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Warning: This story contains growth, macro, breast expansion, butt growth and a person being inserted into a vagina. Also, lesbians too!

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Vert's New Fetish, by DragonMasterX.

The technological world of Gamindustri was blessed with another calm and peaceful day. Its four nations were in relatively friendly terms with each other and it was the perfect time for trade. With economy in such boom, it was hard to find any reason to direct efforts to conflict.

Citizens safe and workers busy, the CPUs of Planeptune, Leanbox, Lowee and Lastation weren't seeing much action these days. But at the same time, these CPUs, also known as the guardian goddesses, took the reprieve as an opportunity to train their respective successions. The CPUs' sisters were candidates to succeed them, and thus these special girls had a big responsibility ahead of them.

One such candidate, Nepgear, was a particularly dedicated worker. She wanted to be useful and loyal to her sister, CPU Purple Heart of Planeptune. This was one of the three reasons the young girl had left her home territory on a trip to the nation of Leanbox. Its CPU, Green Heart, had extended an invitation to Nepgear to visit the former at one of their famous hotels.

International relations were important since, as much as all of Gamindustri wished for peace, there was a highly competitive atmosphere that resulted in strong rivalries between Leanbox and Lastation. The second reason why Nepgear had readily agreed to the invitation was that her best friend and Lastation's CPU candidate, Uni, had also received the same invitation to Green Heart's hotel in Leanbox. Keeping amicability and nurturing bonds was just as important as defeating fearsome foes.

Nepgear was a timid girl, but once she made a friend, the lilac-haired candidate would become very protective of them. Nothing set her more at ease than traveling together in good company, so naturally she asked Uni for them to journey to Leanbox together. It was a good distance to cover, but that had given the two good friends a fair amount of time to catch up on each other's exploits.

"Thanks again for agreeing to come to Vert's place together, Uni!" Nepgear chirped to her friend as they climbed off their transport upon arrival.

Uni's red eyes briefly met with Nepgear's purples as the former cranked up a smile. "It's not like I did it for you, silly. It's not like I couldn't turn down the invitation. You know how spoiled Vert is. Honestly, spending a day in Leanbox isn't my top choice for fun!" The Lastation candidate brushed one of her two black pigtails back, resting a hand on her black dress at the area of her petite hips. "I don't really want to get scolded by my big sister, humph."

Nepgear huffed a little, her cheeks puffing out. "But Vert did promise us she'd show us a rare piece of tech not found anywhere else. Aren't you curious about that, Uni?" Nepgear's eyes lit up like a Christmas tree all of a sudden; the third reason Nepgear had so readily accepted the invitation. "Just

think about it! It could be a fully integrative memory expansion chipset. Or, or... perhaps Leanbox managed to develop cybernetic upgrades with thruster capabilities?!"

To Uni, who had known Nepgear for quite some time, it was still a wonder how the usually shy girl could do a complete 180 degree turn personality-wise when it came to discussing tech. It was exhausting just to listen. "Nepgear, this is Leanbox we're talking about," Uni started, her eyes bouncing along with Nepgear's exuberant jumps. It was amusing to watch Nepgear jumping up and down in her white jacket with purple linings; like a little overexcited girl. It almost killed Uni to be so pessimistic, "Vert doesn't know anything beyond her own landmass. So scratch anything that has to do with being integrative. Just impossible," Uni waved her hand left and right negative. Nepgear didn't seem to stop blurting out about more complicated sounding machinery though.

"...or even a rocket propelled grenade extension for fully automatic rifles!" Nepgear tapped under her chin thoughtfully, having quite literally ignored all her friend had said.

Uni sighed, summoning additional patience by massaging her own forehead with her index and middle fingers. "Now you're just taking this down the war route. But it's a lot more likely. Leanbox is a lot more militant than Lastation or Planeptune. Hmm..." She paused. Nepgear actually took notice and leaned down to look at her pensive friend, her directional-pad-shaped hair brooch jittering a little.

"Something wrong, Uni?" Nepgear asked as if she hadn't been blathering on like an obsessive nerd for longer than human lungs should allow. A little chuckle left the lilac-haired girl as she seemed to understand. "Oh! You seem like you'd love it being weapon mods, huh?"

"Whu-what?" Uni blushed, "Stop saying strange things, Nepgear. Just because I showed you my gun collection doesn't mean I'll nerd out on Vert's stuff like you would. Even if it's cool weapon mods like what you just described!" she made sure to add at the end. "Not like Leanbox can come close to Lastation's hardware anyway. Now that's high-tech readily available!"

Nepgear only giggled. Through and through, Lastation and Leanbox were always competitive, and Nepgear could tell this was Uni's pride talking. But Nepgear knew if anybody wanted to see how passionate Uni could get one had but to add the topic of weaponry to any conversation. Planeptune's CPU candidate held Uni in high esteem because of that vibrant although often reserved passion.

"Don't laugh at me." Uni fidgeted a little, understanding that she had come off a little over-the-top nationalist for being someone on a visit to another country. Deflated, she walked along with the cheerful Nepgear.

"Come on, Uni. I'm sorry. I wasn't laughing at you! It just makes me happy when I hear you talk so confidently!" Nepgear managed to coax a discreet smile off Uni with her honest words. "Anyway, the map says we're close. We should make it to the rendezvous soon."

Leanbox was a very futuristic and beautiful looking place. From the sleek roads and streamlined buildings to the visionary aesthetics, everything looked like it had come straight out of an old magazine depicting the "cities of tomorrow". In direct contrast with the advanced technology displayed everywhere one went; lush greenery framed every major city, with gorgeous glades and hills available as far as the eye could see. It was an idyllic self-contained fusion between nature and modern architecture.

Uni and Nepgear had to take a moment to not just double check their own whereabouts again but to

make sure they weren't imagining things once they made it to the coordinates in their invitations. This wasn't either of the CPU candidates' first visits to Leanbox, but appearances never ceased to amaze. "Nepgear, is this a hotel, or a palace?" Uni asked.

Nepgear's eyes kept darting left, right and up; failing to grasp just how many thousand square feet the building ahead of them occupied. Just as smooth and opulent as the rest of Leanbox was the alleged palace ahead of them was an edification comprised of marble white and almost translucent lime-green patterns. There were fountains and tropical-looking trees planted as outside décor, and what neither Nepgear nor Uni could see were the three different pools hosted just at the rooftop. "The locator says Super Deluxe Supreme Grand Royal Hotel, Uni..." Nepgear had to take a short breath after reading the name aloud, "Sure sounds like a mouthful. Vert likes big names, huh?"

"Leave it to her to make a monstrosity the size of her own ego," Uni folded her arms with a disapproving glare. A pang of envy suddenly hit the young girl as her arms pushed against her own underdeveloped chest. It was exceedingly rare to name Vert and size in the same sentence without immediately picturing two extremely round and large reasons to feel envious of Leanbox's guardian goddess. "Be careful when we meet her, Nepgear. My big sister told me what she tried to do to you in front of Neptune last time."

Nepgear's cheeks flushed a little pink. She nervously fidgeted as she tried to laugh it off. "D-don't worry, Uni! I'll keep my guard up. But I don't think Vert was trying to be mean or anything. I uhm..." Nepgear was suddenly drawing a blank, so she tried to cut the conversation short. "Thanks for worrying about me, Uni."

"I-it's not like I'm worried about you or anything!" Uni hastily responded, flailing an arm exaggeratedly while averting her gaze from her friend, "Plus it's not like I think Vert's evil or anything. Well, evil-evil at least. She's still some sorta sexy-evil. You can't deny that woman's dangerous! I can almost hear those malevolent boing-boings of her getting louder the more time we spend in this nation..."

"Oh my!" a mature, feminine voice rang out, "Who might that sexy-evil woman you're referring to be, Uni dear?"

"Ah!" Nepgear exclaimed, freezing on the spot as she turned around. Uni swiftly did the same, and had no choice but to remain silent as her nose bumped against two springy and soft lumps of flesh clad in a revealing green dress top. The perky mounds belonged to a woman taller than both Uni and Nepgear. Long golden locks flowed down the emerald-green clad woman, with a couple bangs framing her gorgeous face and resting at her shoulders.

Green Heart was the CPU of Leanbox, its guardian goddess. Unlike Nepgear and Uni who were their respective nation's candidates for the title of CPU, the curvy blonde woman held absolute authority in her land. "What the heck, Vert?!" Uni suddenly exclaimed while pushing herself away, her shove inadvertently causing Vert's generous chest to wobble and bounce.

"Now, now," Vert's half-closed blue eyes hid a certain amount of quiet amusement at Uni's reaction. "There is no need for such tone of voice!" The tall woman casually strode forwards, practically beaming as she grabbed one hand per girl in greeting. "After all, we're all present here for some quality time together! You seem well, Uni dear. And how is *my* adorable little sister, hmm?"

Nepgear seemed to quake a little at how imposing Vert's greeting was. It was not that she wasn't used to how direct the blonde could be, but it was hard for her to speak up when cornered out of the blue. Fortunately, Uni was quicker on the uptake this time. "Back off, Vert," Uni released Vert's

hand and put herself between the two girls, “You’re not her sister. That’s Neptune, got it?”

“Oh my. But cute little Nepgear enjoys my company a lot, don’t you, sweetie? We’re sisters... in spirit!” Vert smirked and slightly opened her eyes wider, glancing past Uni and at Nepgear’s flustered face. “Aww, forgive me. Did I upset you?”

