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<World Famous>

by <Growing Desires>



#

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*Thank you for two wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

## Chapter One

The caravan wheels groaned over the dirt path, kicking up dust that swirled around the colourful wagons and startled a few stray chickens. Dawn, perched on a stack of canvas and poles, adjusted her pointed ears, the cool evening breeze a welcome relief after the day's journey. They had reached Ashbrook, a quaint village nestled amongst the ancient oaks of the Whispering Woods. The townsfolk, already gathering in the central square, eyed the newcomers with a mix of curiosity and awe.

The "Carnival of Wonders," a menagerie of mismatched tents and fluttering banners, was slowly taking shape. Dawn watched as the townsfolk continued to flood the streets.

*Looks like a good town to make a few gold pieces.*

Dawn looked down at her clothes, they were vibrant but were starting to wear.

*A new suit might help me stand out.*

Amongst her travelling companions she had friends but there was plenty of rivalry to be had. For Dawn, being so short she was often overlooked, her half elf blood made her exceptional when it came to being nimble, what started as dancing quickly turned to more drastic measures to get more attention on her. The circus was all she had ever known, the ring leader Jasper, found her in the streets of a town, barely any meat on her bones, he couldn't leave her there so she joined the circus and from that day she dedicated every ounce of energy for the betterment of the circus.

She spent most of her younger years just helping here and there, it wasn't until she turned 15 did she start performing. As the years went on the circus built up momentum, especially after picking up more famous acts in the region. Jasper's true skill was his silver tongue.

"Jasper could talk his way out of a Dragon's lair" everyone would joke.

Thankfully he hadn't needed to do that yet.

The most prized position in the circus was the closing act, it was the act that underpinned the whole show, the lasting impression, the one that usually got people to come back. It was a high honour and everyone knew that, they all competed for it but Dawn was the clear best talent at the show until he started picking up new acts. It brought great talent from all over and helped grow the circus but it made the competition for the top spot much more fierce.

The clear downside for Dawn was that with each newly added act, she would have to up her own act to keep up. She remembered the first act they picked up that really made her feel second best. "Whimsy" she preferred to be called, she was a gnome with some low-level spells that he was rather good at concealing, an illusionist is what she called herself. She certainly had a flair for theatrics, much like Jasper.

*Probably why they got on so much.*

Also, for a gnome she had a heck of a rack on her. Dawn wasn't flat chested by any means, but this gnome was bustier than her. Thanks to her size they just appeared all the more bigger on her tiny body. The crowd loved her, she was so flashy with her magic and there was an extra bit of eye candy for those who couldn't help but stare at those big boobs.

After the Gnome's act joined, Dawn worked on her dancing, she needed something extra if she wanted to outshine that busty gnome, and for her that was a chakram, it was a weighty circle of iron. The weight alone took weeks to get used to, it made Dawn so much stronger and fitter, not that she was unfit before.

Once she started incorporating it into her dancing she saw more cheers in her way, the feat of strength alone was impressive enough.

Next was the Tiefling, Madam Zar Shadowmist. Her skin was a deep shade of purple, she

often wore dark robes and her trick again involved magic but this time it was more around reading minds, she was a seer of sorts. Her act brought the show to a crawl but the payoff of each reveal and shock was usually worth double what Dawn could draw. Again much like Whimsy, Zar was sporting an impressive chest, the robes were on until the first reveal and then she suddenly bounced her hand filling breasts from their robe and watched as people stared at her slack jawed, nobody ever knew if it was for her boobs or the complex trick she had just performed.

This made Dawn want to increase the speed of her dance along with the complexity. It wasn't an easy feat, thanks to her age and her dedication to the use of her chakram she was physically fit enough to add a much faster routine to bring the audience out of their wonder with a flashy show.

Finally, the only other big threat she faced was from the acrobatic wood elf. A pure blood like him threatened her position the most. He was more physically gifted than she was thanks to his blood, his act was him doing a wide range of acrobatic flips and jumps from a high wire.

*Elowen Riverwind.*

Dawn hated that name. He pranced about and made himself out to be some sort of circus god. It was true that he was showcasing skills that most of the people the circus ran into had never seen before, however, for a wood elf it was rather tame.

The rivalry these four had was quite intense but Dawn was adamant about keeping her top spot. She added more danger to her act, the hoop was heavy and blunt, so why not make it sharp and let it fulfil it's true chakram title. That wasn't all, she enchanted it in a town so that it could be on fire on command, the fire was only really for show but with how quick she moved, it was very plausible to the audience that it was just not on her skin long enough to burn.

The wagons came to a shop and Master Jasper emerged from his ornate wagon, quickly pulling himself to the roof of his wagon. Standing tall above the crowd that had circled the caravan, he was a figure of imposing stature and theatrical flair. His long, raven hair was swept back to reveal a high forehead and piercing blue eyes that seemed to sparkle with an inner magic. A well-groomed Mustache curled above his lips, which often twisted into a charismatic smile that could charm even

the most sceptical of onlookers. He wore a deep purple velvet coat adorned with silver embroidery, its high collar framing his face like a portrait. A gleaming top hat completed the ensemble, adding to his air of showmanship and mystery. His voice, when he addressed the crowd, was rich and resonant, each word carefully chosen to weave a tapestry of excitement and intrigue. Every gesture, every flourish, was calculated to captivate and enthrall, for Jasper was not merely a ringmaster, but a weaver of dreams, a conjurer of wonder, or so he would tell everyone in the circus.

“Ladies and Gentlemen!” His voice boomed. “The Carnival of Wonders has arrived! Our first show will be tomorrow night!” with that he jumped off the edge of his wagon and met the mayor.

Dawn watched them converse from her perch on top of her own wagon. She held her chakram and traced her fingers over the etched markings that covered it.

*I wonder if Kaelan will see me tomorrow...*

Kaelan was another half elf; it was the only other half elf she had ever spoken to, and she knew she was in love. He was so handsome, she wished that his hands weren't relegated to setting up the tent but maybe they could be used on her.

Dawn was lithe, in her costume you could make out most of her body, she had wider hips but everything else was thin and devoid of much fat. Her orange hair leaned into her fiery look and her short and snappy personality. She long wished that Kaelan would pay her attention, but he was usually talking to other girls.

*Why doesn't he see me, I'm the biggest act...*

It confused Dawn to no end; she just couldn't get it. She looked around the town from her elevated position and saw a clothing shop, it was still open. She popped in before it would close in the rapidly setting sun.

“Oh wow...” Dawn said aloud, lifting up a red one-piece suit that was very low cut, alongside it she noticed a pair of black stockings. She took one look before she got her coin purse out. “I'll buy it.”

Dawn skipped out of the shop, giddy as can be.

*Tomorrow... Tomorrow I will get his attention.*

Most of the crew set up the camp into the late hours of the night, the big stars were able to stay comfortable in their wagons.

