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<World Famous>

by <Growing Desires>

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.

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