peering either side of her thin torso.

- A. The morning flies by, lunch time looms and Scarlet buys some pizza for lunch again**
- B. Scarlet asks to work with Alex (Stud)
- C. Scarlet asks to work with Joanne (BBW)
- D. Scarlet asks to work with Michelle (Milf)
- E. Scarlet works with Sarah and the teasing ramps up

Chapter 7

Scarlet follows her boss to her office and stares at the busty woman as she sets up her workspace. Taking the time to watch with extra effort at the sheer amount of breast on show today. Her boobs look like they could burst out of the shirt any second.

Sarah is a whole lot of woman.

“You know, you stare a lot.” Sarah says, unprompted.

Shit!

“Sarah, I’m so-“

“Hush. Don’t be sorry, you think I didn’t wake up wanting some attention this morning putting this on?” Sarah shakes her chest from side to side. “Don’t worry about it.” She winks “I’m flattered. Now let’s start on today’s cases.”

“Right.”

The morning zips by, quickly the morning turns to afternoon as the clock strikes one o’clock, Scarlet has just finished a big part of her work, she pushes herself back from her makeshift desk, attached to Sarah’s.

“Oh, I am hungry today.”

“I think it is about time.” Sarah adds.

“Great, I’ll grab us pizza, I owe you one.” Scarlet says, standing up and heading to the door.

“I’ll have the Hawaiian,” Sarah says, quickly focusing back on the computer. “You go ahead, I’ve got to reply to this email, I’ll wait here.”

Scarlet nods before leaving the office, noticing Zoe at the desk, she smiles and waves, still in awe at how busty the small girl is.

Scarlet crosses the road and opens the door to Mac's, the heat of the place hits her instantly, a juxtaposition to the cool air outside. The menu looks like any other pizza or kebab shop, but they seemingly serve less food.

Obviously less is more here. Scarlet thinks, remembering the delicious pizza from yesterday.

There are some symbols next to the pizza's Scarlet doesn't get why they are there, but she continues to look through the menu.

"Hi, welcome to Mac's, I can tell you are new here." The kind gentleman says from behind the counter.

Despite being covered in grease, sweating because of the heat and the place doesn't look particularly lucrative he is a rather attractive man.

"Why do you say that?"

"Well, I wouldn't forget serving such a beautiful lady." He says, the accent escapes Scarlet but it is not from around here.

The man, seemingly attuned to Scarlet and her furrowed brow, says "I came from a small village just on the border of Turkey and Armenia. Moved here when I was a boy."

"Sorry, I just couldn't place it, I was intrigued."

"A pretty girl wants to know about Mac. You mustn't be sorry for that, you flatter me." He bows. "They don't really make movies with people from my part of the world, so I forgive you for not knowing the accent." He teases.

Scarlet blushes.

"And what would the pretty lady want?"

"A Hawaiian." Scarlet answers.

"You surprise me, I didn't think you'd go for pineapple on a pizza."

"Well, that is for my boss, Sarah."

"Oh, pretty and kind, Miss Rodgers, yes she does love her Hawaiian." He winks as if there is some inside joke. "And what about you? If I may, I think I could guess."

"Go on then, I'll put my trust in you."

He flamboyantly clutches his chest and swoons. "I have your trust but not your name."

"Scarlet."

"A fiery red passion burns within; the name matches the girl." He places his hands on his chin and strokes his stubble. "Meatball, I am sure you won't be disappointed, so much so, a pretty lady, no, Scarlet can have today's pizza for free."

“Awh, you don’t need to do that.”

“I insist, you’ve brightened my day with your time already, for you, free.”

What a charming man.

He whips up the pizza’s and delivers the warm boxes to me. “They are prefect.” He says, giving a chef’s kiss as he steps back from the counter.

“Thank you, Mac.”

“Thank you, Scarlet, see you soon.”

“Are you sure about that? I’m not this thin because I eat pizzas often.” Scarlet says with a hand on her hip.

“These pizzas don’t make you fat, plus you won’t be able to resist the taste. Now go, before they get cold.” He shoos Scarlet out.

As soon as Scarlet gets outside the cold air takes her breath away, she rushes over the road and into the warmth of the office, Zoe eyeing up her pizzas as she speeds past to Sarah’s office.

“Dinner is ready.” Scarlet says to the busty Sarah.

They started to tuck into the delicious meal and Mac was right. Scarlet experiences a new high from the pizza. Every single aspect of the pizza was perfect, the meatballs were to die for, the cheese melted in her mouth, the base was so tasty. Every bite elicited a moan from her.

Sarah was in a similar situation but a lot less vocal.

