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1,776 words.

<World Famous>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

The next thing Dawn remembered was waking up feeling constricted, her mind was foggy, she didn't quite understand what was happening. She shifted in the bed, and she heard a creaking noise that wasn't the bed. She opened her eyes, and her fuzzy vision came into full focus. Dawn looked down and saw something she wasn't quite expecting.

A sea of boob and lots of red.

The cleavage she had on show was impressive, she dismissed it with how she was laying but after a second of looking she realised that, actually, her boobs were bigger. Not quite the size of the other two women but she certainly appeared much bustier, the red one piece struggling to contain her newly formed jugs.

The deal...

She shot up out of bed, feeling herself a little more sluggish than before, she chalked it up to her injury but standing up and looking down she saw a lot more red than she was expecting below her chest.

"Is that... My..."

There was a knock on the door. "Dawn? You up? Kaelan told me not to bother you last night, but I need to speak to you now." Jasper called through the door.

He can't see me like this...

The one piece groaned and strained under her other recent changes. The front of the suit tightly compacted something Dawn had never had before.

Fat.

Her body was covered in it, her once lean body was now plumped up, it would just class her as chubby but on such a short frame like her's and since she was already so buff and fit, now looking down at her fatter frame, she just looked so different.

"Dawn!" Jasper raised his voice. "I can hear you moving in there. If you don't answer, I'm coming in."

Jasper was serious, Dawn knew that she quickly landed on her bed and covered herself in her blanket before she hailed Jasper in. She could feel how her body shook and wobbled where it never had before, her fat pooling in some areas and resting on other parts, forming rolls.

What the fuck is going on...

"Come in..." Her voice was timid, she was so lost and confused that she struggled to talk.

The door flung open, and Jasper stood before her, covered in the bed.

"We need to talk about..." Jasper paused, squinted his eyes. "What's going on..."

Dawn started to sweat, "What do you mean?"

"Were you stung by something?"

"What do you mean?" Dawn replied.

"Your face... It is all puffy... Are you okay?"

Dawn stammered, her face turned crimson, and she looked down at her body in the blanket. Jasper followed her gaze and without warning he yanked the blanket off of her.

Dawn screeched out of shock, her body was now exposed to him, still in her red one piece, he could easily see the changes.

The fat had distributed evenly over her body, her legs were thicker, her thighs were pressed together and the small glimpse of skin she had previously where her leggings didn't meet the bottom of her costume was now oozing with fat compared to her lean thighs of yesterday. Her arms looked

chunkier, lots of the muscle she had was now hidden under a layer of adipose. Dawn's breasts were begging to bust out of her top and from her position Jasper could see that round belly that was tightly packed in her red one piece.

"What happened to you..."

Dawn started to ramble and speak incredibly quick "I don't know I woke up like this and I don't know what to do, I need to get this weight off, I need to dance, I need to-"

"Not necessarily..."

Dawn raised her eyebrow; Jasper had already thought of an idea for her.

"Look... You want to know why people like Whimsy and Zar so much? I am sure you get it, most of the audience that we get are males, it didn't used to be but after we got Whimsy and Zar on board, they started to come in droves. They've each got two sizable reasons as to why they are drawing in large crowds." Jasper held his hands in front of his chest like he was cradling boobs. "You've been amazing, the routine, so much skill, but where our demographic is going, there were always two things missing." He pointed to Dawn's new chest. "I'd say that you found them, whatever happened, it doesn't matter. I am staring at my new star."

Dawn didn't quite understand what was happening, she had gained 50 lbs of fat overnight, her body was drastically different and here was Jasper talking her around to performing right away.

"Let's forget last night, the chakram is gone, but you can dance right?" He outstretched his hand and lifted the larger Dawn to her feet once more.

She was self-conscious, the fat jiggling on her frame made her concerned about her ability to dance.

"If you dance tonight, you can keep the closing spot."

The offer was right there, in her face, she knew that he was being serious.

"Okay..."

Jasper left with a skip in his step, leaving Dawn there to wonder what had just happened. She looked over her body and couldn't believe the changes she had undergone in less than twelve hours.

“What the fuck...” The short chubby girl said aloud.

