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Chapter Six

Emma felt her world becoming a dizzy mess, she looked at her still crying friend, realizing that she had fucked it up but even more than that, she looked smaller than she did before, Sandy was never flat as a board and curveless. Emma felt schadenfreude for the briefest of seconds before she felt a not so unfamiliar feeling lurch inside her.

The clothes hid it well, but she knew what was happening, looking at the camera, she realized it was still on.

This was her time to shine.

“Oh... I’m... Growing...” She said timidly, despite being a great keyboard worker, speaking wasn’t exactly her strength.

Sandy looked at her friend shocked.

“I got a new band... I bet you didn’t care to ask...” Emma said dismissively as she wiggled in the still all-consuming sack of fabric. “Thanks for the clothes... I think they’re going to come in handy.

Thankfully the live stream was working again, live and working. Also, the fans were enjoying the show of the big bitch coming back down to earth. This meant they could all now watch Emma in real time go through the most explosive growth on the platform ever. From the buzzing of her phone, she could only assume more people were subscribing to her and tipping her.

“I can feel it... Everyone... Thank you...” Emma said, so genuine, she felt her nipples grow stiff and her pussy became wet.

The idea of growth wasn't a fad to the small blonde, she genuinely loved the idea, the weeks of chatting with Sandy's fans made her realize that. The idea of becoming even half as big as Sandy grew was a big turn on and right now, she was working herself up, excitedly waiting for the growth to fill out her clothes.

She looked down at her body and moaned as she could see the crumbled fabric start to lift up off the floor, uncrumple and her body beneath the fabric start to fill it out.

“It feels... Even better... Then I remember...” Emma said, her hand pawing at her aching clit through her friend's clothes.

Sandy took a step back, wiping away the tears on her cheek. “Holy shit... You're growing...”

“Yes!” Emma screamed as she felt an orgasmic wave wash over her body. “I can feel myself filling out. You can't see it yet but... under these clothes... I'm growing...”

To prove her point Emma stretched her arms out and found that her

hands were now showing out of the long sleeves that were covering them a few moments ago, she grew higher and with “Big” Sandra on screen, it was a good point of comparison for the viewers to see her grow.

Using her mostly free hands she brought her hands to her tits, the fact she had tits was almost shocking enough as it was but from the second her hands made contact with the sensitive flesh Emma started moaning loudly as she kneaded the flesh, flesh that was still advancing forward.

Growing.

Bigger.

And bigger.

“They’re bigger than my head...” Emma threw her head back moaning as she pinched the nipples through the fabric, the rapidly tightening fabric.

She wasn’t wrong, they were rapidly growing as was the rest of her. Emma’s butt filled out, a shelf making the leggings stretch around her burgeoning cheeks, her side profile was looking more insane by the second, growing bigger and more exaggerated, she was a perfect hourglass.

Emma’s hand slid down her widening hips and thick thighs which were now filling most of the loose fabric from her leggings, her hand found her clit, and she continued to rub herself to a second orgasm, showing just how much she was enjoying it.

“Keep going... Never stop...” Her horny wail was met with a flurry of tips, her phone was overheating in her pocket, and she gasped when she felt a new growth.

Stopping and opening her eyes after this huge first surge that hadn't even stopped yet, the blonde looked down at the tiny Sandy and Emma gasped, she hadn't even realized she had grown that much in such a short time. Standing now at 7 feet tall, she towered over her friend, her tits almost blocking her view, her arm was feeling a resistance, pushing against it, making it more difficult for her to play with herself.

The clothes were now starting to get tight; she looked incredible, huge and beautiful in her own eyes but a horny goddess to the fans watching.

The next stage began.

Emma's belly started to balloon, filling out softly it bulged and her hand slid up from her pussy to the swelling growth.

It felt incredible, so sensitive, her hands played with her belly and tits in tandem, driving her horniness even higher. Her clit was grateful for the reprieve, but she was only going more crazy by the second.

"Look at what you're doing to me..." She said, "Make me bigger than she was... Please... I want it so much..." Just then Emma screamed as she had an orgasm, one without even touching her pussy.

"Can't you see... I'm addicted to this... I've wanted this... You've seen me in your inbox, you heard her, it was me... Me making those fantasies with you, me wishing to grow, become huge. So big... Never slowing... Never stopping... Now's your chance."

