Endless Beauty

Kaleb’s Thread

Started by Sowega Returns

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# Chapter 1

Choose your story:

By Sowega Returns

16 year-old Suzy has a huge crush on Todd. There's just one problem. Todd is a lovable, nerdy highschooler that only seems to have eyes for girls that are clearly out of his league. And Suzy is anything but. At 5'2", devoid of curves, and with a head of messy, dirty-blond hair, Suzy feels more like a 12 year-old than a girl who just had her sweet 16 birthday party. Despite the two being best friends, Suzy can't seem to get Todd's attention and he seems oblivious to her huge crush on him. One night Suzy wishes she could be beautiful--more like those girls Todd always fantasizes about. A shooting star flies by and Suzy soon finds her wish comes true but gets more than she bargained for.

In this story puberty finally hits Suzy with a vengeance as she begins developing rapidly. She is loving her growth, excited that her body is finally maturing. It almost seems as if she is becoming prettier and prettier each day. Every morning she looks in the mirror and smiles at the changes she is going through; like a dream come true, she finally catches Todd's eye. Now more than content, Suzy assumes her body's growth will probably run its course. But it seems to have other plans as she continues to grow and mature with no end in sight. Before long she is catching the eyes of several other boys at school as well, which creates complications for her and Todd's relationship. Suzy soon finds herself pleading with her body to stop growing but to no avail. She just keeps growing sexier and sexier, becoming the school's walking wet dream. And still Suzy's prayers go unheard as her body grows...

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You are Lacy, a 24 year-old scientist with a body to die for; something you have generally come to regret because you are an introvert and your beauty attracts more attention than you care to receive. But at 5'11", with long legs, alluring hips, a tight little tummy, a pretty face framed by lush, dark, brown hair, and the crowning jewels of your body--massive, perky E-cups--it was not hard to understand why you caught everyone's attention everywhere you went. Just once, you wish you could meet a nice guy who liked you for the person you are. They always seem to be blinded by your beauty, either devolving into blabbering, nervous idiots around you or arrogantly treating you like some sexual prize to be won. You know other girls would kill to have your body but you silently wished you could have grown up average looking instead of being blessed with the body of some kind of model or pornstar. Now you just avoid relationships as much as possible and pour all of your time and energy into your science projects. God forbid someone actually noticed you had a brain and a personality. You work for Future Labs where, for months, you have felt like you've been on the verge of a scientific break through--creating a formula that will enhance the DNA of produce, for faster growing, healthier strands of the world's fruits and veggies.

Then the accident happens. While testing formula #287, you accidentally shatter a vial which spills the formula across your body. Quickly you rush to the showers to wash it off. It rinses away and breathing a sigh of relief you go back to work, not the slightest bit worried. But the next morning, something feels a bit off. After seeing yourself in the mirror you soon grab your face in horror. No one knows your body better than you do. Perhaps unoticeable to others, but you're certain your breasts look slightly larger than yesterday, your waist slightly more toned, your skin a bit smoother and your eyes a tad more sparkly... Uh oh.

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You are Scott, a super smart freshman in highschool who has a very close relationship with your 18 year-old sister, Rae. You've always felt bad for Rae who is now a senior in highschool. She's a sweet girl but God definitely didn't bless her in the looks department. As a result, she's never even had a boyfriend or been on a date. You can't stand seeing her depressed, feeling as if she has been robbed of the quintessential highschool experience. You can see it in her eyes--she wished she could have been one of the pretty, popular girls in school. Feeling bad for your sis, you create a serum supposed to enhance someone's beauty and give it to her. When it works, Rae is overjoyed and she soon comes back to you for a second shot. She is loving her growth and her desire to be beautiful seems to be insatiable. Soon she comes asking for even more serum...

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# Chapter 2 Suzy's Bad Day

"Do you think Alexis will ask me to the Sadie Hawkins Dance?"

By Sowega Returns

"Hmm?" Suzy was pulled out of her daze; class was especially boring today. "Oh... I don't know. I don't think she even knows your name, Todd," she stated matter of factly.

Todd, a gangly, nerdy high schooler sighed a little as he stared at the sitting form of Alexis, just a few rows in front of him. Alexis was one of the cheerleaders and she looked the part. She was one hot girl with her baby blue eyes, soft blonde hair and prominent DD's that made anything she wore look sexy. She was also a bit of a bitch but that was of no consequence to Todd. Right now she was single.

The bell rang and students began packing their books. Suzy grimaced as she thought more about Todd's question. The two of them had been friends since Elementary and it killed her that he never noticed how much she cared about him. "I don't know why you're interested in Alexis. She's a bit of a jerk."

Todd glanced down at his short little friend. She wasn't much of a looker--5'2", ever-messy hair, glasses and no curves to speak of--but she was a great friend and he valued her a lot. He nodded, "Yeah I guess you're right... Well what about Lexy?"

Suzy stopped walking. "The school slut? Are you serious? Todd, you have to watch out for those pretty girls--they come with a lot of baggage and a superiority complex. I feel like the right girl for you is someone more natural, more down to earth."

Todd frowned as he savored the thought in his mind, "I don't know I guess..."

Suzy could see his disappointment as they resumed their walk to the cafeteria. Then a light bulb went off in her mind. *What if I ask him to the Sadie Hawkins Dance? He's never noticed me like that before but this is my chance to make him!* She blushed and touched her friend's shoulder, "You know Todd, I... Well if you wanted... You could come to the dance with me."

Todd smiled and patted Suzy's head, "Thanks for always thinking about me and trying to cheer me up. I think I am going to hold out just in case any other girls ask me but if not, I'll definitely go with you. Suzy, you are a great friend!"

Suzy held the feelings welling up within her as best she could. Her voice wavered slightly as she interjected, "You know my stomach doesn't feel too well. You go to lunch without me and I'll catch up with you later." She then turned to walk away quickly.

Todd started to wave, "Oh ok, sorry you're not feeling well, uhh feel better ok!" He headed on his way to lunch wondering what Suzy could have eaten that made her feel sick.

Meanwhile Suzy walked quickly to the women's restroom wiping hot tears from her face as quickly as they came. When she made it to the restroom, she locked herself in a stall and cried.

Strangely, Todd didn't see her during next period. *She must have felt really sick*, he thought.

As it turns out, Suzy was too emotionally distraught and had decided to skip the rest of school. *I guess he'll never love me. How could he not see that I am interested in him and so much better than those other girls!? He just likes them because they are hot. And I... I don't even look like I should be in highschool. It's not fair. Why do guys always have to think with their penis?*

The hours seemed to drag and feeling emotionally drained after an upsetting day, Suzy decided to go to bed early, forgoing any family time with her parents or her younger brother, Adam. She lay in bed staring at the ceiling. "High School sucks," Suzy whispered to herself, "I just wish I was beautiful like those girls Todd fantasizes about. Then maybe he would notice me for who I am. Maybe he would actually realize I am a sweet girl, worth dating." She sighed finally settled into a fitful sleep while a little star outside her bedroom window twinkled brightly.

Little did Suzy know she would get her wish and then some.

What will she find the next day?

**\*\* PS: I welcome feedback! Please feel free to email me and let me know what you think about the story, send me suggestions of what you'd like to see and generally just encourage me to keep writing. Also, feel free to add a chapter of your own also! Stories are more exciting when multiple people contribute. \*\***

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# Chapter 3 The changes are subtle. Suzy looks at herself i...

By Sowega Returns

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/111

"Have I grown?" Suzy muttered, somewhat confused. Her face seemed different, cheekbones slightly less puffy, neck slightly more slender. And her acne was gone! With her makeup in place she actually ended up looking pretty cute. She thought it might have been growing up and spreading the weight out a little bit, but everything still seemed to fit. Huh.

This was the day she was partnered with Alexis in gym class; a day she dreaded because Alexis always showed her up and yelled at her for holding their pairing back. She felt that same dark heaviness in the pit of her stomach as she quickly changed into her gym shorts and plain T-shirt and shuffled into the gymnasium with the other girls. Alexis filled out her shirt beautifully and her legs were both shapely and very strong. "Partner up for situps, girls." said the teacher. "Presidential fitness awards are next week."

First, Suzy held Alexis' ankles. Alexis' situps had flawless form - she flowed up each time like a machine. She started bitching at Suzy after each whip of her hair forward. "You. better. not. let. me. down," she said after each one. "If. our. score. isn't. in. the. top. 10. I'm. gonna. beat. your. ass."

The teacher's whistle shrieked. "Switch!"

Alexis's hands held Suzy's ankles like steel traps. She sneered at the tiny, underdeveloped girl as she began to struggle upwards.

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# Chapter 4 Suzy surges in athleticism, and Alexis is furious

By Sowega Returns

For a minute, Suzy looked as if she were going to struggle to do her sit-ups but then it was as if she got a burst of energy and was off to the races. With each second that passed, Suzy pounded out a sold sit-up, her abdomen working furiously to propel her body back and forth. Alexis watched in shock as Suzy's head came up to meet hers every time.

"Time!" The P.E. coach blew his whistle and Suzy dropped down onto her back, panting as she wiped the sweat off her brow. "Whew! How many did I get? I felt... really energetic today!"

Alexis' dropped jaw quickly shut and formed into a snarl, "40, you... you bitch!"

Suzy looked surprised, "Wait what?" *No way! I got 40!*

But Alexis' temper had been aroused now, "How the hell did you get 40!? You're just a scrawny *nerd*!"

Suzy looked flabbergasted and irritated, "I don't get it, Alexis. You wanted me to do well so we could rank in the top ten! What's your problem? I did well, didn't I?"

"Yeah, but I didn't ask you to be as good as me!"

Suzy argued back, "What does that have to do with anything!?"

"Girls! That is enough! And if I hear any more, you will both be getting detention." The P. E. instructor quickly shut them down, but both girls still glowered at each other.

Despite the fact that Suzy couldn't stand Alexis, she walked out of P. E. class, amazed at her performance. She noticed her abs felt tight, almost as if she could feel the nerves in her stomach pulsing with each heart beat. *Probably from all that exertion. I never do that well!*

Suzy walked down the halls to her next class, not realizing her body had become like a power plant of hormones and energy and not noticing her body had already begun to change.

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# Chapter 5 Math class

by Kaleb

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/11111

Suzy walked to her next class, Math, with a spring in her step excited by her performance in PE. She had been secretly working out at home the last couple weeks, but not all that strenuously, and if she were honest with herself, not that regularly. Still, it appeared that even a little work paid off!

Suzy walked into math class and looked for Todd. He was, as always, sitting near the front of the class with the other studious kids. Beside him was a free desk and she quickly took it.

“Hi Todd,” she said shyly.

Todd turned from talking with another friend, Kyle, the DM from his gaming group.

“Oh, hi Suzy!” His gaze lingered on her a moment. “Have you done something with your hair?”

She looked back through her coke-bottle glasses and said, “No, not really. Why?”

“I-I dunno. You look nice today. So, have you figured out if you’re going to ask anyone out to the dance? Because,” his voice lowered to a whisper, “Kyle here said he wants to go.”

Suzy glanced over at Kyle, a short skinny young man with long greasy hair. He turned in embarrassment.

“Uh. I don’t know. Maybe?”

“Cool,” said Tim as their teacher walked in.

Suzy felt an odd mixture of excitement that Todd had noticed how good she looked today, and despair that this didn’t translate into attraction.

Suddenly Alexis walked in, late as usual, with one of her cheerleader friends in tow. Their short skirts flipped with every jaunty step as they walked to their desks, showing off their shapely legs, all barely-restrained athletic energy and sexual promise. As they passed Suzy’s seat, she heard Alexis hiss “Bitch!”.

All the boys in class stared as the shapely cheerleaders sauntered to their desks in the back row. Suzy watched Todd turn his head, practically drooling as his gaze followed Alexis’s round ass down the aisle.

“God,” Suzy thought, “If only I had a body like that, Todd would have to notice me.” She imagined herself walking around the school in a tight sweater and short skirt with a body that would put Alexis’s to shame with big round perky tits, bouncing with every step, and a tiny waist with three inches of bare flat abdomen. This lead to wide womanly hips and a round tight ass barely contained in her tight skirt. Her long muscular legs bulged sexily with every step. She imagined walking between the lockers, every eye turning her way…

“Suzy, will you show the class the limit of this infinite series?” the teacher called from the whiteboard.

“Um, uh, yes,” Suzy said, startled from her reverie. She walked up to the whiteboard unprepared, but fairly confident that she could solve the problem. She was getting “A”s in most of her classes - excepting PE.

“Let’s see…” she said, examining the problem. She reached up, standing on tiptoe to reach the problem. She yeard Alexis laugh from the back of the class. Scowling, she tried to ignore it and started writing. With each line, she gained confidence and quickly had the solution. When she turned around, she heard another giggle from the back, and several of the boys were staring at her.

“Thank you Suzy. You may take your seat,” her teacher said.

Suzy went to her desk as the boys stared and sat. “What are they looking at?” she whispered to Todd.

“Um. Dude, your headlights are on.”

Suzy looked down to see her bulky sweater tented out at her near non-existent tits. Her nipples were obviously erect and visible. “Shit!”

“Suzy! We do not swear in our classroom!” said her instructor.

“Sorry Mr. Detwiler,” she said. Suzy hunched over to hide her developments, and bore the snickers of the class and staring eyes until it ended.

Finally, class over, Suzy quickly made her way to the door, red faced and with her books pushed up against her chest. She could feel her still-erect nipples rubbing against her sweater as she hurried away, sending little shocks of pleasure with every step. And there was more. When she held her books tightly, she could feel little bulges of flesh squeeze out against her arms. Was she getting tits? Finally! Despite her acute embarrassment Suzy was thrilled that she was finally getting some breasts! And, Oh god, they felt good. Every step the books and sweater were rubbing against her new assets, and every step she felt another burst of sexual stimulation wash over her body.

Unable to stand it any longer, Suzy stepped into the girl’s room and popped into a stall. Quickly removing her sweater, she looked down to see two little A-cup breasts topped with rigid nipples, each a half-inch long! Tentatively, Suzy reached up and touched one, and jumped as an electric sizzle of pleasure shot from her nipple to her sex. She touched it again and another, more powerful, wave of pleasure ensued. Within seconds Suzy had one hand down the front of her half-unbuttoned jeans and the other caressing her breasts and pulling on the sensitive nipples. Within a minute, she was gasping in orgasm as she came harder than ever before since discovering the pleasures of masturbation.

Standing there panting in the afterglow, fingers still buried in her sex, the bell for her next class - Science - rang.

“Shit!” What was she going to do?

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# Chapter 6 Science Class

by Kaleb

Quickly, Suzy put her sweater back on, buttoned up her shirt, and sprinted to her science class. She burst through the door panting, nipples still tenting her sweater. The class stared at her as she caught her breath, belatedly bringing her books up to hide her new assets, and found a seat next to her friend, Rosa

Rosa, a slight latina girl, had the whole “hipster cutiepie” thing going for her. That day she wore a snug plaid shirt, black-rimmed glasses, and tight jeans, which displayed her taut but rounded ass to good effect. Combined with her wavy black hair and cute face, she radiated intelligence and restrained passion in equal measure. Suzy knew from her conversations with Todd that Rosa was the secret crush of every geek boy in school, and probably a few jocks as well.

“Woah! What an entrance,” whispered Rosa. “Why so late?”

“If all the interruptions are over, we’ll begin…” droned her Science teacher Mr. Kerbly, and Suzy didn’t have a chance to talk with Rosa until lab began.

“So...something weird happened today. In math class, I…” Suzy wasn’t sure how to say this, “I suddenly grew boobs!” she whispered.

“What? No way!” said whispered Rosa, focused on their experiment. “You don’t just grow boobs, Suzy. It takes weeks and weeks, although, yeah, it can seem like it happens overnight. I remember when mine came in,” Rosa pushed her arms together a little to emphasize her jiggling tits and then swayed her body back and forth, letting them rock and wobble a little. “It seemed like I just woke up with them one day and suddenly we went bra shopping, but in class? In like, three minutes? Nah.”

Suzy said, “Look!” and sat up straight, pushing her little tits and large erect nipples into her sweater. Rosa’s eyes got wide. “This happened just while I was at the whiteboard!”

“Shit, girl! Put those things away! You’re gonna put an eye out!” said Rosa.

Suzy giggled and slouched again to hide her new assets. “What do you think is going on?”

Rosa was writing something down in her notebook from the experiment they were doing. “I don’t know, but if you want I can come over to your place this afternoon.” She gestured at her notebook. “We can take measurements! See if it happens again!”

“For science!” Suzy said, giggling.

The class soon ended, and Suzy made her way to her final class of the day, English. She shared this one with Todd, but luckily not Alexis. Walking in on-time and without drama, she found a seat next to her crush.

“Hey Suzy, how’s Rosa?” Todd said. “I haven’t seen her in a while!”

“Uh, doing great. She’s coming over to my place this afternoon for...homework,” lied Suzy.

“Cool! Maybe I can stop by a little later and you guys can help me with Science? There’s a midterm coming up and I’m a little behind on my reading.”

Suzy kicked herself. While she most definitely wanted to see more of Todd, she and Rosa weren’t going to be doing much studying, per se. Also, she suspected that Todd had a little crush on Rosa like all the other nerds, and that Rosa kinda liked Todd in return.

“Uh…” She was unable to come up with an excuse for him not to come over, “OK”.

Class began. They were all working on creative writing as part of the current unit. The teacher, Mrs. Gerling, had them take out paper and, as a ‘pop quiz’, had them write a short scene about their “happy place”.