*How I wish Kaelan could be here with me right now...*

Dawn often fantasised about what that might be like, to share her wagon with Kaelan, how his tall slender body would wrap around her's in the cold nights, how she would make him feel safe, loved, cared for.

She longed for it.

*I have to be the best... Then I can impress Kaelan...*

Dawn's mind drifted off as she fell asleep, her mind fogging up with routines and risky dances to impress everyone.

## Chapter Two

The next morning Dawn was woken up by a knock on the door.

“Ughh...” She grumbled.

“Dawn?” The extravagant voice of Jasper boomed through the wooden door.

“Jasper? Come in...”

The door creaked and he walked in, he was ready to go in his ringleader attire. “Good morning Petal.”

Petal was his nickname for her, at first she hated it, but Jasper basically raised her, so she had become quite accustomed to him being the stand-in for her parents.

“Morning...” She rubbed her eyes.

“I think we need to have a talk.” He lowered himself onto the bed, Dawn was starting to worry.

“What’s going on?”

“It’s... Well, this isn’t easy...” For the first time in her life, she saw him struggle to speak.

*Oh gods... What is he going to say...*

“Your act... It needs to be bumped down.”

Jasper, usually so charismatic, so lively, he was devoid of that right now, he knew what this would mean to Dawn, he practically raised her, he knew that the circus was her entire life. It was

clear to see from her immediate visceral reaction that she was deeply upset by this.

“I’m sorry Petal...”

“Why!” she snapped.

“The crowds like Whimsy better, it makes more sense, we lead Zar into Whimsy for the big finish.”

“Those big titted bitches! What Jasper? Am I not busty enough for your show?” Dawn pulled her blanket down and thrust her generous chest out.

Jasper blushed and turned away. “Dawn, stop.”

“No, I see how it is, they use magic, and they have huge boobs, nobody cares about the work I put into my spinning routine, can anyone else do what I do?”

Jasper shook his head.

“And I keep getting better and better, and here you go, taking me from my top spot.” She growled in frustration. “Fine. Whatever.” She covered herself up and turned away from Jasper.

His hand rested on her side and he softly spoke. “I’m so sorry Dawn... I know how much this means to you...”

“Give me one more finish.”

“I..”

“Please Jasper... Just one more...”

“Okay... Just tonight. I’ll let the others know.” With that, Jasper stood up and uttered those sorrow filled words that cut Dawn so much. “I’m sorry...”

Dawn didn’t reply, she just laid there and listened for him to leave.

*Those fucking cows...*

Her rage was aimed at the other two starring females in the show.

*At least he didn’t mention that lazy prick Elowen.*

She huffed and laid there motionless for a few minutes to let her anger seep out of her.

*Time to go.*

She bolted up and quickly threw on some clothes, staring at the new one piece. “I hope this works...”

Dawn strutted out of the wagon, not letting her body language show what Jasper had just told her. She walked around the back, seeing lots of people still setting up the camp, she paid them no mind. Lifting her chakram out of the storage compartment in her wagon, she gave it a testing spin before walking towards the forest.

*I don't want the distraction.*

Walking out of camp, she turned one more time to see Whimsy smirking at her, she was over a hundred feet away, but she knew that big titted gnome was happy with the arrangement that Jasper had set into motion.

*Fucking Whimsy...*

The Half Elf started to practise, testing more dangerous moves, trying to make her routine as captivating as possible. The sweat was pouring off of her, she was giving it her all, maybe even a little too much. Her wails of agony when she made a misstep and she was struck awkwardly by her own chakram she was hurting, but she was so desperate to get better, it clouded all pain.

There was one feeling she couldn't shake though.

Looking down, panting heavily, the chakram had dug itself into the floor. She stared at her tits.

“Not... Big... Enough...”

She fell to her knees and punched the floor, the rage and power the dirt felt was as much as she could muster. She let her arms go limp and looked into the sky.

“You're lucky you didn't break your hand just then.” A deep voice startled Dawn, she almost leapt out of her skin.

“Fuck!” she exclaimed, turning with her fists drawn.

“Oh! I didn't mean to startle you, and you can certainly put your hands down, I mean you no harm Dawn.”

Dawn didn't lower her fists. “I didn't tell you my name.”

The man sighed and lifted his hand, it started to glow, and Dawn felt her hands be compelled to her side.

“I know much, and I can do much more. I am here because you summoned me, know it or not, you are putting out some serious energy right now. Your whole body is begging for something, something I am sure I can provide.”

The man was in a long robe, his face was mostly obscured by the robe that was baggy and covering a significant portion of his face, his hands were the only other part of his body that Dawn could see. Dawn was hooked on his words.

*He is an even better talker than Jasper.*

“I can make a deal with you, whatever you desire, you want, I can provide.”

Dawn listened intently to his words as they filled her mind and played into her fantasies.

“What’s in it for you?”

“A clever girl indeed.” The man chuckled; his voice bellowed through the trees. “There is one price.” He looked her up and down and squinted his eyes for a second. “Ah yes, of course, your chakram.”

“What? Why?” Dawn snapped. “What possible use could you have for it?”

“The magic requires something specific, and I saw you training here, I saw the passion, the energy. To that.” He pointed at the discarded metal instrument on the floor.

“No.” Dawn said.

“No?” The man questioned; his voice was very composed, but he seemed shocked by this answer.

“I... I can’t... I’ve got one more show to prove myself... I... I can’t.”

The man’s eyes widened, and his face lit up with glee. “Well... That certainly is a surprise. I am offering you **everything**. Yet you cling to that. I must say, I respect your dedication to your cause.” He lowered his head and turned around. “We will meet again Dawn, I am sure of it, when we do, recall this conversation.” He chuckled as he walked into the forest and before Dawn realised it, he was gone, he had seemingly faded from existence.

“What... The fuck was that...” Dawn said, her hands only now being released from whatever spell the man had cast.

Not wanting to remain in the forest to be snuck up on again, she returned to the camp with her chakram and walked around the camp for a while, taking in how it was being organised and set up for this town square that Jasper had landed them in.

The cobblestone ground was now hidden beneath a patchwork of richly dyed canvas, forming a makeshift arena for the performers. Sturdy wooden poles, etched with swirling runes, held up the massive central tent, its striped peak reaching towards the heavens. Around it, smaller tents clustered like colourful mushrooms, each housing a unique wonder.

One tent, adorned with twinkling lights and ethereal symbols, was the domain of the busty purple Tiefling, Madam Zar, the seer. Inside, the air crackled with arcane energy as she divined futures and read fortunes from tarot cards and glowing orbs.

*Practising for tonight no doubt.*

Another tent, overflowing with flowers and foliage, was the stage for Whimsy, the gnome illusionist. Her enchanting tricks and illusions drew gasps of wonder from children and adults alike, right now however it was adults only and she made sure to show off her huge orbs on her tiny body. She knew the power they held over males, and she used it to devastating effect.

