

Kerry

# Like my suit?

Casey Sedgewick a teenage girl of eighteen leaned against the brick wall of her usual hangout spot with her friends, Clara and Daniel, for It's a hot sunny day and the perfect time to enjoy the outdoors. Casey is texting away to a boy she likes when she is suddenly distracted by Clara's laughter at a joke Daniel had just told while trying to flirt with her.

Clara is a beautiful girl, bright blue eyes, gorgeous smile complete with dimples and long wavy golden blonde hair. She often grabbed attention from many boys throughout their school and was quite used to boys trying to flirt with her.

Casey looked on at the two of them playfully interacting. Truth be told Casey was a little envious, for with her dark hair average looks, she was fairly dull in comparison to Clara's radiance and didn't receive as much attention as her.

"You know where we should go tonight?" Daniel exclaimed, his eyes sparkling with enthusiasm and ideas. "That new club downtown just opened! I heard they have the craziest lights and drinks, why don't we all go there for a few drinks and then dance!"

Daniel grabbed Clara and spun her around as he spoke, clearly very into taking Clara out for a dance.

Clara clapped her hands. "Yes! That sounds amazing! Casey, what do you think? Maybe Jack might be there!" Clara said while blowing kisses at Casey, teasing her about the boy she likes.

"Oh shush Clara. That sounds like a great idea, we should definitely try it out. We need to swing by my house first though, left my ID at home." Casey replied, her heart sinking. She had left it on her dresser when she left home earlier.

Daniel suddenly perked up when Casey mentioned going to her home. "We're going to swing by your place? Your mom's going to be there, right?" He asked excitedly.

"No. Me and Clara are, but you are not coming." Casey said firmly.

Clara looked at Casey confused by her sudden snappiness. "What's wrong? Did he do something wrong to your mom?"

"He, just like every other boy has a thing for my mom, I cannot be dealing with him gawking at her. And he'll just be talking about her for the rest of the night." Casey replied in frustration while rolling her eyes.

"Aw, come on, Casey! Everyone at school talks about your mom. She's like the hottest MILF ever! I promise I'll control myself. Please." Daniel begged.

"Daniel, enough! And don't call her that!" Casey snapped. She was already tired of the chatter surrounding her mother, the one person who always managed to steal the spotlight.

"It's ok Casey. Daniel why don't you head to the club and we will meet you there once we've got Casey's ID." Clara said trying to defuse the situation as she took Daniel to one side away from Casey.

"But I really wan....." Daneil started again.

"No Daniel. Casey has said no." Clara said placing her hand on Daniel's to get through to him.

Daniel huffed. "Fine. But honestly Clara, that woman is an absolute goddess. Wait until you see her, she's really tall with sexy thicc curves, oh and her boobs! My God, her boobs are HUUUGE!!!" Daniel exclaimed as he put his hands out in front of his chest.

Clara could see he was getting very excited by just describing her, but considered his words to be an exaggeration. "Yeah right. I don't think anybody is that big Daniel. That's probably you're dick brain talking." Clara laughed, making fun of Daniel.

Daniel looked at Clara with his eyes wide. "Trust me Clara, Casey's mom is the stuff of legends!"

"I can still here you! Come on Clara let's go!" Casey shouted, beckoning Clara to hurry up.

"Coming Casey! Go on Daniel, we'll see you later." Clara said sending him off as she ran to catch up with Casey.

"Honestly, I get so fed up with people talking about my mom. Sometimes I feel that's the only reason some people want to be friends with me." Casey cried.

"Well, I've never met your mom, so that can't be true for me!" Clara said smiling while putting her thumbs up, trying to cheer Casey up.

Casey cracked a little smile at Clara pulling a funny face. "I know you're a good friend Clara. You mean a lot to me." Casey said starting to break out of her angry mood.

"Come here you!" Clara laughed as she put her arm around Casey. "Now let's talk about what you are going to do if you see Jack tonight?"

Casey and Clara continued walking to her house, chatting and laughing about there plans for the evening until they eventually arrived Casey's house.

Walking through the door Casey went upstairs, and Clara quickly followed her to her bedroom. Clara looked around the house as she walked in, amazed by how lovely and tidy Casey's home was, with nice furniture and everything in order. The place had a very cozy yet modern feel to it. "Wow. Your home is so nice Casey." Clara complimented.

