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Thank you for Four wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

“I can’t believe we’re doing this!” The short blonde girl said to the brunette.

“Well, I’ve heard so much about this site... I’m sick of being so small.”

The brunette angrily typed away on the keyboard.

“Big Sandra?” The blonde raised an eyebrow.

“Manifest what you want Emma, this site can make us grow, you’ve seen the clips online. Some of the women here are *huge*.” The five-foot stick thin brunette stands up after clicking submit to her final details and application.

“Short Sandy no more, Big Sandra is coming!”

Sandy was very confident that this would work, I mean, it was hard to disagree, Emma and she had seen firsthand how this site works, Emma’s cousin worked on the board of the site. It was still in its infancy but that just meant private invitations and friends of friends got a free pass in.

“I suppose you’re right... Mike did show us the before and after.” Emma picked up the small band that had a glowing blue light on the inside loop.

“Ready?” Emma held the band to her friend.

“I was made for this.” Confidence oozed off from the short girl; she practically snatched the band and put it on.

“So, Mike said, we put this on and when the fans come through and tip, it’ll be how we grow.” Emma said as a matter of fact.

Sandy was excitedly bouncing. “And how long until we can start posting? How long will it take before they give us the account?”

“24 hours he said, we have to wait for the band to calibrate. Did you measure yourself?”

“Yeah, five feet flat.” Sandy looked up at her slightly larger but just as thin friend.

“Five foot four. This is going to be... Strange....”

“And amazing...” Sandy’s legs rubbed together and she felt flush.

“Let’s get some rest and we can start in the morning.”

“How could I possibly sleep when tomorrow everything changes.” Sandy picked up her phone and started taking selfies.

“What are you doing?”

“Well... I’m too worked up, I’m going to take some pics and videos for my first wave of fans, they’ll pay a fortune to see me play with myself.” Sandy rushed into her room.

Despite being best friends since they were kids and knowing each other very well, there was still a fair difference between the two. Emma was certainly not as sexual and forward as Sandy, the last few seconds clearly

showed that, but when Sandy found out about Emma's cousin running this site it was like she was trying to get them both to sign up. Emma looked down at her band and thought about it again, a fleeting thought about how much of it was her idea came and left.

“Will people care to pay to see me?” Emma murmured, standing in the middle of the room lit by the backlight on the laptop.

Sandy had convinced her that they would, the idea was that they would see someone as beautiful and cute as Emma and would want to make her grow, whether she wanted it or not, maybe more the latter just to see how the more reserved girl would deal with the changes.

“I can't lie... Being taller...” She raised her hands to her flat boobs and mimed her hands holding something a bit more than the nothing she had now. “Bigger...” She smiled. “Doesn't sound awful...”

Emma turned in for the night, trying to ignore the movement from the room next to her.

The next day the girls gained access to their pages, it was clear that Sandy was very content focused, she had bragged that she had shot a few hot clips and snapped a few pics last night when Emma slept. Emma was certainly more patient and savvy when it came to the profile management, so much so that Sandy saw how professional and good Emma's page looked, she nagged Emma to do the same for her page.

The small number of creators on the site, mixed with the great discovery algorithm, meant that when they logged into their page for the first time, their

profiles already had a few followers. The website worked as a free to follow someone basis but there was a fee to use the whole website, the girls got a very small percentage from that, but it was shared among all users, like a revenue share of sorts. That alone was a good start and incentive to even sign up. It meant that no matter what their efforts, there was some reward to be had. There were things in place to make sure you couldn't just sign up and coast free money. But thanks to the low number of models, the value was quite high considering they'd just signed up. They already had almost \$100 in their accounts already.

Looking around it was quite clear that each model on the site had tried to carve out their own niche, however based on the fact that these women were already quite big on the site, they were quite big in real life now. The filters on the top allowed you to search for what type of body you wanted, for some it was just boobs or butt, but Emma and Sandy were the first to be given the prototype of a different type of growth.

Height.

They knew that going in but seeing how they would be carving out their own niche pretty quickly, Sandy was very excited at what that would mean for their content. Sandy posted first, there was no way that she would let Emma get out ahead, to Sandy, they were competitors now, Emma didn't see it that way and she thought of it as a joint venture for two friends to embark on.

The contrast of thoughts was something Emma was unaware of but Sandy, cunning and maybe a bit underhanded, knew exactly how Emma would

behave and how she could use that to her advantage.

“So, you got anything to upload?” Sandy grilled her friend.

“Oh... I’ve got a few selfies...” Emma said timidly.

“Selfies? That’s it?” Sandy talked down to her friend. “You’re going to need to show a bit more than that to get tips.” Sandy then turned her phone around and showed Emma a picture of her topless, her flat chest presented as the focal point.

And therein lies the purpose of the site. Tips. The point was that creators would get 95% of a cut on all tips, far out classing every other site on the market. This is why there was such a demand for creators to join and then the transformative properties of this site made it more appealing for creators as it would generate them a lot more income because of the changes and in some cases it would even give them the bodies they wanted.

There was a level of control in these bands and settings that allowed creators to choose what they wanted but part of the trial of these bands would allow fans to tip specific areas too, on top of the intended height growth.

The fans on their pages were already quite interactive, it was mostly because they had paid to get on the site, so they were wanting to get the most out of their subscription price. Emma and Sandy dealt with the messages in their own way, sometimes Sandy just ignored them or told them to come back when they were ready to tip.

Emma on the other hand was a lot more caring and kinder to the people that reached out to her. She spent time and effort talking to them, as if they

were friends messaging normally. Albeit with a lot more comments about how she looked on their part.

The changes were always meant to go slow as the band calibrated to their bodies, they weren't to take the bands off for this trial and the fans would see a message when they went to tip that informed them that each of the girls were trialing a new band and it needed time to calibrate. That didn't stop Sandy getting a few tips before it would allow her to grow. It was because she was quite forceful in demanding them, whereas Emma had a lot more messages coming through.

Sandy was quick to brag that she had made extra money already whereas Emma kept quiet about her number of messages. The day was fast approaching where they could start to transform but they had both noticed a change in themselves already.

"Woah Sandy your skin, it looks... Incredible..." Emma complimented her friend. "Have you started using a new serum?"

"No, I think it's the band, maybe it's changing us already, I mean, look at your lips, have you seen them?"

Emma had not noticed this morning, but she rushed to a mirror to see that her lips were looking very plump and full, almost like she had gotten some lip filler.

"I think you're right, the bands are changing us already, preparing us for what's to come..."

Sandy was giddy all over again. "I'm going to get so big." There was

almost a demonic growl about how she said it, Emma looked down at her own body and took a mental note, knowing that tomorrow, once calibration has completed, she would start to change most likely.

They both took a picture together and posted on their walls with the caption written by Sandy.

“Ready to make us grow?”

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