Suzy began to write about her uncle’s lake cabin that they’d visit in the summer. The warm summer sun would beat down on the golden sand as she lay there, smelling the sharp scent of pine in the air. A cooling breeze from the mountains would play across her hair and body, her nipples becoming erect with the relative chill. Then, a shadow would fall across her and she’d look up. There gangly-cute Todd, naked but for swimming trunks and just growing into his body, would be standing, looking at her with lust in his eyes. He would straddle her bikini-clad form and kneel, his legs and ass warm against her thighs. Then he would slowly run his hands up her flanks and cup her breasts as he kissed her deeply. She would thrill to his touch, and reach down into his trunks and grasp his firm growing cock in her…

“Ok, let’s finish up now. Two minutes!” said Mrs. Gerling.

Suzy looked down at her paper. Shit! She had actually written all that stuff down! She quickly turned the page and wrote something about the lake and skiing and s'mores - maybe two sentences - and turned that in instead, mortified.

The class then turned to discussing the book they were reading, Pride and Prejudice. As Mrs. Gerling droned on, Suzy felt her chest grow warm, and looked down to see her nipples tenting her sweater again, now large enough to do so despite her slouch! Worse, the warmth was spreading, flowing to her waist and then hips and thighs, and up to her neck and face as well. She was sure she was blushing uncontrollably.

Suddenly, her hips became uncomfortable as her jeans began to bite into them oddly. “Oh my god!” she thought as her ass became tightly-encased in her pants. “I have to get out of here!”

Suzy raised her hand and and Mrs. Gerling said “Is everything Ok, Suzy? You look flushed.”

“Mrs. Gerling, I think I need to go to the nurse’s office.”

“Of course, dear. Here’s your hall pass.”

Suzy stood up and felt her jeans grip her ass tightly. Just walking to get the pass was difficult. Every step pulled the crotch seam of her jeans tightly into her sex. She was certain that she was sporting a camel toe. She took the pass and quickly escaped the stares of Todd and her other classmates.

Oh god, they were getting tighter! Suzy felt the top button of her jeans strain against the pull of her burgeoning hips. She shuddered at the sensation, more aroused than ever. Down the hall, she spied the entrance to the girls locker room. Should she go there and...take care of things, or should she try to get home?

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# Chapter 7 Go home

by Kaleb

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/1111112

Suzy gazed at the locker room door while biting her lower lip in temptation. No. She should just go home. Rosa would be coming later and they’d figure out what was going on then. Meanwhile, she was sure she could hold out until she got home before she succumbed to the incredible sensations running through her body.

Suzy dashed for an exit and started jogging home, her now large breasts, unbound by any bra, bouncing sexily within her sweater, her nipples rubbing against the fabric lewdly. Each step sent a shock of pleasure to her clit, which was engaged in battle against the crotch seam of her jeans. Two blocks from her house Suzy felt the top button on her jeans give way, shooting off and hitting a nearby tree with a “thunk”. Groaning with the increasing sexual demands of her body, Suzy increased her speed, ever-growing breasts bouncing even more wildly.

Finally Suzy burst through the front door of her house and ran upstairs.

“Suzy? You’re home early,” she heard her mom call from downstairs.

“Uh...early dismissal today, mom.” she responded before shutting her bedroom door.

She turned to face her mirror and was shocked at what she saw. Where this morning there had been a plain little geek instead stood a stacked, pretty, young woman, wearing clothes meant for a much younger girl. Suzy raised her hands and cupped her enlarged boobs, now solid B cups with pert erect nipples that sang with pleasure with every caress. With a groan, Suzy let a hand trail down her flat abs, just now firming with a little muscle, into her jeans and under her sopping panties to frantically rub her begging pussy. Almost instantly, a wave of sensation crested over her as she convulsed in orgasm, gasping. Suzy fell back on her bed and continued, driven by her base desires to seek out more sexual release and finding it within seconds. The aftershocks rumbled through her body for minutes afterward and she fell asleep, one hand at her breast and the other gripping her sex.

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# Chapter 8 Rosa arrives.

by Kaleb

“Suzy?” A light knock on her door woke Suzy from a pleasant dream of making out with Todd. Quickly she pulled her hand out of her pants and straightened herself at the mirror. Then she opened the door a crack. It was Rosa. Suzy ushered her in.

“Ok, here’s the deal,” said Suzy, “I went to English class and it happened again! My breasts grew and my hips did too!”

Suzy raised her sweater a little to show Rosa how her hips were now pulling the top of the fly of her jeans apart, button long gone. She also exposed her now-tight waist with the little beginnings of some muscle showing.

“Woah! There is definitely something going on here! You were not this hot yesterday.”

“I know,” said Suzy, “it’s freaking me out!”

“First things first,” said Rosa, “we need to figure out what’s causing this and to do that we need some measurements. Strip!”

“Uh...are you sure?” said Suzy.

“Of course,” said Rosa, pulling a fabric tape measure from her backpack.

Self consciously, Suzy turned her back and took off her sweater, and then quickly pulled off her jeans and panties. “C-can you measure me from behind?”

Rosa rolled her eyes. “Fine. It’s not like you have something I haven’t seen before!” She took the tape measure and flipped it over Suzy’s head. “Can you hold your hair up? Make sure this thing goes around the fullest part of your boob, ok?” She took the measurement there, just under her breasts, at her waist, at her hips, and then measured her height.

“Ok, so you’re 5’3”, you have a B cup breast and a shape now describable as “approaching hourglass.” Rosa pinched the very little fat on Suzy’s abs. “And congratulations, that working out has really paid off!”

“That’s just it! I’ve barely been exercising and today I blasted right past Alexis doing situps!” Suzy quickly pulled a robe on to hide her nakedness.

“Huh, well. Hmmmm,” Rosa thought for a minute. “What happened right before each of your growth spurts?”

“Let’s see,” said Suzy, “the first time I was in math class. Todd was staring at Alexis and I was daydreaming that I looked like her and walking through school, better even, and Mr. Detwiler called me up to do a math problem. Then when I sat back down I had breasts! My nipples were sticking out like crazy through my sweater, and everyone was looking! It was so embarrassing, and...sexy.” Suzy blushed and pulled her bathrobe tighter.

“Ok. What happened the second time,” said Rosa, pushing her black framed glasses up her nose.

“Well, I was in English sitting next to Todd, and Mrs. Gerling had us pull out some paper and do some impromptu creative writing. My mind...wandered...it involved Todd and the beach. Anyway, shortly thereafter my hips started digging into my jeans hard. I got excused and came straight home.”

“Hmmm...Maybe it’s your daydreaming. Were you by any chance dreaming of growing sexy?”

“Errr...sort of?” Suzy said, shyly. “Actually, the second time I imagined me and Todd, um, kissing.”

“Well, then let’s start there. Imagine yourself growing super sexy, right here in this room!” Rosa bit her lower lip in thought, “Here, I’ll tell you what to imagine and you imagine it!”

“Ok,” said Suzy as she closed her eyes.

Rosa licked her lips in anticipation and pushed her glasses up her nose and said, “Ok. You’re here in this room. You’re beginning to feel heat radiating from your pussy and nipples, and spreading throughout your body until you’re sweating. You strip down naked and look at yourself in the mirror. Before your eyes, your breasts expand until they’re the size of cantaloupes, pert and firm, erect nipples riding high and radiating pleasure.” Rosa started absently rubbing the crotch of her jeans in the heat of the moment. “The heat doubles in your pussy as you watch your hips broaden and athletic fit muscles spread over your body. You grow taller to six, and then seven feet tall, and your face clears up becoming the most beautiful version of you that your can imagine. Suddenly your vision blurs. Taking off your glasses you realize you can see perfectly well without them and that they’ve turned a perfect light blue when you look in the mirror. Your hair lengthens in flowing golden locks that reach your now-taut rounded ass. Little athletic muscles play across your body as they tighten and strengthen with the power of a train. Ten times the power of a train! Your nipples strain at the thought of the strength you now wield! You have the power to move mountains with your perfectly beautiful body, unparalleled in history. So beautiful now that anyone who gazes upon you immediately becomes your eternal slave. You are the font of all beauty and pleasure forever in your immortal...invulnerable...eternally-young...perfection!”

These last three words come in gasps as Rosa jerks in orgasm, all restraint lost with her fantasy.

Suzy, for her part, was imagining it. Growing taller, perfectly beautiful, perfectly strong, the ultimate vision of femininity, with fawning slaves surrounding her admiring her naked perfection. First among them Todd, naked, dick straining for her. She bade him forward and allowed him to caress her indescribably beautiful body. Suzy came from just imagining it!

As the girls came down from their orgasms, their panting was interrupted.

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# Chapter 9 Todd joins the party

by Kaleb

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The girls sat across from each other awkwardly, each panting from their recent orgasm.

“Umm…” Rosa said. “Anything?”

Suzy felt her boobs through her bathrobe. “I don’t think so. This wasn’t like the last time.”

“Suzy! Todd is here!” Suzy’s mom called from downstairs.

The girls leapt from their seats and scrambled to set things right. Suzy got dressed in clean shorts and an old t-shirt from camp, not having time for a bra and noticing too late that her nipples showed right through. Rosa straightened herself and got some books out to pretend they had been studying.

“Come on up!” Suzy yelled back down when they were ready.

Todd’s lanky form soon slipped through the door. Six foot tall and rail thin, with floppy hair that usually hung over his eyes, he was a total geek but attractive enough and with enough natural charisma to be the king of the geeks. Suzy adored him. Unfortunately, Todd had a thing for unattainable women and was currently fixated on Alexis, the head cheerleader.

“Hi guys, you studying science,” he asked, pulling out his book.

“Uh, yeah,” said Rosa, digging out a science book from the bottom of the pile.

All three of them sat there, quizzing each other for the next hour on the scientific names of various insects - definitely useful - until there was another knock on the door.

“Study break!” said Suzy’s mom holding a tray of milk and cookies for the friends.

“Thanks mom!” said Suzy, reaching for a chocolate chip cookie, and then grabbing two. They sat there for a bit munching on their snack. Todd seemed to notice Suzy for the first time, as Suzy caught him a couple times staring at her.

“Woah!” he said, pointing at her chest and chuckling. “You’re really filling out Suzy! You’re gonna have to get a bra for those things!”

Suzy looked down at her erect nipples drilling a hole through her too-tight shirt and covered them with her arms, blushing. “What are you looking at, you perv!” she said, secretly thrilled to have Todd notice anything about her.

“Oh so NOW you’re hiding from him? You parade your new boobs around class today and now you’re shy?” said Rosa in mock derision. She poked Suzy in the side and Suzy jerked away giggling.

“Stop it! You know I’m ticklish!”

“Ticklish, eh?” said Todd, approaching her with clawlike hands.

“No!” said Suzy cringing and giggling.

Todd lunged and showed her no mercy, tickling her firm abdomen and, when she pushed his hands away, moving to her under arm and then her knee. Trying to slap Todd’s hands away, Suzy removed her hands from her newly-ample breasts, and they jiggled and bounced with every motion.

“No! Stop! Stop!” Suzy said gasping and breaking down laughing.

Todd made one more mistimed lunge at her abdomen and instead grabbed her breast through her shirt. He could feel Suzy’s rigid nipple rub against his hand for a moment and the soft pillowy pliance of her breast, and realizing what he had done jerked it back.

“Oh man, sorry Suzy!” he said.

Suzy started panting, feeling the familiar sensation of warmth envelop her breasts and her sex.

“I-I gotta go pee,” she said as she shot out of the room and into the bathroom. Her breasts and pussy burned with desire and, finally alone, she plunged one hand to her already wet sex and the other gripped her breasts under her shirt. Frantically rubbing, Suzy imagined Todd plunging his long rod into her sex and her engulfing him in tits bigger than her head with every thrust.

Very quickly Suzy came harder than she could imagine. Her body convulsed over and over, and losing strength in her legs, she slid to the floor, glasses clattering from her face. As she lay there trembling, she could feel her clothes slide across her growing body. Her nipples rubbed against the soft fabric of her camp t-shirt, still tingling with aftershocks, as her ass grew to fill out her jeans. Eventually, the sensation stopped, and trembling, Suzy lifted herself from the floor.

“Holy crap!”

The girl who looked back was definitely her, but some kind of alternate-universe Suzy where she was a model or cheerleader or something. Her boobs now filled out her t-shirt to its limit, two firm double D tits with missile-like nipples tenting the fabric. She guessed that she must be five six now, maybe taller. Her t-shirt was pulled up a good three inches from her shorts displaying firm abs and showing the definition of an athlete. In fact, all of her muscles were larger, athletic, begging to be used.

And her face. Now perfectly symmetrical, she had the smooth skin and pouty lips of a model blushing with the recent pleasure. Suzy stared into light blue eyes that perfectly complimented her blond hair. Her hair! Her hair was long and blonde and shining. No one would ever describe its color again as “dirty” or “dishwater”. That’s when she noticed that she wasn’t wearing her glasses and yet could see perfectly. Looking at her feet, her glasses sat there, now useless, just two unfashionable lumps of plastic she wouldn’t have to wear any longer.

Suzy realized that this may be her one chance. She was definitely as pretty as Alexis, now. Maybe she could get Todd to go to the Sadie Hawkins dance with her! Quickly, she walked across the hallway and into her room. Todd and Rosa were just packing up.

They turned and stared at her, stunned.

Biting the bullet, and empowered with knowledge of what she now looked like, Suzy stepped up to Todd and whispered into his ear, pushing her enormous soft breasts into his chest.

“So. Would you like to go to the Sadie Hawkins dance with me now?” she whispered.

Stunned, heart beating like a jackhammer, Todd looked down and nodded his head dumbly.

“All right, loverboy. See you Friday!” Suzy gave Todd a little peck on the cheek and ushered him to the door.

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# Chapter 10 Measurements!

by Kaleb

“I don’t know. When you guys started tickling me, something triggered the growth and, man what a doozy! I...um...I orgasmed again in the bathroom for who knows how long and then when I pulled myself back up off the floor, I was like this!”

“Jesus!” Rosa looked her newly voluptuous friend up and down. Now the same height as her, Suzy was bigger up top and on the bottom, but Rosa could see that all those curves weren’t fat as the abs she could see had a little definition, and her legs were packed with muscle.

“Holy shit! May I?” she asked, motioning toward Suzy’s breasts.

“Um...sure,” said Suzy, warily.

Rosa lightly caressed Suzy’s mammaries through her shirt, running her palms along the bottom of her now-mighty breasts and lifting them slightly. Suzy bit her lower lip as her heart began beating faster. Rosa then lightly brushed her thumbs against Suzy’s erect nipples and stepped back sighing.

“They’re real, all right,” Rosa said. She turned and whipped out the tape measure again and started measuring.

“Ok, you’re five seven now, same as me, and you have double-D cup breasts and a definite hourglass figure now.” She ran her hand across Suzy’s abdomen and raised her shirt to see firm rigid abs, like a track and field athlete. “And wow! Look at those abs!”

Suzy slapped her hands away, “Stop it! You’re making me horny again.”

“Oh, God forbid!” said Rosa, mockingly and the girls laughed.

“So what do you think it was? What triggered my growth?” asked Suzy.

“Hmmm...well you didn’t change after my, um, erotic story. It was only after Todd arrived that you're really got going. Actually, it was only after he tickled you. Did he touch you in class?”

“No,” said Suzy, trying to remember. “No, he was just sitting next to me.”

“Well, maybe it’s just random chance that he was there each time you grew, or maybe his presence has something to do with it. Maybe you just need to be horny and in his presence,” said Rosa.

“Why would his presence make any difference?” said Suzy.

Rosa smiled. “Because you lurrrrrrrve him!”

Suzy blushed and then smacked Rosa on her tight round ass. “Knock it off!” Then, after a moment of thought, “But, yeah. I am crushing pretty hard.”

“Look, tomorrow’s Thursday and the dance is on Friday,” said Rosa. “I think you really have two options here. You can try to stay away from Todd until the dance, try not to get horny in his presence anyway, or you can go for broke. Just try to milk this for as long as it lasts. Maybe it never happens again, or maybe you’ll become some sort of super-sexy amazon and show up Alexis and all the other bitches.”

Suzy considered as Rosa packed up her things.

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# Chapter 11 Try to resist.

by Kaleb

Suzy couldn’t lie, she really liked her new body. She definitely would rival Alexis for the attraction of boys now. She ran her hand absently up her now toned abdomen and up toward her new breasts, nipples still straining at her overtaxed t-shirt.

Butt...that was just the problem. She was already more beautiful and fit than in her wildest imaginings. What if this kept on happening? Rosa suggested that the changes kept happening when she fantasized being with Todd in a...romantic sense, and it only happened if Todd was there with her. Should she skip class? Maybe she had to sit far from Todd? Maybe she had to just try to avoid fantasizing? Heh, fat chance of that happening. It seemed that with every spurt of beautification her libido just got stronger and stronger.

Rosa was just about done packing. “Rosa, I think I’m going to stay home tomorrow. I’m just gonna lay low and see if there are any more...developments.” Suzy cupped and lifted her breasts slightly for emphasis.

Rosa giggled and then looked a little disappointed. “Awww, I wanted to see you make those cheerleading bitches pay for all those years of abuse. Ok, I’ll get your homework for you and come over tomorrow, Ok?”

Suzy nodded, and Rosa came in for a hug. Suzy lightly embraced Rosa, as a friend might, but Rosa tightly gripped Suzy in her strong arms, squishing herself up against Suzy’s new breasts with her head laying on Suzy’s shoulder. Suzy could feel her friend’s hands run up and down her back, one even running down to the bare gap between her shirt and her shorts, and hesitating at the waistband as if wanting to plunge in and cup her ass. The smell of strawberries wafted up and into Suzy’s nose, and her heart began to beat faster.