"Thanks. It's ok I guess." Casey replied.

They reached Casey's bedroom which had all the makings of a teenage girl's room, pink everywhere, band posters on the wall and a slight untidiness from things being slung about the place.

"Now where is my ID?" Casey said as she looked around.

As Clara watched Casey rummage around, she heard the sound of loud echoing footsteps coming from the landing outside towards Casey's room with a voice suddenly catching Clara's attention.

"Ah Casey, you're home....." The voice said.

Clara turned to look towards Casey's bedroom door, and a shocking sight stood before her, Casey's mom Kerry was stood in the doorway.

Daniel told Clara about Kerry, but he's words could not prepare Clara for seeing her in person. Kerry stood at nearly 5'11, tall and imposing, her perfectly voluptuous figure with curves that seemed to defy physics made her look even bigger. Her thighs were big and thick with a huge meaty bottom to go with them that was all cramped into tight skinny jeans. Her hips were so wide they looked as if

they were for baring a fully grown person. She had long straight dark brown hair with eyes of the same darkness to match. Kerry's most striking feature however was her large breasts. They were enormous, each breast over twice the size of her own head, protruding from her chest firmly, inside a yellow tank top.

Clara's eyes went wide as she took in the sight of this giant woman, gulping as she felt slightly intimidated by her sheer size. Kerry was bigger than her in every way possible.

Kerry was stood looking at Casey with a mischievous grin on her face. "So glad you're home Casey. I've just got something I'd like to show you." Kerry asked Casey as she placed her hands on her hips.

"I'm not staying Mom. I've just come back for my ID." Casey replied, not really wanting to acknowledge her mother.

"Oh no Casey, you will be sta....." Kerry started before finally noticing Clara stood off to the side.

Kerry looked at the gorgeous young girl Casey's age. She had long flowing golden blonde hair, beautiful baby blue eyes, a very cute pretty face and a slim but curvy figure similar to Casey's.

Clara suddenly felt very nervous as Kerry noticed her.

"Who's this?" Kerry asked her daughter.

"Oh, this is my friend Clara from college." Casey replied gesturing to Clara.

"H...Hi Casey's mom." Clara said nervously as she gave innocent wave at Kerry while trying not to show any fear. "Really nice to meet you. Your home is so amazing."

"Why thank you Clara, I do try." Kerry said looking Clara up and down, taking in the stunning youthful blonde that stood in her house. "You're a pretty thing." Kerry said with a little smirk.

"Th.....thank you. May I say, you are very beautiful yourself." Clara said nervously and slightly awkwardly as she was caught off guard and wanted to be polite.

"Can't say I've not heard that before. I met some of the boys Casey goes to school with." Kerry said playfully with confidence.

Kerry's sudden playful tone made Clara relax a little.

"Yeah, you do apparently get mentioned a lot by all the boys at college, and let's just say 'the legends are true'." Clara said giggling while looking at Casey, trying to tease her.

Kerry smiled and laughed as she looked at Clara.

"Really Clara you as well? I get so fed up of hearing I apparently have a hot mom." Casey said in disapproval, not appreciating Clara trying to wind her up.

"Sorry, couldn't help it Casey." Clara said as she laughed at Casey while tilting her head to the side.

Kerry remained looking at Clara, observing her beautiful smile, charming demeanor and radiance. It seemed as if Kerry was forming an idea in her head.

"Found it! Let's go." Casey suddenly said as she found her ID in her draw.

Kerry realised the two were about to leave and spoke up quickly. "Casey, I need you to get your brother from school today."

“What? Why? I made plans with Clara tonight. Can’t you go?” Casey pleaded.

“No I can’t. I’ve got too many things here that need doing! You go get Timmy while Clara waits here. You can go out with her after.” Kerry instructed.

Clara just stood there feeling a little awed as the mother and daughter started to argue.

“But Mom.....” Casey started.

“Don’t question me Casey Sedgewick! Do as you are told!” Kerry snapped making Casey jump.

“Ok sorry Mom, I’ll go now.” Casey said with her head down.

“It’s fine Casey, I’ll wait here in your room.” Clara said trying to put Casey at ease, while giving a timid smile at Kerry, staying out of the tense family dispute.