“N-no, that’s fine!” Nepgear finally spoke for herself before Uni could defend her further. “Thank you for the invitation, Vert. But I thought your message said you’d be waiting for us inside?”

“Yeah, what gives?” Uni dropped her guard as she asked. She wasn’t exactly on bad terms with Vert, but she had heard a lot of things about her from her sister Noire. Uni had also experienced a fair amount of time around with Vert; enough to know the usually demure and gracious woman could be very perverted. “That’s not cool, making your guests wait for you; and popping up behind us like that...!”

Vert giggled. “Of course! I do apologize, sweeties. I just had an awful time pulling away from my duties, and as a result I was late. I will endeavor to make it up to you both. Forgive me?” she leaned forwards, sticking her chest out and playfully winking.

“You were busy? I hope we didn’t interrupt anything important!” Nepgear immediately straightened herself up, ready to apologize.

“Nepgear, don’t even think of saying sorry!” Uni reprimanded, “You don’t show up late when you invite someone over. That’s common courtesy! Humph,” the black haired folded her arms impatiently and raised an eyebrow at the seemingly apologetic Vert. Uni grinned, “I bet you were eating up that guy on guy manga I heard you like and totally forgot about the invitation.”

“Uni! That’s rude,” Nepgear objected, but upon quiet contemplation added: “Although highly likely.”

Vert snapped up, a shiver going up her spine. She put a hand to her mouth, narrowed her eyes a little and coughed. “So!” she clapped her hands together rather cheerfully, “What do you think about my new hotel, the Super Deluxe Supreme Grand Royal? I picked the name myself. It’s so cute, isn’t it? Come, I’ll show you inside!”

“She’s not even denying it...” Both Nepgear and Uni whispered to each other with varying levels of disgust as they saw Vert walk past them and into the hotel, the sliding doors opening for her.

“Now hold on a second. We didn’t come here for a tour of your three-mansion and two-golf-courses mish-mash, Vert. I’m well aware of what Leanbox has to offer, it’s not like it’s my first time here.” Uni caught up to Vert, who seemed more relaxed now. “I thought you’d called us ‘cause you had some neat new tech to show us.”

Nepgear almost bounced forwards with her hand raised high up as if she was a student asking for permission to do something. “Is it a giant mech-suit with giant flamethrowers and giant hammers and a giant...”

“Nepgear,” Uni intercepted, “If it’s a giant mech-suit, all of its equipment would be giant too. Not to mention Leanbox doesn’t focus on that kind of hardware. You’d be better off talking with the guys at Lowee about fantasy things.”

“Oh?” Vert paused and brought a finger to her cheek, appearing pensive for a moment. “Oh!” she

exclaimed and closed her fist on her palm. “Yes, of course. I have a sparkling presentation of Leanbox’s latest hardware to show you both, my dear girls! But first, wouldn’t you prefer to take it easy? It must have been ever so tiring to make the voyage here. I won’t take a no for an answer!” the CPU playfully sang out.

“How’s that even fair if you’re not gonna take a no?” Uni angrily retorted. Nepgear seemed disappointed.

“I was really looking forwards to seeing what you had to show us, Vert! But...” Nepgear looked over to the Uni who seemed to be grumpier than usual and then back to Vert, “...I guess we can check it out later! Plus, I’m starving. I could really go for taking it easy right now.” She reached to take Uni’s hand and look her in the eye with a beaming smile, “Right?”

Uni couldn’t find it in her heart to shoot down Vert’s pushiness once Nepgear jumped into the bandwagon. It was even easier to accept once her friend took hold of her hand. “I guess I’ll let you pamper us while we’re here, Vert.” The red-eyed young lady finally acquiesced.

Nepgear and Vert grinned. The latter knew this was the best she could get out of Uni, who could be very insincere with her feelings. “Splendid! Oh Nepgear dear, I am so glad you voiced your concerns. I could simply not bear it if either of you were to faint. You’re so small and cute. I’ll be sure to have my top chefs prepare a feast for us. It will be excellent!”

Uni’s good graces seemed to go sour again at the way Vert babied them. She didn’t like being called small or cute; she already knew who the top heaviest girl in the hotel was without Vert rubbing her huge breasts on her face like before. “We’re not that frail!” she managed to bark out, but Vert ignored her in favor of pulling Nepgear in for one of her typical marshmallow hell cuddles. The latter didn’t seem to mind. “Humph!” grumbled the disapproving Uni. She knew that Vert had a big sister complex given that Leanbox was the only nation without a CPU candidate. It certainly didn’t win the large-breasted CPU any points with Uni that she kept trying to seize Nepgear all to herself. But for now, Uni had decided to follow Nepgear’s decision of letting Vert lead them on.

Attempting to calm herself down, Uni took a deep breath and walked over to Nepgear and Vert. “I’m actually hungry too. The snacks we had on the ship weren’t that good. So let’s...”

“Aww, poor little Uni!” Vert interrupted, throwing an arm around Uni to pull her into a group hug with Nepgear. “You must be famished. And your hair... oh you poor dears; you must’ve suffered that awful sea breeze! Don’t you worry and let Vert take care of everything. We’ll have a big lunch and then go for a dip in the hot springs. We’ll have so much fun together, teehee!”

“W-well, you can’t say she isn’t hospitable!” Nepgear nervously giggled along.

“Urge to maim and deflate balloons rising.” Uni spoke muffled words through the large bosom her face had been pushed against. It was going to be a long day.

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For the following hour, just as Vert had promised, Nepgear and Uni were treated to more food than they could handle. From regional entrées to traditional plates, the carts and domed trays did not stop coming. Vert was a fan of luxury. Showering others with her hospitality was just one way for her to display that devotion to commodity.

Awful hotel names aside, Uni had to admit Vert had been on point with her staff. They really had an

eye for dishes and accommodations. The extra cushioned seats and table spaces both were perfect and Uni couldn't tell if she had ever eaten as much as she just had; and it had all been delicious. She didn't see Nepgear eat a lot at first, but during dessert she more than overtook her and Vert.

At the end of the banquet-turned-lunch, Vert raised her wine glass in reverence. "I sincerely hope you had your fill, my dears. It's always a pleasure to see growing girls eating oh so eagerly! I'm sure you're going to be filling out soon, too, uhuhuhuhu...!" she giggled with a hand covering her mouth.

Nepgear politely laughed, keeping mostly quiet about the last remark since Uni's face had transformed. The black-haired candidate looked sour and seemed to have taken what Vert had said personally. It wasn't easy being the least feminine in the room. Normally, Uni was too much of a tomboy to bother with appearances, but being next to Vert's jiggling chest and knowing that even Nepgear was taller and bustier than she was made her feel very self-conscious. Still, Uni forced herself to forgive Vert and not raise a stink, since they really had a great meal. "Whatever," Uni bitterly said, taking a sip of her soda to calm herself.

"Aww. I'm rambling!" Vert finally caught herself, set her empty glass down and slowly stood up. "Why don't we head to the spa, my lovely guests? The hot springs in this hotel are of the highest quality!"

"Oooh," Nepgear was very excited, "Hot springs after a good meal is always the best!"

"Isn't it? Oh we'll have so much fun!" Vert practically threw herself at Nepgear, tightly embracing her while nuzzling her face. Uni kept her distance.

Now that the topic had switched away from their bodies, Uni appeared a lot more welcoming of the idea. "I'm actually kinda interested. Can't remember the last time I had a hot springs bath. Where to, Vert?"

"Follow me! And don't fret over towels or changes of clothes; I had my staff prepare everything in advance while we ate," the blonde seemed to beam with happiness as she tightened her grip on Nepgear, keeping her hugged right against her chest. "It will be so fun!"

"Yay!" Nepgear cheered despite she currently had the agency of a child being dragged around by her mother. Uni wasn't a fan of being manhandled like that, so she walked after the pair two steps behind.

"Seriously, what's with you being so mushy-mushy with her, Nepgear?" Uni thought as she folded her arms, puffing her cheeks out in annoyance as she watched and heard them flirt and giggle. Vert couldn't keep her hands to herself, and that pissed Uni off. Nepgear was simply being too polite to call the blonde out on her perversion in Uni's opinion. Thankfully, they got some time alone at the changing rooms of the spa when Vert briefly stepped out to have a brief talk with the staff.

Uni approached Nepgear as she was tying her towel around her otherwise naked body. "Hey, don't you think Vert's being a little too close?"

"Huh?" Nepgear blinked her eyes quickly in surprise, taking them off the towel knot before looking at Uni, who had her black hair down, both pigtails undone. "What do you mean, Uni? Vert's always been like that. I think it's a bit cute."

"I think it's a bit over-the-top perverted," Uni raised an eyebrow at Nepgear's cluelessness, "I don't

like the look she's been giving us since we got here. I think she's planning something, Nepgear."

Nepgear responded rather casually, but didn't break eye contact with her friend. "Oh, would you relax, Uni? She just wants to treat us to some good time! When do we ever get to do things like this? Well, when we aren't in the middle of fighting monsters and stuff!" she paused, thinking she had been a bit too forceful with her reply, and added: "Uhm... are you worried about me?"

Sighing, Uni looked away. "It's not like that... Look. Just be careful, that's all I'm saying."

"Yooohoo. Giiiiirls...!" Vert's sweet voice entered the room as a wooden door slid open. Steam and vapor wafted in as the blonde CPU's grand bust held back only by her towel made its bouncy entrance. Uni and Nepgear felt absolutely humbled at seeing so much cleavage in spite of the towel being there for cover. "I just checked, and the bath's ready. I told everyone to go... the bath is all ours!" she clapped her hands before beckoning invitingly. "And no one is going to interrupt our fun, hmhmhm!"

