

Flash fiction based on this prompt:

In modern society, you now have the ability to alter the size of your body parts through special cosmetic chemicals; a woman falls into breast growth formula during a factory tour.

Contains: *Rapid Breast Expansion*

Charlotte and the Cosmetics Factory

Charlotte bounced with giddy excitement. She'd found a platinum ticket that won her a free tour of the Madsgenix factory! She'd heard stories since she was a little girl about how, decades ago, a mysterious woman founded Madsgenix and changed the world of cosmetic body alteration forever. The ticket gave her a plus one so of course she invited her girlfriend, Josey.

"I know you're excited about this, Charlotte, but isn't it just going to make you more disappointed that girls like us can't afford these fancy pants growth products?"

"Don't be such a downer, Josey. Plus, we're gonna get free samples at the end of the tour!"

Josey just rolled her eyes. She was more than content with bionic tattoos and similar upgrades that were available to the commoners like them.

A middle-aged woman in a purple tuxedo led them through the factory. There were many boring areas where scientists mixed chemicals that all looked the same.

"Now for the exciting part— product testing and quality assurance!"

The tour guide flung open the double doors and led the group of twelve into a hallway lined with large windows. In each was a woman or man (mostly women) being measured and observed as they sampled various Madsgenix products. A woman swallowed a pill and grew six inches taller. Another spread a cream on her arms that made them form muscle tone within seconds.

Charlotte watched each transformation with rapt fascination.

At the end of the hallway, they entered a massive open warehouse with big vats of different colored chemicals.

“As you all know, the earliest versions of Madsgenix products were diet and metabolism modifiers. They required the consumption of calories for a woman to enlarge her breasts. This year is the twentieth anniversary of Madsgenix’s first true body mod chemical— Serum 628, or as you all probably know it, BustTonic.”

Charlotte’s eyes took on a crazed gleam as she stared down at the enormous vat of BustTonic. The tour was moving on, but she was frozen in place.

“This way, please, watch your step on the catwalk.”

Josey tugged on her girlfriend’s arm.

“Charley, they’re leaving; let’s go.”

Charlotte was in a trance.

“Just look at it, Josey... just a sip of that stuff, and I would finally have *boobs!*”

“Yeah, well, that stuff costs like five thousand credits an ounce. Come on!”

Charlotte was leaning her wispy body against the railing now, leaning further and further out over the bar.

“Stop that you’re gonna fa—”

As Josey stepped beside Charlotte and attempted to pull her back, the chunk of railing snapped free, and the blonde girl tumbled off the catwalk. Josey just barely managed to keep her footing as she watched her girlfriend fall in slow motion— directly into the vat below.

“Charlotte!”

Charlotte’s head popped up, and she treaded water—or BustTonic.

“I’m fine!”

Charlotte wasn’t quite “fine,” however. Josey watched two orbs of flesh sprout from her girlfriend’s chest. Within moments, Charlotte didn’t have to tread water; her breasts were keeping her afloat.

“Charlotte, get out of there!”

Josey's cry fell on deaf ears as Charlotte stroked the expanses of a pair of breasts bigger than the rest of her body, shuddering in orgasmic rapture.

"I don't think that tour guide's going to be happy about this..." Josey said to herself.