

Runaway

Chapter 1

The vibrations from the bus rattle Scarlet's body, Scarlet was gorgeous, absolutely captivating. When she walked into a room all eyes were on her, she could have anyone she wanted from her beauty alone. This unfortunately was her downfall, the 5'10's large frame caught the eye of her husband.

Not for much longer. She thought to herself

When they met, some 5 years ago, they were happy as most relationships are when they start out, however things turned sour recently. They had been married for just shy of a year before things started to go awry. She should've seen the red flags sooner, but she just thought he loved her so much. Why wouldn't he, she was beauty personified.

Her face was slim, her features mostly small but her eyes were the focus points of her face, mostly due to the amount of makeup she would put on to draw your gaze to hers. She had a confident stride about herself, and she definitely knew she was a pretty girl. Her husband met her early on in her life and she had never lived on her own as an adult, now turning 24 she found herself starting anew.

The bus was one she got on hours ago, a one-way ticket hundreds of miles away from her old life, she was starting again. She did everything she could to distance herself from her old life and that abusive prick. She had a small pang of nervousness, but her overwhelming confidence was what got her on this bus in the first place, it was going to get her off too.

Scarlet could see the sun was now setting and the bus was reaching the final terminal, a small little hub in the middle of this relatively small town.

Standing up and grabbing her one luggage bag she stood tall over the other passengers, wanting to get off her as soon as possible. The men ogled her slim body and tall domineering figure. The only thing that really let her down was her lack of curves.

Scarlet had always been flat chested, she still was such a looker but her A's just didn't cut it for some people, her ass wasn't really much to write home about but she did have an alluring walk. She always wished that she had more going on with her figure that might attract more eyes on her. Secretly she loved the attention and she wanted more of it. To her, curves was most definitely the answer.

Leaving the clammy bus, Scarlet stood in the terminal for a few seconds, taking in her surroundings before looking at her phone. Earlier in the ride she booked a hotel for the night, it wasn't too far.

A short walk later and Scarlet found herself checked in and unpacked. She had a fair amount of money to work with, she had a bunch put aside in secret from her husband but now with him out of the picture she would use it to live her best life. The hotel was booked for a week, she could extend if needed but she was hoping that she might have found a place to live by then, and a job for that matter.

Scarlet contemplates what she wants to do, first night here she decides to:

- A. Let loose, go to a bar.
- B. Look for a job, she needs stability.**
- C. Look on a hook-up app, her first night free, she wants company of another man
- D. Look on a hook-up app, her first night free, she wants company of a woman
- E. Explore the town

Chapter 2

I've got to get a job; I can't afford to live in a hotel forever. Scarlet thought to herself

Exhausted from her travels, she creates a few accounts for various job search sites, thanks to the wonders of the internet she has a few options to choose from.

Waitress at a restaurant, the job is quite intensive on the hours, but it does mean that she will have the money to reflect it. A local place that serves expensive steaks, despite living a while away you are well aware of this pub and the owner is renowned for their dishes. Upper class people generally dine here, politicians and washed-up celebrities.

Beauty salon, a number of years ago she used to work in a salon before she got her law job. *It should all come back to me pretty quick,* Scarlet hoped.

Legal assistant. Scarlet had worked in a law firm before she fled her town, she was qualified but found the job mostly unfulfilling but with her degree she would have a good chance to promote and become a full-time solicitor once again and that is where the real money starts to come in.

Finally, she couldn't resist clicking on it, a strip club was hiring. Her curiosity got the best of her, she couldn't pass up the opportunity to at least see how much they were offering, and she was pleasantly surprised by the offer.

That is all Scarlet was able to find online but there was nothing saying she couldn't try her might to become an influencer or cam girl or something similar.

- A. Waitress at a fancy restaurant
- B. Beauty Salon
- C. Legal assistant**
- D. Strip club
- E. Influencer
- F. Cam girl

Chapter 3

Legal assistant. It is the only one that really makes sense.

Scarlet clicks apply and sends in her CV. Thankfully her time in law should help her secure the interview at the very least. She locks her phone and puts it on the stand on the side before going in the bath.

I love hotels that have a bath. She muses.