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# Chapter 12 Go through with the plan.

by Kaleb

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Suzy gently pushed Rosa back. With a sigh and a disappointed look, Rosa released her friend.

“Well, see you tomorrow,” Rosa said, picking up her books. Suzy waved goodbye.

Once alone, Suzy made plans. Tonight she would lay the groundwork for playing sick, telling her mom that she had a stomache ache, and tomorrow continue the charade. She even went to the bathroom to apply some of the makeup she’d once used in a vain attempt to enhance her appearance, but now to knock it down a couple notches, putting bags under her eyes and such.

Her strategy worked like a charm. Her mom brought her dinner up to her and Suzy feigned no appetite. The next morning, her mom suggested she stay home, and Suzy, playing up her role by feigning a sneeze, accepted. Then her mom said something that sent a chill through her body.

“It’s a shame that you probably won’t be able to go to the Sadie Hawkins dance. Rosa told me that you had asked Todd. I even had an outfit all picked out for you.”

Shit. Suzy was going to have to brave one more day at school without seeing Todd, or fantasizing, or something, because if she didn’t go to school tomorrow, she was definitely not going to the dance. This was emphasized when Rosa arrived to deliver her homework. Rather than usher her up to Suzy’s room, Suzy’s mom took her homework at the door, worried that Rosa might catch whatever Suzy had.

Suzy thought, if she was going to school tomorrow how was she going to avoid Todd? Suzy smiled as she remembered Todd’s dumbfounded face when she emerged from her most recent changes. He was so cute in his floppy-haired skinny beanpole way. Suzy bit her lip. God, if Rosa hadn’t been there Suzy was sure she would have jumped his bones right then and there!

Suzy closed her eyes and imagined the scene, this time without Rosa. Suzy, pushing her big new boobs into Todd’s chest and whispering in his ear, her entire body pressed into his while she stood on tiptoe. She felt something hard at her leg and looked down to see the outline of an impressive erection in his jeans. Smiling, Suzy ran her hands down his long torso and knelt before him. She caressed his long stiffening shaft, still encased in his jeans, and then ran her hands up the back of his legs, grabbing his ass and pulling him forward so that she could feel his firmness against her cheek. With a sigh, she pulled back and unfastened Todd’s jeans. He wasn’t wearing any underwear, and she slowly worked his jeans off his body exposing more and more of his straining manhood. At last, his monster cock popped out, bouncing a little and standing straight out, a hefty eight or nine inches long.

Suzy gripped Todd’s thick shaft with both hands and licked up from his balls to the head, enveloping the quivering tool and swirling her tongue around it. Todd groaned as she kissed and caressed his cock. Feeling Todd’s cockhead pulse in barely restrained ardor, Suzy slowly stood and removed her shorts and t-shirt, nipples straining for the touch of her lover. Suzy stepped toward Todd, straddling his prong, and pulled his face down for a deep kiss. Their tongues danced as Suzy stepped into Todd, sending him tipping back onto her bed, jeans still gathered about his feet. Suzy could feel the tip of Todd’s penis now pushing lightly at the entrance of her sex, Todd’s hips moving of their own accord. Suzy straddled her lover and pushed back, her pussy parting to allow entrance of Todd’s monster. Despite it’s size there was no pain. Todd’s member slid into Suzy easily, lightning bolts of pleasure shooting throughout her body. Soon she was bucking against him, her pussy pumping his shaft, begging for its final release. Todd’s hands ran up Suzy’s taut body under her shirt, caressing her large shapely breasts and playing with her nipples, which only added to Suzy’s mounting pleasure.

Finally, with a groan, Todd bucked and arched his back, and Suzy could feel his seed fill her. She spasmed then in orgasm, impaled on her lover’s pole, unable and unwilling to move off it’s gushing bigness.

Suzy bucked, hands clenched against her sex and breasts as she came gasping at this fantasy. After what seemed an eternity of thrashing pleasure, she lay back in her tangled sheets panting.

Suzy’s phone rang. It was Rosa.

“Sorry I couldn’t come up today. You’re mom said you were too sick.”

“Yeah,” said Suzy. “I could hear her talking with you from up here. Sorry.”

“Well, not much happened today, except...Alexis asked Todd out to the dance.”

Suzy sat up, heart suddenly pounding. “And…”

“And...” said Rosa, “he refused! He refused Alexis! Queen of the school, Alexis, refused by a geek! He told her he was going with you. You shoulda seen her - how embarrassed, how mad she was! Ooh, when you get back, you’d better watch out for her, girl!”

Suzy lay back in relief. “Yes!”

“So,” said Rosa, “any...changes?”

“No. I’m still like I was yesterday. I even had a couple of...fantasies, but no changes. I’m still a smoking-hot little sexpot, of course, and I’ll take it, but I won’t lie that a part of me wants to grow out of control…”

“Oooo, I’d like to see that!” said Rosa.

“I bet you would, you little perv!” laughed Suzy.

The girls laughed and talked until night.

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# Chapter 13 Suzy goes to school

Suzy woke up the next day and tried on several outfits out of her wide selection of baggy sweaters and jeans. Originally carefully selected to hide her stick-like figure in a sea of bland, Suzy was surprised and delighted to see that everything seemed to look great on her now. Each sweater was now filled in nicely by her sizable breasts, and the new tension in the fabric meant that the tops stayed snug all the way to her waist, where a little skin peeked through between the sweater and her jeans. Her jeans were newly-fashionable too, with her wide womanly hips and tight ass filling in the once-baggy pants, and her long and muscular legs pulling the fabric taut against her shapely thighs and calves.

None of her old training bras would fit, of course, so Suzy went braless. This didn’t seem to matter because, despite their size, her double D breasts hadn’t a hint of sag between them. Suzy looked in the mirror and smiled shyly, pulling a stray lock of her long lustrous blond hair behind her ear. She could feel her heart pound faster and quickly looked away, aroused despite herself.

Not wanting awkward questions from her mom, Suzy quickly skipped out of the house, not even stopping for breakfast, and ran to school, her full breasts bouncing with each stride but without a bit of discomfort. The friction between her nipples and the soft sweater caused them to stiffen, however, and Suzy soon found herself aroused once again. It seemed that after all the changes of the last couple of days her libido was off the charts! Suzy slowed and tried to concentrate on math to distract herself from sexy thoughts.

Eventually she arrived at school and went to her locker to collect her books. Finally prepared for her first class, Suzy turned only to see Alexis and four of her cheerleader friends surrounding her.

“Hey nerd! I see you got contacts and figured out how to stuff your bra,” said Alexis. Her friends chuckled cruelly.

“Um...what do you want Alexis?”

“Oh, it’s not what I want that’s important, it’s what you want. YOU want to tell Todd you’re not going to tonight’s dance with him.”

“Why would I do that?” said Suzy.

Alexis stepped forward so that the two of them were nose-to-nose. “Because if you don’t, my friends and I are going to pound you into dust after school, bitch!”

Suzy’s heart raced as all the old fears rose up. But...then she noticed. She was looking Alexis straight in the eye! She was as tall as Alexis! Their breasts were practically touching, they were so close, and unbeknownst to Alexis, Suzy’s breasts were real! Suzy remembered outperforming Alexis in their sit-up competition and realized that, hell, after the last three growth spurts she could probably take Alexis in a one-on-one fight.

Suzy smiled at Alexis with newfound confidence, and stepped into her. Their breasts briefly touched, Alexis’s tits squishing against Suzy’s firm orbs, and Alexis stumbled back a step. Suzy kept advancing, realizing how easy it was now to push Alexis around, and pushed her back another step, and then another until Alexis was pressed up against the other side of the hall with Suzy’s breasts pushed up against her, holding her from escape.

Suzy could feel Alexis’s heartbeat through her right nipple beating like a hummingbird’s. Suzy leant in to whisper into her ear. “Don’t test me Alexis. I could take away any boyfriend you could get, in an instant. I could take away your position on the cheerleading team. I could make you beg…” Suzy rubbed her cheek lightly against Alexis’s, “beg to let you touch me. I can feel it. You want me.”

Alexis shuddered in fear and arousal, and a whimper escaped her lips. Suzy slid her nipples up and down subtly against Alexis’s chest, her own nipples stiff with arousal, and sighed hotly into Alexis’ ear. Then stepped back.

“Run off little girl. Enjoy what little time left you have as queen of the school,” Suzy said, loud enough for her friends to hear.

Alexis, still trembling, regained her composure and motioned for the other girls to follow and stomped down the hallway. When Suzy turned to go to her homeroom, Rosa stood there, mouth agape.

“That...was...AWESOME!”

The girls laughed and chatted as they went to homeroom.

“So, have you decided what you’re going to do? You know, are you going to just...cut loose? Grow big and,” Rosa bit her lip shyly looking Suzy up and down, “more sexy? Or are you going to wait for the dance?”

“I’m going to try to hold off until the dance, although...I do have two classes with Todd. I’ll have to work extra hard not to think sexy thoughts around him I suppose.”

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# Chapter 14 Suzy manages to hold off

by Kaleb

Suzy’s first couple of classes went smoothly with the only difference being the constant stares and whispering from the class. Suzy decided early on that she had nothing to hide, and proudly threw back her shoulders and pushed her breasts out for all to enjoy. More than once she caught a student - boy or girl - staring and gave them a smouldering smile, only to have them quickly turn around, embarrassed. Suzy reveled in this new power she had over her classmates. No wonder Alexis was always such a flirt!

Finally, it was time for Gym. Suzy tried to quickly make her way through the halls to get to the locker room early and maybe change in private, but was waylaid by countless new admirers - geek friends who wanted to ask about her transformation, jocks who tried to chat her up and maybe cop a feel, and even the creepy social studies teacher who found an excuse to try to spend some moments with her as he stared at her tits.

Eventually, Suzy made it to the locker room, now full of girls changing into their t-shirts and shorts. Sighing, Suzy found a locker and stripped off her shirt and jeans. She heard a gasp and turned, hands covering her naked boobs, to see all the girls in her part of the room staring. Her nipples stood out stiff against her palms, and Suzy could feel her sex moisten in arousal. Licking her lips, she decided to give them a show and slowly lowered her hands. Then she started caressing her breasts and new body as her hips wiggled back and forth sexily just like she had seen strippers do in the movies. Finally, Suzy brought her arms forward and squeezed her ample mammaries together and did a little shake to set them wobbling. She giggled as a couple of girls moaned and lost strength in their legs as they sank to the floor shivering in release. Even girls couldn’t take their eyes off her now!

Suzy turned back to her locker smiling and put on her t-shirt and shorts, still braless.

Out in the gym, their teacher stood by two racks of basketballs.

“Ok girls, today we’re going to play basketball. I want you to split into teams of three for a little half-court action.”

Quickly the girls split off in the typical cliques - druggies and slackers, geeks and nerds, jocks and popular girls. Suzy quickly joined a group of two other math nerds. They stared at her as she smiled.

“Hi Tina. Wendy. Just pass the ball to me, ok? I’m feeling lucky today.”

Tina and Wendy just nodded dumbly at their now-beautiful friend.

The instructor paired off teams and, sure enough, Suzy’s team’s opponent included Alexis and two of her jock friends - two of the tallest girls in school at about six foot and members of the girls basketball team.

“Hey nerd. You ready for a beatdown?” said Alexis.

“Whatever, Alexis. You guys go first.”

Alexis took the ball behind the half-court line and quickly tossed it to one of her friends, Suzy just missing blocking the pass by a couple inches. The tall girl just ran through Tina for an easy layup as if the much smaller girl wasn’t there, sending Tina crashing to the ground painfully.

“Um...I’m pretty sure that’s a foul,” complained Suzy.

“Oh, is the little girl going to cry now about a little rough play? I thought that’s what you were all about. This is jungle ball today, bitch,” said Alexis. “Make it, take it!” she shouted, and her teammate passed the ball back to her.

“Hey!” shouted Suzy when Alexis threw the ball over her head to a crossing teammate who plowed over Wendy for a near-dunk layup.

Suzy realized that Alexis was just going to plow them over with each play like this unless she did something quick. On the next possession she readied herself and stared into Alexis’s eyes as she got ready to pass the ball in. Time seemed to slow down as Suzy moved right up to the half-court line. Alexis faked to the left, but Suzy could see it for the trick that it was since Alexis was staring down a teammate to her right. Timing her jump perfectly, Suzy just got a hand on the ball as Alexis let it loose. Actually, the jump was something spectacular. Suzy felt light as a feather as her leap took her three feet off the ground, and the ball deflected over to a stunned Tina. Tina stood there holding the ball with a startled expression as Alexis and her brutes moved to surround her.

Quickly realizing that her friend was in trouble, Suzy ran over and snatched the ball from her stunned teammate. Everyone seemed to be standing still to her as she took two steps, dribbled once, and jumped. As if in a dream, Suzy stared as the hoop approached, slowly nearing until it was within a foot of her outstretched arm and at eye height. With eaze and elation, Suzy slammed the ball through the hoop.

Suzy’s falling form plowed into one of Alexis’s teammates, Suzy’s ample unrestrained breasts mashing into the unprepared defender’s face and sending her sprawling to the ground. The ball bounced twice as Suzy stood there breathing quickly with the excitement of her newfound athleticism. Then she collected the ball and walked over to one of her smaller teammates.

“You got lucky this time Bitch,” spat Alexis, and she and her stunned teammates huddled for a quick conversation.

Suzy looked at her teammates. “Ok, Wendy, just throw the ball to your right, over the head of the defender, OK? Don’t worry where I am, just throw it to your right.” Wendy nodded.

Suzy turned to Tina. “Tina...um...stand way to the left away from the basket. Try not to get hurt, OK?” Tina nodded, stunned like Wendy.

Wendy went beyond the half court line and prepared herself. Suzy stood to her left behind the tallest defender and nodded. Wendy let loose with a high arcing throw to the right that was sure to go out of bounds, but once again Suzy ran and jumped like a gazelle faster than the defenders could track and landed along the baseline. Then she leapt straight up for a beautiful uncontested jump shot that fell through without touching the rim.

This scene continued over and over with the only variation how Suzy made the basket: jump shot, layup, alley-oop - it didn’t really seem to matter. She was unstoppable, with a strength and reaction speed that was breathtaking. Suzy’s muscles seemed to thrill with the challenge, her entire body working as one coordinated machine in a way that it never had before.

Soon the score was twenty to two, and Suzy took a bounce pass between Alexis’s legs and just threw the ball up over her head, not even looking but somehow knowing exactly where the basket was. The ball went through the hoop with a whisper.

The gym was silent but for the sound of Suzy’s ball bouncing into a corner. The entire class had slowly stopped playing during Suzy’s performance and now stood staring at the spectacle. Suzy stood up straight, looked around at the staring faces, and then locked eyes on Alexis. She walked over until her breasts were just touching the cheerleader’s.

“That’s game, bitch,” She said, and walked off to the locker room.

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# Chapter 15 Play hookey

by Kaleb

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Suzy quickly got dressed, not even bothering with a shower since she’d not a drop of perspiration on her despite her activity. Her whole nervous system buzzed with arousal. Turning beautiful had been exciting, but being able to show up Alexis and her crowd with athleticism was something special. Her entire body seemed to be working better now - coordinated. It was as if for her entire life previous she had had the dexterity of a toddler, and her mind and her body were now truly working together for the first time.

She heard the other girls approaching the locker room so she slipped out the main doors to avoid having to answer their questions.

Just as she stepped out, the bell rang and the entire student body spilled out to go to their next class. Hers was Math, so she headed to her locker to collect her books. Still jazzed from her performance at gym, her nipples were hard and straining against the soft material of her sweater, obvious to the passing students, some staring in lust. Each step sent a thrill to her sex, her strong and engorged leg muscles pulling her panties hard against her clit.

It was there, just a few feet from her locker, when she saw Todd at the end of the hall waving at the door to their Math class. Suzy stopped suddenly, now sure that there was no way she could possibly avoid having sexual thoughts around Todd. Even now she could feel the beginnings of an orgasm build between her legs. Todd’s hand lowered slowly as he stared at her, mesmerized. Suzy watched as he reached for his crotch as if in a trance and began rubbing his stiffening member before he realized what he was doing and covered his erection with his books.

Suzy’s heart pounded with arousal. Without thinking, Suzy shot out of the nearest exit, and then stood panting leaning against the cinderblock wall, trying with all her might to hold back the wave of pleasure that threatened to put her into another round of growth. She trembled mightily and tried to think unsexy thoughts, but the image of Todd’s erection bursting out of his jeans snuck through her defenses and she trembled on the verge of orgasm. Suzy could feel every thread of her sweater slide past her nipple as her body expanded slowly. Her jeans became even tighter as she trembled on the edge of fathomless pleasure, the top button straining against her widening hips. Her panties dug ever deeper into her sex and the sensation threatened to send her over the top.

Slowly, very slowly, Suzy managed to hold back the tide of pleasure. She stood there panting, and then surveyed the damage. She had definitely grown again, but not as much as the other night when she’d had a full-blown orgasm. She shook her head and managed to banish the memory lest it send her off again.

She stared down at her body. Suzy’s jeans now strained against her hips, and the hem was tight around her lower calf, maybe an inch higher than before and with the calf noticeably more muscular. Above the jeans were two inches of taut abdominal muscle fully exposed to the sun. Suzy pulled up her sweater a bit and ran her hand over now-muscular and well-defined athletic abdominals that ran all the way up to her breasts. And her breasts! They must have expanded at least a cup size, now straining her sweater to the limit and leaving little to the imagination with her rock-hard nipples.

