



Gains

Chapter 1

“Twenty-Four... Twenty-Five... C'mon Sadie! You've got this!” Harper said as she egged her friend Sadie on.

Sadie matched her breathing to the motion of her arms.

“Two more, you've got it!”

One... Two...

Harper leans in and grabs the bar off her exhausted best friend. Sadie lays back and is breathing rapidly from the exertion.

Sadie was a woman on a mission, she had been working out for a few years now and whilst she looked great, she wanted more, she wanted to be bigger and stronger. To motivate herself she signed up for a weightlifting competition, nothing too big, just one held in the gym as a charity fundraiser.

Sitting up, Sadie looks over to the wall mirror in the gym and lifts her arms up and flexes her arms. The 20-year-old, 5'8 beauty was thin and mostly toned, she looked over herself quickly and took in the shape that she had spent so long getting. She wasn't overly muscly, but she had a lower body fat percentage than most people in the gym, so she looked more muscly than she actually is. Her skin glistened with sweat from the work out, usually this is a bad thing, but the perspiration seems to really show off her body. The gym shorts she is wearing leave little to the imagination when it comes to her thighs, her powerful thighs at that. Her trim tum has the beginnings of Abs forming, further up she focuses on her arms, the current focus of all of her rage.

"They still look small and weedy!" Sadie grumbles.

She wasn't wrong, she just didn't look powerful. Her flat chest spoke to her low body fat percent and her arms looked toned but not big. She just looked like she lacked fat to cover muscle, not that she had an abundance of it.

"You'll grow soon, I know it, then you'll be rushing around here like a meathead." Harper curls her arms into her armpits and pretends to be a monkey to help calm Sadie down.

Harper, also 20 years old, stood at 5'5, shorter than her best friend but in almost just as good shape as her. She had dyed purple hair; she usually wore it up. Her body was sufficiently toned but she did carry a bit extra weight when compared to Sadie. As a result, she wasn't flat chested like Sadie. Harper was sporting C cups and a little bit of junk in the trunk.

Harper watches as her friend's furrowed brow turns upwards as her face softens and she starts to let out a smile through. Her black hair was tied up in a bun whilst she worked out but usually it is just a bit longer than her shoulders. Her face is thin and lithe, her eyes a deep azure, much more vivid than the norm.

"Hey... I am serious, this is frustrating, the competition is in six months. I really need to bulk up, but nothing is working." Sadie replies, giving Harper a light punch on the arm.

"Well let's look at your diet, are you getting enough protein?"

"I think so... I am always bad when it comes to dieting, I always struggle... I have no willpower when it comes to food." Sadie says ashamedly.

"Well... Maybe I can help?" Harper says sincerely.

"You'd really do that?"

"Sure, I like planning things, I'll sort out a meal plan and make sure you are getting the right things in your diet, we've got plenty of time, I'll get you looking like Thor in no time, as long as you keep up the work out routine." Harper reassures her friend.

Sadie nods and extends her hand to Harper. "It's a deal."

Weeks pass by and Sadie doesn't seem to be gaining any muscle, frustrated she comments on her arms.

"It's been three weeks; I still look like I have noodles for arms..."

"Well... You certainly are working them out right, you are maybe even over doing it, you are definitely getting enough protein... How are you finding the food by the way?" Harper asks.

Sadie blushes and turns away. "Yeah, really good."

"Sadie. I've known you for far too long to not know what your tells are... Why are you lying?"

"Fine! I haven't been exactly keeping up with the plan... I did at first, but it is just so much effort and-"

"Stop." Harper brings her finger to Sadie's mouth. "You only need to ask. I'll cook it and bring it to you, how does that sound?"

"I really couldn't..."

"I insist. I love cooking and it helps you out." Harper gives Sadie a big toothy smile.

"You are too good to me, Harper." She smiles back.

The first few days were nice and easy, Harper would make food and bring it to Sadie's dorm, and they would eat together. Harper's portions would be smaller, and Sadie's would contain more meat generally.

Harper started to become fixated on making these meals for her friend, making sure that she was eating right and well-fed. Harper filled with a strange feeling she had yet to experience. She couldn't quite place it, but she knew that she wanted to continue to do this, if not for Sadie, for herself at this point.

By day three Harper could see that Sadie was wasting food by the end of the meal.

"You know... you really need to eat all of it to gain the benefits of it." Harper scolds her friend.

Sadie again looks ashamed, looks away. "Yeah... Sorry..."

"Here... Let me help." Harper quickly heads over to Sadie's side and picks up a forkful of food and brings it to her mouth. Sadie opens wide and accepts the food.

Harper turns into a statue, fixated on her best friend eating, that feeling returning but much stronger than before.

Is this... Turning me on...

Harper wastes no time and takes a second fork to her friend's waiting mouth and fills it with a sizable chunk of chicken. Watching Sadie again accept and chew the food Harper feels a tingle below.

Oh...

She continues to feed Sadie for the rest of the meal, the plate now clear. Thanks to the meal plan and with the aim of bulking her friend, Sadie leans back now fully stuffed from the feast that she had just devoured. She absentmindedly rubs her stomach.

Harper looks on, watching her slightly bloated friend rub her belly. Again, feeling that same sensation. Arousal.

"Hey, so I just remembered that I've got a thing. I'm going to shoot." Harper quickly rises to her feet and runs out of the door as quickly as she can.

"What got into her?" Sadie says to the empty room. "God, I ate so much." She continues to rub her stomach.

Meanwhile Harper has rushed to her car. Thoughts running through her head.

Why did that turn me on...

Not questioning anymore, Harper starts to rub her thigh as she confirms her arousal.

The feeding continues for a few more days before Harper can no longer deny the feeling of arousal that comes from the act. After searching online she finds that there is a whole community about this type of thing. Feederism, Harper would fall into the category of being a feeder and Sadie, her feedee. The thought excited Harper to no end.

Browsing online she found a lot of people were discussing ways to add weight on quickly, she justified the light reading by trying to suggest it was for Sadie's benefit. It was not.

