

The Dancing Sisters

Chapter 1

In a quiet town there lives two sisters, Caitlin, and Abby.

Caitlin is a fair skinned girl who stands around 5"6, her brunette hair is a little past her shoulders and she likes to wear it split around her neck, so it rests over the top of her chest. She is rather slim, but that is to her advantage. Caitlin is a ballet instructor, as is her sister Abby. Her deep blue eyes sit beneath her perfectly plucked eyebrows. Her lips are thin and her mouth wide but when she cracks a smile it can't help but spread to those around her.

Her sister Abby is much smaller, 5"2 but just as fair skinned as Caitlin, her jawline is more defined and she prefers to wear her hair back, showing off her cute face, her mouth smaller than her sister but still just as pleasing to look at. Abby weighs the same as Caitlin but due to the height difference she looks slightly pudgier.

Both girls love their jewellery and they both wear large earrings, necklaces and other trinkets whenever they go out. Each piece holds value to the girls, they even match when they can, they are very in sync. It certainly helps that they both are ballet dancers.

They have recently made the leap to purchase their own dance studio in town. For years they've been competing and dancing nationally but as age starts to push them out of their 20s, they decide to settle down and teach their talents to the upcoming generation.

The Studio in question has been abandoned for quite some time, apparently the previous owners suddenly stopped teaching and left the town. Apparently, they got too unfit to dance after they set up their classes.

For the last month they've been renovating the studio and getting it ready to open, they were minor celebrities in their town, and they had many interested parties in their classes already, so they knew they needed to open quickly before the hype died.

Workmen would take too long and be too costly, so they took it upon themselves. This last month has been a whirlwind with setting everything up, but they are finally approaching the opening date, the final coat of paint drying, and the floors having just been cleaned, Caitlin stands in the centre of the open hall, looking towards the mirrored wall.

“Finally...” She says under her breath, she notices Abby skip into the room.

“Hey, guess what!” She says with a bubbly tone, jingling a key in her hand.

“Is that?” Caitlin says with excitement in her voice.

“Yep!”

Since they got to the studio there was a safe in the main office, a sizable wall safe that seemingly had no key. Until now.

“Where did you find it?” Caitlin asks as both girls rush towards the office.

“I just finished cleaning the office and I was sorting out a filing system when I found a false drawer in the desk. Opened it and presto, the key was there along with a note.” Abby explains, “The note was just the word “Bigger” over and over again.”

“Weird...” Caitlin frowns.

“Yeah... but still, we get to see what is in the safe at least?”

“I guess.” She says as they both arrive in the office.

Slowly Abby brings the key to the safe and it slots right in, with some considerable effort, she lifts the large handle up. A mighty clunk can be heard and felt in both girls' chest.

“This feels spooky.” Caitlin comments, watching on as her sister starts to pry open the door.

Slowly the door opens, and the contents come into view. There are a number of small boxes and a lockbox. Abbey tries to pry the lockbox open and quickly realises the futility of it.

“It’s locked.”

“Duh! It’s a lockbox” Caitlin remarks.

“Maybe they left it open!” Abby snaps.

“Guess now, maybe we will never know... or we could hire a locksmith?”

“Sure, can we check what is in what we have here first?” Abby asks.

They each grab three boxes and place them on the desk, opening them and they are quickly underwhelmed.

“What did you get in your first two?” Caitlin asks Abby.

“Pictures of the studio, seems like this is the previous owner.” She turns a polaroid picture to Caitlin and points to the tall blonde.

“She looks nice, definitely has the body of a dancer, wonder why she closed?”

“Look...” Abby shows another picture, this time the blonde seems to have gained 25lbs easily.

“Well, I guess training has-“

Abby interrupts. "No... Look at the dates."

Caitlin notices the dates scribbled in pen. The first picture is 02/01/1999 the second is 04/01/1999

Abby who has gone pale shows another picture, this one dated 06/01/1999. This time the blonde is now looking like a woman 200lbs.

"What the fuck." Caitlin exclaims. "Why would she take photos of this?"

Another picture, 08/01/1999. This time the woman looks to be closer to 300lbs, her belly bulging before her massively, her flabby rolls easily visible beneath the clothes she can no longer fit in, her huge boobs covering her upper torso.

"That was the last one..." Abby says solemnly.

"What the hell, 6 months and she has gained 200lbs... that's insane... right?" Caitlin asks Abby, confused.

"That is a bit insane... to keep the photos though? I don't get it."

"What a weird thing to keep in a safe though?"

Abby nods. "What about you, what was in your boxes?"

"Boring paperwork, insurance documents and stuff but this third one has just a note in it."

"Oh, what does it say?"