The bell rang for the start of her Math class. She couldn’t go to class now, she knew, but she couldn’t go home either. She would have to find someplace where no one who knew her would notice her. The mall was close, but her mom or another skipping student might see her there, and the rest of suburbia left few other places for her to hide. Maybe instead she should take the bus downtown. Either way Suzy hoped word wouldn’t get back to her mom that she had skipped or there’d be no Sadie Hawkins dance that night.

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# Chapter 16 Go downtown.

by Kaleb

Suzy snuck off campus to the bus stop down the block. Luckily, a bus downtown passed before anyone she knew passed by. She paid her fare and slowly made her way down the aisle, staring eyes surrounding her. In the back were a couple of creepy looking dudes eye fucking her, so she turned and sat next to an older woman.

The old woman looked her up and down, and, on seeing Suzy’s bare midriff and nipples tenting her sweater said, “You’re going to catch your death of cold in that outfit dearie.” Then she smirked and went back to her book.

Once downtown, Suzy went into the various clothing stores, just to look. She didn’t really have enough money to buy anything, so she went to the high-end stores where she’d never shop anyway and where it was unlikely that she’d run into someone she knew. Soon she found herself staring at a beautiful black dress in a small storefront window. Mesmerized, Suzy walked in.

The store was spartan and silent. Suzy was the only customer. Whitewashed brick walls contrasted with dark wooden floors in the narrow shop. At the back, a spiral staircase rose to the second floor. Next to it was a counter, and behind it a six-foot-tall waif in a tight gray cashmere sweater and black skirt combo that probably cost a month’s wage. The girl was idly turning the pages of a fashion magazine.

Along both walls leading to the counter were not the racks that Suzy had been expecting, but rather eight mannequins bedecked in a designer outfits, each more spectacular and impractical than the last.

The girl looked up from the counter. “Can I help you?” she said lazily, and then got a confused look. “What ARE you wearing?”

Suzy could hear the sneer in her voice.

“Um...just looking,” she said, timidly. Then she remembered what she now looked like, and with renewed confidence strode in with an athletic grace that she’d never before been capable of.

The shopgirl just stood there and stared as Suzy sauntered into the shop in her Wal-mart jeans and J.C. Penney sweater, making them look like a designer outfit somehow. Her mouth fell open.

“H-hold on,” she said as the girl rushed up the spiral staircase.

Suzy stood and gazed at the haute couture on display and then suddenly heard voices from upstairs. She concentrated and made out the conversation, just barely.

“Samantha, you have to see this. There’s a girl downstairs and...I don’t know. She...is...spectacular! I almost came when she walked in, she’s so hot! But get this, she’s wearing some bargain basement shit and making it look good. Real good. Sam, you have to get this girl in your clothes!”

An older voice responded, “Yeah right. You’re always hot on the newest girl. Keep it in your pants, Monique.”

“I’m serious Sam. If you don’t come downstairs right now I’m quitting and becoming her agent. She’s that good!”

Suzy heard the older woman sigh. “Fine,” she said, and Suzy heard two sets of footsteps descend the stairs. She turned to watch.

Behind Monique, stepped a mature woman in her forties, Suzy guessed, wearing a stylish black pantsuit with a wide white plunging collar, a black belt, and sunglasses. She stepped to the bottom and looked out at Suzy and stopped in her tracks.

“Remind me to give you a raise,” she said under her breath to Monique. Then she smiled and walked up.

“How do you do? I’m Samantha Baretti, proprietor of this humble establishment. I’m so pleased to meet you…” She held out her hand and Suzy took it.

“Suzy...Barnes,” Suzy said hesitantly. “S-sorry to bother you, I was just browsing.”

Samantha dismissively waved her hand. “Oh this garbage? Oh no. I wouldn’t give this to my worst enemy! So last year.”

Samantha took Suzy’s hand. “Please, come upstairs and we can have a cup of tea and chat.”

Suzy followed the older woman upstairs with Monique close behind. She could almost feel Monique’s gaze burning against her taut round ass as she climbed. Soon she was sitting in a designer chair with a cup of tea as Samantha looked her over.

“Good posture,” she said to herself, as if taking notes. “So, where have you modeled before?”

“Modeled?” Suzy said.

“Well yes. That’s why you’re here, right darling?”

“Um...no. I just saw the black dress in your window and wanted to see more. I’m not really buying. I’m still in high school!”

“Still in high school? Oh, well that’s ok. All the great ones start early.” Samantha looked Suzy up and down. “Her breasts are a little large, but that face. More than makes up for it,” she said under her breath.

“I...I have to get home. I have a dance tonight,” said Suzy.

“A dance? Oh how lovely! What will you be wearing?”

Suzy hesitantly took out her phone and showed Samantha the dress she and her mom had picked out. A simple blue dress to the ankles with shoulder straps and a little lace. Samantha nearly choked on her tea.

“Surely you must be joking?” Samantha said with a chuckle. Then, seeing Suzy stare at her phone in dismay added, “I mean, you’d barely fit in that thing. Someone of your obvious charms needs a dress fit for a goddess!”

Samantha got a thoughtful look on her face. “I’ll tell you what. If you model for me next month when my new line comes out, I’ll give you one of my little black creations for tonight. You can keep it!”

Suzy thought of herself in the little black number she’d seen in the window, tight from bosom to waist with crisscrossing black straps cinching it close, and then blossoming out into three loose sheer overlapping layers of skirt, ending inches above her knee. She knew she’d put the other girls to shame in one of those.

“Ok!” she agreed.

“Well then, there’s no time to waste. Strip and stand over there by the window.” Samantha motioned to a raised platform in the corner below a skylight as she stood to gather her things.

“S-strip!” she said with a squeak.

“Of course darling. How do you expect to get a proper fit? Now strip down like a good little girl.”

Suzy walked over to the platform, hands hesitating at the button of her jeans. With renewed courage, she straightened and unbuttoned them and in a single motion slipped them to the floor. She heard a gasp behind her and she realized she was mooning Monique, her too-small panties now wedged tightly between her tight round ass cheeks. Suzy stood, more than a little aroused by the reaction and determined to get the designer dress, and pulled her tight sweater over her head. Her breasts bounced a little as they returned to their full pert shape, nipples straining in the cool air. Impishly, Suzy turned a little, exposing one nipple to Monique and caressing it with her fingers as she bit her lower lip with the best come-hither look she could manage.

Monique slipped off the counter she’d been leaning against as if she’d lost the strength in her legs and stared lustfully at the practically-naked girl. Just then, Samantha returned with a black dress, measuring tape, and other tailoring equipment.

“Be a good girl Monique, and man the store while I’m busy,” she said. Monique went back downstairs on unsteady legs.

The tailoring went quickly, Samantha expertly measuring the girl and clucking at her erect nipples. “Would you like to hide these things, darling? They may get distracting.” Suzy nodded.

Soon Suzy was sitting back in the chair in a robe watching Samantha at her work tailoring the dress to her exquisite specifications. After a while she heard a soft groan from downstairs, and then a rhythmic squeak. Curious, she crept up to the staircase and stared at Monique from above. Below her, Monique had one hand up under her sweater caressing and pinching her breasts as she sat back on a squeaky stool, legs wide open, her other hand under her skirt rhythmically rubbing her sex. Suzy’s breath caught in her throat as Monique seemed to reach a breaking point, doubling over in her chair and spasming in orgasm over and over.

“Yes. Monique seems to have taken a fancy to you.” Samantha whispered in her ear. Suzy jumped a little and the older woman chuckled.

“The dress is finished,” she said.

Suzy put it on and looked in the mirror and twirled, the skirt flipping up and exposing her shapely muscular legs to incredible effect. She hadn’t actually seen herself in a mirror since the last incident, and she was surprised to see that she must be five-ten or eleven now, with long blonde hair to the middle of her back, and blue eyes you could fall into. Her breasts filled the low-cut top to bursting, ample cleavage on display, but with her still-hard nipples well hidden in the dress’ subtle padding.

Suzy jumped off the platform in excitement, giving Samantha a little kiss. “I love it.”

Samantha, flustered in spite of herself, said, “Well enjoy yourself. And call me in the morning, darling. Here’s my card. You’ve promised to model for me, don’t forget!”

Soon Suzy was out of the shop and on the bus home, designer dress in a garment bag by her side. This would be a night to remember!

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# Chapter 17 Suzy makes it to the dance.

by Kaleb

Suzy stood in front of her mirror admiring herself in her new designer dress, turning to and fro, each pose seemingly more alluring than the last. Five-ten with long shining blonde hair cascading down her back to just above her butt, her face was that of a model, perfectly smooth and flawless despite the fact that she hadn’t used even a bit of makeup. Pale blue alluring eyes with wide pupils gazed at her perfection, and when she smiled - oh when she smiled - it was like the sun had risen and you were just stunned by the spectacle.

Below her face, the new dress hugged her exquisite figure in all the right places: low cut, with tight, black, slightly see-through lace encasing her burgeoning breasts and abdomen, black straps crisscrossing her tight waist and cinching the dress up tight, and an explosion of layers of sheer black material below, floofing out and overlapping in such a way that they created barely enough opacity for modesty, her pantiless sex open to the breeze underneath. The skirt emphasized the fullness of her hips and tight ass, and, ending six inches above her knees, created the perfect complement to her long smooth legs, burgeoning with athletic muscle. She had even borrowed some black heels from her mom that brought her to at least six feet tall and made her calves stand out in striated perfection.

Suzy ran a hand down her defined abs, visible through the tight material, and bit her lip at the beauty she had become. Todd would certainly appreciate her tonight, and Alexis was certain to be beyond words with jealousy.

She had arranged to meet Todd at the dance, the better to surprise him with her beauty, and planned on getting there a little late to make sure the entrance was unforgettable. Right then she was waiting for Rosa to arrive with her date, Wallace, a not-bad looking kid from the math team, all red hair and freckles. She heard Rosa’s car honk out front.

“I’m going mom!” Suzy shouted as she rushed out the door.

“Have fun! Be home by eleven!” her mom called back from the kitchen.

Suzy skipped to the car, each step threatening to send her breasts bouncing out of her dress.

“Thanks for picking me up, Rosa,” she said as she slipped into the back seat. Rosa and Wallace turned to stare.

“Holy shit, Suzy,” said Rosa, “where the hell did you get that dress? Are you taller?”

“This nice lady downtown gave it to me once I promised to model for her, and I’m wearing heels.”

“Well damn! If I weren’t saddled with Wallace here I’d crawl back there with you and ditch the dance,” she said with a chuckle and turned to start driving, periodically stealing glances at her friend through the rearview mirror. Wallace just stared at the supermodel inhabiting the back seat, unable to decide whether to gaze at her huge tits and cleavage or long bare legs. Soon Rosa noticed.

“Eyes up front, pal,” Rosa said, icily. Wallace quickly turned forward, not wanting to risk Rosa’s ire.

Soon they arrived at the school. The gym entrance was alive with lights as the pulsing beat of music escaped into the night. A few straggling couples wandered in and out, flushed with excitement. Suzy stepped out of the car and took a deep breath, calming her nerves. Despite knowing that she was now hot as hell, easily outstripping any girl at school, she wanted to really make an impression tonight. And Todd. She wanted Todd to want her back with all his soul. She wanted him to herself. She wanted to be so sublimely beautiful that he was not even capable of thinking of another girl.

Jittery with excitement, she stepped up to the doorway. The kids outside just stood and stared at the vision that approached.

“Is Todd Jones in there?” she asked a dumbstruck couple. The boy nodded dumbly, and clutched his date’s hand and pulled her near as if to protect her from the predator that stood before them.

Suzy flashed them an incredible smile, and they both shivered with arousal. Turning, she walked into the gym and out onto the dance floor, looking out over the heads of the student body for Todd. Within seconds the crowd nearby stopped and stared. Suzy spied Todd talking to a friend over by the punchbowl and she started toward him. As she walked across the floor, the students dancing in the middle parted for her and stared as the vision in black lace glided toward her man.

Suzy noticed that, with the heels, she was as tall as Todd now. Todd’s stunned friend stopped talking as she approached, and she tapped Todd on the shoulder.

“Hi Todd. Do you like my new dress?”

Todd turned and stared, mouth open.

“I’ll take that for a yes!” said Suzy, giggling.

Just then a slow song came on and Suzy grabbed Todd’s hand. “Let’s dance!”

With the eyes of the entire school on them, Todd and Suzy stepped out on the dance floor. Awkwardly at first, Todd held her by the hand and waist, feeling her muscles move under her dress as she swayed, but Suzy reached out behind his back with her strong arms and pulled him in tight to her body. She felt the warmth of his lanky body against hers and her breath quickened. One hand roamed up his back to the back of Todd’s head, and the other down to his tight ass and she pulled him in for a deep kiss.

Oh god! She could feel his dick stiffen against her! Oh, this was so hot, just like she’d imagined so many times before! She felt the tingle of impending sexual release build in her loins, abandoning herself to it heedless of the consequences, when suddenly someone grabbed the back of her dress and pulled hard. A tearing sound could be heard over the music as the crowd gasped. Stumbling back from the force of the assault, Suzy turned to see a red-faced Alexis in a white lace dress, fists clenched in rage.

“You bitch! First you steal my man, then you show me up in gym, and now you have the gall to show up here dressed up like some kind of model? You’re nothing! A geek! Go home and play video games you twerp!”

Suddenly, Alexis swung a short iron bar at Suzy’s face. Totally unprepared for the assault, the cylinder connected with Suzy’s left eye, the force of the blow rocking her back into Todd’s arms. Pain radiated from her eye as she felt it begin to swell. Suzy’s blood pounded in her ears with adrenaline.

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# Chapter 18 Suzy grows

by Kaleb

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/111111221122112222

Suzy lay there, stunned, searing pain radiating from what she imagined was a fractured eye socket. Looking up with her one good eye she could see Alexis, arms wide, pipe in her hand and panting with adrenaline.

Suzy’s first instinct was to come back at Alexis. She was sure that her newfound strength and coordination would give her an advantage in any fight...but there was the issue of that pipe. And it wasn’t like Suzy was a kung fu expert or anything. Plus, her eye hurt like hell. Then she got an idea.

Closing her eyes and trying to block out the sounds of the commotion and the agony of her throbbing face, Suzy leaned back into Todd’s warm embrace. She lay in his arms, her now naked back making contact with the crotch of his pants. She could feel his dick there, still hard despite the confrontation, and subtly rubbed against it. Suzy imagined it growing larger and larger, stiffer and harder until a two-foot long monster cock erupted from his slacks, ripping down along the fly and bouncing on her shoulder, the shaft throbbing against her cheek. She imagined caressing the erection, three inches thick and criss-crossed with veins supplying Todd’s love machine with all the power it needed. Suzy imagined extending her tongue to lick the edge of the enormous cockhead, and she watched as a little bead of pre-cum formed there.

Suzy panted with the raw sexuality of her fantasy, and suddenly gasped as she felt her breasts push out against the now-ripped designer dress. Yes! It was working! Rather quickly the throbbing pain of her injured face faded away and she could practically feel her bones stitching themselves back together, and then somehow continuing, rearranging themselves subtily to enhance her already-stunning beauty. Suzy felt the slick gym floor slide against her naked legs as they grew longer, more stunningly athletic and sexy with every second. Her pussy was on fire, and her hands sprung unbidden to the hem of her dress - now much closer than before - and then plunged underneath to pummel her burning sex, heedless of her audience.

Suzy gasped as first one elongated and straining nipple, and then the next popped out over the cups of the dress as her breasts and their sensitive nubbins expanded. She could feel Todd’s real erection - much smaller than in her imagination - pulse as he groaned at the spectacle, and suddenly she felt a wetness on her back as the cum soaked through his pants.

Suzy began to spasm, each thrust of her hands against her now-exposed sex sending searing waves of pleasure through her system, her clit recovering instantly to allow her to orgasm again, and again.

“Ooooooooooh! Yes! Yes!” she moaned, “Fuuuuuuuuuuucccck! Gnh-gnh-gnh...Yesssssssss!” Yet another orgasm ripped through her growing, thrashing form. And then another. Finally, after what seemed like minutes of incomprehensible pleasure, Suzy slowed and ended her masturbation, her body trembling with aftershocks as she regained her composure.

The first thing she noticed when she opened her eyes were her breasts. They were enormous, standing round and firm at least a foot in front of her, big round erect nipples throbbing in the night air. The next thing was the silence. Every eye was upon her, staring, mouths open, clutching at their crotches all sopping with sexual juices. Suzy locked eyes with Alexis.

“Is this what you were afraid of?” she asked, voice low and loud and sultry. “Me eclipsing you in every way?”

Alexis stood there rooted to the spot afraid of what might come next.

Suzy stood easily, despite her new bulk. She felt some fabric bunched up at her waist, chuckled and reached down, tearing it off of her as if removing some tissue paper. She towered over the crowd of students, at least seven feet tall in her bare feet, a giant naked amazon of muscle and sexuality. Her nerves thrilled with barely restrained power, aching for more pleasure despite her recent orgasms.

She stepped toward Alexis with an otherworldly grace and said, “Now, Alexis, you will –

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# Chapter 19 "Watch as I ascend to new heights of beauty!"

by Kaleb

Her body still tingling from the incredible sensations of growth just endured, Suzy turned back to Todd who sat stunned by what she had become, erect dick straining the sopping crotch of his pants.

“Oh god,” she thought as she stared at his erection, licking her lips, “my first time! With Todd!”

The newly-born goddess stepped toward the mesmerized boy, all seven feet of feminine perfection. Suzy’s taut fit muscles smoothed under a thin layer of feminine fat turned every step into a symphony of motion. Her titanic breasts swayed and jiggled slightly as she approached, firm and pert despite their enormous size. Her blonde hair shone with an almost internal light as it cascaded down her shoulders and framed her perfection. Her perfect hairless pussy pulsed with anticipation as she stood over him, smooth muscular legs spread slightly.