"Coming!" Nepgear announced with an open hand raised up high. She skipped along to grab Vert's hand before looking back at Uni.

Vert also looked over with a concerned expression, "Oh my. Are you not feeling well, dear Uni?"

"A bit," Uni lied, "Don't worry. I asked for an antacid earlier; ate too much, didn't think I'd actually need it. Go ahead, I'll go take it and then jump in with you." With the other two giving her a satisfied nod and smile, they left for the hot springs, closing the door behind them.

By herself, Uni walked over to the locker she had stashed her clothes in and reached into one of her pockets to pull a piece of parchment out. "I just know Vert's planning something!" she thought to herself and in a rather decisive manner opened the small scroll in her hands. "Oh crap. The text on the Protection scroll I borrowed from Marvy is a bit smudged. Must've been the steam... or they really are that old. Ugh... let's see." The characters inked on the parchment's surface weren't perfect, but Uni managed to make them out with sufficient clarity. After a little chant, Uni felt a strange sensation run through her being. It was like a brief, harmless jolt of electricity coursing along her body. "Ah! That's the stuff. Now let's slip in and make sure Vert isn't doing anything to Nepgear."

After rolling up the scroll and stashing it with her belongings in the locker, Uni readjusted her towel and walked out through the sliding door into the steamy bath house. It was a broad open area with several large boulders along the shallow hot waters. Floral arrangements along the tall separating walls provided traditional ambience. Most awe-striking of all was how big the area was; it was certainly way too much space even for twenty people, let alone just the three girls. In that veritable testament to excess, the candidate found something she never thought she'd see.

"Ah! You're being such a feisty little sweetheart, Nepgear! Hmhmhm, allow me to return the favor!" Vert's vociferation of pure joy made it easy for Uni to find her even in that gigantic bathhouse. Uni said nothing and dashed towards the source of splashing.

"Wuh-wait, no fair!" Nepgear playfully giggled, "Yours are so much bigger and soft."

"Oh, you like them, don't you? I can't lay blame onto you, my cute little thing. I agree they're amazing!" Vert haughtily laughed, shaking her chest to jostle the huge rack half-contained within her towel before the interested Nepgear; paying no mind that Uni was standing right behind them.

The scene before Uni wasn't any different to anything she hadn't already seen for the most part on that day. The key difference however was that Nepgear was being quite proactive about her cuddling with Vert; and certainly a lot more physical about it too! "Nepgear..." Uni was about to mouth them off for being perverts as usual, but something stopped her. The view ahead of her wasn't as repulsive as she once considered. In fact, seeing Nepgear inquisitively poking and fondling Vert's chest with both of them dressed only in loosening wet towels was starting to look very appealing; arousing in fact.

Part of Uni wanted to deny considering this tame but otherwise lewd behavior as acceptable, especially when it was her close friend who was touching those enormous breasts she didn't have. Another, extremely louder part of her was screaming at Uni to jump in. It was enough of an inner dilemma to put her legs to shake and wobble. Her knees touched as her strength slowly started to fade, being drawn to that sexy display between two women. "Something's wrong..." Uni whimpered to herself, feeling weak and a lot looser than usual. She was no stranger to the effects of arousal, but usually it was gradual buildup, and with things she was certain she liked. In this case, Uni felt as if her hormones had been taken for a wild roller coaster ride, and the top of that ascent didn't seem to be anywhere close yet. Her vision focused on Vert, who seemed to be enjoying herself too much for Uni's tastes. "F-fun, h-huh?"

Vert, finally hearing Uni speaking out loud, turned her head to the glaring black-haired girl and gave her a devious smile. "Hello again, dear Uni. Is your cute belly feeling better already?" she purred like a kitten, moaning at the energetic nuzzles she was receiving from Nepgear, who Uni could already tell was being influenced in a similar if not same way as herself. "I'm glad you could join us. I would hate not having you around for our fu-eeeeep!"

Uni suddenly tackled Vert, knocking Nepgear away in the process. With her arms around Vert, she started shaking the taller woman, "Sh-shut up, you creep! What did you do to us?" Uni paused to think, "And why isn't Marvy's scroll preventing this? Was it a bust...? Ugh, even that pun is sexual. What's wrong with me?!" she shook her head violently as if trying to rid herself of distracting thoughts.

"Oh dear!" Vert exclaimed as she was rattled. The knot of her towel came undone after so much shaking, and her enormous breasts eventually spilled out against Uni, who released Vert in a fit of anger, pushing her away. "Sweetie, I have no idea what you're speaking of," the blonde defended herself, although her voice cracked and she seemed to be just as influenced as Uni and Nepgear.

"U-Uni...! You know better than to roughhouse around a bath! It can be dangerous!" Nepgear whined from her bent over position on the shallow waters, her lilac-haired draped over her face.

Quickly, Uni headed over to help her friend up. "Sorry, Nepgear, but this sexy-evil woman over here's set us up. I'm sure... and whatever she did is making us act all weird and... oh your skin is so soft!"

"...Uni?" Nepgear was bewildered to see her friend uncharacteristically pull one of her arms up to nuzzle at them. It was true that Nepgear's body was blessed with fair skin, and people had commented on it in the past, but she had never expected Uni of all people to start rubbing herself against it like a cat asking for attention!

"A-ahh... stupid blonde boob-monster, th-this is all your fault!" Uni released Nepgear's arm and dramatically pointed her index at Vert, standing between the two.

Once faced with Nepgear's inquisitive eyes that sparkled like amethysts in the bath house, Vert



couldn't hide it any longer. "Humph... don't be such a killjoy, Uni dear. This was going so well...!"

"What was going so well? Answer!" Uni demanded, trying her best not to break her poise lest she made a fool out of herself.

Vert stood up, refitting her towel to hide her pink nipples once again. Like a child who had been caught cheating at a school exam, she murmured and twiddled with her fingers, "So, perhaps I had a pinch of a powerful aphrodisiac added to the bath salts in these hot springs. For... extra fun?" she tried to smile, hoping Uni would understand.

"Y-you... you really are nothing but a lame pervert, you know that, Vert?!" exploded a livid Uni, who was very close to diving Vert before two hands positioned themselves over her flat chest, keeping her from moving forwards.

"Uniiiiii...!" Nepgear's moaning voice alerted Uni, whose face immediately reddened to the point she could pass for a tomato. "You're also soooo soft. I bet your skin's even softer than this towel. Will you get mad at me if I take it off?" she sang like a playful drunkard.

"A-ah, N-Nepgear, quit... quit it! This isn't right...!" Uni wasn't talking, she was babbling. It was a mess of stuttering and moaning. It wasn't enough that she felt vulnerable with her practically non-existent chest, having her best friend groping her and reminding her how flat she was made her a nervous wreck. It didn't help that Vert's hands soon joined to grab Uni's dainty legs, focusing on the thighs. "Y-you too?! What the heck, no!"

"Oh Uni dear... you're awfully tense. Is there no way you will let little old me close?" Vert sensually spoke, every shred of scruples the woman might've once had gone for good. "You and Nepgear are just so cute! Always giving me these... intense feelings. I simply couldn't help myself!"

"Get off, quiddit!" Uni shouted as she struggled against both Nepgear and Vert. It wasn't easy, considering that she wasn't precisely blaming the former for her current actions as much as she was for the latter.

"Ooh, don't be so mean, little Uni! Nepgear is so much better-behaved than you. Isn't that so, my sweet Nepgear? Oh, of course it is!" Vert was squealing like a fan-girl clamoring Nepgear, who was dropping gentle nibbles and lazy tongue flicks over Uni's slender neck. The blonde firmly grasped Uni's thighs and leaned down, briefly touching their nose-tips together with a smile. "You're going to behave too, aren't you, Uni? You're such a good girl!"

Her body was quaking. Uni couldn't deal with this for much longer. The humiliation of being treated like some sort of pet by the more buxom woman was disgusting. Not even in her state of heightened arousal could Uni stand for such transgressions. "I said get off, hag!" Uni growled out and ended shoving Vert away with both arms.

Emitting a sharp, girlish scream, Vert tumbled backwards and splashed the water again as she landed on her butt.

"Oooh, Uni! You're always so confident and strong willed!" Nepgear sounded off from behind, still groping Uni.

Uni was panting; half exasperation, half horniness. "Nepgear, you have to fight it, you..."

“And your boobies are so big too!”

“Wait whu-what?” Uni was decidedly caught off guard by Nepgear’s assertion. But that made sense when the black haired girl looked down at Nepgear’s fingers visibly encountering resistance at the area of her chest. Uni’s eyes widened. Everything felt so good at that moment; from the gropes and fondles to the light breeze running through the open area. It was no wonder she had missed such a crucial detail, but the fact was Uni had an actual chest now. “How in the heck...?”

The towel was hiding most of it, but with Nepgear’s constant fondling, the jostling of her breasts became quite visible even with the fluff covering most of it. Not just that, but the towel appeared smaller on Uni than it had moments before. Uni could feel the cool air mixing with the steam of the bath and stroking the length of an extra inch of thigh she knew she couldn’t possibly have exposed.

“Uniiii...!” Nepgear insisted with an almost sad whimper, “Why didn’t you tell me you still were on your growing up phase? You’re terrible...!”

“Nepgear, you’re horny, not drunk. Knock the multi-personality thing off!” Uni snapped back at her friend, but then added: “And I don’t know! Is this your doing too, Vert?!”