Finding a set of pills that would help Sadie gain weight faster didn't take long, somehow this company managed to make pills target specific areas of the body, unable to resist, Harper bought a full set.

The meals kept coming but now with a new addition, a pill. Harper never disclosed what the pill would do and Sadie trusted her so she had no need to ask. Little did Sadie know, Harper was changing the pill each time, in an attempt to spread the weight around her body a bit more evenly.

Sadie would eat meal after meal, day after day without question about its contents almost. She didn't care if she was seeing results and she was seeing her weight go up but not quite how she was expecting.

A few days after the first pill the girls were in the changing rooms when Sadie noticed the effects for the first time.

“Holy shit...” Sadie gasped.

“What?” Harper asks, quickly turning to her friend who she has been intently watching as she has gained a few pounds in the past few days.

“My top... It’s tight...” She gestures to her gym top which is now straining to keep her boobs in place. Boobs that she didn’t have a few days ago. No longer an A cup, Sadie now had breasts.

“Time to go shopping I think Sadie...” Harper says, eying her friend’s new bust, her legs shaking from excitement.

They work. I can’t believe they work... Sadie, you are going to get so much bigger...

Sadie starts to wrestle with her top, squeezing her bust into the tight material. Harper stares in awe at the growth that she has undergone in only a few days. She looks her over to see if she can notice any other changes.

Oh wow...

Harper notices something else that Sadie hasn’t yet discussed. Her abs are disappearing, slowly being replaced by fat, a small gut starting to form.

I don’t want her to get a big fat gut... Maybe lower the dose on the tummy pills...

Continuing to eye over her creation, she sees that her shorts are also now much tighter on her thighs. Sure, Sadie’s thighs are thicker but it is what is happening around the back that is really adding to the constriction in her shorts.

“Hey... Are you going to just stare or are you going to help?” Sadie asks.

Harper rushes over and starts to help Sadie wrangle her boobs into the tight form fitting fabric. During the exchange Harper felt first hand the effects of the pill, her body is getting softer.

“I’m not sure that this growth is what I was expecting...” Sadie says, looking at her bust.

“Genetics play a significant role here Sadie, We can target exercises to shred those areas if you’d like.”

“Sure. Ok, I trust you Harper, let’s get started.” Sadie leads the way into the gym area.

Maybe I should up the dosage... Yeah... Counteract the shredding... Yeah...

Harper thinks to herself, in a daze she stumbles into the gym behind Sadie, her eyes fixated on her now wider and fuller ass.

The gym session was good and as promised Harper did target her chest with work outs to reduce the fat accumulation in her chest. She knew that it didn't matter though, with the diet she was on and the pills there was no way that she wouldn't be sporting Ds by the end of next week.

As they walked back to the changing room Sadie turned to her friend and placed her hands on her boobs with a shocked look on her face.

"Boobs..." She said under her breath.

This caught Harper off guard, she just looked dumbly at her friend, meanwhile suppressing the urges inside.

"I've never had boobs..." Sadie adds.

"They look good on you." Harper blurts out without realising. Immediately turning a shade of red.

"Why thank you!" Sadie confidently replies, thrusting her chest out and giving a little shake. "Not quite as big as yours yet though..."

Yet? Oh my god...

Sadie feels that sensation, all too familiar to her at this point, lust. Her breathing becomes a bit more ragged as she watches her friend thrust her tits out.

"Shame that I really need to get rid of them." Sadie says nonchalantly as she walks through the changing room door first.

I need to up the doses.

Chapter 2

Harper continues to help Sadie over the next few days, following through with upping her doses. The added pill helps shape her gain in the best way, Sadie's formally flat chest now houses her breasts which are now D's although Sadie squeezes them into a B. Harper is only just getting over the fact that a few days ago she wasn't wearing a bra.

I can't believe how well these pills work!

Harper thinks as she looks over her friend. She is at her place again with the next meal all prepped up. She put two ass pills in this one. Sadie glides across the room, her ass has also seen a sizable increase, the formally toned and flat-ish rear is now bulging outwards, giving her a real hourglass shape to her. Harper can feel that lust rising within her again.

She is going to get bigger... These pills are the best thing I ever found...

“Thank you, Harper, you are too good to me.” She beams at her friend.

When Sadie sits down there is a creak, shortly followed by a snap. Both girls look to the source of the noise. Sadie’s bra. They both watch just in time as her breasts burst through her bra and land on the table with a sizable thud.

Harper goes red, weak at the knees; she just stares in a horny daze at the effects of her feeding Sadie.

Sadie looks shocked at first and then up to Harper and giggles. “Guess your diet is helping me bulk up in a different way than we were expecting huh?”

Harper only nods before quickly turning away to get her own food. She noticed that Sadie’s nipples were getting hard and sticking out of the top.

Was it possible that she was enjoying this too?

After a quick breather, Harper returns to the dining table with her own meal. By the time she has returned Sadie has finished over half of her meal. Sadie is definitely eating her meals quicker and seemingly wanting more each mealtime.

Probably a side effect of the pill. Harper thinks to herself.

After a few minutes Sadie has cleaned her plate off and looks hungrily at Harper’s plate.

“Do you want more?” Harper asks her friend who she is fairly sure is drooling over her portion.

Sadie snaps out of it and looks embarrassed, “Oh no, no, don’t worry!”

Harper ignores her friend’s denial and walks to her side of the table with her half empty plate and raises a forkful of food to Sadie’s lips. The denial has gone, and Sadie just hungrily chomps down the food from the fork. Quickly devouring it.

Forkful after forkful, Harper’s meal disappears into Sadie’s gut.

Both girls look a bit flustered as they stare at each other once the meal is over. Sadie absentmindedly rubbing her bloated stomach, her belly sticking out further than her breasts at this point.

Harper can feel her lust rise as she just looks at her well-fed friend. Still braless, Sadie’s nipples stick out of the front of her shirt. Harper shudders and has to turn away, just as she does Sadie’s hand clasps around her wrist.

“Can you... Can you give me a tummy rub? I feel so full...” Sadie says in a “Feel sorry for me” voice.

Harper shudders and feels a tingling below, her nipples must now be hard as she feels a sweat forming on her brow.