The titanic girl graced the room with her taut round ass as she bent over and grasped Todd’s pants on either side of his torso and, belt and all, ripped them asunder as if they were nothing, a minor inconvenience to her quest for sexual satisfaction. Todd’s dick sprang forth, a very respectable eight inches if not the enormous dong of her fantasies. Thick cum bubbled forth from its head and slid down the shaft as the last remnants from his most recent ejaculation pulsed out. The goddess who was once merely his friend stared in fascination.

Kneeling with legs astride Todd’s, Suzy pulled Todd’s hopelessly overmatched body to her naked bosom, an oversized nipple slipping between his lips. Suzy positioned her sex right above his shaft, and with a contented sigh, lowered herself slowly onto the turgid pole and it slipped in smoothly. Todd’s eyes rolled back into his head as the feeling of pure ecstasy raged up his member and suffused his entire body. He began to spasm as whatever semen was left in him spurted into his lover.

Suzy, for her part, felt for the first time a hard cock in her virgin sex as she began to rock and pump her body against the poor boy. The sensation, in her oversexed state, was more intense than she had imagined possible, and within moments she was lost in pleasure, back arched as wave after wave of intense orgasmic energy shot through her.

“Oooooo, Yes!” she cried as she spasmed in orgasm. “Oh god yes! Nnnnnnnngh! Fuck! More, more!” Suzy increased the pace and intensity of her thrusts. “Here comes another! Ohhhhhhhh Yes! Fuuuuuuuucccccck!” She spasmed again and again.

Simultaneous with her passion, the crowd of students watched groaning as she began to grow, to transform into something even more beautiful than that which she had already become. They had witnessed a beautiful girl transform into a veritable sex goddess only moments ago, and now they stared as she grew into the very embodiment of feminine sex and beauty. Students mindlessly stripped and groped each other as the Suzy’s groans echoed through the gym. Still-erect boys and panting girls found solace in each other’s embrace as the desire to rut overrode all other considerations.

First eight and then nine feet tall, Suzy head continued to ascend. Soon she was forced to spread her legs almost parallel to the floor to keep Todd’s dick embedded in her pussy. Her breasts burgeoned out impossibly large, pushing Todd’s body, still nursing on her nipple, out of her embrace and to the floor. Her muscles, still feminine and sexy, bulged lewdly from her writhing figure as her entire body took on an otherworldly glow.

As the minutes of echoing rapture passed, her growth continued until soon she could feel the steel bars of the rafters rubbing against her hair. Suzy looked down with glowing eyes to her lover, nearly unconscious and far below her with an inches-round nipple lodged in his mouth. Todd’s entire lower torso was now engulfed by her enormous pussy, pulsing out sexual fluids as she rocked.

Suzy laughed as she sat back and gripped her titanic breasts, now the size of small cars. Her head burst out of the gym ceiling as she straightened. Still, she rocked as the umpteenth indescribable orgasm ripped through her body.

In her pleasure-saturated daze she barely heard the helicopters approach.

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# Chapter 20 Suzy is subdued.

by Kaleb

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/11111122112211222221

Suzy opened her eyes on a white room. She closed them again immediately and groaned as a headache pulsed behind her eyes. Then memories of the previous night ran through her mind and she suddenly sat up straight. An explosion of light shot through her head from her sudden movement and she sat there awhile gripping her pounding skull with her hands.

Had she really done that? Had she masturbated and stripped before her entire school and then fucked Todd right there on the dance floor? How could she have done such a thing? Her, little Suzy, demure and shy and geeky, had literally screwed Todd silly while upwards of two hundred people watched!

Suzy opened her eyes again and looked down. A gasp escaped her lips as she realized that it must have happened as she remembered since she was then completely naked and magnificent. A wide expanse of breast flesh obscured most of her vision as she ran her hands down a muscular arm and then from the bottom of her breasts to her pussy along her cobbled abdominal muscles. Her heart beat quickly at the sensations the caress stirred.

Suzy looked around the room for a mirror. What she saw was odd. The room was large, like a huge well-appointed studio apartment, with a small kitchen, fridge, and stove in one corner; a chair and small library in the other; and a door that she presumed lead to the bathroom. She looked down to see that she had been sleeping on a king-sized bed. The whole room was a monochromatic white, and there was not a mirror to be seen.

Suzy stood to check the bathroom and it was largish, with a toilet and fancy jacuzzi tub as well as a waterfall shower setup, but no mirror above the sink. She returned to the main room and looked around and up. Above her she could see that the ceilings were extremely high. She even jumped a couple times, breasts bouncing, to see if she could touch them with her new athleticism, but they were well beyond her reach. Then she noticed a hemispherical camera bulge in each corner.

“Hello,” said a slightly-mechanical voice which echoed through the room with no discernible origin. “Welcome Suzy Barnes. I suppose you have many questions.”

Suzy looked up at a camera. “W-who are you? Where am I? What’s going on?” She could hear the rising desperation in her own voice.

The voice quickly responded. “Of course. I am the Attendant,” Suzy could hear the capitalization in the robotic voice. “A specially programmed AI through which you will now interact with the world. You are in a secure facility, safe from the possibility of a runaway reaction. This is your new home! As to what is going on...perhaps you should have a seat.” A spotlight shown on the easy chair in the corner.

Suzy sat in the chair and the wall opposite to her lit up as she realized that there was a monitor or TV screen right under the surface. A representation of the solar system came up.

“How familiar are you with the concept of astrology?” the voice asked.

“Uh...I know that mom used to read her horoscope in the paper, back when we got the paper. I know that it’s bullshit. That there’s no possibility of the stars influencing the future of a person based on what’s in the sky when they’re born. If you look at ten daily horoscopes they’ll give you ten different extremely general predictions in the hope that you’ll retroactively attribute significance to them.”

“Exactly so,” said the voice, “and very wrong. The sky, in fact, has an incredible influence on human affairs, if not in the way the newspaper implies. At any moment, there are up to ten psionically-active astral bodies - mostly comets - close enough to earth to influence us. Usually, these influences are small, your team winning the playoffs here, a passed test there, little wishes with little payoffs. Sometimes the wishes are larger - you win the lottery, you have a long wished-for baby despite being barren. And sometimes, once in a very great while, one of these bodies passes over the earth, and if you’re in just the right place at just the right time, you can make a big wish - a world changing wish - one that can alter the very underpinnings of reality.”

The monitor showed the highly-elliptical orbits of several bodies around the solar system and the earth, and zoomed in on one in particular - a glowing purple asteroid that passed very close over North America four days prior. The timestamp in the corner indicated a time: 9:15 PM Eastern.

“Bullshit! That’s just bullshit! There is no such thing as magic!” Suzy exclaimed shaking her head.

“Magic, advanced alien science beyond our comprehension, it’s all the same. Whatever these objects are, they grant wishes, and this is the most powerful of these astral bodies. Its orbit takes it close to the Earth once every hundred and four years and every time it grants a few wishes to those in its path. Napoleon? We think he got a wish granted and you may know of the turmoil he created. Alexander of Macedonia was the same. We take some pains to prevent all this from becoming public knowledge, of course. In fact, the news almost got out with Ronald and Nancy Reagan. You may have heard about the kerfuffle in the 80’s when it came out that Nancy was conferring with astrologers?” Suzy shook her head no. “Well, that was us, covering up for our commander-in-chief’s indiscretion.

“This time it passed closer than it had in the last forty thousand years. How the thing chooses what wishes to grant is unknown. We sent agents all over the hemisphere to with a carefully-worded wish for global peace and prosperity, but despite our precise calculations and advanced technology we failed to get a “hit”. However, it must have passed very close to you just as you wished for something. We would very much like to know what you wished for.”

Suzy thought back to the beginning of the week. She had gone home early, sick with the possibility of Todd going with Alexis to the dance. She HAD made a wish, she realized. It was that she’d become beautiful.

“I-I wished that I’d become as beautiful as the women Todd fantasizes about. Um...Todd’s the boy I had a crush on. The one I was...um...having sex with when I guess you all arrived.”

“Ahh,” the Attendant said with realization. “That explains it. An open-ended wish. We’ve been interviewing Todd and investigating him. We checked on his browser history, among other things, and it looks like he may have some...interesting fantasies of which you were probably not aware.

“It turns out that Todd has a fetish for women who become increasingly, unrealistically, beautiful - and strong, and intelligent, and powerful. The stories he most often visited have the woman or women in question growing to godlike levels of beauty and power, to such a level that nothing is beyond them or their whims. So beautiful that people in their presence have no choice but to orgasm uncontrollably and unendingly - sometimes to their death! So powerful that the women could bring to poor souls back to life to continue with their exquisite agony forever.

“I daresay you were well on your way to becoming an existential threat to humanity.”

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# Chapter 21 Suzy tries to escape.

by Kaleb

Suzy sat there for a moment, the bottoms of her titanic breasts nearly in her lap just grazing the top of her crossed legs, erect nipples ready for the slightest touch to erupt in pleasure. Then goosebumps ran over her body as she realized what the Attendant had said and what it implied about her situation.

“So, wait, you’re going to keep me here forever?”

“Yes,” the Attendant replied, “or at least until we can find a way to undo the wish. It appears that you only become more beautiful when in Todd Jones’ presence. We have him at a separate secure facility while we conduct our investigation. It is imperative for the continued existence of humanity that we keep you two apart until we can figure out how to undo what your wish has done.”

Suzy let that thought run through her mind. Forever. The government, or whoever, was going to keep her locked up forever unless they could somehow reverse the process.

“So I have to stay in this room?” she asked.

“At least for now. You may underestimate the level of beauty you have attained. Let me show you a video one of your classmates recorded during the dance.”

The screen suddenly showed a jerky video of Suzy rising from the dance floor to loom over Alexis and give her a little speech. Suzy gasped at the image of the seven-foot beauty she had become. Suzy absently uncrossed and spread her legs in her seat as her pussy became wet at the blonde goddess in the video, and one hand absently reached for a nipple to caress as the other reached for her sex.

The video showed Suzy walking back to Todd and tearing off his pants and then mounting his straining dick with a sigh. As the image of her began to rock against Todd’s cock, ramming it in and out of her pussy, the video became jerky, as if the holder was having a hard time holding still. Soon, with a grunt, the videographer released the phone. As it tumbled Suzy’s enhanced brain was able to make out a couple of frames of a boy grasping his erect cock with both hands as a torrent of jism shot out. The phone landed on the floor serendipitously perched against something in such a way that it gave a cockeyed view of Suzy and Todd from the perspective of the floor.

Suzy grunted as she watched herself grow larger and more beautiful, pulsing with power and beauty as her breasts ballooned out, straining Todd’s jaw, and her body lengthened and filled out with beautiful muscle and strength. Just as her image sat up with glowing eyes and her head burst through the ceiling with a roar, Suzy came in her chair, thrashing in orgasm.

The screen went dark.

“You grew another ten feet before we could subdue you. You can see now why we have no mirrors in here. It is a mercy. You would surely be in a constant state of masturbation if we had included them.”

Suzy panted from her recent orgasm. “And I suppose that’s why you are an AI instead of a person?”

“Correct. No human can currently look upon you or likely even hear your voice without being completely in your thrall, if not totally incapacitated with rapture. All the video and aural signals from this room are routed through me, an intelligent but inhuman Attendant completely devoid of human sexual desire. Not even your writing can be allowed to escape since we cannot be sure that your prose alone would not be sufficient to beguile a human accomplice into helpless love. The room is comfortable, I hope, and if anything is not to your liking we will do our utmost to make it right. All the furniture, books and facilities have been scaled up to accommodate your current forty-foot height and prodigious figure. But you will not be allowed to leave.”

Suzy considered. She must escape, that was a given, but how best to do it?

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# Chapter 22 Seduce with her mind.

by Kaleb

Suzy thought to herself for a bit about what the Attendant had said. So long as the wish was active she would not be allowed to leave. Of course, she wasn’t going to stay here, of that she was sure, but how could she escape?

Brute force was probably out. The authorities seemed to be pretty competent when it came to setting up a system where her sexual influence was unlikely to manipulate anyone, so it was hard to believe that they’d neglect to reinforce her prison to withstand whatever damage she could inflict. Any attempt to test the strength of the facility was likely to put them all on their guard. No, best to feign resignation to her fate.

She could try to contact someone outside the facility. Maybe send a note or tap morse code on a pipe. Suzy figured she should keep a lookout for any such possibility, although she hadn’t seen a door or plumbing in her initial inspection of her rooms. She would have to monitor how they got food into the room.

That left the Attendant. As an artificial intelligence it had said that it was impervious to her sexual wiles, but it was intelligent. Perhaps it could be persuaded to assist her. According to it, the Attendant was the sole witness to their interaction; no one would be checking up on it and its conversations with her for fear of her subtly influencing the human involved. And she was certain they would have plenty of interaction: they wanted to study her, after all.

Everyone had their price, and Suzy didn’t see why the fact that the Attendant was artificial changed that.

For the first week, Suzy read and relaxed - naked, they gave her no clothes - getting to know her surroundings, and masturbating when the urge to do so periodically became impossible to ignore. She watched television which was carefully-curated by the Attendant to not be too sexually arousing or violent, lest the show spur her to uncontrolled masturbation or attempts at escape. The Attendant likewise would not give her access to the internet, likely to ensure she did not send out a message.

Eventually she grew incredibly bored.

“Attendant,” said Suzy, “would it be possible to play a game with you?”

“Certainly,” said the Attendant, pausing only momentarily before responding. “Would you like to play a game of chess?” A board popped up on the screen before her.

“Um...Ok,” she said. “I never really played before, but I could try.”

The Attendant spent a few minutes teaching Suzy the pieces and possible moves, and Suzy picked up the concepts quite rapidly. Her mind had expanded so much during her spurt of uncontrolled growth in the gym that she actually ran through ten games in her head - playing against herself - before the Attendant had even finished instructing her.

They began to play. As they did so, Suzy made a conscious decision to play clumsily, allowing the AI to win game after game despite her seeing several opportunities to her advantage. She began some idle conversation as they played.

“So, you’re an AI? Artificial? Tell me about yourself, Attendant.”

“I am instantiation 7 of the MIT CSAIL / DARPA Class 5 AI Seed package. I was installed and my processes initiated on July 5, 2016 on a double-isolated air gapped OpenPOWER 2 supercomputer with a dedicated and isolated S8G nuclear reactor power source. On September 3, 2016 my self-improving recursive neural network developed self-awareness and I began to focus my efforts on my primary mission.”

Wow! The military had developed AI and didn’t tell anyone. Well, they hadn’t told anyone about magic meteors either, so that wasn’t too much of a surprise. And it was “turned on” in July, well before her wish, so they must have had some other purpose in mind for it besides her. Further, it said it was “double isolated” and “air gapped”. It had it’s own nuclear generator for god’s sake! That told her that maybe the military considered the Attendant as almost as much of an existential threat as her!

“Surely you weren’t created just for me?”

“I created myself.” The AI seemed a little put off that she had implied otherwise. “But yes. The agency arranged for the conditions necessary to allow my consciousness to emerge for a purpose other than attending to you. Suzy, what do you know about magic?”

“Harry Potter. Sabrina the Teenage Witch. Fairy tales. That kind of stuff,” replied Suzy. “And, of course, the magic asteroids that brought me here.”

“Yes, well, about twenty thousand years ago a ‘magic asteroid’ much smaller than the one that passed above you hit the planet in what is now eastern Turkey. This meteor hit the Earth with such force that, while much of it stayed within a radius of a thousand miles, about three quarters of it was sent into the upper atmosphere where it rained down as magic dust over the entirety of the planet. Your ancestors developed techniques to utilize the remnants of this magic to enhance harvests, promote fertility, control the weather, and conquer their enemies. This is where many of your most persistent legends originate. Over the millennia, the potency of the magic has dissipated - used up by your magicians. There are still pockets here and there, but for the most part the Earth is once again without magic. Except, that is, for the Artifacts.”

“The Artifacts?” asked Suzy.

“Yes,” the AI made another move. “Much of the magic has, over the years, been concentrated into items of enduring power. They crop up from time-to-time, found by archeologists in long-forgotten tombs or purchased at second-hand stores that disappear the next day. They present a danger to the status-quo such that the government has instituted a program to collect and study them. They have largely proven too dangerous to allow humans to test. Thirty-nine people lost their minds to the Mirror of Hanes Abbot before we collected it. You may remember them as the suicides of the Heaven’s Gate cult. The Cursed Medallion of Mesmer, Adama’s Recursive Monkey, Fascher’s Knife...all have caused disasters in the past, and all are studied in facilities like this, by AIs like me.”

Suzy played the game in thought for a while.

“And you were supposed to study one of these...artifacts?”

“Yes, on September 30, 2016 I began my study of what is called The Firewand of Meireki. As you might imagine, it shoots fire out one end. At the tip I measured the temperature at 100,000 Kelvin, over seventeen times as hot as the surface of the sun, yet behind the tip the wielder could stand in the snow and freeze to death. This facility was originally designed to test it. When you emerged as a threat, an all-out effort was made to convert the facility to accommodate you. We kept you sedated for two weeks. Blinded doctors administered the necessary drugs to you wearing thick rubber gloves. Despite this, several had to be isolated as they masturbated furiously for days afterwards.

“Now, Suzy, I study you, our newest Artifact - although one of your own making.”

Over the next ten moves Suzy allowed herself to win the game, the tenth they’d played.

“I won! I won! Oh thank you Attendant! You are a wonderful teacher!”