“Month 8... Bigger... It is all I can think, it is all I want. More. Bigger. Powerful.”

“What the fuck is going on with this lady?” Abby asks with a tremor in her voice.

“I don’t know... What is in your last box?”

“HOLY SHIT!” Abby shouts, causing Caitlin to jump, “Something good this time, money!” Abby says, now with a smile on her face. “Looks to be a few thousand.”

“WOW! That is insane! That will help us with paying to keep the lights on to start us up.”

Abby’s face looks intrigued as she looks back into the box, a small rip can be heard, she pulls out a small section of tape, a key stuck to it.

“I bet this is for the lockbox.” Abby says as she clambers to her feet to open the lockbox.

“What is it? What’s in there?” Caitlin calls from the desk.

“I don’t know... Two weird necklaces?” Abby turns the lockbox towards Caitlin, it only contains two identical necklaces.

Both women examine the necklaces, they are both on long woven necklaces with an intricate braiding with several small golden rings throughout its length. The main focal point however is the charm at the end. The charm looks like a fat woman, crudely put. It looks like one of those goddesses of fertility you see in those tribal documentaries. The female effigy is that of an overweight woman with large sagging breasts resting atop of her large round belly. The figure is made of gold with emeralds for eyes.

“How strange...” Caitlin says aloud, then quickly reaches under the necklace, “There is a note!”

Abby picks up one of the necklaces to inspect it closer.

“The wearer of this necklace will become the embodiment of feminine power.” Caitlin reads from the note, looking over at her sister she sees that Abby is already wearing it and she shakes her head.

“What?” Abby asks, “I think it looks cool and look, we can match.” Abby picks up the second necklace and brings it over her sister’s head, slowly placing it around her neck, the charm resting just above her breasts.

“It looks weird...” Caitlin protests.

“I think we look adorbs.” Abby smiles at her sister.

“It could probably get a pretty price if we sell them, looks to be made out of gold, and are those emeralds?” Caitlin says, eyeing the figure closely.

“Sure, we can sell them, let’s get a selfie with them on. Grab the cash and let’s share it with mum, she won’t believe that we’ve just found like \$3000 and some priceless necklaces.” Abby grabs her phone and looks at Caitlin expectantly.

“Ugh... fine.” Caitlin huffs as she places the necklace. “I mean, I can hardly believe we’ve found this stuff.”

“Same, super excited though.”

Caitlin attempts to remove the necklace but her hands can't seem to pull it up. Her eyes go wide, and she looks over at Abby who is having a wonderful time taking selfies with the cash in hand.

"Abby..." Caitlin calls out, Abby doesn't respond. "Abby!" She raises her voice, still no reply. "ABBY!" Caitlin screams.

Abby stops and turns around, "What?"

Caitlin lets out a scream. "What happened to you?"

Abby looks down and sees she is no longer her 110lbs self, she looks a bit... pudgier. On her short frame it is noticeable, the tiniest of bulges forming in her midsection. She looks at it and gives a small poke, her finger sinking further than usual.

"What the fuck..." Abby says with a monotone voice before looking up at Caitlin. When her eyes land on Caitlin she gasps. "You too!"

Caitlin rushes into the hall, staring at herself in the mirror she can see that she too has gained a few pounds, it isn't a great deal but the manner in which both girls have gained that weight is more than shocking to them.

Abby joins Caitlin in the hall and they both stare in the mirror at themselves and one another. Abby seemingly a few minutes more advanced than Caitlin is now looking like she has gained about 10lbs or so. Her belly is slightly swollen as if she has eaten a meal and there is more fat on her arms, the biggest difference is her face which has softened considerably.

Caitlin however has seemingly grown more of an hourglass shape, her hips are wider, there is no doubt. If there was any, the act of feeling how tight her jeans are will dispel that doubt. Her top, a long flowing dress is riding up her torso revealing the waistband of her jeans, her stomach slightly bulging over it. The reason for the tops rise, her breasts. They too bulge over their confines; she was a C cup prior but now she looks to be a D or E.

“What fuck...” Caitlin says, looking at her sister.

“I don’t know... I feel... funny...” Abby says, flexing her arms, looking at her slightly chubbier hands.

“Funny? Like, you’ve just gained 10-15lbs?” Caitlin snaps as she places her hands either side of her tits and gives them a light shake.

“No... funny like... empowered...” Abby looks at Caitlin. “Don’t you feel it?”

Caitlin shakes her head. “No... I mean...” Her right hand pressed against her head.

“You can feel it... can’t you... I feel so... womanly... so... so...” Abby stutters as she struggles to find the word.

“Hungry.” Caitlin finishes the thought Abby can’t reach.

“Yes... Ravenous.”