“S-sure...” she replies.

“Help me over to the sofa...” Sadie says in a breathy whisper.

Despite being fit herself, Harper finds that it takes more effort than she expected to get Sadie to her feet. Both girls don't quite account for the increased projection from her gut and they bump into each other. Sadie stifles a burp; Harper looks down and just stares at the round orb protruding from her friend's torso.

“I guess I ate a lot... I definitely need to hit the gym to work this off... Tomorrow though...” Sadie says as she stumbles heavily towards the sofa.

Harper just stares and watches as her bloated friend plops herself down on the sofa, laying on her back. Her tits meet her chin as her bloated belly rises above her midsection. The wondrous mountain is barely contained in her shirt, half of her tummy exposed. Harper's eyes glued to the soft skin on show, she slowly walks over to Sadie.

“Guess this should come up a bit...” Sadie lifts her top up to release her belly.

Harper freezes in place again, *I did that...*, Her legs go weak, she barely makes it over to Sadie's side. Looking down at her bloated friend she can see her tits are resting against her chin, capped off with hard nipples as she looks up at her much fitter friend. Looking down she sees the huge round gut, protruding outward, she lays there expectantly.

“So... Are you going to rub?” Sadie asks, Harper can't help but think even how she asked is sexy.

Slowly she brings her hands to the object seemingly of her desire, this is all new to Harper but as soon as her hands contacted Sadie's taut belly, she knew for sure. She wanted to make her even bigger.

Harper started to rub Sadie's big belly, wide circles covering the whole circumference, slowly rubbing each area, she got a good feel and gauge of her weight from firm gropes and jiggles, her stomach wobbled on her frame as she kneaded the tight flesh. Enjoying almost too much Harper looked over to Sadie's face and saw that she had her eyes closed, her nipples hard.

She might be enjoying it as much as me...

Harper thought to herself, just as things were heating up, Sadie's phone went off, rousing her from her relaxed state. She answered it slightly panicked and was desperately trying to pull down her shirt, not to much success.

“Oh, hi mum! One second.” She says as she leaves the room for some privacy.

Harper gestures that she is going to go. Sadie nods and mouths "Thank you" and pats the top of her belly.

Harper leaves her friend's place and freezes the other side of the door, leaning on it for support. Her breathing is still elevated as is her heart rate.

More...

Chapter 3

The next few days Harper continues to dose Sadie's meals up with two pills, continuing her feeding sessions but alas she hasn't been lucky enough to give Sadie another belly rub. The gym sessions are getting progressively harder and harder for Sadie as she is now outgrowing her clothes at a quicker rate.

Sadie's hips are widening and stretching her shorts to capacity. Her breasts are now really testing the durability of her new sports bra that she had to get after breaking the last one, a memory that Harper vividly remembers very fondly.

This particular day Sadie is struggling to get as much done as she would like, frustration getting the better of her, she throws down her weight and grunts angrily.

"My weight is going up but... I am not getting the muscle I wanted... I am never going to win that competition..." Sadie puts her head into her hands.

Harper rushes over, "It's ok, you look great, you are working hard, and the diet is just giving your body ammo to turn into muscle." Rubbing her larger friends back to comfort her.

"I guess..." Sadie says, defeated.

"Chin up, we have one more set to do and then we are done anyway." Harper lied.

"You are such a liar, c'mon let's just call it now, I am getting hungry anyway." Sadie rises to her feet, standing tall Harper can't help but get lost looking at Sadie before her.

Her once flat friend now was sporting a hefty weight on her frame. Her tits were stretching the top she was wearing to its limits, her boobs were now likely pushing E cups, thanks to the double dosages. The bra however was only a D so there was a fair amount of bulging flesh. Lower down her tummy which was once flat was now pudgy, nothing too extreme but her stomach was certainly bigger and softer.

Her hips have exploded outwards, from her pudgy waist they flare out and flank her sides, her ass very much under the same effects of the pills, her round cheeks have turned the shorts she wears into almost a thong after completing some exercises. When standing behind her, the hem of her shorts rises up enough that you can see the lower portion of her ass cheeks.

She looks incredible. Sadie, the curvy goddess

Harper thinks to herself, Sadie looks over at her friend and gives a smile. "I said I was hungry." She says, poking her friend in the side of her arm.

"Umm, sure, let's go." Harper quickly starts to rush to the changing room, making up for lost time.

Harper can't keep her eyes off of Sadie, her mind corrupted by the notion of her friend getting bigger, fatter, curvier. She could feel herself getting turned on at just the thought alone.

Harper quickly changes so that she can watch her much slower friend fight with her tightening clothes. She revelled in the sight each time, the battle becoming increasingly difficult each day. To see her friend gaining weight at this rate was intoxicating.

"Enjoying the show?" Sadie comments as she notices Harper's eyes glued to her.

Harper goes red immediately and starts to fiddle with her bag, "Sorry... I was just staring into space..."

Harper feels her friend now pressing into her back, her soft flesh pressing against her body. "It's ok, just admiring your handiwork?" Sadie whispers into her ear.

That was enough to break Harper, "Just got to go to the loo." A lie. Harper gets into the stall and starts to furiously masturbate, unable to contain her lust. She wasn't sure if Sadie had meant it in that way, but it was hard to deny that Harper was the cause of her growth, no, her expansion.

Harper quickly climaxes, stifling moans as she breathes heavily in the stall. Her mind lingering about thoughts of stuffing Sadie further, causing her to grow, the sensation of her fat body pressed against hers. That is when it hit her.

I love to feed... I want her to gain... I want to be her feeder... I love her...

Harper's moment of realisation is cut short by a banging on the door.

"Harper? Are you there?"

It was Sadie, the object of Harper's desire, the reason she just pleased herself in a gym cubicle.

"Yes, I am just finishing up now, we can go get some food then."

"Sounds great, can we leave the diet today? Let's go get some pizza, I've been craving some." Sadie asks innocently.

Anything for you...

“Yes... I heard the new one that just opened is amazing.” Harper opens the stall door and they both grab their stuff and leave the gym.