Scarlet strips down and starts to draw her bath, looking in the mirror at her beautiful body. Her hands cup her non-existent breasts and she says out loud. "I wish I had something here to show off..." She trails off before she gets into the bath.

She lays back and relaxes in the warm embrace of the bubbly water, she almost falls asleep even.

Travelling is so tiring.

Scarlet goes to bed quickly after getting out of the bath, she sets some alarms for early in the morning with the hopes that she can go shopping for a nice outfit for her interview. The deep sleep recharges her but that doesn't mean that she hates the disruption from the alarm. She notices a notification on the lock screen of her phone. Scarlet reads it.

Thank you for your application, we have reviewed it, and we would like to invite you to an interview for 1000 on Wednesday.

That was quick.

Scarlet gets up still groggy from her sleep, she walks towards the bathroom, phone in hand. It takes a few seconds but eventually it clicks with her.

"Fuck, it's Wednesday today!" Scarlet yells.

Surely, they can't do that... Never mind. Better get to the shops quickly.

Quickly freshening up, Scarlet rushes through the lobby and out onto the street. She looks up and down the road, praying that she can find something nice to wear before the interview in...

Less than two fucking hours.

Scarlet checks her maps and finds that a supermarket is open nearby, they are the only place that opens before 9am. Rushing in she quickly searches for a button up shirt and a smart jacket and skirt with leggings.

This will have to do.

She picks up what she can, not as high quality as she might usually wear, but still pretty good. The clothes aren't tailored to her, so they are a bit baggy over her narrow frame. She looks quite tomboyish thanks to her lack of curves.

Frustrated and stressed, Scarlet races across the town to the law firm's office, just in time. She takes a few seconds outside to calm herself down from the rush and puts on her best confident stride as she walks into the office.

Upon entering she discovers that the law firm is a rather small office, it looks family run and mostly covers the local area. She didn't even get enough time to see what type of law they specialise in because the interview was so quick. The receptionist looks up and smiles at her from behind the counter.

The office has an entrance desk and counter that blocks vision to most of the woman behind the counter, her face peers over the top of the thick wooden reception block.

"Oh hi!" she says, slightly startled, standing up Scarlet has to suppress a gasp.

The woman is younger than Scarlet, probably 19 or 20, her face looks youthful, her long blonde hair mostly trails down her back, but she has a side section that is trailing down her shoulder onto her bust. Her bust is what caught Scarlet off guard, this girl was stacked. She had an impressive set of melons affixed to her chest; they sat well covered in her dress with the smallest amount of cleavage showing.

"You must be Scarlet." The young woman says, looking directly at her.

"Yes, that's me."

"I guess you are here for the interview, I'll grab Sarah for you now. I'm Zoe by the way." She turns to leave.

Scarlet is still reeling from the size of the young Zoe's breasts. They were so big on the small girl's frame, *definitely the envy of her peers no doubt*, Scarlet thought. Scarlet did always want boobs herself, but she did enjoy seeing women with a large chest, boobs fascinated her.

Zoe bounces back to her desk, Scarlet's eyes watch as the dress looks to be only barely dealing with the busty girl's jiggling.

"Sarah is just the third door on the right. If you want to head down to her now."

Scarlet nods and refocuses once more. She heads down the hall, passing a few glass office doors with people in it, not wanting to seem rude she ignores them and focuses on that third door. The office itself seems lovely; it seems to be a rather old building with beautiful architecture. The interior needs some work as it does look like it hasn't been touched since the late 1800s.

Scarlet reaches the third door, gives a light knock and after hearing "Come in." She opens the door slowly. Sarah's door is the only door without a window into it. Sarah being the boss, presumably, it must be her choice to have privacy.

Scarlet once again finds herself shocked as she stares at the woman before her. Sarah, much like Zoe, was busty, incredibly so. The major difference was that Sarah was much

more open about it. Sarah had a button up shirt on and she had popped quite a few of them, revealing her generous cleavage to Scarlet.

“Hello there, my name is Sarah.” Sarah says with a friendly greeting.

“Scarlet, nice to meet you.”

