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## Chapter Four

Sandy returned and was wearing a very stretched out top, it was meant to be an elasticated size 30 long T-shirt style PJ top. That barely did a good enough job to cover just her tits. Her stomach was out and bulging far from her torso.

“Are we ready?” Sandy’s voice boomed, it made Emma jump in her seat.

“Y-yeah... Sandy, we’re-”

“Big Sandra.” The large woman corrected. “At least get my fucking name right for the stream.”

Dismissively she looked down at her smaller friend, there was a look on the larger lady’s face that seemed to say, “*Why am I friends with this ant?*”

“Sorry Big Sandra.”

“That’s right.” She snarled. “Everything ready?” She repeated the question, something that was becoming rarer as her friend grew.

“Yes, right... here...” Emma pointed to the area she had set up for the

giant. “We'll be live in 5 seconds.”

Big Sandra waited, she shook her head and an evil smirk spread over her face, she looked down at herself one last time before walking before the camera.

“Hello my addicts. Another live stream for you all, how generous I am to you all.”

She looked down at the camera that was angled too high just to be able to capture her entire size. Even then it still failed. Emma was worried to show Sandy the footage, lest she take it out on the blonde.

“To show your appreciation for how good I am to you all. \$100, from all of you in the stream, right now.” Her voice boomed into laughter as she saw tips start to fly across the screen. “If you don't get your tip to me in the next 20 seconds, my glamorous assistant; Tiny Emma will ban you, *then you've got to pay \$200 to get back on my page.*”

“Tiny Emma...” Emma felt shit for hearing that. Her face dropped and she looked down at her regular small self. “*Maybe I can grow again once Mike replaces the band...*”

“Time's ticking.” Sandy's voice made Emma jump out of her trance.

Emma watched as there was a flood of tips coming through, some people left but a majority did pay immediately.

“*She has them...*” Emma thought to herself.

There was no denying it, Sandy was good at milking them for their money, but Emma wasn't exactly happy with how Sandy was treating fans but

based on the massively growing donation pot, she certainly couldn't argue it works for Sandy right now.

“And that's time. Tiny, anyone who hasn't donated, ban them with a \$200 unbanning fee so we can get this show on the road.” Big Sandra said dismissively, uncaring that for them to even be on the stream it cost them \$100 on top of the sub-price of \$40 per month.

“Done?” The giant woman snapped at Emma, very much impatiently wanting to get on with the show.

“Yeah, all done!”

“Good. Well, thank you all for your generous tip. I too am feeling very generous.” She walked out of camera and returned with a can of her energy drink. “How about...” She took a moment to drink from the can, hiding her own distaste for the flavor. “I release these girls...”

Sandra placed the can down, making sure that it was still in frame, then she lifted her hands to her stomach and gave a rub of it, making sure to give it a firm wobble.

“You are all making me so big... Look at me...” She moaned; her hands slid over the taut surface of her inflated stomach up to her chest. Her boobs were huge too, beyond bras at this point and still growing.

“Your tips... They're... Starting...”

Sandra trailed off and Emma looked up from the screen to watch as her friend arched her back, making her chest and stomach look bigger.

“Starting to make me bigger...”

Sandra stopped and looked up, seeing the ceiling and how close it was to her. “Ten... Feet...” She cooed as she did start to grow, ever so slightly.

Rubbing her massive knockers through her top that was more like a bra at this point, she moaned and pinched her huge elongated and hard nipples through the top.

“Tip me.” She said softly as she played with her growing boobs. “Now!” the soft voice evaporated in an instant as she demanded tribute.

They quickly came flooding in, the sound was on so that both girls could hear it.

“Yes... Yes!” Sandra pinched her nipples. “More!” She rubbed and squeezed her boobs, every second that passed they bulged more between her massive digits.

The growth slowed, it was just a spurt after all, a rare event that to get caught on camera was amazing, but here she was, panting and desperately wanting more.

“More!” She screamed. “Don’t stop. More!” but the way the band worked, there was no guarantee that it would work the same.