She must be used to the flavour by now.

The food disappears quickly, the near orgasmic flavour blurs the time it took to eat it into a haze. Scarlet looks down at the empty box and then over to Sarah who is similarly in the same position.

“Man... That Mac is a hell of a cook.” Sarah says.

“And rather flirty.”

Sarah bursts into laughter. “Yeah, he loves it when I come in, shame I couldn’t show him my top today. He would’ve had a nosebleed.”

“I almost did when I saw you this morning.” Scarlet jokes.

“I know.” Sarah chuckles.

Scarlet loses her nerve and starts to blush; this causes Sarah to laugh even harder. Suddenly Scarlet feels an all too familiar feeling.

Again.

Scarlet rushes out the room to the bathroom, leaving Sarah stunned at her sudden departure.

Standing in front of the mirror, Scarlet stands and watches in awe as the feeling builds up again like last time. Warmth spreading across her chest, her nipples become hard in anticipation. Her hands cup her modest bust and she feels the growth begin.

Slowly pulsating, growing and stretching her top. Each second, she feels weight being added to her tits, the fabric of the B cup bra already strained, now screaming as her boobs start to pop some stitches on her clothes. One hand moves into her pants whilst the other remains groping her breast. Swelling by the second, feverishly rubbing her clit, Scarlet starts moaning out loud, unable to control her arousal.

This is a dream come true for her after all.

Whereas the growth last time was slow and stopped after a short amount, this time the expansion is quicker, and it lasts for longer. Her boobs bulge heavily over the tops of the cups of her bra, not for long however as they come crashing forward as the bra gives way to the bulk forming behind the cups.

“Fuck!” Scarlet screams.

The warm starts to dissipate, her boobs now in the D-E range she guesses, still masturbating and kneading her tits. She stumbles backwards and leans against the wall as she orgasms just as the growth halts. The buttons on her button up shirt on the cusp of breaking.

Scarlet stands there, trembling, her breathing ragged. She looks forward at the door and sees the door swing open. Two recognisable tits barge into the toilet and the voice of Sarah follows in.

“Scarlet, I am sorry if I- “

- A. Sarah notices the changes and they have some fun
- B. Sarah notices the changes and she leaves, they talk about it after Scarlet makes herself presentable**
- C. Sarah doesn't notice, reality bends to the changes
- D. Sarah does notice but accepts it and moves on, she is aware of the effects of the pizza as the people of the office have all been affected in one way or another
- E. Sarah grows too, they have fun
- F. Sarah grows too, Scarlet enjoys the show but they don't do anything

Chapter 8

Sarah freezes and looks at Scarlet. "Right. I'll leave you... to um..." Sarah stammers before she leaves the bathroom, leaving Scarlet to die from embarrassment.

Great.

She spends a few minutes getting herself together, bracing herself to face Sarah again. She has to go in there to get her stuff at the very least.

Starting her walk of shame Scarlet walks towards her boss' office. Her face is already reddening. Her breasts free and bouncing in her top thanks to her exploded bra no longer offering her support. The tightness of the top does help but not enough.

Scarlet jiggles into the office and Sarah immediately stares at her.

"Sor-" Scarlet starts.

"Sit." Sarah says with a serious tone.

Scarlet is startled and jumps, causing her tits to bounce uncontrollably, she quickly rushes to her seat opposite Sarah. Fearing the worst.

"I can see that you have... Gone through some developments." Sarah says, gesturing to Scarlet's chest. "I am quite blessed in that area myself. I know you've noticed."

Scarlet can only nod, fearing her lack of cooperation in this situation might only make things worse.

"It is fine, honestly, don't mention it. Do you know how it happened?" Sarah asks, curious.

"N-no... I grew yesterday and today..."

"Yesterday? I didn't see anything."

"It was only a small growth, definitely not enough for someone to see, especially if I was covering them up all afternoon with my jacket." Scarlet laughs nervously.

"Makes sense..." Sarah says, staring at her employee's chest.

"They... Are pretty big now..."

"What are those? Ds? Still got a little bit to catch up to me." Sarah cups her bust.

"H-how big are *those*?" Scarlet asks.

"I'm a 32H." She says proudly.

"H!"

"H for huge." Sarah jokes.

Scarlet stares at her busty boss' chest and starts fantasising about being that big, imagining how it might feel to be that big but also imagining how those boobs might feel in her hands. Suddenly Sarah stands up and walks over to Scarlet.

"Here." Sarah grabs Scarlet's hand and lifts it to her huge boobs. "I know that look. You want to feel them, I can see your mind working, imagining how they would feel."