Emma screamed again as she slid her hands over the swollen bottom of her stomach and her fingers found her aching clit. The rate of growth only

increased, and the clothes were starting to rip.

“Can you... Hear that?” She panted, suddenly she held her breath and she paused to hear the sound of the fabric that was keeping her body covered was starting to fail.

“What do you think will go first?” Emma turned to the camera and leaned forward, letting her massive tits hang over the swell of her stomach.

“Do you think it’s going to be these?”

Emma had wanted to wait to turn around to show her huge butt, however, the growth was too quick. Her top started to tear around her armpit as her boobs surged forward, lurching lower towards the ground, almost toppling the giant woman.

“Fuck!” she yelped, her hand had sneakily slid into the leggings again to play with herself. “I’m busting out of these clothes... Look at me...” Emma turned to show how her flesh was billowing out of the side of the shirt.

Her mammoth hands reached up, and she tore the shirt off, revealing her monstrous tits, huge, heavy and round. Far bigger than Sandy, her tits rested on top of her firm belly that was round and full, it wasn’t a big fat gut like Sandy's, it was more like someone six months pregnant, if that.

“Tiny Sandra... Show me... Please... I need to see... Grab the laptop!” Emma demanded hornily.

The tiny woman looked up at the monolithic friend who towered over her, shaking and looking at the giant, she felt the fear that she had likely instilled upon Emma not too long ago.

The tables had turned and it was her time to listen. As quick as she could, Sandy grabbed the laptop and turned the screen to the blonde and she saw herself and it made her wetter than she ever had been in her entire life.

“Fuck... You all better be loving this as much as I am...” Emma said, posing for herself in the camera, knowing the fans were jerking off to her and blowing her bank account up.

Pausing and looking at the ceiling. Emma pointed and moaned, squeezing her massive tit, her hand was miniscule compared to the massive melon. She pointed to the ceiling.

“15 feet...” She moaned, shuddering. “Are we going to get it?” Emma grabbed her boobs and started to massage them and shake them for the camera. “Don’t make me beg...”

More build up within her body, she moaned for the camera, she was almost drooling with how far gone she was consumed with lust. “These... These things are... Fucking massive... I love them... They feel so good... I wish you could feel them... I could probably put a few of you in them.” The thought made her shudder. “This is turning me on far more than I thought it would.”

Emma looked directly into the camera, barely slowing down her movements enough to get some words out.

“Please... Please make me grow... Please... I want to be the biggest... Forever.”

The plea was so genuine, it was more than just the horny ranting of a sex fueled woman, this was something else.

Emma was rewarded as such. She felt it start in her legs, standing back up, she pushed her chest out and her swollen middle. She looked at the camera again.

“T-thank... You...” She moaned, too turned on to speak as another wave of growth began and the viewers watched as she started to grow bigger again.

A giant fertility goddess before them, they were witnessing the birth of Venus herself.

Second by second her limbs elongated along with her torso, the surge of subscribers, tips, likes, views. Everything that was being channelled into the once small blonde was now propelling her upwards towards the ceiling. Sandy watched as her friend outgrew even her max height and she gasped at the sheer size she was now reaching.

“She’s going to go through the ceiling...” Sandy said under her breath, still holding the laptop up for her swelling friend.

“Yes! Yes!” Emma screamed as her body was surging with a feeling of power, her massive boobs continued to balloon forward and dominate her upper torso, the gentle swell of her stomach acting as a small shelf for a portion of the boob flesh that was surging in size.

Her massive hands were engulfed by her breasts and squeezing through the flesh she was able to reach and play with her nipples; she moaned louder as she grew and turned herself on further.

The power of the growth started to slow, finally, Emma had orgasmed a few times and she was still dangerously turned on, but she looked up and saw

that she did fall a bit short of the ceiling.

“So close... There’s always next time.” She said, content with her arms filled with her massive tits.

Lowering herself down with a big thud, she crossed her giant legs, almost taking out Sandy in the process. She stared into the camera, her belly felt good against her thighs, her ass offered a comfy cushioning to her weight, and her boobs filled her lap.

Emma smiled and looked over at her tiny friend.

“Thanks for watching.” She reached out her massive finger and closed the lid of the laptop to end the stream.

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