Casey grabbed her phone and keys and walked out of her bedroom in an almost sulking manner, clearly upset she couldn’t do what she had planned with Clara. As she went down the stairs Kerry followed her walking her out.

Once Casey left Kerry locked the door.

“Timmy has art club after school today. So you’ll be gone for quite a while Casey. That give me plenty of time alone with your pretty friend.” Kerry mischievously thought to herself as she smirked and headed back up the stairs.

Clara was sat on Casey’s bed scrolling through her phone, she saw Kerry quickly walk passed Casey’s bedroom door towards her own in an almost excited manner, as if she was up to something.

Clara thought nothing of it and just went back to her phone. She suddenly received a text from Daniel. *You met Casey’s Mom yet? What do you think? She very big, and VERY boobie isn’t she? Wish I was there with you.*

“Perv.” Clara as she read Daniel’s text.

Inside her room Kerry opened her closet door and pulled out an orange full body latex suit, while grinning with excitement. She took all her clothes off till she was naked and got into the suit. As Kerry put her legs in, she could feel the extreme tightness of the suit around her thick thighs, pulling it up over her big ass she heard the fabric creek and stretch to accommodate her big rump. Putting her arms in she felt it tighten around her back before finally starting to zip up the front she pulled it over her breasts. She barely got the zip over her huge bosom as she zipped it right up to her neck.

Clara heard the sounds coming from Kerry’s bedroom, loud stretching and squeaking sounds of the suit being pulled and straining tightly and wondered what Kerry was possibly doing in her room.

Clara then received another text message from Casey. *Can’t believe my Mom! She always bosses me around and ruins my plans! Sorry about her, hope she’s not making you help out around the house while waiting for me?* Clara laughed a little and started to text back to her friend.

Having finished getting the suit on, Kerry stood looked at herself in the mirror, standing with her hands on her hips. The suit was incredibly tight, barely fitting over her voluptuous form. It amplified her curves even more making them really stand out.

“Wow, this thing is tighter than I thought. Oof, I’d hate to be Clara right now. Poor things picked the wrong day to visit, just I had this beauty delivered!” Kerry laughed to herself as she left her room and made her way to Casey’s, where Clara was sat waiting patiently for her friend to return.

Kerry stood in the doorway of Casey’s bedroom looking at Clara sat on the bed texting. “You ok in here Clara?” Kerry said grinning, getting Clara to look her way.

“Yeah, I’m ok Miss Sed....Whoah...” Clara said in shock as she saw Kerry stood in the doorway in her tight orange latex suit.

Kerry grinned as she saw Clara’s shocked and slightly worried face.

“Like my suit?” Kerry asked as she pushed her chest out stretching the tight fabric.

“Oh.... Umm. Yeah it looks..... very nice. But looks rather tight and uncomfortable if I’m honest,” Clara said nervously trying her best to be polite as she was a guest in Kerry’s house.

Clara looked at Kerry with a very uncomfortable look, she could not understand how Kerry was able to fit inside her suit as it strained against her voluptuous figure. Just looking at Kerry wearing the suit made Clara feel very claustrophobic.

“Yeah, It’s a couple of sizes too small for me. I struggle to find stuff that fits me well. My Boobs and bottom are just too big.” Kerry said grinning as she slowly walked into the room towards Clara, suit squeaking and stretching she walked.

The sounds made Clara squeal, as looking at Kerry squeezed into it just looked almost painful.

“What is that suit for? Anything special?” Clara asked trying to block out the sounds.

“It’s my intense workout suit.” Kerry said. “I wear this when I go out for an extremely long run, after a good warm up session of course.”

“You work out in that?!” Clara asked, shocked at that revelation.

“Yep. For a long time too.” Kerry grinned.

“How? Surely that’s too tight, and hot inside too. How does your body even breath?” Clara asked puzzled.

Kerry just laughed in response. “That’s all part of my extreme workout. This suit is the secret to getting a fuller figure.”

Clara stood puzzled at how Kerry would wear such a suit for a workout and be comfortable.

“I’ve got an idea.” Kerry said smirking while taking step closer to Clara, her tall and curvy figure towering over the petite young blonde. “Why don’t I show you how it works? You can join me for my intense workout.”