“Oh my! Nothing of the sort,” Vert was quick to respond, snapping up to attention while kneeling down. “I’m as surprised as you are. CPU’s honor, sweetie!”

“That doesn’t even make any sense! It’s not like you guys hold each other to standards other than guarding your neeeyah!” Uni practically cried out as Nepgear finally managed to slip a pair of fingers down her towel, pinching her right on the nipple.

“It’s not fair,” Nepgear sulked. The nipple pinching wasn’t stopping however. “You’re leaving me behind so fast, Uni! What’s your secret? Is it because you ate three more burgers than I did earlier?”

“I-I told you, I don’t know... ahhh...!” Uni was unable to resist. For the first time in her life, it truly seemed like she was physically standing out. She looked down at herself once more, stifling moans of pleasure as Nepgear took her frustrations out on her swelling mounds. Her breasts were still growing larger. Worse still, Uni didn’t want to believe it but so was the rest of her body. “Vert didn’t seem like she was lying this time,” Uni tried to think as she felt the towel shrinking around her slowly expanding form, “But if she didn’t do it then... Oh God. Marvy’s scroll?! Is this what that bimbo shinobi meant with freaking Protection?!”

“Oh wow! Uni, you were so pretty before, but now there’s so much more of you to love!” Nepgear was clinging to Uni’s enlarging form at this point. Not only had the black haired girl passed her in height, but she was inching closer and closer to the 6ft. mark, outsizing Vert by a good margin. Vertically, for now.

Uni was bewildered not just by the fact her body was changing so abruptly, but also the pulsing of her ears once Nepgear revealed that she had always considered her pretty, and that there was so much of her to love now. Deep down, Uni knew that Nepgear was simply being manipulated by the same raging hormones burning in her loins at that moment, but Uni chose to believe those words at their face value. “There’s more of me to love... more of my pretty self?” Uni repeated as if repeating a confidence-booster mantra; she was quickly on her way to accepting that as truth. “And here I am, struggling to keep this towel from sliding off...!”

She wasn’t at all sure of what she was doing, but one thing was for sure, she wasn’t keeping that stupid towel on. The relatively dainty thing was hanging loose off her expanding frame, so Uni did

it a favor and untied the top knot to let it slide off her body like silk. As Uni exposed her new body, she marveled at the sight of her bountiful chest. She wasn't at Vert's level yet, but she already beat Nepgear's underdeveloped chest by two or three sizes. With her taller body, her legs appeared longer than usual, and they complemented her naturally small waist and wide hips better. She had already surpassed her best friend in sex appeal, and from the looks of it she was well on her way of giving Vert herself a run for her money!

As Uni became focused, she found the sensation was on par with defeating a particularly powerful enemy, or when reaching a milestone and ratifying an improvement in her skills; only that this was happening continuously, as if she was being perpetually enhanced. Nepgear's affections and Vert's confusion were like a delicious cocktail of sweetness that seemed to somehow be feeding into Uni. She felt electrified and positively empowered, as if she was drawing strength from both arousal and defiance. The idea that Vert would soon be unable to compare made Uni's confidence swell alongside the rest of her; she couldn't help but strike a pose, forcing Nepgear to switch and grope her from under Uni's arms.

Vert was the direct witness to this peculiar phenomenon. She had certainly planned nothing of the sort on that day's activities. Structuring things to her liking and taking the lead was her specialty, and having that taken from her plus Uni's smug little face smirking down at her like that wasn't making it an easy pill to swallow. With her pride on the line, Vert's reprisal was to quickly approach Uni and stand face to face with the naked girl. Vert gave Uni a little smile, "I don't know what kind of ability this is, Uni dear, but don't think I'm not up to the challenge!" she calmly said before slowly stripping out of her towel. Vert's held her arms out, gripping the opposite edges of her towel while leaning back against it, flashing her enormous breasts, flawless waist and thick hips. She was older than Uni and Nepgear, so of course she was better equipped. Or so it seemed, for the moment. "What do you say, Uni? Do you think you can measure up?"

"Oh, I think Nepgear agrees I can and will!" Uni quickly snapped with a confident grin. She didn't waste the opportunity to show Vert up and immediately threw an arm around Nepgear, pulling her in before getting the lilac-haired girl's face smothered on the side of her chest. "I can finally do this...!" Uni cheered in her mind, keeping an arrogant smirk at Vert throughout.

This act of defiance seemed to put Vert off balance. She discarded the towel she had been sensually holding open behind her naked body and glared at Uni with the first stare full of menace she had given anybody in quite a while. "Y-you leave my cute little Nepgear out of this!"

"*Your* cute little Nepgear? She doesn't belong to anybody. And besides, she means a lot to me! I'm not letting a lame pervert like you get her manipulative fingers on... ooooh...!" Uni's speech was cut short. The more she spoke; the more she felt that rebellious spirit of hers burning to stand up for Nepgear and herself; the more energized she felt. It reached such a breaking point that Uni was unable to speak due to the pleasure this infusion was generating. Every last cell inside of her body was screaming in bliss as her expansion picked its pace up.

Nepgear wasn't sure of what was happening, but it was difficult to keep track of what was going on with so much yelling and boobs in her face. No matter how horny the young Planeptune resident felt, however, there was no avoiding the burning in her ears once Uni's words became engraved in her heart. "Oh. Oh Uni...!" Nepgear thought of speaking up, her emotions flaring up. But the second she made the attempt, even more boob pushed into her open mouth. Nepgear blinked in surprise as she heard Uni cry out in pleasure once more.

Vert was just as surprised as she watched Uni swell larger still. In mere seconds, she had shot half a foot taller, becoming bigger than even the average adult male Vert liked to read about. Not just that,

but those perky, well-rounded breasts of Uni' were starting to grow bigger still. They stuck out like a pair of cantaloupes ripe for the taking, and then they enlarged even more. Horrified, Vert watched her near-monopoly on the amply feminine figure crumble thanks to Uni's progressing transformation.

Uni couldn't believe it. She would've settled with being taller than both Vert and Nepgear, and just regularly busty would've been the cherry on top. But this development was beyond her wildest imaginings. Uni was simply serendipitous. The idea that her body had never truly reflected who she was had been a source of angst for the young girl. But now that she had not only surpassed her limits and was well on her way to Amazonian heights, she couldn't have been happier! Not even her hips had been spared from the process. They pushed out prominently, readjusting for the increasing amount of mass stored in her thighs and buttocks. Uni's rump had joined in on the growth, her gluts becoming rounder and thicker with every passing moment.

Caught off guard yet again, Nepgear had little time to react as Uni's hips grew against her. Uni was so caught up and absorbed into the experience that her arms loosened up and as a result Nepgear got unintentionally bumped off to the side by Uni's new width. Silence was Nepgear's response even after landing on the water with a little splash. She wasn't hurt or offended, simply awe-struck by Uni's amazing expansion. It was strange and even alarming to watch her once petite friend who even Nepgear herself towered over suddenly loom over both she and Vert as if Uni was some sort of giantess.

Voluptuously curvy and quite possibly the tallest woman in Gamindustri at the time, the 7ft. tall Uni stretched her arms skyward as she let out a sigh of relief, "D-damn, this takes a while to stop!" Uni had been quiet until then with her mouth drooling and her eyes rolled up from the orgasmic jolts of pleasure wreaking havoc within her. With both hands falling to her newly wide hips, Uni couldn't help but turn around, spanking her enormous ass before Vert's eyes. Since Uni had been hoping to drink in Vert's expression at being out sexed, she didn't even consider her voluminous chest bouncing like two oversized melons right above Nepgear's eyes.

"Oh dear, so big...!" Vert's eyes had never been so wide, or her jaw slacking in such unrefined way. She wasn't just impressed, she was utterly flabbergasted at how imposingly big Uni had become.

"Nnnghh... yeah, you like that, don't you, Vert?" Uni moaned like an attention-starved beast. She had never been the center of attention in this way before, and it was all she had ever dreamed of and more. "Who's the boob-monster now, huh?" she turned back around and held her breasts out, bouncing and jiggling them in her palms.

"B-but dear..." Vert couldn't help but point out, "Aren't you far too big? I'm worried..."

"Worried? That your attention-hogging days are over?" Uni simply couldn't help herself any longer. Vert shook her head.

"This is unprecedented, sweetie. I would hate if you got hurt in any way... oh my!" Vert exclaimed as Uni moaned. The amazon stretched her curvy body as she if she was waking up, only that instead of that she was growing again.

"Auuuugh... oh damn, this is the best! I feel so good. So powerful!" Uni pointed at the sky with both palms open, feeling as if the more she stretched, the bigger she would grow. Huger, bustier, bottom heavier and taller; Uni was already at 8ft. tall and pushing towards 9. With her perspective adjusting and seeing Vert lower and lower than her, the black-haired beauty simply basked in the addictive sensation of being superior. It wasn't just her size anymore. Her breasts were as big as her

head at this point, putting even Vert's large bosom to shame. Her hips and ass were delightfully wide and thick, like some sort of thong model. "R-ready to admit d-defeat, "little" Vert?" Uni tried to tease, but stuttered through the pleasure.

Vert had been delivered a scorching defeat, but she refused to play that game out of pride. She knew when she was outmatched, and she had no interest in animosity, especially if she wasn't going to respond to her advances. She still had another chance, however. If she couldn't win by natural standards, then she would do so on her own terms. The blonde CPU sauntered over and helped the still baffled, starry eyed Nepgear back up to her feet. "Aww, poor little Nepgear. You like me, don't you?" Vert moved her pillowy lips softly as she grabbed Nepgear by her shoulders. "You're so cute, and you want a big sister taking care of you, don't you? Heehee!"