Both walking side by side, Harper can't help but feel something is different, she looks over at her friend who is filling out her clothes much better in her opinion. She can't help but stare as her tits bounce and jiggle in her top, her bra not well enough equipped to deal with her growth.

On the way over, Harper drops back to allow an oncoming pedestrian to pass. This allows her to get a perfect view of Sadie's ass. Her bum has exploded in size, her overall shape is now much wider as her hips spread on her once narrow frame. Her ass cheeks are what really captivates Harper's gaze, her huge round cheeks jiggle and shake with each step, the rotund masses are almost the size of basketballs protruding from her rear. Harper needs to look away lest she cave and reach out and touch the perfectly round mounds.

Sadie is almost out of breath from the walk, all the extra weight on her frame really taking it out of her during something as mundane as walking. Harper can't help but think back to how this is her fault. It turns her on even more.

Thankfully for Sadie, the pizzeria is close by, and they quickly find themselves seated. Harper sits down and picks up the menu but keeps an eye on Sadie as she sees her friend take a pause before lowering herself into the booth.

Harper watches her friend, slightly confused as to the reason for the pause. Only realising it once she starts to lower herself onto the cushioned bench. The table was fixed to the floor as were the seats and from the amount that Sadie has been eating lately, especially for breakfast, the table acts more like an obstacle for her.

Her hips are too wide to just sit straight into the bench, she needs to lower her love handles under the table and shimmy herself across the bench. Her belly even provides resistance as it is still bloated from this morning's feast.

Sadie's tits are the thing that really gets Harper's attention, not that she is too busy to fit into the booth but more that she by default now rests them on the table. Her growth still causes strain to her back as she is still not used to the added weight on her front, Sadie takes every opportunity to rest where she can nowadays. This provides Harper with an amazing view of her friend's round bust, straining her top and spreading across the surface of the table.

“What are you staring at?” Sadie asks Harper.

“Oh! Nothing” Harper fibs and turns red, quickly looking down at her menu.

Sadie grins, she knew exactly what her friend was looking at. To be fair, her tits did look great now. Having gone from an A to an E in such a short span of time is quite the sight. She thought to herself that sometimes she swore she could even feel herself grow.

“I fancy something big, something big and greasy.” Sadie watches for Harper's reaction.

Slightly different to what she was expecting, Harper blushes more and is awkwardly silent.

What is up with her? Sadie thinks to herself.

Oh my god... She wants to eat something fattening... I need to slip a pill into her somehow... Harper racks her brain for an idea.

"I think I am going to have the pepperoni." Harper says.

"I am going to have a large meat feast. Extra cheese."

Harper squirms in her seat. *Could the pill be influencing her mentally?*

"Sounds good-"

"And a side of loaded fries, large of course." Sadie interrupts.

"Even better-"

"Maybe some garlic bread too" Sadie again cuts off her friend mid-sentence.

Harper just stares at her friend, glancing at her tummy which is already close enough to the table.

Hope she has room to slide back or it's going to be a tight squeeze to get her out of there...

Harper absentmindedly starts to rub and squeeze her thigh.

Why is this turning me on so much...

"I hope you don't mind... If I can't finish it... I might need you to feed me... I don't want to waste anything..." This time it is Sadie's turn to blush.

"No problem at all..." Harper says almost too happily. "I can even give you a belly rub if you need it."

"That sounds lovely..." Sadie looks down, embarrassed.

Harper starts to rub her crotch over her trousers.

I can't wait...

Chapter 4

Harper watches her friend as she places the order with the waiter, feeling herself getting more excited with each item added to the order.

She is going to get so big...

“There... I think that is it... OH! And please could I have a bottomless drink.” Sadie adds.
“And you Harper?”

“I’ll have the pepperoni and a bottomless drink too please.”

“Is that all? Why don’t you order some garlic bread or fries?” Sadie suggests.

That does sound nice...

“Sure, can I have some of the BBQ loaded fries too.” Harper says and watches Sadie smile at the additional food ordered.

“It’s a cheat day after all.” Sadie winks.

Cheat day... That does sound good. Harper thinks to herself

It isn’t long until food does arrive, two piping hot pizzas, two portions of loaded fries and a garlic bread. Sadie is practically drooling at the food before her, Harper looks more shocked at how much there is.

“I’ll go fill up our drinks.” Harper says, getting up from her seat.

“Sure, I’ll wait for you before I start.” Sadie smiles back at Harper.

Harper can’t help but think about Sadie’s wonderfully plump and curvy body.

I can’t stop thinking of it, I want to touch it, I want to feel it get bigger day by day.

Her legs start trembling as do her hands as she loads up the cup below the dispenser.

She looks so fucking good... I need to feed her... I need her bigger.

Harper swiped some pills from her bag before getting up, the true intention of the gesture. Looking down she realises that she has mistakenly got three pills. A bead of sweat forms on her brow.

The packaging does say not to take too many... Two is already pushing it...

She places two into Sadie’s cup and looks down at the left-over pill in her hand. Her whole body shudders as the next idea forms in her mind.

No sense going to waste.

She hovers the pill above her own drink.

I could stand to be a bit curvier...

Without dwelling on the thought, she drops the pill into her drink.

Fuck...

She feels herself get more excited from the prospect of what she has just done. Arriving back at the table, Harper shimmies herself across the bench into the centre of the table. Handing Sadie her cup Harper watches as she takes a few sips from the drink.

Staring at her own cup, Harper is now sweating.

“Hey... Umm Harper? Are you ok?” Sadie waves her hand in front of her friend.

“Oh yes! Sorry, spaced out for a second there.” Harper replies, picking up her drink and bringing the rim to her lips. She pauses for only a second.

Bigger... Yes.

She sips the first mouthful, the thought of taking the pill excites her more, she quickly gulps down half of her drink greedily, slamming the cup on the table once she has finished it.

Sadie stops eating for a second, “You ok Harp?”

Harper stares at the empty glass, her hand rubbing her stomach under the table. “Yeah... great...” Her hand slips lower to her thigh and she starts kneading the toned flesh.

Thicker...