Clara was a little flustered, unsure of what to say. “That’s a nice offer Miss Sedgewick, but I think I’ll just wait for Casey to get back.” Clara said trying not to offend her friend’s mother.

“Oh I insist Clara. It’ll be fun. Besides, Casey won’t be home for quite some time. Timmy has after school club. I forgot to tell her that.” Kerry said persuasively as she laughed.

Clara smiled at Kerry trying to think of another excuse. “But I don’t have any work out stuff to wear.”

“That’s not a problem Clara. You can get in mine.” Kerry said.

“Well, what would you wear then?” Clara said confused.

Kerry laughed at Clara’s misunderstanding. “Oh, no sweat. You don’t understand. I’ll be wearing this suit, and you’ll be squeezing into it with me.” Kerry said, her smirk growing wider.

“What? That’s crazy. You barely fit inside that suit, there is no way I’m getting in there too.” Clara said laughing at what she thinks is Kerry Joking.

“Oh, it will be a very tight squeeze, but I’ll get you in here.” Kerry said laughing while taking another step closer to Clara.

Clara started feeling uneasy, realizing Kerry is being serious. “Wh.... What if I just borrowed one on Casey’s gym outfits?”

Kerry just slowly leaned forwards, her suit making a loud long creaking sound as she did. “You’re getting in here with me Clara.” Kerry said.

Clara not liking the idea being squeezed inside the suit with Kerry, started backing away but Kerry suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her close.

“What are you doing? Get off me!” Clara screamed.

Kerry did not respond, instead she unzipped her suit just enough to create an opening, showing her deep cleavage and belly.

Clara gasped in shock at the sight of Kerry opening her suit and started trying to pull away from her, but then Kerry suddenly threw Clara onto Casey’s bed.

As Kerry grabbed her legs, Clara thrashed around desperately trying to shake her off as Kerry started shoving her legs between her cleavage and into her suit.

“No stop!” Clara shouted as she felt her legs being compressed tightly together in the suit. Her legs slid in fully against Kerry’s thick thighs and Clara felt the extreme pressure on her legs. Unable to move her legs, her upper body was pulled up off the bed by Kerry.

Clara looked up and saw Kerry grinning at her as she pushed her down in deeper.

“No, Casey’s mum please stop! I don’t want to be forced into this thing! It’s too tight, I can’t fit!” Clara said panicked as she was using her arms to try push herself back up.

Kerry grabbed Clara’s arms and shoved them in as she started pulling her zipper back up.

“Shut up and get in!” Kerry said giggling as she shoved Clara downwards again.

Clara felt the pressure around her torso as she was squeezed in against Kerry’s body. Clara felt the suit tighten even more as her slim frame was pressed tighter against Kerry’s thick body.

“Wait!...Noo....Mmmph!” Clara tried to say as Kerry zipped the suit over Clara’s head, forcing the girls face to be buried tightly into her enormous boobs.

“Enjoy my boobies.” Kerry said as she saw Clara’s face get squashed into her bosom.

Clara looked up and saw her friends’ mom mischievously grinning just before her huge breasts fully enveloped her face.

Kerry finished zipping her suit all the way back up to her neck, enveloping Clara in complete darkness and sealing her away from the outside world.

With a satisfied sigh, Kerry stood hands on her hips looking down at the faint outline of Clara's body in her suit. Clara was stuck inside Kerry's suit, trapped in the extremely tight confines and pitch blackness, unable to move or talk as she was pinned against the older woman's body.

"See, told you I'd make you fit! How's it feel in there Clara? Bet it's real tight." Kerry asked giggling.

"Hmmm..." Was all Kerry heard back from Clara.

The sounds of Clara's faint sounding struggles made her burst out laughing. She pulled out her phone and took a quite selfie in Casey's mirror.

Kerry posted the picture in a private group chat with her friends and entered a caption. *My daughter brought home a pretty blonde friend of hers, shoved her straight into my suit!*

Soon a few replies came buzzing in.

*Samantha: Oof, poor girl, squeezed into that suit with those big tits of yours!*

*Heidi: Should of shoved her in the back. Need to see someone squashed against your big ass!*

*Shannon: How lovely of Casey to bring her friend home to you.*

Laughing, Kerry put her phone into the back pocket compartment and walked downstairs toward the front door, taking Clara with her tucked away, hidden inside her suit.