Scarlet's hand sinks into the perky breasts of her employer, her fingers sink into the flesh, it has a surprising amount of yield, the softness is something she has never felt before, her breasts dwarf her hands as she fondles her boss. This starts to rile up Scarlet as she feels the massive breasts, her breathing starting to get shallow, the groping seems to be having a similar effect on Sarah, her cheeks starting to burn up.

"A-hem, I think that is enough." Sarah says, moving Scarlet's hands from her chest, whilst trying not to sound too flustered.

"Sorry. They just feel so... Um..." Scarlet now starts blushing again.

"I bet." Sarah looks at Scarlet's hard nipples.

Instinctively she covers her breasts with her hands and gasps. "Sorry Sarah."

"No, it's ok." She nods, blushing. "I think you should have the afternoon off, that top won't last much longer. I'll pay for the full day but why don't you sort out your wardrobe for tomorrow."

Scarlet nods and grabs her stuff. "Sorry Sarah... I don't know what is happening."

"Don't worry about it at all."

"And sorry for ummm... Maybe getting a bit carried away." Scarlet lowers her head.

"Certainly, don't worry about that." Sarah winks.

Scarlet notices Sarah's nipples now, thick and huge nubs erect and pressing against her top which wasn't exactly loose anyway. Scarlet decides not to push her luck any further and covers herself as best as she can with her jacket and sneaks out the office.

"Have a good afternoon." Zoey says with a smile on her face.

"You too." Scarlet says as she jiggles out the door.

On the way home Scarlet stops by the only shop she knows, the supermarket. Thankfully they have a large choice of clothing items to try. Scarlet takes a bit longer than she expected to try everything on, usually a girl of her beauty and fashion sense she was usually really quick to try and buy but now with the new mounds on her chest she couldn't help but get distracted.

After picking up a few outfits she noticed a tiny crop top, usually it would be a size she would buy actually, being so lithe herself she would flaunt her trim middle in something like that but seeing it now gave her other ideas. She picks it up without even trying it.

Scarlet gets back to her room and whilst she should start house hunting for a more permanent fix she quickly rushes into the bathroom and in front of the mirror. She stares at the bulging buttons on her button up and takes a big breath, thrusting her chest out, the first snap happens immediately and Scarlet watches as her tits bulge out further, closer to freedom than moments prior.

“Bigger...” Scarlet says softly, watching her chest intently.

Another push, the next button pops, a sizeable amount of cleavage now on display.

“Please...” Scarlet moans softly, tugging at the bottom of her shirt.

Her efforts help push her breasts through the next two buttons, her tits now free from the shirt, they protrude out from her body, Scarlet’s hands swiftly meet her breasts which were now entirely uncovered thanks to the lack of bra, she never bothered to cover one up from a bigger size in the supermarket.

Her hands roughly knead her tits, she lets out moan after moan as she starts to pleasure herself again.

“So big...” She moans as she leans over the sink, her hand massaging her clit.

Scarlet’s mind starts to race about the thought of getting bigger. She has grown every day after all, what would tomorrow bring?

F? G? H?

Scarlet screams as an orgasm causes her body to shudder. Panting as she feels the aftershocks fade from her body.

“As big as Sarah.” She feels her pussy ache. “No... Bigger...”

Her hands start to work her overstimulated clit once more.

From the outside her moans can be heard all night as she enjoys the living fantasy she is enduring.

- A. Scarlet wakes up and goes to work, today she doesn’t have pizza and therefore doesn’t grow, this helps her find out that Pizza is the cause.
- B. Scarlet wakes up and is bigger, latent pizza energy
- C. Scarlet gets a message from her Ex, she teases him about her growth and blocks him
- D. Scarlet gets a message from Sarah, she admits her arousal from the afternoon
- E. Scarlet goes to work as normal, the office notices her growth, she flaunts and has more pizza for lunch.**

Chapter 9

Scarlet continues to masturbate multiple times throughout the night, she wakes up tired but oddly enough she has a pep in her step, and a jiggle.

Putting her newest purchase on, a short dress that shows off her amazing figure, she jiggles and jostles as she heads into work. The short walk is made better with the stares she gets from various people in the town.

She wasn't the first person here this time, she needed to walk slower to accommodate for her jiggle. Half because she was getting distracted by the movement but also half because of the change of her centre of gravity.

Opening the door she greets Zoe, whilst still bustier than Scarlet, the girl is shocked at what she sees.

"Scar..."

"What?" Scarlet says with a jovial ignorance.

"Your..."

"I don't know what you are talking about." She winks as she struts through the office.