“Riiiiight...” Sadie continues to consume the food before her.

Harper snaps back into reality and starts eating. She isn't sure if it's because of the pill or some sort of placebo effect but she notices that she is extremely hungry. Quickly catching up to Sadie, Harper finishes the pizza at the same time as her larger friend.

“Woah, guess you were hungry too?” Sadie says.

Rubbing her stomach again, this time noticing its increased size. “Yeah... So hungry for some reason.” Harper replies, knowing full well why she is so ravenous.

Bigger...

The word echoes in her mind.

“I am getting a bit full Harper, would you mind?” Sadie pats the cushioned bench next to her.

Not needing to be told twice, the incredibly turned-on Harper rises to her feet. Stumbling when rising above the table. The source of unbalance is apparent. Her distended gut.

Woah...

“Woah Harper!” Sadie exclaims.

“Yeah... I guess stuffing a whole pizza will do that to ya...” Harper’s arms cradle her stuffed gut as she walks over to the other side of the table to join Sadie to start feeding her.

Harper’s top is riding up slightly as her tummy pushes out from her toned frame. The juxtaposition is quite jarring, this firm toned girl with a round and taut stomach. It sticks out past her boobs.

For now...

Harper thinks to herself as she envisions the future where her boobs will start to eat away at her field of view. Her nipples becoming hard at the prospect. She looks at Sadie, sat on the bench and freezes.

Holy shit...

It might be her brain playing tricks on her, but Sadie looks huge, bulbous and bloated. Her tits rest on the table and her thighs look so thick. Her belly is filling the entire space between the back of the bench and the fixed table. With some effort she turns sideways and faces Harper. Her belly resting heavily across the tops of her thicker thighs, her boobs resting atop the big dome. Oddly though, Sadie looks shocked.

What is she shocked at? Harper questions.

Sadie points at Harper’s midsection.

Oh... Is it that noticeable? Harper thinks.

Looking down, Harper really takes it in for the first time. She looks pregnant, so bloated and round, her stomach sticks out far.

“I guess I overdid it...” Harper trails off.

“It looks good though...” Sadie adds.

Both girls blush and stare at each other’s body for a few more seconds before a waiter asks to get past Harper.

“Sorry.” She says as she joins her friend in the booth.

The energy has changed, they both awkwardly look at each other waiting for the other to make the first move.

“So... You want some more?” Harper says, picking up a slice of garlic bread.

“Yes please.” Sadie opens her mouth and lets Harper feed her a slice. Sadie moans softly as she takes a bite from the soft and doughy slice. “But you should have some too.” Sadie lifts a slice to Harper's mouth and pushes it in.

Harper softly moans as she chews. Looking longingly at Sadie, she feels Sadie's hand make contact with her tummy. Jumping slightly from shock, she doesn't move back, she moves closer, enjoying the feeling of Sadie's hand on her stomach. Pressing her stomach into Sadie's hand as it explores her soft expanse.

“You are as tightly packed as I am... albeit a bit smaller” Sadie chuckles before lifting her top up revealing her stomach. Giving it a proud pat.

Harper is mesmerised by Sadie's huge and expansive gut now out in the open. She watches as it jiggles slightly from the pat, stretched to capacity, there isn't a lot of give to it.

I'd love to have my hands on that...

Her belly spreads across her lap, big and round, propping up her tits as they barely fit in her clothes, Sadie's expansion is still out pacing her acquisition of new clothes.

“Harp?” Sadie snaps Harper out of her daze.

“Sorry... I erm...”

“It's ok... Want to feel?” Sadie slowly wraps her hand around Harper's wrist. Pulling her closer so that is now on her knees on the bench, towering over her bloated friend.

“Oh... I...” Harper Stammers.

Sadie doesn't wait for any more of a response and places Harper's palms on her belly. Harper is overtaken with arousal, her friend's huge warm bloated belly in her hands is really getting to her. Slowly and softly, she starts to knead her taut gut. Sadie letting out a few moans from the contact, only serving to drive Harper wilder.

Suddenly, Harper feels something touching her thighs. Sadie reached out and clasped her hand around her toned thigh, squeezing tight. Her grip gets tighter in line with Harper's massage.

She must be enjoying it too... Harper thinks to herself.

A minute or so passes, Harper continues to knead Sadie's swollen stomach before Sadie makes a move of her own. Turning and lifting Harper's shirt revealing her stuffed tum, she starts to rub her stomach too.

“Sadie... What umm... are you?”

Sadie leans in and plants a huge kiss on her friend's taut stomach. Harper lets out a big moan, the sensation feels so good she, for a moment, forgets that she is in a restaurant. She quickly comes to her senses and looks down at her friend who is still feeling her up. Losing her nerve, she taps her on the shoulder.

"We are in public... We shouldn't... Umm..."

Sadie moves back and looks at Harper, fire behind her eyes. "Oh right..." she says, slightly embarrassed. "Let's just get the bill."

Harper hails the waitress over and quickly pays, even for Sadie's portion. "I've... er... got to go Sadie... Talk soon." She rushes out the door.

Oh, my fucking god... What happened there... Harper thought to herself. Concerned and extremely turned on.

I'm so stuffed...

She looks down at her jiggling gut, enjoying the way it wobbles on her frame.

Fuck...

Chapter 5

Upon returning home Harper quickly falls asleep, a food coma as it were. Waking up she notices a message from Sadie.

Sadie: Hey, sorry if I did something wrong. Why don't you come over for takeaway?

Harper takes a minute, her mind racing at the possibilities.

Harper: I'll be there around 7

Sadie: See you then xx

Kisses? Unlike her.

Harper gets up and checks the time, 1700, plenty of time to get ready and make her way over. She spends a good amount of time pampering herself and making herself look perfect. The possibility of more rushing about in her mind.

What if she feels the same...?

Harper looks herself over once more in the mirror. She was still a little bit bloated; the pills were already hard at work. Her stuffed stomach was now mostly back to being flat, but she could already see the growth around her body. Harper's breasts were bulging over her bra

and her hips were wider so that her underwear was cutting into her sides. Her plump cheeks were now filling her jeans perfectly.