Nepgear shook her head, her wet hair bangs spreading droplets everywhere as she snapped out of her stupor. "H-uh, what?" was all she had time to say before she was smothered face-first into Vert's fully exposed cleavage. Muffledly grunting and flailing her arms for attention, Nepgear was unable to fight back against Vert's hugs of affection.

"Such a sweetie. You'd never do or say anything to hurt my feelings, would you? That's why you're the best little sister," Vert continued, looking back at the impressive 9ft. tall giantess with a smirk.

Uni was initially amused by how desperate Vert's tactics were getting; the blonde was so transparent once she was on the losing side. However, she gradually stopped finding humor in the way Nepgear was getting caught between their petty little wars. It was then that something occurred to the giantess. "If Marvy's scroll caused this, that means this neat new power of mine's something I can take control of. And I feel strong enough to do it!" Uni already had a good idea of what she wanted to do, but she had to concentrate for it. She pushed away thoughts of rebelling against Vert's controlling shenanigans and the love and admiration Uni and Nepgear felt for her body, and instead tried to direct the excess energy her body had collected towards her friend. "Let's... get you here... Nepgear."

For a moment, as Uni narrowed her red eyes and focused on the struggling Nepgear, she thought something had left her and entered her friend. However, there was no visual cue this time. There wasn't any change in Uni either. In her frustration, Uni kicked some hot water, which at her larger size created a splash big enough to hit Vert's back.

"Eeek!" Vert cried out in surprise, briefly loosening her grip on Nepgear. Uni couldn't help but giggle at the unintended effect. Nepgear, however, took this chance to remove her face from between Vert's huge rack, taking some necessary gulps of precious air her lungs had been demanding for the past few minutes.

"I-it's too tight, Vert! Let go!" Nepgear finally complained, attempting to push the blonde away. Vert frowned and looked down at Nepgear in disappointment.

"Oh, my cute little Nepgear, you must forgive me. I was simply so overcome with love for you that I... uh..." Vert couldn't speak once she realized that Nepgear's look of contempt for her wasn't below, but directly in front of her. That shouldn't have been possible unless Nepgear wasn't her usual short self. "Were you always the same height as I?"

"H-huh...? What? Oh now that you mention it..." Nepgear gasped as she looked down and noticed she was pretty much on the taller side between 5 and 6ft. tall. And it looked like she was slowly inching upwards, starting to grow taller than Vert at quite a good pace too. "It's happening to me, too?!"

“I got it!” Uni cheered from behind them, realizing she had finally managed to influence Nepgear’s size with her own powers. “And now, to even out the playfield!” she announced.

Suddenly, Nepgear felt tingling new sensation gathering at her chest. It began as a pleasant itch that quickly grew into swelling pressure. It didn’t take long for the expanding candidate to realize her chest was also growing bigger, pushing against her towel until they sprang out as full-sized double D-cups. “Oh my God, I have boobies!”

“And booty!” Uni excitedly added and with that, Nepgear’s 6ft. tall form quickly took on an hourglass curvy shape much like Uni, her ass billowing out into a perfect peach-shape.

“A-ahhh... U-Uni, are you doing this to me?! H-how...?”

“Stop making me repeat myself, Nepgear! I told you I don’t know!” Uni laughed, “But I freaking love it. Now there’s a lot more of you to love, too!” the black-haired giantess said. Just as Nepgear quickly expanded to 10ft. tall, her newly enlarged chest knocked Vert down once more. The bath house now had two huge girls.

Nepgear stood there in a daze as the growth slowed down to a stop. She felt confused, exhilarated beyond words, and above all, turned on. The rush of energy welling up inside of her before it spread from her core to her very fingertips was an indescribable high, and Uni had forced it upon her in quick succession. This understandably left her wobbly, shaky and weak despite her new size.

Uni realized a bit too late that she hadn’t given Nepgear the same time she had to adjust to the new perspective she had gradually acquired. Dashing forwards, she threw her arms towards Nepgear just as she began to buckle and fall. Upon narrowly making it, Uni gasped and dearly held Nepgear in her arms. “Oh Nepgear! Are you okay? I’m sorry, I’m sorry! Did it hurt? I didn’t realize what I was doing! I got too caught up in the...” the apologies came to a sudden stop as the collapsed Nepgear made a sudden move. Her hands reached for Uni’s shoulders and used the added leverage to pull herself up. At the end of that fell move, Uni felt a soft caress on her lips as Nepgear kissed her.

“Oh my!” exclaimed Vert, who had made another quick recovery just in time to see the two amazons share a tender moment. She chose to quietly observe for the time being.

There was no question that Uni was giving her all to keep Nepgear up in her grip. It wasn’t so much that the fellow amazon was too heavy to hold up; Uni’s strength had been proportionately increased after all; but Uni felt too useless to do anything else. Her senses had all shut down. She couldn’t see, hear, taste, smell or feel anything but Nepgear who was in front of her. This wasn’t the effect of the aphrodisiac in the steamy air and spring waters. It wasn’t the burning of her nether region. She truly had just had her mind blown.

As their lips pressed together, Nepgear’s grip on Uni’s shoulder tightened. There were tears coming out of Nepgear’s shut eyes streaming down her cheeks. Like some sort of bittersweet melancholy, the young girl felt like she had just unburdened herself, and at the same time acquired a new kind of anxiety. It was the aching for somebody else, and the resolve to manifest affection for another in the most pure way possible. “Uni...” Nepgear spoke without opening her eyes as she broke the kiss. She buried her face against Uni’s left neck, crying against her collarbone, “...Uni, don’t apologize, please. I know you were excited. I was... I am, too.”

“Nepgear...” Uni gasped, her body frozen in place as if she had been hit with a tranquilizer dart. “What was that?”

"It a was a kiss," Nepgear fidgeted nervously, unable to deal with the slew of emotions clashing within her heart, "Uhm... I'm sorry."

"D-don't apologize, idiot!" Uni cried in anger, throwing her arms around Nepgear to cuddle her like the curviest doll in existence. "That was... I mean... I'm not even sure how to put it."

Nepgear went limp in Uni's arms. She had never felt so safe in her life. "B-but it was a kiss..." she repeated with a small smile. "I have feelings for you, Uni. And..." she paused, looking a bit embarrassed while saying: "It's not what Vert did."

Uni, who was by far struggling the most to say it, could only hold her dear friend as if she was about to vanish in a split second if she didn't hug her as tightly. "I... Nepgear, I have feelings for you too. And I don't mean that stupid little aphrodisiac either. Th-thanks for being honest!" the black haired girl nodded her head, touching their foreheads together as she forced herself to grin even though all she wanted to do was bawl her eyes out.

"I'm so happy, Uni!" Nepgear hiccupped as she wept full of joy. "I was afraid... I was very afraid you'd reject me. I can be so clumsy and out there, but you're always so confident and making me a better person just by giving me courage."

"Wh-what are you saying, s-stupid?" Uni was trembling and stuttering as she talked, as if the lightest of breezes could cause her to crumble apart. She had never felt so vulnerable in her life. She had been so at ease masking her feelings that she simply didn't know how to proceed. But she decided to pay Nepgear with the same coin; it was only fair. She deserved honesty just as much as if not more, from now on. "Of course I'd never reject you, silly! You're my best friend. No," she corrected herself, elevating her voice all of a sudden, "You're my lover...!"

They spoke each other's name aloud and exchanged looks before their lips touched again. Their enormous chests smashed into one another as they held hands with their fingers intertwining. Bit by bit, the two gained courage to open their mouths. Teeth gently and harmlessly pressed against their lips as they experimented with their first real kiss. They stole each other's tongue with both oral muscles dancing around inside of Nepgear's mouth. Uni relented at one point, unsure of herself, but Nepgear quickly picked up and redoubled that effort to push their tongues into Uni's mouth. The kiss was decadent, and although all they tasted was each other's saliva, it was comparable to the sweetest of desserts.

All throughout this intense display of emotions, neither Uni nor Nepgear had a chance to realize that the former's powers had begun to go haywire. With Nepgear sharing in the same affections and lust that energized Uni, the power inevitably split between the two, but not in a zero-sum result. They were powering each other up, synergizing and causing a dramatic enhancement to occur. The transformation triggered in the midst of their fiery making out.

They started rapidly swelling, the balls of their feet digging down into the ground of the bath house as their weight increased with their height. The sounds of skin stretching and bones creaking reverberated in the otherwise silent open area, joining in the cacophony of desperate and passionate moans Nepgear and Uni kept making. The constant expansion was making them truly massive, growing so much faster than before that they closed the gap to 15ft. tall in almost no time. The more passionate they grew, so did their bodies respond in kind with additional surges of size.

Vert had patiently witnessed the buildup, but with the two mini-giantesses becoming bigger and bigger still, she couldn't help but feel left out. Just as Uni had accused her earlier, Vert was used to

always be the center of attention, and right now she felt more insignificant than a pebble next to the enlarging girls. There was no questioning their display was as adorable as it was enticing, but she didn't just want be out of the loop.

"Ahem!" the blonde tried, though she had to quickly increase the volume of her voice as Nepgear and Uni crept towards 20ft. tall with only a couple of flares. "L-Ladies!" she shouted, her voice cracking under the imposing view. "I hate to interrupt your moment, but might you be forgetting about whom this place belongs to?" Vert's words seemed to fall upon deaf ears as the two giant lovers broke the kiss only to begin groping and fondling each other and openly ignoring the blonde. "E-enough!" she angrily flailed her arms, splashing water around since she was still sitting. "This is so humiliating! I-it's my hotel! You're supposed to do as I say!" she vociferated with authority, but the truth was her dignified character was quickly melting into the spoiled princess she actually was.

