



Rebecca came stumbling out of the changing room, screaming at the top of her lungs. "Gabby!!! Gabby! S-Something's happening to Maria - in... in the changing room!" Her stride came to an abrupt halt at the sight of Skylar's desperate face. "Wait a minute... what's going on?"

Gabby looked up from the console of the Lifeblood Infuser MK1 with a stern expression. Her eyes shot down to Rebecca's bare breasts before returning her gaze. "Skylar wanted to test run what it would feel like being a Growthie as well. I told her I would be happy to assist her - on the house." Rebecca watched as everything from Skylar's posture to her incoherent and muffled cries indicated otherwise. "...Then... why is she--" "Your timing couldn't have been worse!" Gabby interrupted as she marched towards Rebecca. "What is it you were saying about Maria again?"

"Her... growth doesn't seem to be stopping," Rebecca began. Her words did not seem to phase Gabby at all. "...and she started talking about some kind of smell? I think it was causing her to feel a bit flustered." A large hand came to rest on her shoulder. "A smell, you say?" This captured Gabby's attention as she continued toward the changing room. "Keep an eye on Skylar for me, will you? She's almost done."

Rebecca towards Gabby. "But how do I stop the machine?!"

Gabby raised a gesturing hand while distancing herself. "You won't! The machine will naturally shut off once the process has concluded. And make sure Skylar has something decent to wear." She pointed at Rebecca's chest. "And you as well!"



As Rebecca approached the large glass cylinder, Skylar's words became easier to decipher. "Oh, thank God, you're here. Now, get me out of this tin can before she comes back!"

Rebecca pressed her newly developed assets against the glass container, finding it a tad difficult to NOT show off. "Oh... you DON'T want to grow taller? But Gabby said--" "I know what the lying muscle bimbo said! I wanted her to grow me no more than two inches(5 cm), but she told me that was nowhere near enough AFTER she locked me in here! She tripled my request!" A worried face came over Skylar's face as she blushed. "W-Wuh... What if I can't fit into my clothes anymore!"

Rebecca could already see the slow yet clear signs of Skylar's improving figure. With each passing second, the hem of her top slowly crept up her smooth Asian abdomen, revealing a lean, fit body. The cuffs of her sleeves crept closer and closer to her elbows with each of her frantic gestures. Past her ruthless comments, Skylar's evolving figure beautifully contrasted her demeanor as more and more skin became exposed to the open air.

Rebecca looked at her humorously before lightly chuckling. "Six inches(15 cm) seems hardly enough to be worried about. I grew more than that! Here, sit tight. I'll grab you something sexy to wear!"

Skylar's muffled protests fell on deaf ears as Rebecca quickly meandered to a neighboring shelf. "Oohh, this one would look GORGEOUS on you, Skylar! Let's give this one a try, shall we?" Skylar pounded and kicked against the glass in protest. "Oh, so you agree!" She smiled before turning back to more outfits.

"No, you imbecile! I SAID - GET ME OUT OF HERE!" But Rebecca was too busy holding up items of clothing to hear her.



By the time Rebecca returned, Skylar's growth was nearly complete. "You're too late!" Skylar called out, but Rebecca was too distracted with what was in her hand.

"Girl, you won't BELIEVE what I found underneath a pile of bland jeans. Check this out!" Rebecca held up what looked like a bathrobe. "It's a kimono! Look!" Skylar was in disbelief. "Ok, first of all - that is NOT a kimono. Second of all, how could you be focusing on clothing during a time like this?! I need you to get me out of here!"

A melodic beep could be heard coming from the machine's console, and a robotic voice chimed in. "Task completed successfully. Zero errors." The sound of steam releasing filled their ears as the container lifted up from between them. Skylar was free. "Oh, look! It's already done! You didn't grow that much, though..." Rebecca stated matter-of-factly. "That's fine! I didn't even want to grow that much anyways!" Skylar, in her tight clothes, snatched the item of clothing out of Rebecca's hand with a sour expression. "You're an idiot, by the way. Now give me that!"

"See, I KNEW you'd need some new clothes!" Rebecca pointed with joy.

"What?! That's only because you--" Skylar composed herself and took a deep breath. "Look. Let's get out of here before things get any worse."









Rebecca, ignoring Skylar's harsh words, stepped up to her friend and placed a hand on each of her shoulders. Skylar was nearly as tall as Rebecca now. "Don't you want to see how you like this new perspective? I mean, look at you - you're gorgeous!"

Skylar followed Rebecca's gesture, scanning her own body from top to bottom. It was true. The six inches suited her a lot better than she thought! Longer hair, neck, and legs - and wider hips! Skylar had not just grown proportionally larger. Her curves had blossomed into an elegant and attractive figure. "I mean, your chest could use some attention but - isn't this just what you wanted?"

"Yes..." Skylar whispered under her breath, as if in a trance. Her gaze descended along her thin waist, to her wide hips, and finally down her long legs. Secretly, this was a dream come true, but admitting as much, especially in front of her old friend, was too much to bear. Quickly, her cheeks turned a darker shade of red. "I mean NO! Not at all! I don't need any 'artificial' help! I was fine as-is! Growthies are unnatural!"

Rebecca gave Skylar a knowing look. "I don't know, Sky. That wasn't a very convincing act you put on there." Her face blushed more. "Wh-What do you mean?! This... this isn't an act!" Skylar's mouth scrunched up as she spouted quick retorts. "Mhmm." Rebecca said, staring through her friend. "And to think... this was ONLY six inches(15cm). Imagine what a whole foot(30cm) would do for you! Or three(91cm)! We could grow together - bigger than any building!!!! No one could stop us!"

<Beep beep> "Task requested. Growing 'bigger than any building' - confirmed!" <beep> "Ability to cancel operation revoked. Reason: 'No one could stop us!' Have a nice day!" Before the girls could react, the glass container closed around them and the machine came humming back to life.

"Uh oh..." They both stared at each other.