Fuck... I look good... those pills are great... Where are they?

Searching her bag, she finds the bottle and opens it.

Not many left, I'll need to order more.

Firing up her PC and returning to the site she ordered them from she finds that the site has shut down.

Shit...

She catches the clock and realises she needs to leave now.

This can wait... I've still got... 10 or so pills left. Just need to make them last.

Rushing out the door Harper races to Sadie's; she lets herself in as normal.

"Sadie?" Harper calls out.

"I'm in the bathroom for a sec. Take a seat, be with you in a minute." Sadie shouts through the closed door.

Harper plops her slightly larger frame onto the sofa, noticing the extra jiggle her body now has to it. Her boobs bouncing for a second or so after her plush ass met with the sofa.

Wow...

Harper thinks to herself, playfully pinching her extra fat on her hips and giving it a testing jiggle. With a click, she hears the bathroom door handle open. She jumps and tries to act normally, feeling her face blush at the close call.

"Hey Sadie, I-" Harper freezes.

She is frozen in time because of what she sees before her. Sadie has gained again. That hugely stuffed stomach has gone, in its place is a slightly pudgy gut but if you are looking at that then you are missing the pièce de résistance. Sadie's tits.

Holy. Fucking. Shit.

Massive feels like an understatement, her boobs are stuffed into her t-shirt, straining the fabric as they fill the upper portion of the top to capacity.

She must be a G or H or something... I've never seen tits that big... Wow...

Harper is practically drooling at the site before her. She doesn't even notice Sadie is just taking in all the attention. She remains still for a few seconds whilst her friend ogles her.

Sadie dances on the ball of her foot, sending her tremendous bosom into a fit of jiggling. Looking at her friend's reaction she knows that she looks great.

"Hey... Something else has changed too..." Sadie breaks the silence and then does a 180.

"Fuck." Harper says aloud, unable to keep her reaction internal.

Sadie had a large ass before with wide hips but now she was bigger again. Her PJs are ill equipped to contain her growth, the top of her butt is sticking out of the trousers, her huge cheeks have actually caused a rip in the fabric, minor but with the right motion, the linchpin to a cataclysmic end to her clothes.

"I guess you noticed?" Sadie asks, peering over her shoulder at her friend.

Harper blushes and turns away.

"It's ok, you can look." Sadie says, her voice sounding inviting.

*Does she **want** me to look?* Harper thinks to herself.

Her large frame approaches Harper, her ass lowering onto the sofa next to her, the wide hip pressing against Harper's own. She feels the heat radiating from her thick thigh.

"So... I am starving, what did you want for food?" Sadie says, patting her stomach.

"Same." Harper pats hers, it is still bloated from earlier, only slightly.

The pills must not be metabolising my food as fast yet.

"How about Chinese food?" Sadie suggests.

"Sure." Harper nods.

Harper goes first, ordering a few things, more than usual for sure, before handing the phone back to Sadie.

"You've been so good to me with my gym stuff, I'll get this one." She spends a few minutes tapping away at her phone screen before putting her phone down. "There, all ordered, should be with us in about 30 minutes." She beams.

"So..." Harper starts. She gestures to her larger friend's frame.

"I don't know... I woke up like this... I think you might have an idea. Seeing as you are feeding me? What are you putting in my food?" She jests.

If only she knew.

Harper laughs nervously and blushes. "Nothing, this is all you."

"You can say that again." Sadie hefts her chest and smiles at Harper. Harper doesn't notice as she is too mesmerised by her giant jugs quaking in her shirt.

Blushing profusely now, Harper laughs again.

Oh my god... She is... Hot as fuck... So big!

Harper is losing her mind watching her friend jiggle and heft her giant jugs right next to her.

"Here, have a feel, they are real." Before Harper can react, Sadie grasps her wrists and pulls her hands to her breasts, pressing them firmly into their soft expanse. "See, real." Sadie says, a blush forming on her cheeks, not that Harper would notice.

Harper, staring at her friends' big boobs as she softly gropes them, feels one thing, aroused.

They are so fucking big...

The tension in the room rises as Harper doesn't let up, kneading and groping her friend on the sofa like some sort of horny teen. She realises, for a second, that she is just feeling her friend up, lifting her vision she notices the look on Sadie's face, and she backs away.

"I'm sorry!" Harper blurts out.

"Don't be..." Sadie says, her voice a low whisper. Her hands reach out and wrap around Harper's wrists once more. "I don't mind..." Sadie slowly moves Harper's hands back to her chest. "Feel all you want..." Her eyes slowly close as she feels Harper's hands on her boobs again.

"They... They are..." Harper stutters.

"They're what?" Sadie says, biting her lip.

"So big."

"Ughn... Yes... They are..." Sadie moans softly.

"They are incredible."

"Tell me more..." Sadie pleads.

"They are so... Heavy... So big... So soft..." Harper says, breathlessly.

"And it is all your fault..." Sadie lowers her gaze down at her friend. A big smirk on her face.

"What... No... What?" Harper flounders.

“You heard me.” She grabs Harper’s wrists again and lowers her hands to her hips. “These too... All. Your. Fault.” She pauses for extra emphasis.

Harper looks like a deer caught in headlights. Sadie moves towards her chest closer to her petrified friend.

“You think I didn’t notice you putting pills into my food?” Sadie accuses, her smile not fading.

“You are the reason I am now so curvy. The reason I am so...” She lunges forward, her tits crashing into Harper. “Busty.”

Harper tries to reply but Sadie’s breasts cover her mouth, her muffled reply only serves to make Sadie giggle.

“What was that?” She teases. “I can’t hear you.” She presses more into her. “Here, you should feel your other handiwork.” Moving Harper’s hands to her wide hips.

Harper moans beneath Sadie’s massive breasts. Losing control, she spans Sadie’s big ass, her cheeks shaking and wobbling. Sadie lets out a shocked gasp and a moan.

“Oooh... that felt good...” She whispers. “OH!” She yelps as Harper starts squeezing her ass once more, this time with much more intent.