Despite having all of her attention on Nepgear's slender neck, Uni was listening to Vert's complaints and laughing at such pitiful attempts to stop them. Nepgear found amusement in Vert's outburst as well, being reminded of a battle between CPUs back when rivalries meant to conduct fierce battles between each other. The lilac-haired giantess could only pay so much attention as she was enjoying the kisses and love-bites on her neck that she was receiving from her newfound lover.

"S-stop that! Stop growing, arrrgh!" Vert yelled out uselessly, standing up to make demands, but it was simply no use. Not only were the two girls more than three times her size, but they seemed to be growing even faster now, approaching 30ft. tall at full speed. "Are you doing this to spite me? Is that it?!" she angrily stomped a foot down, unable to deal with how confusingly hot this was. On the one hand, Vert wished to be part of that hands-on action, especially now that the romantic approach had been discarded in favor of a more carnal one. On the other, the blonde felt this extraordinary display to be overpoweringly arousing. "Th-they are... and... it's so hot...!" she bit her lower lip, slowly coming to the realization that this was what she had been looking for all this time. "This defiance, this... hopelessness I'm feeling!" her mind was racing, her legs quivering like jelly.

Vert's fetish focused on being controlling, on directing others by making them feel inferior. She had never once considered what it would be like to be on the receiving end of that. Furthermore, seeing the two women growing larger, at first, had freaked her out. Examined under such a different perspective, however, Vert had to admit she was in love with the idea. Seeing Uni and Nepgear getting it on like nothing mattered in the world; like she did not matter to them; was driving her crazy and horny beyond what any yaoi manga could ever elicit upon her. She needed more.

"Q-quit it, you two!" Vert yelled at the top of her lungs while leaning forwards, trying to look hurt and dejected, even though she was caressing her exposed vulva to derive as much joy from this as possible. "I-if you don't stop, I'll transform and stop you myself...!" there was absolutely no truth backing those threats. Vert wasn't even sure if she would be able to stop them, let alone a single one of them, even if she unleashed her full powers right then. She didn't care. She had to make them grow bigger and bigger still!

Nepgear was lost in a sea of bliss. Uni had begun to experiment with her enlarged breasts, which had nearly doubled in size ever since they began to swell past 30ft. tall. She could feel the hot spring water barely covering her soles at this point. "Ahhh, U-Uni... there...! Tug on my nipples!"

"Like this?" Uni inquisitively asked, starting to really get into the idea of molesting Nepgear. "She squeals so adorably! This is way better than I thought it would be like!" Uni thought with a devious grin as she pulled on Nepgear's rosy nipples. She tweezed the fleshy buds between two fingers while her other hand groped Nepgear's neglected boob. At this point, neither Uni nor Nepgear could



properly hold a single breast in their hands. Fortunately, one each of their breasts had reached just twice the size of their own head in comparison, their curves settled into their new size; not that this stopped their entire bodies from ascending.

“Y-yes! Like that, oh my God, that feels amazing!” Nepgear moaned out like a slut in heat. She couldn’t take any more of that. Between the newly acquired sensitivity of her vastly improved curves and the rush of constant growth, Nepgear was consumed with horniness. She pushed Uni away before pouncing her down. “U-Uni, I need you!” she whimpered as the two giantesses landed on top of and between several of the large boulders scattered about the bath house. Under Uni’s gigantic ass and her back’s weight, the boulders shattered without hope, barely inducing short-lived itches on the black haired giant’s skin.

“Nepgear! I need you too. I... I want to make love together!” the supersized Lastation candidate declared. Uni moaned and tried pulling away out of reflex as she felt Nepgear’s fingers toying with her labia. “A-ahhh... N-Nepgear...!” she furiously blushed, her entire body shaking as her fleshy entrance was stimulated.

“Uni’s... vagina...” Nepgear blushed like the inexperienced girl she was. She wasn’t very sure of what she was doing; only that she had to do to Uni what she did to herself whenever she was feeling horny and in private. She first glided the fingertips of her right index and middle over Uni’s exposed bulb. Upon hearing Uni’s heated moans, Nepgear smiled up at her friend, “Feels good, doesn’t it? Am I doing well, Uni?”

“Y-yes... yes!” Uni could only cry out, excess saliva drooling over her mouth as she huffed with ache for the impending release. “Oh, Nepgear... Ahh! I can feel your fingers sliding iiiiiin...!” And they were. Leaving her thumb to stimulate Uni’s clitoris, Nepgear introduced her middle finger followed by her index right into Uni’s girlhood.

“I want to make you feel good, Uni. I want you to feel really, really good!” Nepgear nuzzled the leg on Uni she was supporting herself with. The purple-eyed candidates’ enormous breasts were so huge that Uni’s shins and most of her leg had become sandwiched in-between Nepgear’s cleavage. The sight was beyond wild and incredible. Uni couldn’t help herself either.

“I-I want you to feel good too, Nepgear! Let me please you too!” Uni begged, doing her best to release herself from Nepgear’s ministrations. Nepgear emitted the meekest of meeps as she saw Uni crouch up before tackling her over with a loud splash. The black haired girl didn’t care for the crater their 40ft. tall bodies had just created. All she wanted was to consummate the love for her friend. “I... it’s alright. I know... I’ve watched a vid of two girls doing this before. Y-you let me know if it hurts, or anything, r-right, Nepgear?”

“Uni... I trust you!” Nepgear smiled as Uni topped her, gently running the tip of her nose on Uni’s cascading black hair. “Go ahead!” she eagerly encouraged her lover. At that point, Uni felt her passion swelling beyond measure. The red eyed girl’s legs criss-crossed with Nepgear’s. It was a clumsy maneuver at first, with Uni struggling to properly gauge distances and positions since their massive breasts were in the way to look back. “I... I almost got it!” Uni blushed in embarrassment as she tried to position herself in a way that wouldn’t cramp their muscles. The indicator that told Uni she had finally got a hit however was not a visual cue. The sensitive flaps of her labia made her quiver in delight as she rubbed them against Nepgear’s skin, but the moment she sensed Nepgear squirming in a similar manner, they had finally clamped together properly. “H-how does it feel... s-so far?” Uni sheepishly asked.

Nepgear was as flustered as she was euphoric. “It feels... amazing!” the giantess thrilled. She had

already felt their nipples rubbing against each other, but having their swollen sexes grind together simply had no contest. Loud, squelching noises came from below, and that only made Nepgear more and more eager. She threw her arms around Uni, squeezing them into a tight hug. What that move caused, however, was for their gargantuan breasts to push into each other even more. The tight squeeze caused enough pressure that an object slid up between their combined cleavages.

“Bwaaaaah!” Vert gasped for air, her lower half clamped between unending valleys of flesh. “I thought I was a goner when they toppled down my way!” she briefly mused, completely at the mercy of the two giantesses. Now that she was this close to them, and not squished into a pancake, Vert could see Uni’s and Nepgear’s beautiful faces as they exchanged lustful gazes and tender pecks and licks. The idea of being so close to such gigantic mouths would’ve been enough for most normal people, but seeing the two girls make out from this perspective was doing nothing to reduce Vert’s libido. “Y-you almost crushed me, and you’re still kissing like this...! And you’re... oh, the way you’re moaning! It’s simply so lewd!”

It didn’t matter how much Vert remarked or screamed. The 45ft. tall lovers were simply unabated, unstoppable. They were energetically humping each other, making love on the crushed, wet soil of Vert’s opulence. And the more they loved each other, the bigger they grew. The bigger they grew, the more there was for to love each other. Vert was becoming not unlike an insignificant insect taking residence between the two pairs of oversized assets. It took all of Vert’s strength to be able to keep climbing up, gradually extracting her body from the careless and nonchalant entrapment, but the bigger the girls swelled, the huger those breasts became. Somehow, this particularly squishy type of peril was only managing to turn the comparatively miniaturized blonde on even more.

“N-nooooo...! Don’t squeeze me between your giant boobs. Th-this is so delightful...!” Vert’s clashing emotions didn’t let her focus. Every time she was about to pull her feet out from in-between the monumental quartet of bounciness, she stopped to enjoy the view only for the swelling to make her lose all progress. The hike was endless, an honest-to-goodness pointless struggle. But at the same time, survival instincts were ensuring Vert didn’t become lost forever in that deep, warm, fleshy prison.

“Uniiii...! I... I’m... ahhh... I can’t... I’m...!” Nepgear cried out into Uni’s mouth. Her legs tightly clamped around Uni’s, Nepgear had relegated herself to matching Uni’s pelvic rhythm, but even at this point she couldn’t hold herself back any longer. The dam was about to break loose, as it were.

“L-let’s come together, Nepgear!” Uni pleaded, tightening her grip on Nepgear’s wrists as she tightly shut her eyes. “I want you, Nepgear,” she said into Nepgear’s mouth, “I’ll be yours. So please be miiiiine!” she screamed at the top of her lungs, feeling sweet release as sexual climax was reached.

At the same time, Nepgear grunted and added her own voice to the orgasmic symphony. Their juicy cunts smashed into one another one final time before the mixture of their juices started to run down their thighs to mix with the hot spring water below them.