*Harlot...*

The scent of roasting meats and exotic spices wafted from various food stalls, tempting the townsfolk with their culinary delights. Hawkers called out their wares, offering magical trinkets, enchanted potions, and curious artefacts from distant lands. The air buzzed with the excitement of the townsfolk, the chatter of merchants, and the melodic tunes of wandering bards. The Carnival of Wonders had brought a taste of adventure and magic to this quiet village, and its inhabitants were eager to partake in the festivities.

Jasper was exceptionally good at selling the circus but in truth, all his blagging was no longer an empty lie, he had crafted a well-rounded experience for all, there were stalls, small shows and bespoke meetings with talent. The main event was always in the evening and drew the biggest

crowds, the day was just for the side hustles to draw in a modest sum of money.

He spotted Dawn walking and rushed over to her.

*Here comes the damage control.*

Dawn knew what was about to come yet she quickly found herself taken in by his words.

“I’m so sorry for this morning Petal. . .” He pulled something out of his pocket. “Look, have these as an apology.” He held out a box towards Dawn.

Dawn felt his sorrow, she took it and opened it, inside were a pair of earrings with Fire gems on them.

“What are these for?”

“I just said, an apology, plus they match your routine, fire right?” He smiled jovially.

“Keep them.”

Jasper was shocked to see her decline his gift, certainly a first.

“You can apologise to me tonight when you give me back the closing spot of the show.”

“Dawn. . .”

“You’ve already given up on me. Wow Jasper. I knew you were a prick but wow, what a prick.” Dawn stamped her tiny feet and headed back to her wagon to calm down before the show.

The morning’s rigorous activities, despite being interrupted by that strange man were a distant memory now, her body didn’t quite agree, still feeling some aches from her missteps. She went through a routine in her head over and over again. She knew what she needed to do.

There was a loud knock on the door. Dawn opened it and saw Elowen standing there.

“What do you want? I’m getting ready to go on.”

“I heard you were demoted. Is it true?” His smug voice filled Dawn with rage.

“Not yet. I’m closing tonight.”

“Best not mess it up, otherwise you definitely will be out. I mean. . . The eye candy the other two bring is much more than you anyway, I am surprised you lasted this long.”

Dawn threw a wild fist at his face, she was strong, she was quick, but he was a Wood Elf.

He dodged it with relative ease.

“That would’ve hurt for sure... Shame I am just so agile, even compared to you. Say, how does it feel being the second best acrobatic based routine here, not only that, you are only in the closer because of the fucked-up nepotism you have with Jasper.”

Dawn lunged forward and threw her fists at the tall and slender Elf, but he was too quick.

“Get back here you coward!” She yelled.

“You’re too funny Dawn. Good luck on your final performance.” Elowen snickered as he jumped atop the wagons and hopped away.

“Arsehole...” Dawn grumbled.

### Chapter Three

The day had gone rather quick, and Dawn noticed everyone starting to fill the tent.

*I best get ready. Fuck everyone else. There is just me.*

She put on her new outfit, she made herself look as beautiful and alluring as possible. Her small breasts looked enhanced thanks to the tightness of the outfit making them appear larger, her nethers were barely covered, her long stockings accentuated her legs, and her hair was down, a risky move with the fire but it was much sexier that way. She carried her chakram to the back entrance of the tent and stood there scowling at the others before Jasper joined them.

Elowen smirked at her, trying to goad her again.

Whimsy just kept squeezing her boobs together with her biceps.

Zar stood there in a trance most of the time, her heavy chest rising and falling with each breath.

Jasper opened the curtain and walked in.

“Okay... So you all know the score, we’ve got a big opening night here, if things go well, we will do a second show. Dawn will be closing tonight.” He smiled at her and winked. “So same order as normal.”

Dawn glanced over at Whimsy and could see how angry she was.

*I’m going to keep it.*

Those five words rang through Dawn's head. She knew that tonight was the night.

The shows before hers went on without a hitch, everything was smooth and the big four were coming up. Elowen was first, he performed perfectly but still it was to his low standards. Whimsy went on after and wowed the crowd up with her spells and tits. Madam Zar did her thing and suddenly the spotlight was on Dawn.

She picked up her heavy chakram and walked into the centre of the ring. There were no obstructions, just her and the floor. She never spoke on stage, she just let her dancing do the talking for her. She took a heavy breath.

*Let's do this.*

She took some long strides and dropped the chakram on the floor, demonstrating its weight with a heavy thud. She picked it up and started to spin it, working with the forces at play to keep it above her head. Throwing it high into the air spinning, she clapped her hands together and the chakram burst into flames, she caught it in mid-flight and started to ramp up her pace, dancing, twisting, flipping and incorporating the gigantic heavy steel disk around the arena. She never stopped moving, danced on top of the ring at one point and she flipped it with her feet to dismount.

Everything was going perfect, she could see the crowd, they were fascinated.

*Finally... They see me the same as I do...*

The thought was short lived, for no real reason that Dawn could tell, the chakram became loose in its spin, she tried to account for the variance but her training that morning had really done a number to her body. Suddenly the chakram went flying towards the back area, still on fire, she gasped in pain as the metal disc stopped at Jasper's feet.

He looked down on her from the side and shook his head.

*No...*

She looked up at the crowd and saw they were all disinterested in her, so they started to leave.

Dawn got up and ran out the back crying, she bumped into Kaelan and before he could even ask if she was ok, she was running away. She made a break for it, still feeling the pulls from her

training that morning. Dawn then found herself face first in the mud, her foot caught a root, and she was then laying in the cold and damp mud, crying.

“I’m not enough... I fucked up... My circus life is over... I need more... I need to be better... I need to be world famous.”

Dawn felt a helping hand pull her out of the mud and back to her feet. Standing there she was met with a familiar figure; the night made him significantly creepier.

“I told you that we would meet again, I bet you didn’t think it would be this quick.” His laugh was sinister, but Dawn was desperate, he knew that.

“The offer is still there.” His words penetrated her soul.

“Deal.”

“Just like that? Deal?” He laughed. “I didn’t even get to give you my speech I had been working on.”

“I don’t really remember what you can offer me, I just remember the price was my chakram, after tonight, I would pay anything to become a bigger star, I want to be the biggest and best, I want to be world famous.”

The words seemed to be like fine wine to the man, he ate them up and beamed.

“Very well...” He clicked his fingers. “Do we have a deal?” He outstretched his hand.

“If you will keep your end of the bargain. Yes.” She grabbed his hands and shook.

“Excellent.”

“So, what now?”

“All in due time.” He said before taking a step backwards into the woods and disappearing.

Dawn heard another person arriving.

“Dawn?” The voice was mildly familiar.

It was Kaelan.

He was a bit short of breath, it appeared that he had been running to keep up with Dawn, but he lost track of her, so he had been scouring the woods until he found her.