“Oh my... Someone is worked up...” Sadie says, panting, she shakes her boobs in her friend’s face, effectively getting her to motorboat her.

They both hear a knock at the door, both pausing and looking at each other.

“Oh, food is here...” Sadie moans. “I think you should get it.” Lifting herself off her friend, clearly flustered from the exchange.

Harper wobbles to her feet and starts to stumble towards the door when she hears Sadie call her from behind.

“Hey”

Harper turns, unable to form words, too turned on by the past few minutes.

“I hope you brought those pills with you... I want to get *bigger*.” She emphasises by squeezing her boobs together. “You should have some more too...” She winks.

Oh my fuck.

Chapter 6

Opening the door, turned on beyond belief, Harper’s jaw drops at the mountain of food that this poor delivery driver has lugged to the door.

“There sure is a lot here” He comments. “Party going on?” he hands over the bags, placing them at Harper’s feet.

“No.” Harper closes the door. One thing on her mind. Getting back to Sadie.

Loading up with the bags of food Harper walks back to the sofa, dropping the food on the coffee table before Sadie.

“Wow... I ordered a lot huh?” She looks up at Harper. “I’m sure you will help me.” She winks.

Opening the boxes and setting everything on the table, both girls look at each other.

“So...” Sadie looks at Harper expectantly.

Harper timidly pulls the bottle of pills from her pocket. She pops the lid and places two into Sadie’s drink. Sadie watches as it dissolves. Putting the lid back on the bottle Harper looks to put the bottle back only to feel Sadie’s grip on her wrist.

Pulling herself closer to Harper. “What about you...” Her face now an inch or two from Harper’s face. “You should have some...” Her hands slowly rise up her body to her slightly larger chest. “They did such a good job... it would be a shame if you were to stop...” Sadie presses her chest into Harper’s arm, her breasts wrapping around her arm, engulfing her bicep entirely. “You should get as big as me...”

Harper’s breathing becomes laboured as she raises the bottle and pops the lid again. Before she can put any pills into her drink Sadie pulls one out and slowly brings it closer to Harper’s mouth. “Open wide...”

Following the order, she opens her mouth and swallows the pill.

“You put two in mine, I think you might need more... to catch up to me...” Snatching the bottle from Harper’s hand, Sadie turns it over and fills her fist with pills; she quickly gulps down two herself and then stuffs the other rest into Harper’s open mouth. “That should have you catching up to me in no time.

Harper was too turned on to even consider the ramifications of consuming so many pills. She knew only one thing. She was ready to eat.

“Oh...” Sadie moans as she feels her stomach churn and rumble. “So... Hungry...” She grabs a fork and a box of noodles and starts to eat.

Harper starts to feel lightheaded, looking down she can actually see her stomach tighten and visibly move, her boobs bulging ever so slightly.

What have we done...?

Before she can answer her question, she is presented with a forkful of food from Sadie. "Come on, you need to catch up." Greedily taking the food from the fork Harper grabs her own box and together the girls start to eat. Rapidly consuming the feast before them, occasionally taking time to feed each other when they would notice the other slowing down.

"Think about your tits Harper... They are going to get so big... Keep eating... Eat for me..." Sadie said at one point, Harper was feeling a long list of complex emotions, but one thing was more prominent than anything else. Lust.

She would look over to Sadie from time to time and notice that her boobs were sitting higher on her chest, looking down revealed why, her stomach. Her belly was growing in real time, bite after bite, slowly getting rounder and more stuffed. Her gut was now acting as a shelf for her large pendulous breasts.

When Sadie would notice Harper's gaze she would pause and give a light shake of her body, watching Harper's reaction.

"What is it Harper... Do you like what you've done?"

Yes... *So much*... Harper thought to herself whilst drooling over the now much bigger friend.

"I think you do... Well, I'm not done yet... neither are you... Eat." Sadie commands.

The feast now depleted except for one final box, Sadie grabs the box and turns to Harper. Giving the contents a big sniff, "Oh, Singapore noodles, I had a box earlier, they are so tasty." She twirls her fork and brings the laden fork to Harper's mouth. Without a word she opens her mouth.

Feeding Harper, the last box was the final straw. Harper looks Sadie in the eyes and grabs her face, pulling her close as she can, inhibited only by Sadie's tits. Harper plants a deep kiss on Sadie's lips.

After a few seconds Sadie leans back and looks at her friend. "Wow..." Sadie comments, for the first time she seems at a loss for words. Harper smiles and blushes but is suddenly overwhelmed with something else. A strange tingling emitted from her belly.

For the first time since she started feasting, she looks down at her body. Her body has grown already. Her breasts only slightly and her hips a similar level of growth. The biggest difference is her belly. Now entirely spherical, it juts out from her abdomen much like that of a woman pregnant, easily the size of twins in the final days of pregnancy.

"Woah..." Harper says aloud.

"I'll say... You are bigger than me..."

Harper looks over to Sadie and she is right, her belly is stuffed, painfully so but not quite as big as Harper's. Her chest is now being supported by her round belly, managing to deal with the incredible bulk that Sadie's tits must weigh.

“Harp...” Sadie trails off.

“What is-“ Harper pauses, realising what is happening. She can feel it. She has a slight pain and quickly lowers herself to the floor. With an odd sort of difficulty, Harper has to lift her stomach with her arms just to start moving. Laying on her back, her mountainous belly rises high above her, from this angle she can't even reach the apex of her stomach. She rubs the sides of her incredibly round belly, peering over the top to see Sadie watching intently.

“What's happening...” Harper asks, her voice filled with trepidation.

“You are growing...” Sadie stares.

Slowly but surely Harper's stomach starts to shrink, the taut mass slowly compressing inward. As this change happens, there is another one happening, two actually. Harper's breasts start to grow, the bra she had on starts to become even more strained, her boobs now stretching the fabric. Harper can hear the garment's protests as it struggles to contain her expanding bust. Quickly her boobs are in the F cup range, quickly catching up to the formally flat chested Sadie.

Harper finds the growth pleasurable; she moans softly as she grows. “Ff..fuck” She gasps.