She rounds the corner and bumps tits first into Alex. Scarlet's breasts squash onto his firm pecs and he quickly stumbles backwards, like a cat seeing a cucumber.

"Oh Scarlet. I'm sorry, I wasn't loo-" He freezes, and he realises what that soft feeling was moments ago.

"It is ok Alex honey." She winks and continues her walk to the office, leaving Alex to gawk at her.

Scarlet notices activity in an office on her right, she pops her head in and leans forward. Her breasts now forming a pendulous cleavage that would capture the soul of most men.

"Oh, hey Joanne. Are you ok?" Scarlet asks the overweight woman who is fiddling with her printer.

Joanne jumps, her body ripples all over as her fat jiggles, much like Scarlet's tits. Turning around startled, she looks at Scarlet.

"Oh Hey, yeah I'm alright." Joanne starts, before her eyes land on Scarlet.

Scarlet can even see the exact moment she notices her cleavage. She sees Joanne's eyes roll up her body, to her it was in slow motion. The second her eyeline met her cleavage bulging out the front of the dress they performed an emergency stop.

Joanne just stared and didn't say another word. Scarlet looked over the overweight woman, her bulging belly straining her clothes just as much as Scarlet's breasts were hers yesterday.

"Good." Scarlet adds as she leaves the doorway, leaving Joanne stunned.

Walking past Michelle's office she can't see any life inside, moving on she arrives at Sarah's. Letting herself in she stands in the doorway, striking a pose almost.

*God, I am **feeling** myself today.*

Sarah looks up from her laptop and whilst stunned, significantly less so than the others.

"Woah." Sarah says out loud.

"I know." Scarlet says softly.

"Umm... Well... I mean we've got work to... Ehem..." Sarah is clearly struggling to keep her focus.

"It's ok. You can stare." Scarlet teases. "I am just feeling so good about myself now..." She shakes her chest. "I've always been missing something... or somethings and now I feel that I have them."

Sarah just stammers.

"You are right, let's get to work." Scarlet redirects her boss' attention.

They start to work, Sarah significantly less productive than usual. Scarlet finishes quickly and whilst waiting for Sarah to finish her portion before she can continue on starts to look her boss over.

God... To have tits that big...

Scarlet struggles to keep her arousal in check, her nipples grow hard and in the mirror on the wall Scarlet notices just how big they look now on her big boobs. It doesn't help keep her lust from rising.

"I can't focus when you are like that." Sarah says concerned.

"Like what?" Scarlet replies.

"Why don't you go for an early lunch, the fresh air might do you some good."

"Oh sure, did you want anything?"

"A cold shower." Sarah mumbles under her breath.

"Huh?" Scarlet doesn't quite hear her remark.

"Grab me some chicken from Mac's. Just ask for Sarah's chicken and he will do the rest."

Scarlet nods.

Passing onlookers in the office she can't help but exaggerate her gait, causing unnecessary movement in her top.

She bounces into Mac's and greets Mac.

"Hey!" She says in a bubbly tone.

"Scarlet. My word."

"What is it?" She leans forward slightly, giving a deeper view into her expansive cleavage.

"You grow more beautiful each day. That is all."

Scarlet blushes and puts in her order. "Sarah asked for some of her chicken and... For me..."

"Might I recommend you give me another chance to impress?" Mac puffs his chest up.

"Sure thing, you did a really good job last time... You are good at this pizza making business. Maybe you should open a pizzeria." Scarlet jokes.

"Funny! The girl is funny as well as pretty." Mac chuckles.

He gets to work and hands over the boxes of food.

"What is it?" Scarlet asks.

"Oh no peeking my love, it is a surprise for you."

Scarlet thanks Mac and pays then heads on her way. Sitting opposite Sarah she places the boxes on the desk.

Sarah grabs the smaller box and starts to tuck into her chicken with one hand whilst the other uses the mouse.

"Working on lunch?" Scarlet questions.

"Thanks to someone's distractions, yes."

Scarlet giggles and opens her pizza box.

- A. Meatball Pizza: +3 cup sizes
- B. Meat feast Pizza: +8 cup sizes
- C. Hawaiian Pizza: +3 cup sizes + Ass (Hourglass)
- D. Donner meat Pizza: +3 cup sizes +50lbs
- E. Sausage Pizza: +3 cup sizes +Futa
- F. Feta Cheese Pizza: +5 cup sizes +Lactation

- G. Texas BBQ Pizza: Ass Expansion
- H. Cheeseburger Pizza: +100lbs

Chapter 10

The unmistakable smell of feta cheese immediately hits Scarlet's nostrils.

"Hmmm" Scarlet ponders out loud.