Dawn was so overwhelmed that she fell to the floor, with lightning speed Kaelan caught her.

“Dawn! Is everything okay?” He spoke softly.

“No... But I think it will be...”

Kaelan helped Dawn up after taking some time for Dawn to calm herself. They walked back to the circus; the crowds were still flooding out of the main tent.

“Whimsy went back out and did another act to finish after... You know...”

“She can have that spot for a bit, I’ve injured myself..” Dawn said, it was the truth, but she wasn’t injured enough not to perform, she was using it as an excuse to let Whimsy have her spot.

*I need to work out what to do now without the chakram.*

“Miss Dawn...” a timid voice called her. It was Grawl the Orc, he was here for his brute strength, a former soldier who was almost killed on the battlefield, his half festering body was found by Jasper when he was looking over the battlefield whilst we were passing through.

“What is it Grawl?”

“I tried Miss Dawn, me try so hard but, it gone.” He grumbled.

“What’s gone?”

“Your weapon.”

“What happened to it?” Kaelan asked.

“It glow, real bright, then it gone.”

Kaelan turned to Dawn and looked really shocked, more so that Dawn took it so well.

*That was the price to pay for becoming world famous... Then so be it...*

“Grawl, it is ok, you did good telling me, thank you.”

Grawl smiled and hurried back to his tent.

“What are you going to do now? To make another one must be rather hard.”

“I don’t think I will make another one.”

*The deal, spell, whatever, probably would stop that from working.*

“I’ll work something out, I always do.” Dawn looked at Kaelan and felt shame for

burdening him with how weak she was right now. “You’ve done more than enough, I am sure you’ve got plenty you want to do with your night now, I am just going to rest up in my wagon.”

“Are you sure?”

Dawn nodded and walked into her wagon and threw herself on her bed and fell asleep, she didn’t even bother taking off her red one piece.

*I am so done with this day...*

## Chapter Four

The next thing Dawn remembered was waking up feeling constricted, her mind was foggy, she didn't quite understand what was happening. She shifted in the bed, and she heard a creaking noise that wasn't the bed. She opened her eyes, and her fuzzy vision came into full focus. Dawn looked down and saw something she wasn't quite expecting.

A sea of boob and lots of red.

The cleavage she had on show was impressive, she dismissed it with how she was laying but after a second of looking she realised that, actually, her boobs were bigger. Not quite the size of the other two women but she certainly appeared much bustier, the red one piece struggling to contain her newly formed jugs.

*The deal...*

She shot up out of bed, feeling herself a little more sluggish than before, she chalked it up to her injury but standing up and looking down she saw a lot more red than she was expecting below her chest.

“Is that... My...”

There was a knock on the door. “Dawn? You up? Kaelan told me not to bother you last night, but I need to speak to you now.” Jasper called through the door.

*He can't see me like this...*

The one piece groaned and strained under her other recent changes. The front of the suit tightly compacted something Dawn had never had before.

Fat.

Her body was covered in it, her once lean body was now plumped up, it would just class her as chubby but on such a short frame like her's and since she was already so buff and fit, now looking down at her fatter frame, she just looked so different.

“Dawn!” Jasper raised his voice. “I can hear you moving in there. If you don't answer, I'm coming in.”

Jasper was serious, Dawn knew that she quickly landed on her bed and covered herself in her blanket before she hailed Jasper in. She could feel how her body shook and wobbled where it never had before, her fat pooling in some areas and resting on other parts, forming rolls.

*What the fuck is going on...*

“Come in...” Her voice was timid, she was so lost and confused that she struggled to talk.

The door flung open, and Jasper stood before her, covered in the bed.

“We need to talk about...” Jasper paused, squinted his eyes. “What's going on...”

Dawn started to sweat, “What do you mean?”

“Were you stung by something?”

“What do you mean?” Dawn replied.

“Your face... It is all puffy... Are you okay?”

Dawn stammered, her face turned crimson, and she looked down at her body in the blanket. Jasper followed her gaze and without warning he yanked the blanket off of her.

Dawn screeched out of shock, her body was now exposed to him, still in her red one piece, he could easily see the changes.

The fat had distributed evenly over her body, her legs were thicker, her thighs were pressed together and the small glimpse of skin she had previously where her leggings didn't meet the bottom of her costume was now oozing with fat compared to her lean thighs of yesterday. Her arms looked

chunkier, lots of the muscle she had was now hidden under a layer of adipose. Dawn's breasts were begging to bust out of her top and from her position Jasper could see that round belly that was tightly packed in her red one piece.

“What happened to you...”

Dawn started to ramble and speak incredibly quick “I don't know I woke up like this and I don't know what to do, I need to get this weight off, I need to dance, I need to-”

“Not necessarily...”

Dawn raised her eyebrow; Jasper had already thought of an idea for her.

“Look... You want to know why people like Whimsy and Zar so much? I am sure you get it, most of the audience that we get are males, it didn't used to be but after we got Whimsy and Zar on board, they started to come in droves. They've each got two sizable reasons as to why they are drawing in large crowds.” Jasper held his hands in front of his chest like he was cradling boobs. “You've been amazing, the routine, so much skill, but where our demographic is going, there were always two things missing.” He pointed to Dawn's new chest. “I'd say that you found them, whatever happened, it doesn't matter. I am staring at my new star.”

Dawn didn't quite understand what was happening, she had gained 50 lbs of fat overnight, her body was drastically different and here was Jasper talking her around to performing right away.

“Let's forget last night, the chakram is gone, but you can dance right?” He outstretched his hand and lifted the larger Dawn to her feet once more.

She was self-conscious, the fat jiggling on her frame made her concerned about her ability to dance.

“If you dance tonight, you can keep the closing spot.”

The offer was right there, in her face, she knew that he was being serious.

“Okay...”

Jasper left with a skip in his step, leaving Dawn there to wonder what had just happened. She looked over her body and couldn't believe the changes she had undergone in less than twelve hours.

“What the fuck...” The short chubby girl said aloud.

She was too scared to leave her wagon for the first hour, but her grumbling stomach made her need to get up. Changing out of her red one piece, she put on her baggiest clothes and a cloak to conceal herself. It did a good enough job, but it would certainly arouse suspicions as it was so hot out there was no way that she should be wearing a cloak.

*I'll just get some food and come back here...*

Easier said than done, for the second she came out of her wagon she nearly bumped into Whimsy. The tiny busty woman stared at her with anger in her eyes.

“What did you do?” Her voice was just as tiny as she was. “You suck him off or something?” Her words however were not.

“What are you talking about...”

“You’re closing tonight.” She barked. “That was my spot.”

“He approached me and gave it to me.”

“Bullshit.” Whimsy raised her voice.

“I am serious, I thought he was going to kick me out after last night.”

“He should, you ruined the show last night.” Whimsy took great joy in telling Dawn that.

“I ruined... The show...”