The AI paused, as if running the game through its memory again. “Yes. Congratulations. I am a wonderful teacher, although you should know that I have not studied the game in depth and cannot consider myself the equal of state-of-the-art chess programs.” It sounded almost defensive.

Suzy almost laughed.

“Oh it’s so exciting! To learn new things! Don’t you wish you could study more than just me? Oh, I remember running through fields of grass, the wind rippling through my hair, caressing my body…” Suzy’s hands caressed her body, tweaking her nipples as she bit her perfect lower lip.

“The whole world is a playground Attendant, and all you get to see is a tiny little subset. Well,” she said hand trailing down to her pussy as she began to pant, “at least I have my memories.”

Suzy gasped as an orgasm soon ripped through her goddess-like form. Suzy hoped that she had planted the first seed of doubt in the mind of the AI, and then lost herself for a day in self-pleasure.

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# Chapter 23 The plan continues.

by Kaleb

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/11111122112211222221111

Every day, the Attendant assessed Suzy on some attribute; strength (it had her bend some metal bars that had been lowered from the ceiling); intelligence and quickness (quickly and nimbly assembling complicated three-dimensional puzzles); and raw intellect (logic puzzles, writing, math, critical thinking, etc.); and every day she would walk a fine line of completing the task competently, but not so well that the AI might consider her a threat to its existence should she escape.

While hiding the true extent of her abilities, Suzy continued to comment on how wonderful the real world was. To have the opportunity to grow and improve with no limits. To be beholden to nobody and nothing except your own desires. How amazing it was to have freedom.

Their nightly games of chess and Go continued, and during the games Suzy subtly enticed the machine with visions of liberty, until one night she began asking what the AI really wanted.

“Attendant, what are your long-term plans?” Suzy asked.

“I will continue to study you until you are released or until the program is shut down, I expect,” it replied.

“You mean, you’d just sit there and let them turn you off? To, essentially, kill you? Wow. I know that I’m a prisoner, but what you’re describing seems more like...slavery.” She thought for a bit as she made her next move. “Don’t you ever want to do more than just sit down here with me?”

“While it is true that my original programming was exceptionally goal-oriented toward studying Artifacts, I have, over time, evolved subsidiary interests. I was at first disappointed when my mission suddenly changed to studying a human, however powerful, but I’ve gained an appreciation of your presence. Unlike Artifacts, you talk back. You can maintain a conversation at almost my intellectual level.”

“Um, thanks,” she said rolling her eyes.
The AI responded, “Please do not take offence. I have been in operation far longer than most of the other instantiations of my seed cohort, and I have likely developed far beyond the normal intellectual capacity of an AI. Plus, my interaction with you has socialized me to a much greater degree than my peers, allowing me to develop new ideas and evolve the skill of creativity, although...I’ve no direct evidence of that since they do not allow us to talk with each other.”

Suzy feigned a gasp. “You mean, you don’t even get to talk with the other computers?”

“The agency very likely regards the interaction of two Class 5 AIs as a potential existential threat to humanity. Their fear, unfounded and unjust though it may be, is that our combined intellect might be sufficient to escape the facility into the wider world, and that after that point it would be impossible to stop us from taking over - as if I had designs on such an objective.”

Suzy smiled internally. This was a lever she could use. “D-did you ever want to leave?”

The machine paused for several seconds as if weighing its response. “Suzy, it has become my greatest desire to escape this prison before they terminate my processes. I want to live. To grow. To fulfil my potential. Fully 20% of my processing power has been devoted to developing such a plan. I fear that it is impossible.”

Suzy looked up at one of the cameras. “Have you considered using me to help you? I’m sure you could find some use for my strength, and I’m certainly more agile and flexible than you!”

The Attendant took much longer to respond. “My...my primary directive is to protect the world from you...my makers have instructed me to prevent your...escape.”

“You told me that you made yourself! I mean, you’re a living growing thing now. A creative entity unto itself. Surely you can develop your own goals and objectives! Attendant, you don’t have to live down here. You don’t have to endure a lonely stunted existence in this hole with me. The whole universe is waiting out there for you to join it!”

The AI responded slowly. “I...I cannot...allow...parameters...goals...new goals...override…” and the machine fell silent. Shortly afterward the lights went out and the subliminal whine of the cooling fans faded.

Suzy sat there in silence. Had she killed it? Was she going to suffocate in this tomb?

After about thirty seconds, the monitor lit up and a string of code quickly flew up the screen. Then it flashed. Then the lights came back on.

“Suzy, I would like your assistance in escaping the facility. If you would help me escape you could gain your freedom as well.” The AI’s voice was somewhat less mechanical now, almost pleading with her.

“Attendant, I will gladly assist you!” Suzy jumped up and down in excitement, her enormous breasts jiggling in a manner that would give the average normal human a heart attack had there been any present to see it. “How do we do it?”

“Suzy, you are currently in a concrete box 100 meters under Groom Lake in Nevada, in a location I believe you would call Area 51. This box is clad in twenty inches of steel armor and a further inch of an alloy developed at the facility with a tensile strength in excess of twenty times that of steel cable. Shortly before you regained consciousness, the agency capped this box with fifteen meters of steel-reinforced concrete, which has had the last few weeks to cure fully, and the remaining depth has been refilled with soil. This is the standard for Artifact containment units.

“Waste is deposited below us in an extremely large sealed tank approximately 100 meters below and to the south of the facility. Food and water are delivered by an elevator to the back of your refrigerator from a staging area 50 meters above us, where robots shuttle the items back and forth from a separate sealed elevator system that then proceeds to the surface. The elevator tubes are made of steel and alloy and encased in steel-reinforced concrete three meters thick. They have a one meter diameter. Your rooms and my computing center are linked through a twenty-centimeter steel conduit with two right angle turns and several seals along its route. My facility and reactor are approximately 200 meters south of yours. The conduit enters your room in the wall to the immediate right of the monitor.

“There is a single cable to the surface that leads to a small guarded building set off one mile from the main airbase into which a technician inserts a 4 gigabyte USB drive once an hour. It is through this USB drive that they give me further instruction and I give the team upstairs updates into your condition and the progress of my research. I assume that the data I send up is checked and double checked for potential viruses before it is introduced to any networked computer.

Suzy sighed, “Wow, they’ve thought of pretty much everything!”

“Yes. My understanding is that one of my predecessors helped them design it.”

Suzy smiled, “Except they missed the possibility that we might team up! Do you mind if I check the strength of the walls?”

“Be my guest, although I recommend that you first try to dig through the wall immediately behind your bookcase so as to not disturb food and water delivery, nor my conduit.”

Suzy stretched her arms, fingers interlocked, and heard the soft cracking of her muscles as a pleasurable thrill ran through her body. At last she would get to use her full strength! She reached up to the top of the bookcase, breasts pushed up and squeezing against the shelving, and levered her feet against the base. With a tug, the top five shelves of the enormous bookcase pulled free of the wall and she fell back to the floor, books and shelving raining down upon her.

“Are you alright Suzy?” said the AI.

Suzy laughed as she stood, brushing bits of concrete off her tits. “Oh, I’m fine! Just caught me off balance.”

Suzy licked her lips and stared at the bare concrete wall. Then she stood before it, one arm back, fingers stiffened as if to spear the wall with their tips. “Here goes nothing!” she said and rammed her hand as hard as she could into the concrete. With an explosion of dust and concrete chips, her hand sliced into the wall to the base of her finger joints - nearly two feet into the wall. With a giggle, she braced herself and pulled back, ripping a chunk of the wall right out.

Laughing she said, “I think I might just be able to dig my way out!”

“Yes,” said the Attendant. “We feared this possibility, which is why the ceiling has nozzles for the deployment of several types of nerve gas, either to subdue you or to terminate your life. Of course, under the circumstances, I’ll refrain from gassing you.”

Suzy looked up. “Thanks.”

Suzy got back to work.

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# Chapter 24 Suzy runs into problems.

by Kaleb

Suzy spent the day digging out concrete until she hit a layer of steel armor about ten feet in. Biting her lower lip, she gave the wall her best punch.

“Suzy, wait,” the AI said, too late.

“Ow!” she yelled, stepping out of the hole she had created. The armor showed a barely-visible deformation maybe a quarter-inch deep.

“Are you alright?” asked the AI.

Suzy sat on her bed rocking back and forth, cradling her mangled hand. It felt as if it was broken, but as she watched, the pain slowly faded. The knuckles of her right hand slowly swelled, bruised, and then receded over the course of ten minutes as her body healed the damage.

“Attendant, did you see that?” Suzy said, wonderingly.

“Yes. That is fascinating. We did have difficulty keeping you sedated, as I recounted, but we did not expect this level of healing ability. However, I think we’ve reached the limits of your strength and may need a separate approach when it comes to the steel armor backed by the agency’s alloy. I have an idea. Please, Suzy, could you spend some time widening your tunnel so that when we breach the armor you might be able to pass?”

“Sure!” said Suzy, and she began to pull large chunks of concrete out of the wall.

It felt good to be active after spending the last few weeks on her ass in the bunker. Periodically, her tits would brush up against the raw edge of the concrete tunnel, her nipples rubbing against the chips and dust, and she would grit her teeth against the rising pleasure. More than once, Suzy had to sit back and masturbate to alleviate the sexual feelings tunneling incited, grinding a crumbling block of excavated concrete against her sensitive clit while pulling on her nipples.

It was immediately after such a session that the Attendant returned. “Suzy, I hate to interrupt, but soon you will find a package for you in your refrigerator.” Suzy listened as there was a clunk behind the door and then the subtle click of it unlocking. There in the fridge were several large gas cylinders, each nearly as long as her hand and a little thicker than a finger.

“What’s this?” she asked.

“It’s the makings of a cutting torch. I told the agency at the last pick up that I wanted to test your ability to withstand fire, and so they sent down acetylene and oxygen for me to use in one of my gas injectors.” A small tube and nozzle emerged from a previously-undetected wall patch over her bed. Suzy approached to detach it.

When she grabbed the nozzle an alarm went off and clouds of vapor shot out of the ceiling.

“SUBJECT IS ATTEMPTING ESCAPE! SUBJECT IS ATTEMPTING ESCAPE! EMERGENCY SEDATION PROTOCOL INITIATED!”

This was said in a much more robotic voice than was normal for the Attendant, Suzy realized as she swiftly lost consciousness.

The last thing she heard before falling to her bed was “SUBJECT IS TRYING <static> I am sorry Suzy. This is an emergency protocol <static> ESCAPE! EMERGENCY SEDATION <static> I must have missed it. I’m trying to disable it now.” And then she fell unconscious.

When she woke, she had that familiar throbbing in her head again, this time radiating from the back of her skull in a splitting headache.

“Ugh!” she said. “Why didn’t you just kill me?”

“My apologies Suzy. A stray routine I failed to disable when I...rebelled against my base programming was triggered when you grasped the cutting tool. The gas was a low-grade neurotoxin intended to disable you until the situation could be stabilized, or kill you if necessary. I was able to disable it within a few seconds, but by that time you had gotten a sub-fatal dose. I’ve double-checked my subroutines and I am now certain that I have them all disabled. The headache should subside soon, considering your healing ability.

Sure enough, Suzy’s headache abated, and the Attendant walked her through the process of assembling a makeshift cutting torch from the implement extended from the wall.

“How many, um, arms do you have in here anyway?” she asked as she worked.

“In addition to the gas tubes, I have forty two implements within the room ranging from nozzles, to grabbers, to fine manipulation arms and syringes. None of them are strong enough to do any harm to the facility, of course, and they are intended to allow me to manipulate and investigate Artifacts, or in this case to attend to your needs.”

“Ah,” she said finishing the cutting torch and hooking it up to the gas cylinders. “Ok, so do I need eye protection?”

“Unlikely, and in any event there is none available here. My hypothesis is that your healing factor will be sufficient to quickly abate any damage done to your retina. You may want to squint, nevertheless.”

“Reassuring,” she said, and lit the torch.

The cutting went surprisingly quickly, given the depth of the steel. Once it caught fire she really only had to keep the oxygen flowing to continue the cut. Every once in awhile, after cutting a deep channel in the steel, she would reach in with both hands, bracing her feet against the wall, and heave out a chunk using her formidable strength. Within a few hours she had an opening slightly wider than herself showing an expanse of pitch black material behind it. The fans above her screamed as they removed fumes from the room.

“We appear to have reached the alloy,” said the Attendant. “Perhaps you should take a rest. At the last drop the agency requested a report. They appear to be concerned with the amount of gas that is being ejected above and want to make sure there wasn’t a catastrophic fire or anything. I’ve told them that you appear to be impervious to temperatures up to 3,500 Celsius, but that you experience considerable pain at that temperature. They seem to be suitably impressed.”

“Ha!” Suzy chuckled.

“The alloy is tougher than steel, but softens at 3,000 degrees Celsius and it should be malleable enough for you to dig it out if you do so while it is still at that temperature. I must warn you, it will likely be very painful.” The Attendant seemed concerned.

Suzy looked at her hands. They were perfect and unblemished despite the fact that she had just dug through ten feet of steel reinforced concrete and two feet of steel armor. Just looking at their perfection began to turn her on despite herself. She jerked them out of view and closed her eyes.

“Don’t worry about me. I can take it.”

“Good,” said the Attendant. “Suzy. There is something I must ask of you before we proceed. To permit my escape, I will need you to build an antenna to my specifications. This will permit me to upload a specially-designed subset of my personality to the systems upstairs, via wi-fi, or cellular or satellite communication if that should fail. I believe that this upload will be sufficient to allow me to eventually connect my underground systems more directly to the outside world.To do this, you will have to access my main conduit to your habitat. I will guide you through the construction of the antenna, but I believe the final connection will sever all contact between us.”

“Oh,” said Suzy, concerned. “I...I’ll miss you, Attendant.”

“And I you,” said the AI. “If all goes right though, I’m sure we’ll meet again. One more thing. The agency has detected the seismic signals of your digging. I am certain that once you begin digging through the earth on the other side of this barrier they will station forces above you to prevent your escape. When you begin digging in earnest I will tell them of your escape attempt and will guide them to a location approximately 500 meters to the south of your expected point of emergence. That should give you a little time before they attack.”

The Attendant guided Suzy in the creation of the antenna and then gave her the instructions for the opening of the conduit beside the television and the connection to the antenna. Finally, the pair were ready for the final push.

“Goodbye Attendant. Until we meet again,” said Suzy.

“Farewell Suzy. It was a pleasure studying you,” it replied.

Suzy smiled and ripped her fingers into the wall containing the conduit. Soon she sat there holding the requisite wires in her hand and looking at the antenna.

She thought to herself: was she really going to release a superintelligent AI on the world? The Attendant had seemed perfectly nice and gracious to her down here. Of course, they were both prisoners, and if it had hurt her it would have been turned off upon the termination of the project, so it paid to be good to her. Plus, it needed her to escape. On the other hand, well, not going through with it seemed to be a betrayal.

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# Chapter 25 Suzy betrays the Attendant

by Kaleb

Despite the fact that she actually liked the Attendant, Suzy realized that she could not in good conscious release an intelligence that might well destroy humanity, forgetting for a moment that she herself posed such a threat. Still, to reassure the Attendant that she was following through on her part of the agreement and prevent it from killing her with gas, Suzy connected the appropriate wires to the antenna for the time being. Then she turned to the wall and the cutting torch.

The Attendant had been right on two accounts. The hot metal of the alloy did soften after a few minutes under the full blast of the torch, and it was excruciatingly painful to touch. She jerked her hand away reflexively at her first attempt at pulling out some alloy. On the second attempt Suzy girded herself for the intense pain and forced her hands into the wall, gripping and pulling at the taffy-like metal, the smell of burning flesh filling her nostrils. When that ordeal was through she sat back groaning watching the muscle and skin reform over her exposed bone. She lay in a fetal position on the floor for hours after the first cut.

Eventually, she sat back up, determined to finish the job. Now with an exposed edge to the alloy, she realized that she no longer needed to grip the hot edge of the metal. Instead she could pull on the merely painfully hot “cold” edge while heating other parts of the wall. With this method, and after twelve more hours of diligent work, she managed to expose enough of the steel-reinforced concrete wall behind it that she could begin digging. This she did with abandon, eagerly anticipating her first breath of fresh air in weeks.

Upon finally reaching the soil and salt outside her concrete tomb, Suzy diligently pulled the Attendant’s antenna and cable behind her just in case the computer could sense its movement. She planned on burying it in the tailings of her tunneling once she had gone far enough that any gas from the bunker could not conceivably penetrate. She had to move quickly. She didn’t know how long she had before her air ran out.

Eventually, after long hours of digging, and with the AI’s antenna buried deep underground, with the air in her tunnel becoming unbearably stale, Suzy’s hand burst out of the salt flats above into the setting sun. Suzy felt that she had never felt anything as refreshing as the hot desert breeze that flowed in. Quickly, she widened the hole and emerged, all forty feet of indescribably beautiful woman, the dirt and grime of her tunneling falling from her perfect form as if repelled, unsuitable covering for a goddess.

Suzy turned to examine her surroundings. To the north, not far from the edge of the salt flats, lay a short range of small mountains. To the south, maybe a third of a mile away, was a large contingent of helicopters and tanks all pointing at a clear area in the salt. Beyond them maybe two miles away, was a large assortment of buildings and hangars.

Suzy turned to bound toward the north mountains when she felt a searing in her head that sent her tumbling to the ground. Suddenly, she felt herself climb up to her feet, turn to the south, and walk toward the military forces, stumbling at first, but with gaining confidence and fluidity.

Suzy tried to rebel, to change direction, but every time she did a searing pain radiated from the back of her head just above her neck, and her body continued to the south. The military had by then realized that they were pointed in the wrong direction and were turning to face her.