“F-freedooooom...!” Vert had lost count of how many orgasms she had experienced throughout that intense lovemaking, but once the girls had achieved their shared climax, she saw her window to slide off that impressive mountain range of tit. For as much as she had enjoyed feeling their growth and experiencing such thrilling fantasy, she didn’t want to be accidentally crushed if the Uni decided to collapse her head onto Nepgear’s rack. Once she made it down, the blonde’s strength finally gave up. Vert had to hop off the bath house and onto the wooden floor above thanks to all of the space her guests now occupied. “They... they really went all out!” Vert simply couldn’t believe

what she was seeing. She had been so busy trapped where the action was that she had completely missed how enormous the two candidates had grown. “They have to be at least ninety, no, a hundred feet tall!” It was almost enough to make Vert lose it, her newfound macrophile tendencies making her pussy wet again. Before her fingers could make their way down however, a voice cut through the hard-earned silence the bath house seemed to have achieved.

“So this is where you were. Being a hopeless pervert.”

Vert stood up straight, her breasts violently jostling at the sudden accusation. She looked back, then down, with a nervous smile. There, with the flattest of stares on her face, was none other than Lowee’s CPU, Blanc. Unlike Vert, who was naturally endowed with a curvaceous body that stood out prior to Nepgear and Uni’s transformations, Blanc didn’t have much to say about herself curve wise, if anything at all. Her white jacket with brown fur at the top was always open, since she didn’t have to worry about accidentally flashing anything. Wearing a white hat atop the head of short brown hair, the small-bodied Blanc was a very adorable young woman. “Oh dear. Blanc, fancy meeting you here! Um... teehee!” Vert nervously giggled, averting her gaze from Blanc’s deep blue eyes.

“Quit digging your grave, Vert. You told me you’d come back to your palace in a jiffy to continue discussing that story...” Blanc paused, “Hmm?” she looked out past the misty air of the bathhouse, eventually catching sight of the two naked, insanely well-proportioned women cradled in each other’s arms.

Nepgear and Uni, who had finally come down from their pleasure high, didn’t really know what to say. It was very easy to feel self-conscious about their nudity now that their immense breasts and asses covered the view on an inevitably huge radius. Even Vert was at a loss for words.

“Humph. This is very amateurish. I give it a 4/10, 5/10 at most!” Blanc didn’t seem as concerned with the tremendously out-of-place scene with three of her friends completely butt naked and two of them as towering lesbian giantesses as much as she seemed to be critical of something else entirely. “I can clearly see you two finally confessed your love for each other. And from that boob-squishing hug you’re having, you didn’t follow the script I had you practice with.”

“That’s what you take issue with, seriously?!” Uni snapped at Blanc’s casual and collected analysis.

“And let me guess. This is *your* doing, isn’t it, cow boobs?” Blanc walked forwards. With her rather short four feet six height, she had to reach up to poke one of Vert’s breasts. “Figures! This reeked of lame girl-on-girl prose by a two-bit loser on the internet.”

“Ahh, d-don’t you have another place to be, you insufferable little child?” Vert grumbled, her mind numbed with arousal thanks to Nepgear and Uni still cuddling in the back even though all they were trying to do was to avoid offending Blanc. It didn’t seem very necessary however; Blanc’s inner writer and her usual contempt for Vert seemed to be taking precedence.

“What did you fucking say, tits-for-brains?” Blanc snapped, suddenly losing her demure façade in favor of a much more aggressive tone. It was true that with her practically inexistent curves and very short height, the Lowee CPU was very much kid-like, but she was just as much of a grown woman as Vert was. And Vert having the boobs and height was the reason Blanc hated her so much. “Here I am, trying to take you seriously because you requested my literary expertise to write the alternative ending to Lustful Young Butler with his master reciprocating his feelings...”

Vert was frantically waving her hands while her cheeks completely flushed red, fruitlessly

attempting to make Blanc shut up. But she continued all the same.

“...and you ditch me for an “emergency” meeting. *For four hours*. And now you’re gonna act like a bitch about me calling you out on it?” Blanc seemed to have murder in her eyes. She walked up to Vert with daggers practically shooting out of her eyes. The shorter girl stopped once her face sunk in-between Vert’s relatively big breasts. “This is the last time you humiliate me! Oi, YOU TWO!” she shouted at Nepgear and Uni.

Nepgear was the one to react, still under Uni. “Um... yes, Blanc?” she meekly asked, always respecting and fearing Blanc’s ire.

“You didn’t just grow tits, ass and a hundred and twelve feet tall by making a stupid wish upon a shooting star, did you?” Blanc glanced at the two lovers, though it looked more like a mafia boss making a demand. “Huh?!”

“Y-you can stop that gangster-like act, Blanc! You’re pissed off at Vert, not us, remember? Sheesh, I did it,” Uni blurted out. “One of Marvy’s scroll kind of backfired... or it was meant to do this? Anyway, I was just trying to protect Nepgear and myself from Vert and... kinda made us really sexy and big instead.”

“Cool,” Blanc smiled. “Do me too.”

“Huh? What?” Vert, Uni and Nepgear all yelped in unison. Blanc just gestured with her open palm.

“Come on, come on,” Blanc insisted, “Make me big and sexy too. I gotta show this bitch up. She’s had it long coming!”

“Ahhh... hahaha...” Vert nervously laughed, looking between Blanc and the two giantesses, “Um... g-girls...? None of this would’ve been possible had it not been for moi, y-yes?” she tried. Uni exchanged looks with Nepgear, who shrugged. Uni, however, saw the appeal in teasing Vert further. “W-wait, d-don’t. Don’t do it to her; anybody *but* her!”

Vert begged louder and more desperately as Uni convinced Nepgear to reach their index fingers towards her and Blanc. Blanc closed her eyes as Uni and Nepgear’s giant fingertips briefly caressed the extremely short woman’s sides. The giantesses focused their power onto Blanc. With Uni directing the energy, now that she had experience doing it, the effect was a lot more instantaneous and powerful this time.

Despite her initial calm and coolness about dealing with giants, Blanc barely could contain herself once her nerves started firing one after another. The short woman felt her temperature rise as a pleasant tingle spread through her being. It was like having a bunch of tiny people walking over her skin to give her a massage. The sensation was positively electrifying and empowering. It didn’t take long for her to feel the effects.

Much to Vert’s dismay, the top Blanc wore under her open jacket began to audibly protest as the fabric stretched. Blanc’s chest was so small and her breasts so virtually invisible that she could wear male clothes without there being any distinction. It was due to that extreme contrast that Blanc felt more pleasure than even Uni and Nepgear had when their breasts grew larger. “Goddamn, this is some strong stuff!” the brown-haired CPU moaned out, completely turned on by how her mammaries were finally bloating out into growing mounds attaining spherical shape. “Nnnghh... fuck yes. Rip through, girls!” she commanded with excitement, even though it was Nepgear and Uni enabling the transformation. Her hips began to grow out, widening significantly from its former

plain shape. The garments below began to stretch and bust at the seams as her thighs and ass cheeks rapidly inflated. “Yes...! Bigger,” she said while staring Vert dead in the eye, seeing how upset the blonde was with this. “Make me bigger!” she ordered.

With a big smirk on her face, the increasingly curvier Blanc saw the advantage of height Vert used to enjoy over her gradually disappear. Each breath Blanc completed filled her with more and more energy, instantly resulting in gain. Whether it was her breasts, her ass, or her entire body at once, the smallest of all CPUs could finally enjoy being buxom and rub it in the ex-curviest goddess.

When Vert tried to move away, Blanc quickly snatched her arms around the blonde’s neck and waist. “Oh no. You’re not leaving until I show you up, ya big ‘ol slut!” Blanc was glad the changes were settling in so quickly, given that she would’ve never been able to get a hold of Vert in this way with her old height. Now that she had matched her rival, it felt better than finishing an original script she was pleased with. Vert was in her grasp, and Blanc could enjoy doing anything she wanted with her. Her hat slid off her head once it became too small for her. Her white boots exploded to tatters as her feet outgrew and shredded them. The jacket sleeves came apart once her arms were simply too thick to be held back. The top and bottom parts of her garments simply couldn’t contain her billowing curves, and Blanc moaned in pleasure as her breasts eventually freed themselves from her outsized top. “Just look at these. Thaaaaat’s the fucking stuff! Look at me, Vert!” Blanc laughed as she happily shook her jiggling mounds before Vert. The taller Blanc became, the closer those expanding tits were to pushing against Vert’s face. “Don’t you dare look away now, you flat bitch.”

“F-flat?!” Vert reacted with a sharp cry, “Wh-who are you calling flat, you rascal? Why, you were flat as a board just two minutes ago...!”

“And now my tits are as big as your head. And Nepgear and Uni over here can probably build houses atop theirs,” Blanc smugly smirked, chuckling louder and louder the smaller Vert looked to her. “This is some good shit. I’m feeling really strong. Better than ever... nnnghhh!” she grunted, feeling the tightness in her hips grow to the point her failing undergarments were squeezing too much. Fortunately, with her expanding rump cheeks on the job, the final vestiges of her lower to mid body came apart harder than a wet tissue. “And this means, Vert, you’ve the smallest pair of knockers in this fucking bath house. See where I’m going with this? You should be thankful we’re even letting you hang around.”

Nepgear was about to object. This kind of treatment was a bit too cruel for her taste, even if Vert could be a tad aggressive and manipulative. However, Uni stopped her, making hand gestures for Nepgear to drop it. Blanc and Vert clearly had some deep-seated issues they had to take care of. “Plus, with the amount of power we put on Blanc, we can leave them alone for a while. C’mon, Nepgear. Don’t you think we have our own stuff to take care of? Like... Round 2, perhaps?” Uni winked.