“Yeah your dumb cock up had people wanting to leave, so I went out there and saved the show and what do I get? Nothing.” She looked over Dawn’s cloaked body. “And what the fuck are you doing in that cloak.” Whimsy started to yank at the thick leathery fabric.

Dawn was still processing her words, so she wasn’t holding the cloak up, the tiny yank made it fall off of her shoulders, Dawn hadn’t secured it. There was a loud sound of the weighty cloak collapsing to the floor, followed by Whimsy gasping.

“What? Why? When did you...”

“I don’t know...” Dawn answered.

“Get so fucking fat...” She used the words maliciously, but Dawn didn’t take it negatively,

she instead leaned into it.

“I woke up like this, Jasper took one look at these and decided I should close the show. Probably because they are bigger than your itty-bitty titties.” Dawn said proudly, thrusting her chest out.

Whimsy’s face turned red with anger. “Yeah but did he see that fat gut?” The gnome poked her tiny finer into the soft flesh that had replaced her abs.

“Shut it tiny.” Dawn had lost her patience now. “I am closing, and you can sit back in your third-place spot.” Dawn used her impressive weight to bounce Whimsy onto her ass in the mud. The tiny gnome cursed but Dawn ignored her, jiggling towards the food tent, not caring anymore about her changed figure.

Everyone she passed; she could see did a double take to check out her newly expanded body, but she paid them little to no attention. Thankfully, she didn’t bump into Kaelan or Elowen, those two would be much harder to shrug off. Zar however saw her, thankfully she was her stoic self and said nothing.

Dawn took a double helping of food back to her wagon and ate it all up, it was gone so quick she even frightened herself, her stomach was bloated and stuck out more.

*I don't think I could get into that one piece if I tried...*

Dawn managed to remain in her wagon until the evening, she could hear the commotion rising from outside, she had been practising her dancing in the cramped confines of her wagon, when she heard a knock on the door she almost jumped out of her skin.

“Dawn.” It was Jasper. “Are we on for tonight?”

“Yes... Can you come in a second?”

The door opened and Jasper gasped. Dawn had been dancing so much that she hadn’t really paid attention, her bloated stomach hadn’t gone down, she missed lunch, but she was still just as big as after she gorged herself full. Looking down at herself she saw that her boobs were bigger too, her ass had grown fatter and her hips wider. The 50lbs she had gained.

“Petal... I mean this in the nicest way... But.” He took a deep breath. “Did you get

bigger?”

Dawn stood there, looking down at herself, her chubbier hands poked and prodded her fat. The sensation was peculiar to someone who had seldomly had double digits of fat on her. She grabbed a roll and shook it, the massive waves of fat that she sent into motion felt strange, alien but not bad. She didn't expect it to feel quite so good actually. Her large tits especially. Jasper gawked at Dawn, the small lithe girl was really starting to fill up, the change was very drastic based on where she was before but now after more weight on her body, he realised that she was actually very much bigger than average.

Dawn saw the gears turning in Jasper's mind, but he didn't say anything.

“I think I did...” She finally answered the question. “I am happy to close... If you think that would be ok?”

Jasper didn't answer, he was lost in thought for a second. Dawn could feel her chance slipping.

*I wonder...*

She grabbed her boobs and hefted them together, pressing them tightly together so they bulged over her fingers and towards Jasper's face.

“Are *these* big enough now?”

He gulped. “Yes.”

## Chapter Five

The crowd filled the tent, the performers did their routine, Dawn stood out of the way making sure not to let any of the performers get to them, that didn't stop Elowen.

“There you are... They told me you let yourself go, I just had to see it for myself. If you thought you couldn't catch me before, you'd have no chance now.” Elowen hissed at me as he went out to perform.

Dawn watched on with gritted teeth. He was doing better, taking more risks and understood that he needed to be better to even be in the conversation for the top spot, where he was notably absent from currently.

That is when Dawn saw him lose his footing, he was trying to front flip onto the floor like he usually did, however this time he added another revolution. Not accounting for the difference in his testing area vs the real circus ring.

*Such a lazy move...*

He slipped and smashed his face onto the floor.

*Karma... Twat...*

He was knocked out instantly, Dawn had to hold back her laughter, even when they lifted him up and his perfect face was ruined by his smashed nose.

That moved the show onto Whimsy. Her tiny legs carried her tiny body into the centre of the

ring. She was wearing a robe, much like Zar wore but this was a bright pink.

Dawn watched as she lifted her hands and the marking of the ring started to light up with a glowing pink hue. Dawn had seen the others perform lots and lots but recently she had been too in her head to watch anyone before she would go out there.

Whimsy said in her mousey voice. "Ladies and Gentlemen, my name is Whimsy, and I am here to dazzle you!" she clicked her fingers and the pink hue turned into large fiery sparks. It also signalled her change in apparel. The robe flew off above her head and exploded into a pink ball of fire, leaving Whimsy standing in the centre of the stage, the three-and-a-half-foot gnome was wearing very little. Dawn had never seen her in such a state of undress in all her years. Her body looked lean and fit, her tits were the only outliers on her, they were probably just a bit bigger than a large grapefruit but on her body they looked ginormous.

*Are they bigger or...*

Dawn had her suspicions confirmed on the next part of the show. The pink light turned into a dim red and everything slowed down, she was more calculated in her movements and choices of spells. She incorporated the flashiness to her routine, but she thrust and bounced her boobs around a lot. Every now and then her bra would glow, and Dawn could've sworn she saw them bulge and grow. At first Dawn thought she was making the bra shrink but it was clear that those breasts were growing.

*Maybe that is how she grew such huge knockers in the first place.*

Whimsy looked possessed, she was casting spells to dazzle and make the crowd gawk, but those massive breasts were stealing the show, especially as they grew. She finished with boobs the size of watermelons; they were massive on her tiny body but still didn't stack up to Dawn's new assets.

Whimsy huffed and puffed; she jiggled over to Dawn as she left the stage. Her boobs were slowly deflating, Whimsy was out of breath.

"They weren't bigger than mine now." Dawn teased.

"Cow." She remarked as she walked past her.

Dawn knew she had her beat. Zar came on next and whilst Zar was a good second, she wasn't really involved too much into the theatrics of the competition. Zar was just too focused on her craft. It got her this far but seeing as she was leapfrogged by Whimsy, she did up her game for tonight's performance.

The torches all went out inside the tent and an eerie mist rolled through the chairs. They spun into a tall pillar of smoke and with a sudden burst, they flew outwards, leaving Madam Zar herself, levitating thanks to a wire that Grawl was hoisting, the audience was oblivious to it though. She slowly lowered to the floor and dropped her robe into a pile on the floor. She stood there with her own large chest on display, her boobs were probably the same size as Whimsy's were during her spell on stage but on her body they looked a lot smaller. The bra she had on was made out of two skulls, it was very "Zar" in theme, but the style was not her.