“I am going to cut the crap; Scarlet I saw your credentials yesterday and I am happy to take you on. I don’t really need to interview you, your previous experience means you are more than qualified to work here, if I had a solicitor’s position, you’d be in that. Unfortunately, I will have to just take you on as an assistant for now. You will assist a few of the girls here including myself, we have a large workload at the moment so the earlier you start, the better in my opinion.” Sarah looks at Scarlet with a pleading gaze.

Scarlet can’t believe her luck; it seems too good to be true. “I can start right away.”

“Excellent, let’s get you up and running now, you can choose who to support.

Right now? I didn’t expect she meant right that second.

Sarah taps away at her keyboard as she sets me up on the system. “You can help Michelle, Alex, or Joanne. She points to the pictures on the wall of her associates. Under each of the frames it says what their area of expertise is.

Michelle is a woman approaching 40, she doesn’t look bad for her age, but she is most certainly a MILF, Scarlet eyes over the platinum blonde’s body, not a great deal on display but even from the picture it is easy to see that she is curvy, the mom bod has certainly come into play. Slightly chubby, voluptuously curvy, and dazzlingly beautiful for her age. Michelle works in property law.

Alex is a stud. No other word for it. A year or two older than Scarlet, he looks fantastic, his jawline is covered with an expertly maintained set of sideburns which lead around into a goatee. He looks very fit and muscly, definitely a pretty boy. Alex works in personal injury law.

Finally, Joanne is a brunette who looks a bit on the chubby side, even in her photo, which one might expect might try and hide her true size. Her round face is rather cute, and she must’ve been fat all her life with her fat spread clearly to every part of her body. Her plump arms and fingers rest on her meaty thighs and along with her pot belly. She too is rather busty, must be something in the water cooler here. Joanne works in employment law.

Sarah stands up and reveals herself to Scarlet. A woman in her early 30s, she is even curvier now standing up. Her thin waist flares out into wide hips which are supporting the largest ass Scarlet has seen on a woman, she looks like a porn star. Not even mentioning her tits which now protrude out from her chest much further seemingly now that she is standing. Her buttons strained to contain her large round orbs. Sarah has her hair in a bun, and she hands me some paper.

“These are for you to sign, if you fill those in first then we can get you to help one of the solicitors here. This office does work in all areas which is good because it means my role is

quite varied. If you don't have enough choice, you can help one of those three or you can come back here, and I am sure I can find something for you to do." She winks.

- A. Michelle the MILF.
- B. Alex the stud.
- C. Joanne the BBW.
- D. Sarah the Hourglass.**

Chapter 4

Scarlet fills out some forms and looks up from the desk.

"Excellent, I'll submit those later and we will get you on our systems by tomorrow, so for now you can just help us with basic stuff." She says, eyeing up Scarlet as if she is prey.

"I must admit, I didn't expect it to be so quick." Scarlet says nervously.

"Oh, when someone hands you a CV like that, it is hard to ignore. If not me, it would be a competitor. Plus, we are absolutely up to our eyes in case files right now, we need all the help we can get. Speaking of which, who do you want to help?"

"Well... You've been so nice to me so far; I think you deserve some sort of repayment."

Sarah looks a bit flustered at that sentiment. "Well, that is very kind." She stands once again and walks around the desk.

Scarlet joins Sarah in standing, expecting to leave the room, she remains still for Sarah to take the lead. Sarah is now standing by her side, she is a few inches short of Scarlet, which is quite common for a woman of her size. Scarlet looks down at her new employer and can't help but get lost in the vast cleavage on display. She takes a small step forward and her chest crashes into her abdomen. Scarlet lets out a gasp, in part because of the shock but in part because of the impact.

"Oh... Sorry." Sarah says, yet she doesn't move. "They get in the way sometimes." She presses into her more as she grabs something behind Scarlet. "Just... Needed this..." her breath is hot on Scarlet's face.

Sarah turns, with the paper in hand, and shakes her wide hips towards the door. "You coming?" She asks as she rounds the corner, her large cheeks shaking from side to side.

"Y-yeah." Scarlet says hurriedly as she rushes to catch up to her boss.

"I think it would be worth showing you around, have you get familiar with the place and maybe say hi to a few people."

