





"Voila!" Rebecca shouted out as she slid her feet along the smooth floor and made a grand entrance, before coming to an abrupt stop right before her friend. Skylar blinked twice in disbelief. Aside from the faint resemblance of Rebecca's face, from physique to personality, this was a different person entirely!

"R-Rebecca....?" Sklyar began. "In the flesh! Isn't it wonderful, Sky? I can finally fill out a swimsuit! It's a dream come true!"

"No no no," Skylar interjected and stood up. "This is how they get you! Don't you see?!" It wasn't until Skylar was beside her friend that she realized her head wasn't even clearing her shoulders! "T-This is just... unnatural!! Look how huge your breasts are! H-How big are they?!"

"I dunno," Rebecca said with an innocent smile. "Does it matter? I look GOOD!"





"T-The-The standards you're setting, with a figure like that, a-are unreasonable!" Skylar continued her lecture while the last vestiges of Rebecca's growth seemed to fill out her figure just a little more. "C-Can't you see what this is doing to society?! We're fueling unrealistic expectations while simultaneously getting everyone addicted to this process!"

"You... need to calm your little head," Rebecca said, calmly and plainly. "Now, I don't know very much about these Growthies, but it appears they've all changed - grown taller - of their own volition. Did they not?" "Yes but--" "And it doesn't seem to be harmful, right?" "Now that's where you're wrong," Skylar stuck a finger in Rebecca's face. "Studies have shown personality changes, among a number of other drastic-- oh my god!!!"

Rebecca experienced another surge of growth. "What the! I thought it was all over?!" Skylar exclaimed in a panic and literally jumped in shock. "Me too! Oh well. I don't mind an even fuller figure." "Rebecca, this is just crazy! You're- You're delusional! They've got your brain! We gotta get you out of here! I'm taking you to the hospit-- hey!"

Rebecca pulled Skylar under her arm mid-sentence and into a playful noogie. "Let me go! What are you doing?! Hey! Stop that! B-Becccccaaaaaa!!!" "Shhhh... quiet down before you hyperventilate, Sky. I'm alright. See? The growth stopped."

As Skylar grunted and struggled to escape from Rebecca's clutches, she continued her tirade. "You're not alright! You've turned into... into some kind of **big boobie monster!**" "Hey!" Rebecca shouted, now asserting her authority. "Watch who you're calling names. Alright? You're lucky we're old friends." She gently released Skylar from her grasp. Skylar coughed and then cleared her throat before continuing. "Your boobs are ridiculous, Becca!"

"Oh, ya?? Come here, you little runt. I'll show you whose breasts are ridiculous!"









"T-This is an invasion of my privacy!" Skylar called out as her overgrown friend effortlessly held her up against the wall. "Oh, and barging into my changing room, screaming bloody murder wasn't?" "...Th-That's different!" Skylar stuttered while blushing red.

"Tell me, Sky. Do you have a boyfriend?" Rebecca nonchalantly asked while inspecting Skylar's modest breasts. "N-No... not since Russell," Rebecca smirked as her eyes drifted from Skylar's breasts to her face. "I didn't think so. Not with mosquito bites like these!"





"Wha-What?! That's ridiculous! That has nothing to do with-- I just-- I haven't found someone suitable like Russell yet. That's all!"

Rebecca squeezed what little breast flesh there was to play with as Skylar hung helplessly against the wall. She was thinking faster. "Are you sure you're not misdirecting your frustration and anger from Russell's new girlfriend?" "N-No! W-Why would I?"

Rebecca played with Skylar's fresh nipple, causing it to slowly perk up between her fingers. "She was a Growthie... wasn't she?"

Skylar's face could not turn redder from embarrassment.

"T-That has **NOTHING** to do with it! P-Put me down right this instant!"

"As you say!" Rebecca immediately released her short-tempered friend, causing her to plummet to the ground below.

"Ouch... that's not what I meant. You've definitely changed. Just like... just like..."

The distant yet distinct humming of the Lifeblood Infuser MK1 coming back to life made itself known.

"Maria!" Skylar shouted out loud and sprinted towards the sound. "If Rebecca's changed this much, there's no telling what she'll become!"







BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEEBLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEEBLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEEBLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller



BEETLEBOMB
3D Artist • Storyteller