As Kerry exited the house she started walking to the park. Her form jiggling with each step. Clara could not quite believe what was happening. She came over to Casey's house to find her friend's ID and somehow ended up inside her mother's super tight suit pressed against her voluptuous body with her face in her massive boobs, completely unable to move or do anything about it.

Kerry could feel Clara's panicked breathing on her bare breasts. It almost tickled her cleavage and excited her more making her giggle. "Bet you didn't expect to be in this position when you came over to Casey's did you? Squeezed into a tight suit with her hot mom. I can't be easy for you in there." Kerry said laughing. "I'll be honest, I planned on doing this to Casey. But after seeing you Clara, I decided you'd be more fun. Sorry, you were just in the wrong place at the wrong time."

Inside the suit, Clara surrounded by the sounds of the suit creaking and straining and as Kerry walked. *I need to get out! It's so tight in here!* Clara thought after hearing Kerry's mocking words to her.

Soon Kerry arrived at the park and started doing her warmups. "First up, some BIG stretches!" Kerry said.

Kerry started doing big long stretches which strained the suit and put more immense pressure on Clara. Kerry made sure to do an extra long stretch when straightening her back, pushing her chest out to really squash Clara's head with her huge boobs.

"HHHMMMFFFTT!" Is all that could be heard from inside the suit as Clara was really struggling with the pressure on her face and head, hoping Kerry would stop the stretch soon.

Kerry looked down at her chest, hearing her suit creak as it strained around her bosom and Clara's head. "I do not envy you Clara. My boobs are so big! Must be a lot of pressure on that pretty face of yours."

Finally, after what felt like an eternity for Clara, Kerry stopped and rested her back.

“Next up, one hundred star jumps to really get the blood pumping and heat things up!” Kerry said as she immediately started.

As Kerry jumped her curves jiggled and bounced, her breast wobbling and bouncing in Clara’s face, burying it even deeper as they parted slightly with each jump. Inside the suit started the heat up and the little air inside become stuffy. Kerry could feel her body getting hotter which gave her great satisfaction.

After finishing the star jumps Kerry prepared for the main event. “Now, time for my TWENTY-mile run!” Kerry declared and as she set off immediately.

As Kerry jogged her curves jiggled even more vigorously, bouncing and throwing Clara’s fragile form around and her boobs bashing violently against Clara’s pretty face. Not even a mile in, Clara was really feeling the heat in Kerry’s suit, her body was constantly rubbing up against Kerry’s making intense friction and creating even more heat. Clara could feel Kerry’s heart beating faster and harder and feel Kerry’s powerful thighs pushing off the ground.

Kerry’s body was heating up fast and starting to sweat, Clara could feel herself sticking to Kerry’s body. The suit was damp with sweat and Clara was extremely hot and soaked in the sweat, feeling intense dehydration.

*I can’t take this any longer! It’s so hot, I need to get out, I can barely breath!* Clara thought as she was struggling to endure any longer.

Kerry looked down at her chest as she was running. “Bet it’s real hot in there for you Clara? I can’t begin to imagine what you’re going through right now.” Kerry said while panting and looking at her smart watch to check her body temperature, which was very high.

“Bet you’re really fed up of my big boobies in your face too?” Kerry said laughing.

Clara just closed her eyes, she was far to drained to attempt to give any response.

As Kerry was approaching the final five miles of her run she decided now was the time to go all out and show Clara what her special suit can do. She looked at her arm to a built in wrist watch and pressed the big button on it to activate the special feature of the suit.

“Last leg. Going to give it all I’ve got!” Kerry said grinning as she sprinted as fast as she possibly could with her adrenaline pumping. “Time for you to give me everything you’ve got Clara!” Kerry said as she felt the suits special feature starting to kick in.

Inside her suit was suddenly heating up even more making Clara feel even more uncomfortable as she got hotter and hotter, the suit also began to get even tighter, constricting around her and forcing her body further into Kerry’s. The heat and the pressure increased more and more becoming unbearable, Clara wanted to struggle and scream but was completely unable to do anything, she could not more and was finding it difficult to breath.

