



Todd could barely get his words out. He kept staring, eyes wide, trying to process what he was seeing. Daniella just smiled, enjoying his confusion, watching the same boy who once couldn't remember her name now hanging on every breath she took.

He finally managed to speak. "Daniella... how did you... how is this even possible?"

She gave a small shrug. "Let's just say a friend gave me something that worked better than any gym ever could."

He blinked. "A friend? What kind of something?" She tilted her head, teasing. "A pill. Just one. Guess I got lucky."

Todd laughed nervously, still trying to make sense of it. "You mean... if you took another one, you'd get even bigger?"

That question caught her off guard. "What?" she said, raising an eyebrow. "I mean," he stammered, "you look incredible. I just... can't stop staring. What if it works again?"

Daniella looked at him for a long moment, her surprise melting into a slow, dangerous smile. "You really want to see me bigger?"

He nodded before he could think to stop himself. "Careful what you wish for," she murmured.

Moments later, they were back at her place. Todd told to lay on the bed. He was still breathless, watching Daniella stand at the foot of the bed, holding a simple looking pill between her fingers.

Without breaking eye contact, she tossed it into her mouth, swallowed, and climbed on top of him with a grin that made his heart race.

And then... she grew.

Passed Over

Daniella



Passed Over

Daniella



Passed Over

Daniella



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Daniella



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