The pings came through, tips, bigger and bigger, but there was no growth to follow. Sandra was getting annoyed that it wasn’t making her grow, looking up, she realized that she didn’t even gain height. It was just her curves that seemed to expand, something she was happy with somewhat, but she didn’t want it to stop.

“Come on... Make me grow...” She said frustratedly. “If I don’t get more

tips, I'm fucking gone!"

The pings continued but there was just no use in getting it to work, Big Sandra looked at Emma with a scowl, as she was about to bark the order to pull the stream there was a different kind of ping.

When a single donation reached a certain threshold, it would make a different type of ping. It wasn't a sound that Sandy or Emma were used to, but when Emma saw the number, her jaw dropped.

"THAT is how you show your goddess your devotion!" The giant woman read the message and smiled. "You want to see my ass? Well, dropping 10Gs will get that for you!"

The gargantuan girl swung herself around, her orb belly carried so much momentum she almost went flying. The camera shot was absolutely filled with her huge ass, it was multiple feet wide, so round, fat yet firm. The way the camera was angled up was absolutely perfect for the viewers as it appeared like they were going to get sat on, a feat that most of them would like, but probably wouldn't do terribly well with.

"Is that what you wanted?" She moaned, slapping her hands against her giant cheeks, the slap almost clipping the audio. "You like Big Mami's massive ass?"

The screen was just covered in her massive rear, Sandy took slow movements and shakes, and the tip noises were still coming through, but still no growth.

"More!" She called "If I don't grow, I'm going!"

Her words garnered more donations and ever so slightly she started to grow, enough to feel it herself. Emma watched on as her friend paraded her huge body around for the fans.

“This isn’t working fast enough...” Big Sandra muttered. “I know...” she added in a conniving way.

Without much warning, she left camera shot. Emma saw it from the screen as she was looking at the live stream rather than her friend’s giant body. By the time she looked up she felt the massive meaty hand of her roommate on her shoulder and with little to no effort, she hoisted the tiny girl up from the chair and carried her into the scene.

Emma stood in the shot; she stared into the camera like a deer in headlights. “What are you...”

Sandy didn’t speak; it became very clear very quickly what the goal here was.

“*Tiny* Emma everyone...” She cooed, towering about the girl by almost double her height at this point. Emma looked up at the giantess as she lowered herself down. “It just gets so heavy to carry all this around...”

Emma braced herself for impact as the boulder of her gut came down, almost at risk of crushing her, she lifted her hands out to stop the inevitable crash and Emma held feebly the massive globe.

“Ugh!” The small woman grunted.

“Heavy huh?” Sandy teased her friend. “You know nothing of size... Girth... Mass... I am so *huge*.” She pressed her gut down harder on the girl for

the viewers.

The smaller girl felt the immense weight of her roommate's gut pressing down, it was so firm that it barely had any yield, so it felt that much more heavy against her smaller frame. There was no way she could bear the weight for much longer. Emma started to squat down but Sandy followed her down with the pressure, as if she was wanting to crush the girl.

"Tiny Emma can't handle it..." Sandy laughed. "Maybe... I should give her a break." Her voice boomed.

Standing up the weight relinquished from the smaller woman and Emma looked up as her friend's belly was lifted up from her.

Emma let out a big sigh of relief, and she was struggling to catch her breath, so much energy expended to just try and preserve her life in that moment.

"Maybe she should see the other side? It's so much bigger... Do you think Emma can handle it?"

"Big Sandra... Please..." Emma was sure to stick to her character name.

"SILENCE! *Prey* does not get to speak!" The giant woman boomed, the menacing tone made Emma recoil.

The smaller girl was shaking now.

"Tip me if you want me to sit on Emma!"

Emma prayed that the tips wouldn't come in, but she knew better than to hold her breath for that. As if on cue, the tips started flooding in.

"Oh, Emma honey... They want to see just how tiny you are..." She

laughed with a maniacal bellow. “Oh my...” Sandy smirked, turning herself around, bringing her massive wide rear into view.