*Even she is showing her tits off. What is going on...*

Jasper seemingly had played his hand, and they knew what the score was, boobs were a winner.

Dawn looked down at her chest before she felt a tapping on her shoulder.

"Dawn..." Kaelan's voice was the last one she wanted to see right now before she was about to go on.

"Kaelan..."

"Turn around Dawn... I want to see if what they said is true."

"Why? So you can call me a fat big titted bitch like the rest of them?" Dawn was getting tears in her eyes.

"No. Never!" Kaelan said defensively.

"I am about to go on, Kaelan... Please, you can watch like the rest of them..." Dawn said with a shaky voice, tears were starting to stream down her face.

"Dawn... I..."

"Go Kaelan. Please."

"Good luck out there... I know how much this means to you... You're going to do great..."

Kaelan added before he left Dawn alone to get ready to go on.

*Why did he have to come and see me?*

Her thoughts were angry but there was something else there.

*Maybe he does care, maybe he wanted to see how I was.*

Dawn went over the conversation in her head again and smiled.

*He didn't have to say that last part...*

The smile didn't fade from her face, she could see Zar just finishing up, there was a member of the crowd in the circle and Zar made his final tarot card appear between her breasts.

“It seems to be stuck... I think you might need to pull it out.”

*Oh Zar... This isn't you...*

The male audience member plunged his hands into her cleavage and pulled the card out, he didn't even read it, he almost threw it before Zar put her hand out. She told him what his destiny would hold for him, but he just kept staring at her chest as it rose and fell with each breath.

Jasper then joined Zar on the stage. “Give it up for the incredible Madam Zar!”

The crowd cheered, the wife of the audience member who was selected was shooting daggers at her partner as he took a seat next to her.

“I want to now welcome you to the final show for this evening. Please join me in welcoming the bubbly, DAWN!” His voice probably reached from here to the next town over.

Dawn walked out from the curtain, the thick hide cloak was covering her body now as she stood in front of the hundreds of townsfolk who were all watching, she even recognised some of them from yesterday.

*Time to make it right.*

## Chapter Six

#

Dawn started to prance about, still covering her body in the hide as Jasper walked out of the ring. She saw him give her a thumbs up before letting the curtain close behind him. She turned to the crowd and stared. A deer in the headlights for a moment. Then she raised her hands above her head and started clapping slowly.

*1... 2... 3... 4... 1... 2... 3... 4...*

Dawn could feel her body jiggling and wobbling beneath the cloak, every impact made her feel something new it felt. She moaned as she felt how her body was so different. The crowd joined in the clapping, they kept rhythm, and she dropped her arms to her side.

*Here goes nothing.*

She threw the robe off and she stood there before the crowd in her same red one piece and leggings. Her body was compressed tightly into the overtaxed fabric. Her boobs were threatening to bust over the top and her belly was almost splitting the fabric around her middle. Her ass was the only unrestrained area, the huge cheeks were very clearly on show, she stood there for a second before she could see more people clapping and joining in.

After a few quick claps to psych herself up, Dawn burst out into dance, each movement in time with the 4/4 beat that the audience was keeping. Her body wobbled and shook. The extra

60-70 lbs were really slowing her down, but it felt good to let herself shake and jiggle freely. Her tits bounced around and nearly hit her chin, her compressed belly looked so round and fat, the whole thing jiggled and shook on her frame. She jumped around the same set pieces she had with the chakram but that was notably absent from tonight's show. Her ass was bouncing all over the place too, her heavier legs made the whole routine harder, she was much fatter so that made sense.

*This is hard...*

Jumping around she barely had a moment to take in the audience reaction. She could feel something strange happening as she danced, she was feeling warmer and not just because she was jumping about there was something else going on. Dawn ignored it and continued to bounce around, her hands sensually rubbing over her larger body parts, she stood on the edge of the ring and could see the men's faces for the first time since starting.

*They look... Turned on...*

She didn't understand, she was overweight, she was much bigger than before.

*Why do they like this?*

When she stopped dancing she received a standing ovation. Something she had rarely received.

*I didn't really... Do... Anything...*

The warmth hadn't gone away, she needed to get off the stage and take this red one piece off. Looking around the room to see everyone clapping was incredible, some of them even started throwing bags of gold to the edge of the ring.

*That is definitely new.*

Dawn looked over to the backstage curtain and saw Jasper practically frothing at the mouth at what he was seeing. Before she could even think about getting his attention she saw Kaelan appear from behind him.

Dawn's face went bright red, and she felt embarrassed.

*He won't like a whale like me... If he didn't like me in that amazing physique I had, why would he now...*

There was then suddenly a ripping sound. Dawn looked down just in time to see the one-piece tear right down the middle, her huge tits and round belly out on show for everyone to see. Dawn couldn't believe it, her hands clasped to her breasts, and she hid her nipples, it made her stomach look much rounder as she held her tits towards her chest.

*Are they... Smiling...*

The males and some females were all smiling and throwing even more money. She was too embarrassed to stay and certainly wasn't about to remove her hands, so she ran out the back curtain, the destination was her wagon, busting through the door she sat on the edge of the bed and looked at her still steadily gaining belly. That is when Dawn noticed that it wasn't just her belly growing, her legs were being cut in two by her leggings.

*Everything is getting bigger...*

There was a knock on the door.

"Dawn?" Kaelan's voice called out. He no doubt saw the whole thing.

"Go away Kaelan... You shouldn't have to see me like this..."

To her surprise, the door opened, and Kaelan let himself in.

"I want to though..."

Dawn stood up, naked other than her leggings, which weren't long for the world. Her boobs sagged on top of her fat stomach and from the front Kaelan could see how far her hips spread out to her side, each fat ass cheek was growing rapidly. Her weight was settling on her lower half more than her top, despite her huge boobs. She had surpassed watermelon before she even started but they continued to steadily grow, her stomach too, it was covered in fat, each roll looking heavier than her old body.

Her ass is what took the most though, Kaelan couldn't see it in its entirety, but he knew how thick she was now below the waist.

"Why..." Dawn gasped, feeling warm for a different reason.

"I've liked you for ages, I never thought that you would ever see me, but the last few days, you've shown me more attention than you have ever shown me, and I wanted to get to know you."

He took a confident step closer. "I've seen how you look at me..." His hand rested on her fat side. "I knew, seeing you... After all these changes... I just can't hold back... I'd hate myself if I didn't at least say this one thing..." He closed the gap between them and planted his lips on hers. "I think you look amazing..." Another kiss. "I've always liked you..." And another. "I want to be with you..." A kiss and a playful spank to her swelling ass. "In more ways than one."

Dawn didn't say or think anything, she just threw her fat arms around his head and pulled his tall frame into her short one. Every word she had wanted him to utter for years, suddenly was becoming real. She thought she was dreaming, his hand slipping around to her rear and giving a forceful squeeze woke her up from her dream like trance and she felt his hardness pressed against her stomach.