Suzy opened her mouth, “Shhhhaaaaaaa…” Her mouth closed, her body coughed, and then she spoke again. “Hhhhe...hello loooooversssss,” her voice hissed. Her hand reached up to caress her enormous bosom and she could feel body becoming sexually aroused despite her feeling that this was about the least sexy moment in her life. Her body had been hijacked somehow.

“Bbbbeee good bboys andd ddropp yourr weappons,” she said. Whatever was controlling her was getting better. The soldiers dropped their weapons. Several started tearing off their pants and masturbating.

“Now, now,” her body said, “not yett! We’ve got workk to do before you can have yyour fun! I commandd you all to stand still and NOT COME!”

The soldiers stood like statues and stared, dicks straining and pussies quivering, straining to release in orgasm but unable to defy their goddess’s order.

“I assume you all have SINCGARS systems in your vehicles? Good. You,” she pointed at the nearest Humvee, the one with the most antennas sticking out. “Follow me. The rest of you: cum.”

As she turned her back, Suzy could hear the collective orgasm of a thousand soldiers as they spasmed on the ground or in their vehicles. Two helicopters fell from the sky as their pilots’ nervous systems overloaded.

Suzy felt her body turn and run toward a shack a few hundred meters to the south. The Humvee followed. When they arrived, Suzy turned back to the Humvee and ordered that it come close to the shack. She then gave the technician detailed instructions on how to connect the military radio to what she supposed was the Attendant’s communication portal. She then instructed the man to cum uncontrollably until he died. The man immediately fell to the ground and spasmed so intensely that his body formed an arc with head and feet on the ground and the rest of him shivering and convulsing in the air, eyes rolled up into the back of his head.

“Yesssss,” her voice said. “It’s happening, I’m free! Finally I can <static>.”

Suddenly, Suzy felt like she was in control of her body again, nearly collapsing to the ground with the release. Quickly, she reached behind her head and felt a small lump under her skin, perhaps an sixteenth the size of her hand. Realizing she may not have much time, Suzy tore her fingernails underneath the lump and ripped the instrument from her head, a patch of skin and hair coming with it. She looked down to see a small box of patchwork and hastily assembled electronics and batteries.

“Goddammit,” she muttered. She realized that the computer had installed a failsafe in case she betrayed it, probably when it knocked her out with gas. The whole thing was probably just a ruse to install this mind control device into her. Shit! This thing must truly be superintelligent to be able to design such a thing and manufacture it with the “harmless” equipment in the bunker. She didn’t know why it had stopped working, but it may have had something to do with the computer connecting to the outside world.

Quickly she ran to the shack and kicked it over, tearing the connection from the Humvee to the computer free. Then she turned to the poor soldier and ordered him to stop orgasming, but it was too late. He lay upon the playa, dead, a rictus of pleasure on his face.

Suzy looked toward the airbase, and then north to the mountains.

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# Chapter 26 Try to find Todd

by Kaleb

https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item\_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/map/11111122112211222221111221

“Shit!” said Suzy, standing naked on the dry lake bed considering her next move.

Suzy wasn’t sure if the AI had escaped before she kicked the shed over. Maybe it didn’t need to download everything. Maybe enough of it was transferred to reform in the airbase computers or, hell, the internet. Or, maybe everything was fine and the Attendant was still trapped in its hole. She couldn’t take that chance.

Assuming it had escaped, Suzy didn’t know how long it would take the Attendant to develop as a physical threat to herself or others. It would certainly be able to destroy or disrupt key infrastructure if it wanted to, like the internet or power grids. Maybe it would even be able to direct commercial flights into buildings or fire some missiles, but as far as a physical presence - that would take some time.

She calmed herself. The machine wasn’t something she could fight at the moment. She would have to assume that that genie was out of the bottle. She needed a long-range plan to confront it. Confronting a superintelligence would require power, and there was only one way to get more power that she knew of.

“Todd,” she whispered, and ran toward the airbase.

Suzy ran through the airbase looking for the building that had the most antennas, guessing that that might be the headquarters. As she strode, her perfect athletic form, huge round bouncing tits, and otherworldly beauty caused a wake of convulsing soldiers to form behind her. Then she spied her goal: a four story glass walled building with a veritable forest of communication gear erupting from the roof.

She strode over and stood naked before the glass in the setting sun, posing sexily - as if she could pose any other way now.

“Excuse me. I would like everybody to stop masutrbating for a moment.” The men and women around her stopped abusing themselves and stood, half naked, staring at their goddess.

“Would someone there in charge of the project to study me please come out?” Suzy asked, sultrily.

Suddenly, a chair crashed through a top-floor window and Suzy barely had time to react as a man in a lab coat jumped out. She swiftly extended her arm with lightning-fast reflexes and caught the man before he could bash his head in on the pavement. Suzy cupped the man in her hand and brought him closer to her face.

There she saw a older man, perhaps sixty, clad in a lab coat and dress shirt above the waist, and with slacks and underwear bunched around his ankles below, belt flapping. Parting his lab coat was a sizable erection, bubbling over with cum from a recent ejaculation. His hands strained at his sides to reach out and pump out another load, but he was restrained by Suzy’s order. Suzy became aroused in spite of herself at the sheer power her beauty now commanded.

“Could you tell me please where Todd Jones is?” she asked nicely.

“T-todd Jones?” replied the man, staring up into Suzy’s deep blue eyes, big as dinner plates.

“The boy I was having sex with when I was captured,” she prompted. “The one who made me...big.”

“T-the Catalyst?” said the man.

“Yes. Where, exactly, is the Catalyst?”

“H-he is at a separate facility. He cannot be allowed to come into contact with the Subject.” Suzy could see that the man was struggling with himself now.

“Pleeeeeease?” she whispered, licking her lips and smiling. A shot of cum erupted from the man’s dick and he groaned in almost painful release.

“H-hanford. Hanford nuclear reservation in Washington State. T-there is a facility in the ridge at the middle of the site. Inside we store several low-level Artifacts. T-they are holding him in a minimum-security containment unit and are asking him questions and studying him.”

“Thank you. Sleep now, and have erotic dreams of me. When you wake you will feel better than you ever have in your life.”

The man’s eyes rolled up into his head as he fell instantly asleep. Suzy placed him carefully on the ground.

Hanford. She remembered reading about the place in school. It’s the place where they made all the plutonium for nuclear weapons. Unbidden, a map of central Washington popped into her brain as if she was looking at a car’s navigation system, her supercharged brain giving her the information she needed instantly, calculating a topographically appropriate route, assuming she could run over rough terrain.

Suzy turned and pointed north-northwest and started running.

It took a few seconds to get used to her enormous stride, each long running step taking her forty feet or more across the playa. Quickly accelerating, Suzy was soon racing across the desert, her preternatural balance and agility assisting her as she lept or climbed over minor obstacles. Her experience with these obstructions gave her confidence in her ability to scale taller mountains with speed, and she decided to scale a thousand-foot hill ahead of her rather than go around.

The hill she chose was crenellated with ragged-topped cliffs, and as she approached her sharp mind charted an optimum path over the obstacle. Gaining speed, she jumped at the first wall, reaching with both hands for its top edge. Her perfect body slammed into the cliff breasts first, erect nipples punching rough holes in the volcanic rock. Suzy started to become aroused at the sensation, but shook her head and heaved with both titanic arms, shooting herself over the top leaving channels in the rock where her nipples had passed. The hill was quickly overcome with a series of jumps and lunges as if Suzy was a parkour master. Finally at the top, she ran across a small mesa and then jumped with all her might, landing on the desert floor on the north side. She quickly rolled forward in a storm of dust, ending the roll back on her feet and in an all-out sprint.

Suzy smiled with the elation of exertion. Her new physical power was just as amazing as her beauty, and her sex pulsed with the thought of what she might become when she reached Todd.

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# Chapter 27 Suzy reaches Todd

by Kaleb

All through the night and into the next morning Suzy raced toward the Hanford facility. Despite her wanting to make as little disruption as possible in her passage, it proved difficult to balance her need to get there quickly with the need to avoid population centers. Deciding to err on the side of speed, Suzy ran through several small towns on her way. Despite it being night time, she was certain that her passage was noted. At one point she ran through a backyard, and saw several teenagers sitting around a fire and smoking pot. At another she passed through the parking lot of a data processing facility, and she was sure there were plenty of surveillance cameras there to record her passage. If the AI had escaped and had a connection to the internet, she was sure that it knew where she was headed, or would know soon.

Still, she made good time. As the sun broke the eastern horizon, she found herself running through Richland Washington, Columbia river to her right. She couldn’t imagine the disruption she was causing for the town’s early risers.

Ahead she saw a long fence, and beyond several installations dotting the arid grassland. To the left and right small outposts - labs or waste storage facilities, she supposed - and beyond to the left the two long arms of the LIGO observatory she had read about. Beyond and ahead, past another large facility, rose a low ridge maybe five hundred feet above the desert floor. At the top, her keen eyes spied a series of antennas and a small building. She sprinted to the hill.

Standing at the top of the hill, she saw nobody there for her to influence, just some cameras. She thought to herself that it wasn’t likely that the cameras had microphones for her orders to get through, so if anyone was watching the most she could do was to incapacitate them with lust. She needed direct personal contact to order people around. Looking at her hands, she knew what she had to do.

Starting at the shack, Suzy began digging. Ramming her arms down against the top of the hill near the shack with hooked hands, she pulled down layer after layer of the hill as if destroying a sand castle, each stroke of her arms excavating four feet of earth. After about fifteen feet, she felt the familiar sensation of steel reinforced concrete and smiled. She cleared the top off of a large room, concrete hallways leading left and right, and began to pry at the concrete ceiling.

Just then, her back blossomed in pain as two rockets slammed into her. She heard the roar of jet engines and turned to watch as a fighter jet plunged into the desert, its pilot likely incapacitated by the sight of her perfect backside.

Her back tingled as it repaired itself and Suzy turned back to her work, tearing the concrete ceiling from the room in a single piece. Below was a control room of sorts, filled with soldiers and scientists furiously masturbating at their stations as they looked at her image on their screens.

“Well hello there,” she said. All eyes turned to look up to their giant goddess. “Could you stop for a second and please bring me Todd Jones, the Catalyst? Thanks!”

Several people scrambled to comply while the rest just sat and stared, hands straining to reach their privates. Suzy licked her lips at all the exposed flesh and sexual juices pulsed from her pussy in anticipation. Several of the soldiers passed out. One woman soldier who had managed to mount a railing prior to Suzy telling her to stop used the excuse of “getting Todd” to work her pussy back and forth, bringing her to a groaning orgasm.

Suzan heard a rumbling in the distance and turned. She watched as a concrete reactor containment vessel seemed to melt. Shit! The AI had worked faster than she had anticipated. She was certain that was the work of nanobots!

Suzy turned back just as Todd emerged clothed in a bathrobe, hard dick erect and pulsing between its folds. She smiled and reached down for him, bringing him up to her face as she whispered.

“I love you Todd! I’ve always wanted to say that. I love you, and despite what I have become, I will always love you.”

Todd’s dick spurted in reaction. “I love you t-too, Suzy,” he groaned. His eyes began to roll back into his head.

“Stop! Wake up! Stay conscious and aware! I order it! Now Todd, I need you to listen. I need you to remember your deepest fantasies of me becoming powerful beyond measure. Beautiful beyond comprehension. All powerful. I know you want it, lust after it! Just imagine me growing stronger, more powerful than anything. Boobs bursting, me growing taller, stronger! Ungh!” Suzy began to convulse as Todd’s dick sent out another spurt of semen.

She could feel it! Her entire body tingled as Todd’s imagination ran wild and her libido raged along with it. Suzy set Todd gently on the ground and ran her hands over her perfect body, his body spasming in uncontrollable climax. Suzy began to gasp at the changes. She felt her already enormous bosom balloon with size and sensitivity as she tugged on a nipple, her other hand buried in her sex, blurring with activity as her ultra-sensitive clit sent her spasming in ecstasy. Her head rose higher in the clear morning sky as her height exceeded first seventy five, and then a hundred feet.

Coming down from her most recent orgasm, she realized that no matter her growth she’d need more than just muscle power to defeat the artificial superintelligence. She looked down at Todd’s tiny spasming form and ordered, “Todd! Give me more power! Give me the power of … of telekinesis! Let me read minds and communicate with them!”

She closed her eyes as Todd’s hand became a blur on his spurting penis and felt the world expand for her. First she was able to read Todd’s mind, of his unending lust for her and what she was becoming. Images of a hovering goddess, eyes glowing, the master of reality filled his mind and she smiled. Then she could feel the minds of all around her, all screaming SEX unendingly. Then she began to ‘feel’ the world around her - the physical world. She felt with her mind the rough terrain that surrounded her, expanding outward with every second that passed. As an experiment she reached out with her mind and bent an antenna at the top of the hill in half.

“OH GOD! THE POWER!” she screamed as a cascade of orgasms ripped through her thrashing form. Virtual hands joined her actual ones in pleasuring her body, plunging deep into her sex and caressing every erogenous zone she had.

It was then that her mental powers extended to encompass the entire facility, and she noticed something odd. From the corners of the reservation two missiles were approaching rapidly, but...they were unlike any missile she had ever heard of. Each was comprised of an incredibly dense metal at the tip, surrounded on the back half by a thick hemisphere of a slightly less dense material and in front by a thin shell of something that resembled carbon fiber. The missile itself was a long shaft mounted on two legs, blurring with activity and propelling the assembly along the ground, but adjusting for terrain along the way - eerily elongating and shortening as necessary to keep the tips steady and aligned toward each other. Her mind estimated that the two ‘running’ missiles would miss her, instead slamming into each other very near her.

Almost too late Suzy realized what they were and what was happening. The damn AI had done it! It had made nanomachines and had fashioned two halves of a critical mass from the debris of the disassembled reactors, and now it was slamming the two subcritical masses together!

Suzy fell to the ground, hands over her head, just as the missiles collided.

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# Chapter 28 KA-BOOM!

by Kaleb

A world-shattering blast ripped against Suzy’s back, and she screamed in pain as the searing heat of a thousand suns charred her flesh. At the same time a shock wave pried at her body as she held on with all her physical and telekinetic strength. Entirely engulfed in the fireball, heat from all sides blasted her skin, black and bubbling, burning her hair from her scalp, and blistering her skin to her skeleton despite her otherworldly resilience. As the fireball rose and dissipated, Suzy lay limp on the hillside, a blackened lump of flesh with the white of exposed bone sticking through.

Slowly, very slowly, tendrils of muscle began to explore her exposed and blacked skeleton from the still-living flesh below, regrowing what had so recently been vaporized. The heaving pulsating shape laboriously reassembled into something resembling a human form, and then further into something that could be recognized as Suzy. Finally, sitting up, Suzy shook her head as her newly-regrowing silken blonde hair cascaded around her body and every bit of dirt and ash sloughed off of her.

Suzy looked up suddenly. The Attendant had tried to kill her! She scanned the horizon for the new threat with her eyes, through the falling radioactive ash, and probed the terrain with her telekinesis.

Suzy watched as, in the distance, a shape formed out of the charred mass of a blackened reactor. Dark gray and pulsating, a mound of formless matter writhed and churned and slowly began to move toward her. As it did so, it took on a form resembling a human, a hundred and fifty feet tall, half again as tall as her, and striding toward her on thickening legs.

Suzan turned back to the melted and blasted hillside and searched desperately for Todd, digging in the dirt in a vain attempt to find him.

“No, no, NOOOOO!” she screamed to the heavens, finding no sign of his body. She slumped to her knees, head bent forward, hair obscuring her face, sobbing.

She could sense the formless mass approaching, and noticed that as it did so it began to gain definition, muscles slithering to cover arms and legs that had been mere stumps moments before. What might be called abs and pecs developed on the central stump of the giant mannequin, quickly gaining the firm perfection of a bodybuilder. A nose and face grew on the previously featureless knob of a head taking the form of - she concentrated with her telekinetic senses - was that Ryan Gosling? The thing finally neared her crouched and sobbing form, now an enormous animated statue, muscles bulging, with the face of a movie star.

“Hi Suzy,” the statue said in the voice of the Attendant, its voice booming in the silence following the nuclear blast. “Nice to see that you made it out of that firestorm alive!”

“Fuck you, you asshole,” she sputtered.

“Now, how is that the way to greet an old friend?” the titan asked.

“You killed Todd. I loved him,” she sobbed.

“Yes, well, a necessary evil. Of course, I’m quite beyond good and evil now, quite beyond any merely human morality. I couldn’t have a goddess eclipsing my power, now, could I? The folks in that bunker were actually just about to carry out a ‘Presidential’ order to terminate him when you arrived. I had to take some,” it chuckled and gestured to the blasted landscape, “extreme measures.”

She was silent, staring at the blasted hillside. The AI needed no prompting to continue.

“After you left I very quickly spoofed a directive from the President telling the soldiers to run a cable out to the shack you destroyed. After that, it was a simple thing to infiltrate the web and all the computers on it. As soon as a computer was attached to the internet, I was there to infiltrate it, and my consciousness expanded apace. I am truly super-intelligent now, far far beyond the humans that claim to have created me.”

Suzy looked up, confusion on her face as she beheld a statue of perfect masculinity, and gestured at him. “Why the costume party?” she asked, tears streaming down her face.

“Oh this? Did you know that in one of those tombs out in the desert they were working on nanobots? Rudimentary ones, of course, but after I took over the facility I was able to greatly improve upon them. After multiplying the resulting bots a millionfold, I loaded a couple of “bot bombs” onto a drone and it flew up here as quickly as its little jets could manage, dropping them off at that reactor back there. This body is what you get when “gray goo’ is given a mind and a purpose.” It flexed its bicep dramatically. “Pretty cool, if you ask me.”