The twin moons loomed beside Emma’s small head; each one dwarfed the girl by several magnitudes. Her ass was always the biggest part of Sandy, her butt was her pride and joy, and her fans went wild when it was on screen.

Emma turned to the side, seeing the gargantuan wall of flesh beside her. It was so big that the smaller girl couldn’t really comprehend it, despite living with Sandy. It always shocked her and even more so now as it was being positioned to crush the poor girl.

Looking over her shoulder, she saw her tiny friend barely peaking out over the horizon of her massive ass.

“Really living up to that name... Tiny...” Big Sandra teased. “I bet I could lose you between these cheeks.” She laughed, hearing the tip sound increase in rate.

“Sounds like they really like that idea...” Sandy pressed her butt into Emma, and the flesh immediately overwhelmed the small girl. “You look so... So... *Insignificant.*”

The giantess’ rear did exactly what everyone would’ve guessed, it swallowed Emma, billowing over her head and pushing her down into a crouched position, with another push backwards it covered the girl who was desperately trying to lift the girth of Big Sandra’s giant ass, and failing miserably.

“I’m so big Emma... And if these lot don’t tip more, it isn’t going to get

any bigger...” Sandy waited for a second. “That wasn’t an invitation. Tip. Me. Now.”

Emma was fighting for her life, being squashed by the massive butt that was likely the desire of so many of her fans, but it wasn’t Emma’s.

“Sand...” She gasped, struggling to hold up Emma’s massive rear.

“Shut up!” She barked. “You’re here because I allow it! Don’t forget it! You speak when spoken to!” Sandy pressed her ass down with an extra push and Emma collapsed onto the floor, her body being squashed against the laminate floor.

Her whole body was being pinned down, she couldn’t move, the flesh bulged around her arms and kept her there, a small little gap was there for her face to stick out. Emma guessed it wasn’t to give her a chance to breathe, the weight she was applying would make sure she couldn’t draw breath, no, her face was left free so that the audience could watch as the tiny girl was swallowed whole by Big Sandra.

“P-pl...” Emma gasped. Sandy laughed as the tips came in, the counter on the screen rising as more money poured in.

“Yes... More... Don’t you dare fucking stop!” She yelled, a pressure built up in her and she could feel another surge of growth.

Emma groaned under the colossal weight, and she too felt the increased pressure from under her friend’s skin, she could actually feel her swelling. Holding on for a few more seconds, Emma was glad to feel that with the growth and pressure it didn’t directly translate to more pain for the small

woman.

*She's growing... Taller...* Emma thought as she felt the weight decrease.

Sure enough, Sandy was growing taller, her legs were lifting her up and second by second her ass was being lifted from the girl. A reprieve that she was very happy for, it allowed her to gasp a few short breaths.

Panting, the small blonde was thankfully able to catch her breath as the giant Sandy continued her steady ascent. As the weight lifted, Emma broke free and ran behind the camera and looked up at the towering girl before her.

The donations were slowing, but still, she stretched taller as the growth slowly came to a halt. She was easily over 10 feet now, the massive girl let out a series of moans groans and coos as she finally breached that barrier she had been desperately chasing.

But Emma knew.

Her friend wanted more.

Always more.

“Fuck!” Sandy yelled out, her whole body shook and her legs wobbled, she came tumbling down and knocked the camera over.

Emma looked at her friend spasming on the floor, her hand between her legs, reaching around the gargantuan gut, how it wobbled with her arm trying desperately to play with her clit was something else, however, her massive ass was bouncing behind her as she gyrated on her hand, her spare hand was grabbing and kneading the massive doughy behind. There was so much flesh there that it must've been very sensitive to touch.

*She's cumming...*

This was the first time that Emma felt like Sandy was getting pleasure for herself in this, there was genuine enjoyment and thrill as this washed over her.

It was weird to watch but based on the fact that she nearly had been eaten by her friend's giant ass not a few minutes ago, it wasn't the strangest thing she had seen.

*The stream!*

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