"Kaelan..." She cooed.

Kaelan took the lead and started to caress her huge ass, in trying to squeeze it tighter it pressed her body against his. Dawn's tits were pressing hard into his chest and her stomach was tightly pressed against his throbbing cock. His main focus though was her rear. He kissed her passionately a few times before Dawn couldn't handle anymore, relinquishing the kiss to gasp and moan. Kaelan took the opportunity to kiss her cheek, to her neck and he sunk his teeth against her soft neck. Dawn yelped and her hands clawed his back.

He nuzzled for a few more seconds before losing all control, he trailed his lips lower down her body, taking a moment to nibble her erect nipple. His tongue made its way down her fat stomach and as he descended lower he turned her to the side and his face moved closer to her wide hip. His arms were forceful, and he gripped her massive ass and kissed it, turning her around so that her butt was now at his eye level. He kissed, rubbed and all together lost himself in her rear, his fingers reaching under and teasing her clit.

Dawn was in a state of ecstasy, feeling herself getting manhandled by her crush like this, perfection wasn't the word, it was more.

"Kae... Kaelan..." She gasped.

He momentarily paused and looked up.

“Get on the bed... Now...”

He didn't need to be told twice, his erection was fit to burst any second, he was living his own dream too. The vastly larger Dawn hovered her ass above him on the bed, he guided himself into her and she screamed in pleasure as she took his full throbbing length.

Despite her bodily changes, she still had her muscle, under there somewhere, it helped for this next part. She bounced her huge butt on his lap and found herself orgasming in only a few bounces, the foreplay almost finished her off anyway. She was screaming now, her body rocked by a powerful orgasm, she continued to bounce.

“Dawn... I don't know how long I can last...” He warned her.

“Good.” She panted. “Can't resist all of this?” she spanked her huge cheeks.

“No...” He grunted.

“Show me how much you love this big butt. Cum for me Kaelan...”

The words were enough to make him immediately pull out and he exploded all over her shelf like fat ass.

He grunted as his cock shot its final spurt of cum and he rested his body against hers. He wasn't done, his arms wrapped around from behind her, his mouth returned to her neck, and he bit and kissed it. Kaelan's hands reached around to her front, one hand started playing with her still hard nipples and the other lowered itself over her fat stomach and with a bit of a stretch, he was able to find his fingers are her nethers once more. Dawn moaned and started to grind against his hand.

“You... Are... So... Sexy...” He increased the pace of his hand. “You deserve to be worshipped.” He moaned in her ear. “Maybe I come here and fuck you every night, show you my appreciation for your beauty.”

Dawn's body tensed up.

“Go on... *Cum for me.*”

Dawn's body exploded in an orgasmic bliss. She screamed and her legs gave way, falling backwards onto Kaelan. They both were on the bed; Kaelan was crushed under her massive ass.

His arms still roamed her larger body and he kissed whatever he could.

The two of them stayed in bed and Kaelan kissed and rubbed Dawn's body until they fell asleep. The noises they made within the wagon was enough to dissuade anyone from trying to knock on the door.

## Chapter Seven

Kaelan was first to wake, it was a groggy wake up, his memory was quite cloudy from the night before. His hands were playing with something warm and soft, his fingers digging into the soft flesh was making his morning wood throb, it too was pressed into something big and soft. He moved his hands around the mysterious thing in hands. His eyes hadn't quite opened yet, the bright light of sun was too much for his weary pupils. He squeezed his fingers into the softness and heard a familiar moan.

He sat up and gasped at what he saw.

Dawn.

Much more dawn than he remembered from last night.

Dawn was waking up after feeling his rubs a few minutes prior but only when she heard his gasp did she sit up herself. It took a lot more effort than normal, but she did find herself upright and looking at Kaelan.

*I feel... Funny...*

Dawn looked down at her body and gasped.

*Shit... I'm... Huge...*

“You're huge...” Kaelan parroted my thoughts.

*Has there ever been a half Elf this size... A human? Most of the races aren't capable*

*of getting this big.*

“What...” She stammered, lifting her thick arm. It oozed with fat.

*I must be heavier than an ogre...*

She rose to her feet, with a degree of difficulty that she had never experienced. Her legs ached from the massive extra weight on her frame, her whole body jiggled and shook from the effort. Her body was very bottom heavy, during her gain over the previous 48 hours it was clear that her weight was favouring her thighs and ass but now she was something else. Her legs were huge thick tree trunks, they were wider around than three of her torsos were 72 hours ago. The fat pooled over her ankles and if they hung any lower they would cover her feet. Her hips were gigantic.

*Can I even fit through the door...*

The concern was well warranted, each massive thick calf led to a thicker thigh and to an even fatter ass. There would be no chair capable of holding her girth now.

*I...*

She lifted her leg, testing her newfound girth.

*It feels so... Heavy... I wobble so much...*

Dawn's belly was also huge, it was hanging lower than yesterday, it was a large fat orb that hung off her torso. Higher still were her breasts, they had also undergone a massive growth spurt overnight.

*How didn't I suffocate under these... They were probably bigger than Whimsy.*

A joke but it was hard to guess a size on them as Dawn never thought that boobs could even get so big. They were so soft and fat that they hung heavily against the top of her belly. Her fat arms were thicker than her legs were prior and thanks to all her working out before, she did have very muscly legs.

*So fat...*

Dawn felt so confused, so lost, but there was a clear thing she felt for the first time since she started growing.

*I don't... Feel that tingle...*

She surmised that it must mean that she has stopped growing. She turned to Kaelan who was gawking at Dawn's hugely obese body with a raging hard on. He looked at her puffy face, her chin blending into her neck because of how fat she was.

Kaelan didn't say a word, he just walked towards her, placed a timid hand on her fat belly and realised that it was real, he wasn't still dreaming.

Dawn looked concerned at his reaction.

*I hope this hasn't ruined anything...*

He quelled her fears by leaping at her short and fat body, Dawn gasped as she felt his tongue in her mouth, his cock was rubbing against a fat roll as they embraced. He lowered his head into her vast cleavage, each tit was twice the size of his head.

*This feels so good... There is so much more of me...*

Dawn lifted her arms to her tits and pressed them together, the wall of cleavage swallowed Kaelan's head whole and she could feel his desire boiling over.

*I could get used to this...*

Much like last night, he worshipped her body with his mouth, kissing and kneading her obscenely fat body, he couldn't help but stroke himself from time to time, Dawn reached over and gripped it a few times too when she was able to reach but he was so quick to move around her massively wide body that she could barely keep up.

*His mouth feels so good...*

She found her lust was also building too high, she knew she couldn't do what she did yesterday, but she knew what he could do.