She was too scared to leave her wagon for the first hour, but her grumbling stomach made her need to get up. Changing out of her red one piece, she put on her baggiest clothes and a cloak to conceal herself. It did a good enough job, but it would certainly arouse suspicions as it was so hot out there was no way that she should be wearing a cloak.

I'll just get some food and come back here...

Easier said than done, for the second she came out of her wagon she nearly bumped into Whimsy. The tiny busty woman stared at her with anger in her eyes.

“What did you do?” Her voice was just as tiny as she was. “You suck him off or something?” Her words however were not.

“What are you talking about...”

“You’re closing tonight.” She barked. “That was my spot.”

“He approached me and gave it to me.”

“Bullshit.” Whimsy raised her voice.

“I am serious, I thought he was going to kick me out after last night.”

“He should, you ruined the show last night.” Whimsy took great joy in telling Dawn that.

“I ruined... The show...”

“Yeah your dumb cock up had people wanting to leave, so I went out there and saved the show and what do I get? Nothing.” She looked over Dawn’s cloaked body. “And what the fuck are you doing in that cloak.” Whimsy started to yank at the thick leathery fabric.

Dawn was still processing her words, so she wasn’t holding the cloak up, the tiny yank made it fall off of her shoulders, Dawn hadn’t secured it. There was a loud sound of the weighty cloak collapsing to the floor, followed by Whimsy gasping.

“What? Why? When did you...”

“I don’t know...” Dawn answered.

“Get so fucking fat...” She used the words maliciously, but Dawn didn’t take it negatively,

she instead leaned into it.

“I woke up like this, Jasper took one look at these and decided I should close the show. Probably because they are bigger than your itty-bitty titties.” Dawn said proudly, thrusting her chest out.

Whimsy’s face turned red with anger. “Yeah but did he see that fat gut?” The gnome poked her tiny finer into the soft flesh that had replaced her abs.

“Shut it tiny.” Dawn had lost her patience now. “I am closing, and you can sit back in your third-place spot.” Dawn used her impressive weight to bounce Whimsy onto her ass in the mud. The tiny gnome cursed but Dawn ignored her, jiggling towards the food tent, not caring anymore about her changed figure.

Everyone she passed; she could see did a double take to check out her newly expanded body, but she paid them little to no attention. Thankfully, she didn’t bump into Kaelan or Elowen, those two would be much harder to shrug off. Zar however saw her, thankfully she was her stoic self and said nothing.

Dawn took a double helping of food back to her wagon and ate it all up, it was gone so quick she even frightened herself, her stomach was bloated and stuck out more.

I don't think I could get into that one piece if I tried...

Dawn managed to remain in her wagon until the evening, she could hear the commotion rising from outside, she had been practising her dancing in the cramped confines of her wagon, when she heard a knock on the door she almost jumped out of her skin.

“Dawn.” It was Jasper. “Are we on for tonight?”

“Yes... Can you come in a second?”

The door opened and Jasper gasped. Dawn had been dancing so much that she hadn’t really paid attention, her bloated stomach hadn’t gone down, she missed lunch, but she was still just as big as after she gorged herself full. Looking down at herself she saw that her boobs were bigger too, her ass had grown fatter and her hips wider. The 50lbs she had gained.

“Petal... I mean this in the nicest way... But.” He took a deep breath. “Did you get

bigger?”

Dawn stood there, looking down at herself, her chubbier hands poked and prodded her fat. The sensation was peculiar to someone who had seldomly had double digits of fat on her. She grabbed a roll and shook it, the massive waves of fat that she sent into motion felt strange, alien but not bad. She didn't expect it to feel quite so good actually. Her large tits especially. Jasper gawked at Dawn, the small lithe girl was really starting to fill up, the change was very drastic based on where she was before but now after more weight on her body, he realised that she was actually very much bigger than average.

Dawn saw the gears turning in Jasper's mind, but he didn't say anything.

“I think I did...” She finally answered the question. “I am happy to close... If you think that would be ok?”

Jasper didn't answer, he was lost in thought for a second. Dawn could feel her chance slipping.

I wonder...

She grabbed her boobs and hefted them together, pressing them tightly together so they bulged over her fingers and towards Jasper's face.

“Are *these* big enough now?”

He gulped. “Yes.”

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