Scarlet follows and takes in the set up of the office. The old building has been slightly reworked to fit a more logical office set up, rooms with big wooden doors with large panes of glass that show inside the rooms cover the building. She notices Michelle in one of the first offices she passes.

She looks really good for her age. Scarlet can't help but think to herself.

She refocuses on the gorgeously curvy woman leading her around. Her waist is incredibly thin, if it weren't for the huge mounds on her chest and thick ass one might think she was anorexic. And what mounds they are, they hold firm in her bra, but they do shake from side to side in one motion as she walks, her gait is very exaggerated, especially for someone of her dimensions.

Sarah shows Scarlet where the toilets are, the staffroom and copier and she waves to a few people from the office. Taking particular note of Joanne, the woman seems to have gained a few pounds since the photo. Her business suit barely contained her girth.

"I think we've seen pretty much everything." Sarah informs Scarlet. Standing at the end of a hallway.

"Right, so-" Scarlet is cut off by an aggressive move from Sarah. Pinning her to the wall, her massive breasts pressing into her, Sarah's face close to Scarlet's.

"Let's go." Sarah says softly before moving off Scarlet and walking down the hallway the way they came from.

The two don't talk about what just happened but Scarlet's mind is not quite as focused as it should be in work. Arriving back in the office, Sarah instructs Scarlet to take a seat. Sarah returns to the desk, she leans over Scarlet's shoulder and places a laptop before her, Sarah's heavy left breast resting on Scarlet's right shoulder and pressing against the side of her head.

I can't fucking work like this...

Scarlet feels her heart rate increasing rapidly. She wants nothing more than to turn her head to the side and lean into it. Her love of large breasts is starting to get her riled up. Sarah logs her in and lifts her heavy breast off her newest worker. Walking to her seat on the other side of the desk she plops herself onto her firm and big booty.

"So, I just need you to go through some of those cases and condense the files down, each one is 20,000 words but they need to be summarised into about 1,000 or so and the file needs to be organised ready for court." Sarah instructs.

Very quickly Scarlet gets to work, mostly as a form of escapism from working with her gorgeous boss. Time flies and the morning becomes afternoon, Scarlet was too in the zone to even notice it was lunch time, Sarah however had slipped out a few minutes ago and returned with some food, and a portion for Scarlet.

“You are a hard worker indeed, but you do need to stop to get some lunch.” She pushes the small pizza box over to Scarlet. “There is a pizza place just over the road, the safest choice I thought.”

Scarlet opens the box to find a margherita pizza. Plain but still a lovely gesture. She takes a slice and the second the first bite hits her taste buds; she is transported to heaven. Scarlet’s eyes go wide, and she almost freezes on the spot.

Sarah starts to giggle. “Yup... They are that good.”

“Where has this place been all my life?” Scarlet asks.

“I think everyone has said the same thing. How far did you get by the way?”

“I actually just finished as you came back in.”

“Already! I knew I had a good feeling about you.” Sarah adds, beaming.

After lunch what happens:

- A. The pizza has some magical properties for Scarlet (Slow BE)**
- B. The watercooler in the office is the source of the office’s diverse bodies (Rapid BE)
- C. The tension between Sarah and Scarlet starts to rise as Sarah talks about her past. (Romance)
- D. The day goes on without a hitch, Scarlet returns home, she indulges in her BE fetish and finds an interesting website. (Body transformation remote)

Chapter 5

Scarlet continues to eat the pizza, letting out moans of enjoyment after each bite. Sarah giggles each time she notices.

“Sorry, just... this is seriously the best pizza I’ve ever had.” Scarlet says, now starting to blush.

“It’s ok, everyone remembers their first time getting a Mac’s Pizza.” Again, Sarah laughs, “Tomorrow you should try one with toppings.”

Scarlet nods.

“So how did you end up here?” Sarah asks.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, your details said you don’t live near here, nowhere near in fact.”

“Oh, well...” Scarlet starts to tear up. “I ran away...”

Sarah drops her pizza on the desk and rushes to Scarlet's side and places a soft hand on her shoulder and soothes Scarlet.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I didn't know, you don't need to say any more, just know that I will take care of you here." Sarah gives Scarlet a reassuring smile.