"What's up?" Sarah says with a chicken tender half hanging out of her mouth.

"Feta cheese." Scarlet says with a curious tone in her voice.

"Oh, I didn't know he did that... I don't recall that from the menu."

"Really?"

"I guess Mac really does like you." Sarah adds before resuming her half-eaten tender.

Scarlet picks up the first slice and takes a big bite, making sure to get a big mouthful of feta. The distinctly cheesy taste spreads across her palate.

"Mmmm" Scarlet moans.

"Good?" Sarah asks dumbly.

Scarlet nods.

Bite after bite, the pizza quickly disappears into Scarlet's tum, demolishing it rapidly. The flavour lingers in her mouth, she licks her lips because the flavour is just so moreish.

"Incredible." Scarlet says aloud.

"I'll have to order next time I'm in." Sarah says, with a hint of jealousy in her voice.

"Maybe I'll have some of your special chicken." Scarlet teases.

"Back off, the chicken is mine." Sarah snarls.

It isn't long before that familiar feeling returns to Scarlet. It doesn't quite feel the same this time, however. She quickly rushes to the bathroom; Sarah gives her a knowing look.

It must have something to do with the pizza.

Scarlet thinks as she feels her chest getting heavier, but crucially, not bigger. Arriving in the bathroom half out of breath from her tits compressing her lungs as they slapped against her chest. She stands before the mirror and notices a few differences.

Firstly, her nipples look bigger, much bigger. She always had large ones comparatively speaking but now they looked longer, thicker and they felt more sensitive. Scarlet notices that the skin she does have on show looks a bit different. She concentrates and notices what it is, her veins look darker, bigger. The weight is still increasing and now Scarlet can feel the start of her boobs stretching her clothes as her breasts start to expand.

Her boobs seem to be filling with something, the growth isn't like before where they just seemed to stretch, now they feel as though they are being stretched from within as if they are being filled with something. Scarlet lifts a hand to cup her breast and is shocked at the intense feeling she has when she contacts her clothed boob.

Sensitivity has definitely increased.

Her boob window now stretches farther as her breasts surge forward, slower than previous times but they feel more determined in their growth, like they have the weight behind them. She squeezes her breast again, moaning in the blissful agony but noticing something new, dark spots form around her nipples.

Milk?

That would explain it, the weight, the strange feeling. Her bra is now causing her great discomfort as Scarlet grows more. She desperately rushes to get herself free, she fiddles with the clasp for a few seconds before she manages to release herself. The effect is immediate, her boobs weigh heavily on her chest and pull her forward, her dress giving up the fight and lets her boobs push the fabric down and her tits essentially burst out of the top.

Fuck.

Scarlet's eyes look at her massive breasts in the mirror, riddled with veins, her dark nipples leaking slightly, small splats hit the floor. Scarlet would hear these if her ears weren't ringing from her heart beating rapidly. Slowly she takes stock of the size of her breasts as they continue their slow growth, they pass Sarah for size easily and they show no signs of slowing down.

Scarlet's lust has risen so much already, she struggles not to fall to the floor however when she touches her expanding tits. She does manage however to start rubbing herself in her pants. She watches on in awe as her veiny breasts continue to grow.

"So big... So milky..." She loses herself to her inhibitions, she starts to squeeze her nipples and let out some screams as a stream of milk fires from her nipples. She rubs and gropes the sides of them, taking time to enjoy herself as much as her overstimulated senses allow her.

The growth lasts a lot longer than "Normal", she finishes a good few sizes larger than Sarah but she also has another caveat, she is lactating. This shouldn't be that much of an issue but the sensation of filling up with milk or even just relieving herself is enough to drive Scarlet wild.

She lost track of how many orgasms she had during her growth, she almost blacked out, the bathroom itself was absolutely covered in her milk, she was emptying as quick as she was

producing it. Standing now in the mirror looking over herself, her massive tits hang down her dress, still leaking slightly as they continue to fill with milk. The idea of constantly bloating breasts only serves to turn Scarlet on more.

Constantly growing... Filling... Getting bigger...

If she hadn't orgasmed so many times in the past 15 minutes or so she would have started to go again. She does however stare at her breasts. The huge melons weigh heavily on her torso and the dress she has brought in has no chance to cover her at all. The exceptionally beautiful and now busty woman needs to think of an exit strategy, her brain however is essentially mush at this point.

"I'll call Sarah for help."

- A. She messages Sarah, Sarah meets her in the toilets, helps her get out
- B. Sarah turns up and helps Scarlet relieve the pressure in her rapidly filling tits
- C. Accidentally sends the text to Joanne
- D. Accidentally sends the text to Michelle