The lilac-haired giantess looked between the scene at the bathhouse and her lover. Blanc had grown tall enough to stuff Vert’s face between her tits, smothering her in pretty much the same way Vert had done both accidentally and intentionally over the time she had known her. Nepgear decided she’d leave it up to Blanc and Vert to sort out their issues. They would give them medical attention if either got hurt later. “Actually...” Nepgear paused. With a smile, she grabbed Uni by her ass and spun them around, “...I think I want to be on top this time!”

“Oh Nepgear!” Uni laughed out loud in amusement as her back crashed down on the hot springs once more. The small scale tidal wave caused by Nepgear’s manhandling of Uni violently crashed against the walls, some of it spilling outside. Some of it washed over the much smaller Blanc and

Vert.

“Ugh, watch it you two horny pieces of...!” Blanc, in her characteristically colorful language, was about to snap at the two giant lovers. She was already at 11ft. tall, but nowhere near as invulnerable. However, she soon noticed that when the water hit her from behind and pushed her forwards, she ended knocking Vert down with her, “Well now.” Blanc was quick to forget her anger, a devious smile forming on her face as she saw poor Vert struggling under her lower body. The blonde was all but stuck between Blanc’s long legs. With only minimal adjustments, Blanc pushed down so she could sit on the smaller woman. Vert’s chest and most of her upper body disappeared under Blanc’s new bubble butt, her thighs pinning the other woman’s arms, shoulders and head down.

Vert again found herself at the mercy of an amazon who no doubt was heading down the path to gigantism. Unlike Uni and Nepgear however, Vert wasn’t exactly fond of Blanc, even if she had to admit the girl had talent as a writer. What Vert never wanted to admit however was that she was getting aroused at how she was being sat on by the once androgynous CPU. “Get off! Get off please! I’ll do anything! I’ll even stop calling you a child!” Vert’s pleas and bargains came out as little more than muffled grunts to Blanc, who was enjoying herself a little too much.

“I fucking love this!” Blanc exclaimed without reservation. She didn’t waste her opportunity and boldly humped Vert’s face. “Ohhhh, fuck yeah!” she moaned out loud, feeling her exposed vulva hitting Vert’s face. “C’mon, Vert. I’ll consider forgiving you if you lick. You’ll be a good little girl with me, won’t you?” Blanc grinned. To provide herself with succor, Blanc took both of her huge breasts on hand and started fondling herself. “So this is what big jugs feels like. Mmmnngh... they’re like dough, but so firm. So this is what you’ve been hogging all this time, huh Vert?”

Vert didn’t want to make Blanc any angrier than she usually was. There was a lot of repressed rage in that once little lady, and now she was taking the amplified brunt of it in person. While it was true that Vert was aroused, she was also very scared at what Blanc might do to her if she didn’t cooperate. The stench of arousal wafted into her nostrils as Blanc hit her pussy against Vert’s face. The blonde saw no other solution but to do as she was told. Her lips lightly touched Blanc’s juicy entrance, eliciting louder moans from the growing giantess. It was hard to give oral in this position, but Blanc seemed to be making it easier on her by grinding the fleshy entrance against her face.

“Ohhh, I didn’t know you were this good, Vert. Guess being an old piece of shit granny’s comes with its bonuses, huh?” Blanc aggressively cooed. Though she was being very harsh on Vert for all the humiliations she had to suffer because of the Leanbox representative, Blanc also wanted to enjoy herself. In her state of heightened sensitive, even little flicks of the tongue sent enjoyable jolts of pleasure up through her loins. Blanc wanted Vert to eat her out before her body got too big for it.

With an adequate amount of approximation, Vert was finally able to take a honest oral stab at the looming big cunt. The blonde felt Blanc’s juices hitting her cheeks, nose and forehead. Blanc’s genitals were still expanding with the rest of her body after all. Vert could only imagine the amount of pleasure Blanc was feeling, since she had earlier witnessed the spectacle of sensations Uni and Nepgear had been through. All Vert could do to satiate the giantess pinning her down was wiggle her tongue in as far as it could reach. But it was so long before even those ministrations became too ineffectual to the 15ft. tall and growing Blanc.

“Fuck, getting too big too fast! Nnghh... get in there, Vert!” Blanc roared out impatiently. Vert wanted to say that she was doing the best she could, but at this point her face was covered in pussy. Blanc swelled larger and larger still, each passing second making the effect of that marvelous tongue significantly diminish thanks to the poignant size difference. “You girls really went all out on this...” she quietly grumbled as she glanced back at the amorous Uni and Nepgear; though she

couldn't exactly fault them this time; she had asked them to make her huge after all. "Ahhh!" Blanc let out a sharp, girlish cry as she felt a sweet yet painful sensation down between her legs. It felt like she had just been penetrated. "F-fuck... what the hell are you doing down there, Vert?! Th-that... that feels ahhh... so g-good...!"

The truth was that Vert hadn't done anything by herself. The rapidly enlarging giantess pinning her down had been so desperate to grind her genitals against her face that once the tunnel naturally ended up big enough all of her face and head vanished into the snug passage. Fruitless endeavor went into trying to pull herself out, but without the use of her arms, Vert was stuck inside of Blanc's hot insides. The blonde was more embarrassed than she was panicked. She had spent a fair amount of time between two gargantuan breasts, and she had enjoyed it. She couldn't help but also find the insides of a giant woman to be oddly comforting.

"Nnnghh... ohhh so that's where this is going!" Blanc finally caught a bit of reprieve after the initial insertion. She had to pull both of her breasts to side so that she could give a good look-over at the state of affairs. "Y'know, at this point, you're not much more use to me than a dildo. So, from now on..." Blanc licked her lips, narrowing her eyes as she gently lifted herself off the ground, keeping a hand under Vert to ensure she didn't fall off or get crushed. "Oww, son-of-a-bitch!" the giantess yelled out as her head crashed past the low ceiling at the bath house entrance. "Right, I'm still getting fucking huge. Let's step down where there are no limits then!"

Wobbling a little due to keeping Vert's head neatly lodged in her vagina, Blanc walked off into the watery area of the bathhouse. Most of it had been taken over by the other two giantesses, but there was a good area by the west side where Blanc could grow and play with her new toy. "As I was saying..." Blanc groped her chest to play with her tits while her other hand shifted Vert around inside her cunt, "...you're a dildo now. Better be a good one, or I'll throw you out, haha!" she took a seat while laughing, spreading her legs. "Mmmnghh... fuck, your skin's so smooth it used to piss me off. But now that's making you feel really good inside of me!"

Vert couldn't believe it. She truly had become nothing more than a plaything for the bigger and bigger Blanc. The Lowee CPU wasn't just Amazonian, she was already going through the pangs to boost over 20ft. tall. Vert didn't need any further confirmation than the shuddering insides and pulsing flesh. At this point she could tell each time Blanc had a burst of growth, and it was only making it easier and easier for her head to fit inside. At least she knew she wasn't going to suffocate now. But with Blanc firmly pushing forwards to ensure Vert wouldn't loosen herself and fall off, Vert's body was beginning to slide forwards. More and more; the blonde's shoulders eventually started to fit into the expanding giantess' love hole. And then her arms started to slide in. Vert's torso soon followed in.

"Ahhh! Fuck yeah! Yes, yes! Nnngh... bigger. C'mon body, get bigger! She's almost at the hips... ooooh yeah!" cried out the ecstatic, almost animalistic Blanc. Closing in and passing 40ft. tall, Vert had been almost fully consumed by Blanc's vaginal tunnel. Fortunately for Vert, the bigger woman wasn't letting go. Unfortunately, the second that Vert was up to her knees inside of Blanc, she started to pull her out only to slam her back inside. "Nnnghaaaah... ohh yeah. Yeah that's it. That hits the spot, ohmyfuckinggodd yes!"

There was no fighting this. All Vert could do was take a breather every time she was allowed. She had kept her eyes closed the moment her world darkened within Blanc's womanhood, and she made sure to hug herself to provide as little resistance as possible with her limbs out of the way. Vert wanted to cuss Blanc out. She wanted to get out and give her a royal ass kicking. She wanted to get back at her for this humiliation. But at the same time, she wanted to hug the giant woman's face, to kiss her and worship her for being so much bigger, so much sexier and so much stronger. Even

though she would never admit it to anybody else, she loved being treated as a toy of a giant woman.

“Yeeesssssss!” Blanc screamed out loud as she hit her orgasm. Female lubrication hit Vert hard and the combination between Blanc’s loosening grip and the increased tightness of her vagina were enough to allow the rush of cum to safely expel Vert out into the hot spring waters. Blanc collapsed on her back with a thunderous slam, her growth having halted at the 50ft. tall mark. She had become the third super curvy giantess and dildo-person-fucked herself into a stupor.

All Vert could do at this point was look up at the sky above them. The horizon that was usually North-east of her current lying-down position had been replaced with Nepgear’s curvaceous sides as she mounted Uni from above; the bright light of sundown making the lilac-haired candidate cast a monstrous shadow over the hot springs. Vert couldn’t utter a single word any longer. She was covered head to toe in Blanc’s juices, and she was pretty sure the water had already been mixed with all of the natural lubrication Uni and Nepgear continued to generate with their second round of all-out passionate love-making. At this rate, Vert’s hotel was going to be destroyed.

The blonde only had a goofy, satisfied smile on her face. She didn’t care.

The End.