Scarlet starts to cry more at the nice sentiment, Sarah responds by pulling Scarlet's head close to her for a hug. Scarlet's face being driven into the side of Sarah's huge breasts. For Scarlet, this is a small slice of heaven.

"If you need to know where anything is then let me know, please. I've lived here my whole life; I know all the good places." Sarah continues.

What a nice woman.

The two finish their embrace after a minute and return to their food. Scarlet dries her eyes and takes another bite, the flavour causing her to moan once again. After food Scarlet and Sarah clean up the office and start work once more, Sarah giving Scarlet a new task as she continues working on her case file.

The next hour goes along smoothly before Scarlet starts to notice an odd feeling building within. She absentmindedly starts to rub her chest, not quite aware yet of what is happening. She continues to work, devoted to her task she ignores the feeling as she works through the task. About thirty minutes later, Scarlet starts to notice the heat in the room has started to become intolerable, she wipes sweat from her brow.

Why is it suddenly so hot here.

Scarlet looks up at Sarah and sees that she doesn't seem to be sweating at all. Looks to the right and sees a window on the far wall.

"Hey Sarah, do you mind if we crack a window open?"

Sarah looks at Scarlet shocked. "It is freezing here!" she points to the thermometer which is on her digital clock.

"Oh... Must just be me then, I'm going to go outside for a sec."

"Sure thing." Sarah says.

Standing up, Scarlet feels more intense bodily feelings strike her, she feels woozy on her feet and the heat seems to have turned up. She quickly makes a dash for the bathroom, fearing she might throw up. Throwing herself through the door, thankfully the place isn't occupied. She leans over the sink and gets some cold water to splash on her face. She gasps at the cold shock that the water brings and looks up at herself in the mirror and for the first time she notices something or somethings.

Scarlet, who has always been flat chested, now has two noticeable bulges on her chest. She screams briefly before slapping her hands to her mouth.

What the fuck!

Her mind racing as she stares at disbelief at the mounds on her chest, they probably just about qualify as Cs maybe, but Scarlet has never been one to know bra sizes as she has never had a need for them. However, here she stands, in the mirror her buttons are now strained against the newly formed boobs.

Scarlet pauses.

Forming.

She can feel them, slowly but surely, they are growing. She holds her breath and remains completely still and focuses hard on her chest. They bulge a millimetre every minute or so by the feel of it.

The shock wears off quickly and is replaced by a new emotion. Lust.

Since she was a girl, she had always wanted bigger boobs, always wanted to grow, always was envious about the other girls growing big tits. Now she had a fair size but from years of obsessing she now would say that large breasts did turn her on a lot. She fantasises about having some herself one day, she thought that might be through surgery but was happy at the new developments which have magically sprouted up.

She lifts her hands to the newly soft and pliable flesh, squeezing them, feeling the heat between her fingers. Her nipples become rock hard nubs and she quickly slips into a cubicle. The lust of the scenario not being lost on her, she quickly slips her fingers into the front of her pants and starts to rub at her wet pussy.

In record time she orgasms, her fingers now playing with her elongated nipples, panting heavily she starts for another one but is interrupted by the door to the bathroom going. She gasps and tries to regain control of her rapid breathing.

Scarlet spends a few more seconds sorting herself out and tidying herself. Now presentable Scarlet leaves the bathroom and heads back to Sarah's office. She can't help but notice the jiggle on her chest as her boobs softly shake on her chest.

Scarlet's temperature seems to have disappeared and she doesn't feel that same level of dizziness any longer, she tries to hide her breasts, but her top buttons strained now mean that it is pretty obvious.

With a quick motion she rushes to her chair and pulls off her jacket from the back of it and whips it on, covering her chest.

Sarah looks at her with a raised eyebrow.

Shit, did she see?

- A. Sarah notices and tells her about the magic pizza (controlled transformations)
- B. Sarah notices and is shocked (Lust and flirtatious women)

- C. Sarah doesn't notice, the growth isn't enough yet (Scarlet is clueless to how she changed for a few days)
- D. Only Scarlet knows of the changes, no matter the changes, only she sees them. (Reality bends to her changes)