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Chapter Five

Emma quickly checked the camera and saw it was damaged, likely the feed was gone.

She will take this out on me...

Emma started shaking and she rushed to get to the laptop to check if it was still on or not but as she raced over Sandy came down from her high.

“Emma!” She yelled.

The small girl froze and turned around slowly.

“Get over here... *Now.*” The giantess was impatient and Emma wasn’t going to defy her, but she needed to let her know.

“The stream...” Emma

“I don’t care about those fucking freaks!”

Emma wasn’t shocked but the anger in her voice was paralyzing.

“They’re *nothing* to me. *This!*” Sandy gestured to her massively inflated

form. “This is power. This is everything to those freaks. Those fucking rats can pay me until they’re broke and then take out loans and keep paying me. The only thing I care about is money.”

Emma saw in the corner of her eye the laptop screen was flashing, the chat was flying.

“I’m going to get bigger and bigger and then FUCK THEM ALL. I’m going to leave and retire into a big mansion and shrink back down and live the rest of my life in luxury. It was never about getting big; it was about the money.”

“Sandy...”

“Don’t you fucking say that name to me, not when I’m like this!” Sandy glared at Emma. “What’s my name?”

“Big Sandra.”

“That’s fucking right. You’ll do well to remember that, seeing as you talk to those fucking weirdos all day for me, I’ll let you have some money.”

Emma saw the screen was on and the chat was flooded with lots of messages that did not look friendly towards Sandy. “How kind...” Emma said with a hint of sarcasm.

“I know.” Sandy clearly missed the sarcasm. “Get the camera set up and the stream back on. I presume I broke it... Use your fucking phone or something... I don’t care. I need more. Look at me... I’ve got so much more to grow to get more from these freaks.” Sandy looked down at her body in awe and a hint of disgust. “I’m too big now... Look at this fucking gut... how do these freaks like this...” Sandy slapped it and Emma’s jaw dropped when she

watched it wobble back and forth, sending her boobs into a wobbling frenzy of their own.

The giant woman stood up and turned to face the smaller girl, with a lot less disgust on her face she flaunted her gigantic ass, it's so much bigger than anything Emma had even seen, even the fan art her fans would message Sandy's account didn't capture just how enormous it was in real life.

"I hope some of this stays when I eventually shrink back down..." She rubbed it with her massive palm. "Hey before you turn the stream on, I've got an idea..."

Emma looked confused, really unsure how to break the news that the stream was seemingly on the whole time during her rant.

"Put these on." The giant threw her custom clothes that did fit her a few hours ago. "You're going to be lost in those... Shorty." She teased the smaller girl.

Emma grabbed the heavy garb and put it on. To Sandy it was a shirt and leggings, to Emma it was a super king size duvet and weighed about as much. Not wanting to anger the giant, she did as she was told.

"Oh, my fucking god, look how small you are..." She teased, poking the tiny girl on the head. "Careful you don't drown in them." Sandy's mean laugh echoed in the room. "Right? Are we fucking ready? Let's get online again."

Emma thought of setting the camera up and just pretending it was off.

Maybe I can edit the VOD...

Setting the camera up, Emma went over to the laptop to see the chat and

her jaw dropped.

It was post after post of people cursing Big Sandra, unsubbing and boycotting her. Emma couldn't believe it. Sandy had ruined it. In just sixty seconds or so, she ruined everything. There was a strange vibration on Emma's arm, it was covered in the giant shirt, she started to fish through the fabric, but Sandy kept speaking.

"Be lucky I saved you from this..." Sandy said, jiggling her gut. "I'm like a balloon... Fucking hell..."

"Sorry?" Emma said, confused but a low level of rage swelling within. "What did you say?"

"I saved you from this..." Sandy poked her gut and looked at the blonde who was glaring at the giant friend.

"How?" Emma couldn't contain her rage, she knew deep down, but the brazenness of the giant brat was really getting her angrier than she ever had in her life.

"I hid your band." Sandy said, puffing her chest up, her huge stomach hung off her, and she looked over the crest of it at Emma with not a care in the world.

"You. What?" Emma slammed her hand on the desk.

"What? You wanted to do this? Look like this? Parade around for these freaks?"

"You were jealous." Emma accused.

The stream chat was going so quickly in the corner of her eye, Emma

noticed that people were typing her name.

“You were jealous. I was growing faster than you, I had a connection with the fans, I was enjoying my growth and getting more money. You’ve always been a spoiled brat.” Emma said, walking into the camera shot, the clothes draped off her like she was wearing a curtain.

“Jealous of you?” She scoffed. “Fuck off.” Sandy bent over to pick her friend up with her hand, but Emma swatted the giant’s hand away with a force that Emma was even shocked at.

Her wrist vibrated again.

“You can fuck yourself if you’re thinking you’re getting a penny out of me now.” Sandy turned to strike her friend in a rage but there was a sudden feeling that cut through her like a bullet.

Emma felt something too.

“What did you do?” Sandy said looking at her friend, who looked as confused as she did.

“Nothing.”

“You small rat, what did you do!”

“Nothing, you big fat bitch!”

The words hung in the air, neither of them moved, yet their bodies started to move on their own. Sandy started to feel her bloated form feel less tight. It started with her stomach, the bloated mass eased and sagged. It looked like someone was letting the air out of a balloon, albeit slowly.

Next, she started to shrink down, faster than she had grown and each

second it almost seemed to speed up. Her massive tits shrunk next, heavy orbs slowly retracted in, their weight decreased and the skin recoiled in until she was left with just nipples against her chest bone.

The girls were in shock but the last thing to go was her giant ass. Halfway shrunken down, her ass looked absolutely ridiculous on her form because it hadn't budged until now. Sandra reached back and held onto her cheeks for dear life.

"No... No! Please No!" she wailed, but it was no use.

The overinflated cheeks that jutted out so far behind her rapidly shrunk, her hips narrowed and within only a few seconds she was half the girl she was moments prior. Tears fell down her face, and she looked down as her stomach became flat, her tits were just nipples on her chest now, the floor close to her and the formless woman looked at her blonde friend with a distraught look on her face.

Emma wasn't inhuman, she was empathetic, there was rage but still, she reached out with her hand to put it on her bitch of a friend's shoulder, but only then did she notice that she was standing taller than her friend.

"What... What happened?" Sandy sniveled.

"The stream... It didn't go off..." Emma said, panting as she felt a strange feeling inside her body, her phone was vibrating in her pocket. "They heard everything..." Emma picked up her phone and saw it wasn't a phone call; it was a flurry of notifications.

Carl subscribed to your page.

James subscribed to your page.

DaPeeenz subscribed to your page.

GiantLvr subscribed to your page.

Mich3al subscribed to your page.

MissDivineTemptation subscribed to your page.

BigGurlzRule subscribed to your page.

AssGod subscribed to your page.

SuccubusSimone subscribed to your page.

Emma lowered her phone in awe, the tingling in her body was being turned up to ten, her wrist vibrated again.

The band.

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