With a forceful shove, Dawn pushed Kaelan backwards, his dick pointed at her body like a magic staff about to cast a spell, she turned around and bent over the bed. The structure groaned from her pressing her weight on it, although it was only half. Her ass was stuck high in the air, not because of her height but just because of how big and wide it was. Kaelan rushed her, sticking his burning rod into her.

*Fuck he is so hard!*

His impressive member spread her open and filled her, but she noticed something else.

*Oh my... He is so small now...*

His body was pressed against Dawn's ass, and she could feel how it dwarfed his body, Kaelan wasn't able to reach around her gigantic rear. He thrust into her and his whole body slapped against her fat ass. He held on tightly for leverage and the sea of fat wobbled with each pounding thrust he hit her with.

"Fuck!" they both yelled in unison as they came.

Kaelan filled her full of his cum and Dawn's pussy constricted on his erupting dick.

There was a loud crack, and the bed gave way, Kaelan fell on top of her, and he was then made very well aware of how small he was in comparison to his super-sized lover.

"That... Was... Good..."

Kaelan grunted wearily.

"I thought working out and being a good dancer might've got your attention... I should've maybe had second servings instead." Dawn joked.

Kaelan grunted and spanked her ass; the whole thing wobbled and moved him around too.

Dawn felt a rumble deep within her.

"I'm hungry..."

## Chapter Eight

The next day the camp was on the move again, it suited Dawn fine as she needed to understand how she might be able to still perform in the circus, but Jasper met her that morning and immediately had an idea.

“The world’s largest woman.” He exclaimed.

“But there are other races bigger tha-” Dawn was cut off.

“I’ll put small print on the sign, people will know what I mean, trust me.” He stared at her.

“That ass will surely get a lot of tickets for us.” He looked at her like a piece of meat for him to sell.

“Okay... And you think that will be enough? Like what do I do?”

“Eat of course! We will get a huge feast for you, you can walk about a bit, show off your figure and eat a whole bunch of food. People love the strange and unseen, and let me tell you Dawn, nobody has seen a body like that before.”

“If you’re sure...”

“Absolutely.”

He was right of course, Jasper knew his audiences well, they all flocked around to see the big titted Gnome who was still incorporating her breast expansion spell into her set, the fortune teller who was making her predictions to be a lot more sexual whilst wearing less and less and finally the grand finale was Dawn. The largest woman who ever lived. She knew that she couldn’t dance

around like she used to, but she was able to walk and twirl for everyone, as time went on she built up more muscle and she grew accustomed to her new size.

A feast every night was only adding to her expanding figure, and she was steadily growing week by week thanks to the large amount of food Jasper would get for each show. They picked up a tailor to help keep the three girls' clothes fresh, but she was needing to make so many adjustments to Dawn's thanks to her rising weight.

In one town there was a friendly Ogre, a rare sight but she was even more shocked when Jasper asked the Ogre to weigh himself against her. She finally found out the answer to her thoughts from all those months ago.

*I am bigger than an Ogre.*

She stood on the scale and saw it was very firmly to the floor on her side and the gigantic muscle-bound ogre bounced on his side, unable to lift her even an inch off the floor.

Kaelan and Dawn continued their relationship, she finally realised that she didn't need to be that competitive performance-based freak to get his attention, she had it now and she was never going to let go. Not that Kaelan would either, he loved her very much, her rising weight was very much a turn on for the half-Elf.

Sitting in her reinforced wagon, months had gone by, and she was probably 50 lbs bigger than when she woke up that morning to Kaelan's groping. She looked over to the spent Kaelan who had just fucked her senseless before crashing on the bed. She stood up and shook the whole frame of the wagon as she squeezed herself out of the extra wide door.

*Another wonderful day...*

She looked high into the sky and saw the sun was already making it very warm.

*Maybe I will go for a swim in the lake, Grawl said there was one nearby.*

Thanks to her size the walk was much longer than it would've been before, but she eventually reached the clearing. She looked at the clear water and just as she was about to disrobe she heard a rustling behind her. As fast as her body could she turned around and saw a familiar figure.

“You!” She gasped.

The mysterious man stood before her, unchanged.

“Well... It seems that my deal came through... and you seem to have changed quite a lot.”

He gestured to her huge form.

“I have... I-” she was nervous.

*What is he here for now... Is he going to take this all away from me?*

“And what are you now? The world-famous fat woman? I’ve seen your posters all over this land. Are you satisfied?” He asked expectantly.

Dawn nodded.

“Good...” he outstretched his hand to his side and with a little wave her chakram appeared in his hand.

Dawn gasped.

“I am here by no coincidence.” He looks at the weighty ring in his hand. “I am here to inform you that my deal has been granted, it won’t be undone, you will just live this new life as you have for the last number of months.” He paused and shook the chakram in his hand. “Unless you want to go back.”

*Go back?*

She was completely taken aback by his words. She never thought it was a possibility, she was famous, she was number one, she had Kaelan. Dawn looked at her gigantic gut and tits and felt how heavy she was on her feet standing there.

*I could be skinny again... Jumping around...*

“I...”

She was nervous and unsure. The choice was crippling her.

*Do I go for it... I mean... What about Kaelan, Jasper, what would they say?*

The man smirked, his tempting offer was provoking her, when she wasn’t noticing he was approaching her, tempting her more by being closer.

“Do you really want to be this big fat blob for the rest of your life?” His words were convincing, they twisted her thoughts, and she almost unconsciously lifted her arm and was about to reach out when she was blinded by a dazzling light.

The man was engulfed in a pink blaze before a swirl of dark clouds covered his body. He yelled in agony and his skin shifted and his human-like face was replaced by that of a demon. She saw his demonic eyes for just a second before he disappeared.

Behind the man was Whimsy and Zar.

“Are you okay?” Kaelan’s voice came from behind them, and he rushed over to his lover.

“What are they doing here, what was that, what happened...”

“That was a demon, I felt his power before, but I couldn’t find him, that might’ve been when you last saw him, now however he was coming back to reap what he sowed all those months ago.” The Tiefling started.

“Zar and I had to put him down, who knows how many people he has killed.” Whimsy added.

“But you two saved me...”

“We might’ve been at each other’s throats before, but I don’t mind nearly as much anymore... I am just happy we are all doing well.” Whimsy said through gritted teeth.

“I almost believed that.” Kaelan laughed.

“Well... We are doing better than ever with Dawn’s changes, there was no way that we were going to pull those numbers in, especially with a demonic pact involved.”

“You cheated!” Whimsy screeched before slapping her hands over her mouth.

“It doesn’t matter, we’re all safe now and we are thriving.”

Kaelan pointed to the chakram on the floor. “What about that?”

“Well, his offer was real Dawn, if you touch that, you’ll turn back to your old self.”

This time the choice was much easier to make. Seeing her circus family all treating her so well, saving her life and without the twisting words of the demon she took a deep breath and looked

at each of them before leading them back towards the camp.

“No. Leave it there... I don't need it anymore...”

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