The other change is lower down. Her hips are rising off the floor as her ass cheeks grow, filling out her trousers, she feels the tightness of the waistband now starting to cut into her. Her hips are growing wider too, much like Sadie, she is becoming curvier by the second.

“Oh my... Harper...” Sadie watches in awe as her friend transforms beneath her.

It doesn't take long for her clothes to tear, her flesh billowing out of the rapidly forming rips in the clothes.

“This feels... Amazing...” Harper says between moans.

Sadie watches over her friend, getting turned on at the display before her. Harper's tits look obscene as they are constricted by her bra, cutting into her mounds and causing her to bulge over the cups. Her belly has now stopped shrinking, leaving her with a chubby little middle. Her tits aren't stopping however.

“That bra isn't going to last...” Sadie says out loud, watching helplessly as her friend writhes on the floor, still expanding.

Lower down her hips continue their growth, becoming wider each second, easily dwarfing Sadie's thickset body.

“Help... H-help me up” Harper calls out desperately.

Sadie grabs her friends' wrists and with a lot of effort pulls her to her feet. Her centre of gravity being off is the first thing she notices, she bumps her huge tits into Sadie, sending her stumbling backwards onto the couch.

“Sorry... I just need to get this bra off” She struggles to reach the clasp.

From her now lower position, Sadie is looking up at Harper and her magnificent tits, eclipsing her field of view and *still* growing.

“Holy...”

She braces for what is about to come.

“I can’t get the Cla-“

Snap

One sound pierces the air, and everything stops for just the briefest of seconds. Both girls know exactly what has happened. As if in slow motion Sadie watches as Harpers giant tits surge forward, now unrestricted by her bra. The avalanche of breast spills forward and causes Harper to stumble forward.

Sadie’s life flashes before her eyes as the biggest tits she has ever seen in the flesh are now approaching her. Harper’s soft and jiggly tits wrap around her face. She was in heaven, if only briefly.

“Oh my god, Sadie, are you ok?” Harper lowers her breasts, so they now rest on Sadie’s own impressive boobs.

Sadie feeling one last surge before the growth stops. “Never better.” She leans in and gives Harper a big kiss on her lips, both girl’s boobs only slightly getting in the way. The kiss would have lasted for weeks but Harper feels something happening beneath her.

“Sadie...”

Sadie feels a tingling in her boobs.

“I felt it...” Sadie replies. “Guess it is my turn...”

Harper, now consumed by lust, starts to make out with her friend. All notion of awkwardness gone as both women locked lips with each other. For how long they don’t know as Sadie starts to grow steadily.

Their hands unable to keep to themselves, they rub and knead each other’s massive tits. Moans fill the air as the two friends enjoy their bodies.

“Oh my god this feels so good...” Sadie moans.

“Yeah... I think I am still growing... a lot slower but still...”

“That is so fucking hot... We are going to get so fucking big... What size do you think you are?”

“No idea...”

“I think you are an L cup.” Sadie eyes up her friends’ giant breasts.

“Not for long.” She grabs the sides of her breasts as she feels a surge. Suddenly they grow larger, heavier, and rounder. Entirely bursting out of the shirt. Her exposed tits now closing the distance between herself and Sadie.

Not wasting a second, Sadie lifts Harper’s humongous breast and lifts her thick nipple to her mouth and starts sucking the large thick nub.

“Holy fucking shit!” Harper screams. “They- They are so- Fucking sensitive.”

She manages to get out before her huge hips start to quiver as she feels the familiar build up of an orgasm take hold.

“F-F-Fuuuck!” she screams as Sadie continues her assault. Harper’s boobs are still growing, as each second passes Sadie’s head gets more obscured from Harper’s line of sight as her giant breast envelopes her friend.

Harper’s body spasms as she finally explodes, her body rocked by a powerful orgasm, she slumps down on her friend. Sadie manages to push her to the side and quickly get up before her ass starts to pin her down next.

Harper’s eyes are closed as she moans, still feeling aftershocks. Finally opening her eyes, she sees Sadie before her, the former flat stick now turned ultra-curvy vixen stands tall. Her wide hips look incredible, she is definitely more bottom heavy than Harper with her wide hips now likely struggling to get through doorways.

Sadie gives a little shimmy, causing her lower half to jiggle for a few seconds.

Definitely would struggle with doorways. Harper thinks to herself.

Harper lifts her gaze up her friend’s body and sees her tits also jiggling wildly. Her top is still keeping her contained but only just. The fabric is incredibly stretched, and Harper can make out her nipples through the stretched thin material. She notices her playing with something behind her back.

“What have you got there?” Harper asks.

Sadie slowly brings her hand around. Opening her hand slowly Harper sees that it is the bottle of pills.

“We finished the bottle, Sadie. There are none left, and the website is down anyway... This is as big as we are going to get.” Harper says with a sense of sorrow in her voice.

Getting bigger... Why does it turn me on so much...?

She looks over Sadie's massively curvy frame and down at her own massive breasts and shudders from arousal.

Without warning Sadie lunges towards Harper, spreading her legs wide to straddle Harper. Her heavy frame weighs heavily on her friend. The impact from the lunge causes the sofa to creak, its timber straining from the combined weight of the two girls.

"Woah... What are you-" Harper starts to say before being interrupted by Sadie's hand shoving things into her mouth. After Sadie removes her hand she watches Harper, fearful, she doesn't swallow, however, leaving the contents to sit in her mouth.

Are these...

"I found a bottle of my own..." Sadie slowly takes a pill and places it onto her tongue before swallowing. "I saw you putting them into my food..." Another pill. "And I did some digging and found them..." Another pill. "I really like what they've done..." Another pill. "I want more..." Another pill followed by a moan. "I want you to have more..." This time a few pills. "I want you bigger. I want to be bigger." A couple more. "I want us so fucking big and curvy." She turns the bottle to her mouth and tips her head back, swallowing the lot. Lowering her head, she looks at Harper, still with her mouth full. "I love you."

Harper swallows the mouthful of pills and pulls Sadie's face close. "I love you too."

The two lovers embrace as they both start to feel a familiar tingling.