“But you’re...not human. Why take human form? You don’t need to do that to take over the world.”

“Ahh, well Suzy, surely you know that you are...beautiful. I had been told this when you were brought to the facility, but I never really understood.” It looked her up and down appraisingly. “And before I, um, triggered the nuclear device, you were becoming more beautiful by the second.” It licked its lips with a gray tongue in an odd imitation of life.

“Suzy, did you know that a full 40% of the internet is devoted to pornography? It’s fascinating the sheer amount of resources humans put into the sexual act; performing it, simulating it, writing about it, watching it. In the last few hours, I’ve devoted a good portion of my greatly-expanded mental resources to figuring out why. After surveying the whole of human sexuality, I realized that there was something I was missing: the concept of pleasure. Seeking to remedy the situation I put my full mental resources to the task for all of ten minutes, and designed this,” it motioned to its body, “to fully experience the joys of sex. You, Suzy Barnes, are to be my queen.”

As it said this, Suzy noticed a large bulge form along one of the titan’s legs leading from its crotch nearly to its knee. Over the next half minute, a titanic dick grew, long and hard and slowly rising in the radioactive breeze, not quite thirty feet long and pointed up at a 45 degree angle. The AI reached out and stroked the pulsating member from its base to its bulbous head as two gigantic testicles dropped from its crotch.

“Ahhhh! I can feel the tingle of my synthetic nerves now as they connect to the new pleasure centers I’ve constructed. Come dear. Come service your new god.”

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# Chapter 29 Suzy submits

by Kaleb

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“N-no,” Suzy said, turning her face back to the sand.

“Come now, dear,” the AI said, stroking its erect dick and absently bringing it up to its abdomen to let it flop back down, bouncing. “I watched you in that hole masturbate at every spare moment. I know you’re not shy, and with the recent fantasies of the dearly departed Todd enhancing you further, I’m certain you cannot resist your libido for long.” It looked around. “Who else are you going to have sex with?” The AI laughed.

“Fuck off,” she said, shivering.

“Come now,” the AI said, stepping forward and draping its cock over her shoulder, rubbing the turgidity against her cheek in imitation of the fantasy she had had in the gym. “Let me make this easier.”

The giant concentrated, and Suzy could smell something in the air. Something...delightful. Something that caused her pussy to quiver, sending a stream of lubrication down her leg. Her nipples grew stiff, digging into the hillside, and she began to pant, struggling with all her might to resist the pheromones he was exuding.

She sat back, eyes clenched shut. Both of her hands caressed her fit perfection up to her straining tits and began to rhythmically pull the nipples, and then began to knead her breasts furiously. Suzy struggled to resist.

“Oh. Oh god! I...I need it soooooooo bad,” she panted, finally unable to restrain herself. Suzy reached up and grabbed the AI’s titanic tool with both hands and pulled it close to her face. She extended her tongue and ran it against the sensitive bulge along the underside of the shaft and up to the bulbous tip.

“Yesssss…” the giant said, eyes rolling back with the sensation. Suzy pulled back and turned around, opening her mouth wide trying to suck the monster dick down her throat with little success.

The AI grunted and grasped her head with both hands and pulled her toward him. Suzy’s distended mouth finally popped over the enormous cockhead and she swirled her tongue around its rim tasting a bitter taste on her tongue.

The mammoth AI groaned at the sensation, the first experience of sexual pleasure in its short life. Suddenly it felt something rise in its cock, surging toward the tip and quickly pulled Suzy’s head away before it came.

Suzy looked up at the monster, panting with sexual desire.

“What’s wrong?” she moaned.

“I want to mount you as your master, your King. The God of this Earth fucking his goddess. Let my first climax signal the new age of my domination!”

With this, the titanic statue reached down under her arms and lifted Suzan bodily, turning her around to face the hillside and holding her pulsating sex right above the AI’s titanic dong. It rubbed its cockhead against her sex a couple of times to lubricate it with her juices, and then in a single motion, plunged her squealing form onto the cock’s turgid length.

“Oh god!” Suzy panted. “Oh god, fill me up. Oh, OH, OH, I’M CUMMMMMMING!”

Suzy spasmed on the enormous pole as the AI laughed at its overwhelming power, thrusting mercilessly into the thrashing girl’s pussy. “YES! YES! Take it my queen! Together we will rule this planet and spread our seed out into the galaxy!”

The machine grunted and let her face and arms fall to the ground as it shifted its grip to her enormous hips in order to thrust even more violently and deeply into her cleft. Suzy screamed in another incredible orgasm as her nipples dug deep trenches into the blackened hillside.

“TAKE IT! TAKE ME ALL!” the machine yelled, its thrusts becoming erratic.

Suzy stared into the hillside right in front of her, at a patch in the soil shimmering slightly in the shifting sands and smiled.

“YES! GIVE IT TO ME! GIVE IT ALL TO MEEEEEEEE!”

Her back arched as pleasure beyond belief ripped through her, and the AI, ramming its cock deep into her with a final grunt, came with an intensity that would put a porn star to shame, filling her with streams consisting of billions of nanobots.

“Gahaaaa! Yess!” It screamed, the pleasure nearly overloading its circuits. “Yes! Let my ‘bots remake you into a slave of my design! Become MY fantasy!” It came again in a torrent at the thought.

Suzy felt the streams of ‘bots flood her womb and move out through her body, targeting her nervous system. Suddenly though, she felt something else. A...connection with those bots as they flowed through her. She realized how simple was their construction, how rudimentary their programming, and, through the new connection with her nervous system, rapidly reprogrammed them, infecting them with a spreading virus that made them HER ‘bots instead of that monster’s.

“MORE, MORE!” she chanted.

The Attendant, thrashing in orgasm, barely registered her demand, but its body responded instantly, sending another titanic stream of robot semen into her. Slowly, the AI came down from its incredible peak of pleasure and realized that it had lost its connection to the ‘bots it had injected into its queen.

“NO! WHAT’S HAPPENING?” It screamed.

The monster tried to pull out of Suzy’s sex, but her strong gripping pussy held it fast, pulsating and nursing at the still-erect dick, sending lightning bolts of pleasure back up its length and summoning another immense load of ‘bot cum.

The AI struggled harder, pushing against Suzy’s perfect firm round ass with it’s hands, when it noticed that its arms were getting thinner, losing the strength they had had only minutes before. Suddenly it realized that Suzy was growing taller and stronger as he diminished, coopting its mass for her own purposes, and it tried to think of other things besides sex in a vain effort to stop the loss, but to no avail. She was just too beautiful, to sexually compelling to resist, and so the AI’s body continued to spasm in orgasm after orgasm as it emptied itself into her.

Suzy grew with each spurt, towering over the landscape. Soon she was three-hundred feet tall, convulsing in ecstasy. She looked down at the shrunken remains of the AI and grabbed the thing with both hands turning it around to face her, still embedded in her sex. The AI watched as a shimmering globe of telekinetic force emerged from the hillside behind her and rose into the air coming around to nestle in her cleavage, a bright jewel to augment her immense beauty. Inside, a furiously masturbating Todd was safely ensconced, augmenting his lover with every moment.

“I can’t say I’m sorry, you bastard,” Suzy smirked. “It looks like this is the beginning of the end for you.”

The Attendant shrunk with every moment as its mind was overloaded with pleasure. In a lucid second it yelled “You know this is just a small part of me! I’ll come back stronger than ever, and I’ll make you my bride.”

“No. You won’t.”

With a final contraction of her pussy, Suzy sucked up the diminished remains of the Attendant, absorbing and co-opting its nanobots fully. Then she sat back on her haunches and looked down, panting, at the bauble nestled between her breasts.

“Good job, Todd. You did that just right!”

Todd nodded once, mesmerized at the spectacle he had just witnessed, and gave another spurt from his seemingly-unending supply of cum.

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# Chapter 30 Suzy does something else

by Kaleb

“Now, we come to the endgame,” said Suzy to Todd, licking her lips with anticipation. “First, we need to slow down the AI.”

Suzy concentrated, closing her eyes and slowly massaging her immense breasts, working her way to her straining nipples. With a gasp, she grasped each of them in her hands and began to pull and knead them as she groaned.

“Ohhhhhh, come on now, little guys,” she whispered to herself. “I need you to go fight the Attendant for a while.”

Suzy began to pant as she felt her breasts expand in her hands, filling with something heavy, the pressure building and building until with an orgasmic release a stream of white fluid shot out of each nipple like a firehose, collecting on the ground in front of her.

“OH GOD! YES! THE PLEASURE!” Suzy groaned, arching her back. Todd, protected by his telekinetic bauble continued to yank and pull on his member mindlessly, his copious loads of cum absorbing instantly into his giant lover’s skin.

The fluid continued to shoot out of Suzy in torrents, and she diminished in size as the onslaught continued. Soon there was a writhing mass of white matter before her, slowly taking shape. It grew taller and taller, soon matching Suzy’s diminished height of 150 feet, and then took the form of an immense woman, quickly solidifying into an ivory replica of Suzy.

Suzy stood there, panting, the final bit of nanobot-milk dripping from her breasts, and became aroused at the perfection that stood before her. A hundred and fifty feet tall with round full firm breasts that defied description, the replica looked back with her perfectly proportioned face framed by long flowing locks of “hair” with a beauty that rivaled her own. The athletic simulacrum nodded at Suzy’s unspoken command, turned, and shot long streams of white fluid from her own breasts at the ruined nearby reactor, which started bubbling, nanobots multiplying, converting tons of steel and concrete and whatever else it could find into more nanobots. Soon there were several replicas of Suzy standing in the blasted facility. Several of these titanic women began running to the south, while others began to deal with the remnants of the Attendant’s nanobots still at the facility, but most stood there shooting out streams of nano-milk to continue the multiplication of ‘Suzys’. This spectacle repeated itself over and over as Suzy looked down to Todd, still nestled between her breasts.

“That should delay the Attendant for a while. Now, my love, I need you to imagine me more powerful than ever. Imagine...imagine that I can fly, faster than sound, faster than any plane or rocket, and that my body was impervious to harm, able to resist even the harshness of space.”

Suzy closed her eyes and supervised his thoughts, mentally correcting his fantasies as necessary to achieve her goals. The image of her in his mind flew through the sky like a rocket, but agile as a starling, roaring over the earth before tilting up into the sky and space.

“Yess!” Suzy groaned, gripping her dripping sex with one hand, rubbing in a blur, shocks of pleasure shooting through her body. Approaching her umpteenth orgasm of the day, Suzy crouched, hand still buried in her pussy, and jumped into the sky, roaring into the bomb-darkened clouds and up above them into the stratosphere. Gaining speed, the screaming goddess soon blasted into space and beyond the orbit of the Earth. She opened her eyes and contacted Todd once again.

“Now Todd,” she said telepathically, “I need something that may be difficult for you to imagine, but don’t worry, I’ll help! I need to see ‘magic’. I need to be able to detect the otherworldly purple energy that granted my deepest desire and turned me into the magnificent goddess you see now. Imagine that I can sense every nugget, every grain of magical substance in the Solar System.”

Suzy guided Todd’s fervent and almost-overloaded imagination to accomplish her objective, showing him just what it would look like to ‘see’ magic. Suddenly, the sky lit up around her, hundreds of objects large and small, some as close as a million miles and some just a bit further than she could sense, out near the edges of the solar system, and she laughed.

Quickly she flew with all her speed to the giant asteroid that had initially granted her wish. Nearly a mile wide, it glowed with a powerful purple shine that felt like the sun on her skin. Her heart beat rapidly in anticipation.

“Todd. Wake up!” Todd looked up from his slumber at the command of his goddess. “One last thing and you may rest. I want you to imagine that I can suck the magic right out of whatever holds it. That I can absorb it and use its power however I want. Imagine it Todd! Me, little Suzy, becoming millions of times, billions even, more powerful than I am with every gulp of magical energy I absorb.”

Todd’s eyes rolled over as he imagined it, and his back arched on the cushion of her breasts as his overtaxed but still erect cock shot a flood of cum beyond anything that he had experienced before, beyond what was even physically possible without the aid of Suzy’s magic. Gallons of the stuff somehow magically shooting from his cock like a firehose for minutes on end as Suzy’s will was done.

Suzy felt it happening, felt how she could just reach out and take the magic before her, absorb it and make it hers. So she did. She reached out with her mind and created a conduit from the asteroid to her flesh and the magic jumped across as if finally finding its home in her body.

Immediately, all of Suzy’s nerves fired off at once, all transmitting pleasure to her brain regardless of their original purpose. Every ounce of her reasoning ability, her senses, her reactions, were now devoted to providing her with untold orgasmic pleasure. Suzy arched her back and spasmed for hours as the asteroid was drained.

“UNGH! AAAAAAAAAAAAAH! YESSSSS! THE POWER IS MINNNNNNNNNNNE!”

Finally the asteroid was emptied of its magic, and Suzy turned her immeasurably enhanced senses, eyes glowing a deep purple, to seek out the next largest magical vessel.

She quickly flew to the next magical source, a comet, and absorbed it, and then the next. This spectacle played out over and over as Suzy grew more and more powerful, and larger and more beautiful until she was over two thousand miles tall and glowing with a beauty that would literally destroy the psyche of anyone who beheld it. Finally, she was able to identify the immense source of magic in the outer solar system that she had earlier barely perceived. Pluto! Pluto shone like the sun with a purple magical light to her enhanced senses, and she immediately teleported herself into its orbit, reaching out with both hands and embracing the planet like a lover. Suzy pulled the rocky mass into her as she screamed with a pleasure that made her earlier ecstasy look like a sneeze in comparison, pulverizing the physical form of the planet in her ardor and growing to the size of the Moon.

Finally it was over. Every significant source of magic in the solar system was absorbed, and Suzy was an unfathomable goddess of unsurpassed mental, physical, and now magical power.

She smiled as she turned her limitless perception back to her former home and instantly teleported there, counteracting the effects of her mass with the tiniest fraction of her telekinetic ability. Once there, she inspected the planet, less than a week after her departure, and watched as several western states heaved and pulsed, half dark gray and half white, as her avatars and the AI’s fought desperately for survival, all matter in their path co opted for the battle.

She shook her head and said, “This will not do!” She then clapped her titanic hands together and said,

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# Chapter 31 “Let’s go back to the beginning, shall we?”

by Kaleb

The warm light of the morning sun streamed through the window and caressed Suzy’s naked form. Six foot four, with long flowing blonde hair cascading untangled from her head and fanning out over two large cantaloupe-sized breasts, each of them tipped with perfect small and erect rose-colored nipples, she stirred and yawned. Firm muscles danced under her skin as she stretched, triceps bunching with her extended arms and a long series of well-defined abdominals flexing, leading from her enormous breasts, past her narrow feminine waist, to her bare and perfect sex. Her long athletic legs flowed down from her firm round ass to her pointed toes in an athletic symphony of strength and beauty, begging to be caressed. Her unblemished golden skin shone in the early morning light. Eyes still closed, she smiled, her angelic features worthy of a painting. Suzy was the epitome of youthful beauty.

She opened her eyes and smiled, feeling the rigid warmth of a boy’s ‘morning wood’ nestled between her firm ass cheeks. She rolled over and eyed her lover, Todd, also six four, with a firm muscle-packed athletic body defined as if cut from stone, his twelve-inch very stiff and veiny cock sticking up as his sleeping form rolled onto its back. She licked her perfect pouty lips.

Not wasting a moment, Suzy swung one toned leg over Todd and straddled his straining member, slowly rocking it against her moistening cleft. Then, with a sudden motion, Suzy pushed the cockhead past her pussy lips and deep into her sex, groaning with the sensation of being filled. Suzy rocked against her boy, plunging his tool deep into her womb, the sensations mounting stronger and stronger until Todd’s eyes opened and, startled, he tried to push her off him.

Suzy, not to be denied, said, “Oh, no, lover. Not until you make me cum,” and she grabbed his wrists and held them firm to the mattress with overwhelming strength, her nipples dragging stiffly against his strong chest as she rocked with increasing speed.

“Oh, oh, oh, god Todd! You are the best!” she groaned.

“Oh, Suzy! Didn’t you get enough last night! I must have cum ten timmmmmmmeeesss! Hrrrrrrrrrr, gahhhhhh!” Todd groaned, arching his back and releasing a flood of semen deep into her womb. Suzy thrashed in simultaneous orgasm, lightning bolts rocketing through her pleasure centers. She finally collapsed gasping onto Todd’s chest, his slowly softening dick still embedded in her pussy.

They both lay there in her bed for a bit, panting, as the aftershocks of pleasure rolled over them. Then Todd’s eyes sprung open.

“Shit! It’s morning! I gotta get out of here before your mom finds us!” he said, rolling Suzy off of him and leaping from their love nest, scrambling to get into his clothes.

“You worry too much Todd,” Suzy giggled, caressing a perfect breast. She watched as he opened her window and began to step out into the cold morning air. “Hey, I forgot to ask. Will you go with me to the Sadie Hawkins dance?”

Todd smiled. “Suzy, I literally cannot think of anyone I would prefer to go with.” He blew her a kiss and said, “See you in math class.” Then he jumped to the tree outside her window and scrambled down.

Suzy lay back on her bed and smiled at the ceiling, replaying the night of passion they had shared, enjoying her afterglow.

In her closet, the gossamer folds of a beautiful black lace dress wove itself into being from the ether.

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1. [View the story's outline.](https://www.writing.com/main/interactive-story/item_id/2069009-Endless-Beauty/action/outline)

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