Clara’s body began to feel strange, tingly and almost numb as it was fully stuck to Kerry’s from the heat and tightness. As her face was forced closer into Kerry’s boobs Clara realised her face was sinking into them, her eyes going wide as her nose and mouth began to merge with Kerry’s breasts. Clara felt her legs also sinking into Kerry’s legs and her arms and torso sinking into to Kerry’s belly. Clara was panicking but was unable to do anything as the suit forced her body deeper into Kerry’s.

*My body! No stop this, please!* Clara thought.



Kerry continued sprinting letting her adrenaline take her. She could feel Clara's body starting to melt inside her suit and fuse with hers. The immense feeling only made her adrenaline pump even more.

Clara felt her very essence start to merge with Kerry's, not only her body, but also her mind started blending with Kerry's feeling the movements of her body and pump of her adrenaline.

*I can feel her! No, don't absorb me please. I beg you, let me go!* Clara pleaded with Kerry through their new connection.

Kerry could feel Clara's mind adding to her own, feeling her youthful naivety and innocence along with her panic and fear as she pleaded with her begging for her own identity. Kerry was in absolute glee of the feeling as it fuelled her excitement further, making her run faster.

Clara could feel Kerry's thoughts and emotions pouring into and dominating her own. She could see into Kerry's mind and feel her joy and excitement. *You're so cruel! I can't become you! I'm Clara. I'm Clara. I'm Clara!* Clara thought, as she tried desperately to cling to her own identity, focusing on her own thoughts.

Kerry felt Clara's resistance and focused her own thoughts forcing them into Clara's. *No. You, are Kerry. I'm taking all that you are and adding it to myself! There is no more Clara, only Kerry!* She thought as her mind assimilated Clara's.

*I'm Clara. I'm Kerr,.... No, Clara! I'm Kerra. I'm .....Kerry. I am Kerry.* Was Clara's last thought, as she become a mere extension of Kerry's being. Clara could not move, scream or even resist as her very essence and anatomy was integrated into Kerry's.

Kerry's boobs, ass and thighs started to expand even bigger as Clara's mass was distributed into her body amplifying her curves. As the suit melded them into one being, Kerry could feel it strain around her bosom, buttocks and thighs as she grew bigger.

The moment Kerry's body fully absorbed Clara's was also when Kerry reached the end of her final mile and stopped. "Now that was one hell of a workout!" Kerry said to herself as she stood hands on hips puffing and panting, slowly catching her breath back. She pressed the button on the wristwatch again, switching off the suit's special internal absorption feature. Her suit began to realise the extra pressure and started to cool down.

Kerry looked down at her new and improved figure and seeing Clara's faint outline was now completely gone. A huge smile came across her face as she caressed her enormous boobs and gave her huge ass a smack. "Wow! You've gone to all the right places Clara!" Kerry said laughing while still panting and feeling her new bigger assets in amazement.

Kerry then started to head home having finished her intense workout. Her body felt so much fuller, her boobs heavy, her butt jiggling and hips very wide. Her suit was now even tighter as her body had gotten thicker and filled out more after assimilating Clara into herself.

As Kerry walked, she explored all the new thoughts and memories she had gained from Clara's mind, seeing all her dreams and ambitions. "So you were going to try that new club that just opened down the town, think I'll head there this weekend. When Daniel was telling you about Casey's hot mom, you never imagined she'd become her!" Kerry chuckled to herself.

Her thoughts then turned to Casey, seeing Clara's close friendship with her and all the happy memories spent with her daughter. "Ah, It feels so good to have finally robbed Casey of something. But I want more from her."

Kerry looked down at her suit. "Hmm, I wonder how Casey going to feel about being shoved into my suit, face squashed against her mommy's big boobs? Or maybe I could stick her in the back with my big arse!" Kerry laughed imagining Casey's plight that was yet to come.....

Back at the Sedgewick household, Casey had returned home from picking up Timmy only to find nobody home. She found Clara's phone on her bed but no sign of Clara herself.

Soon Kerry arrived home walking through the front door. Casey came downstairs to ask her mother.

"Mom. Do you know.....WHOAH!" Casey said as she looked upon her mother wearing her tight orange latex suit and having an even more voluptuous form than when she saw her earlier.

"Everything ok 'sweety'?" Kerry said grinning.

"What are you wearing?" Casey asked.

"This is my new workout suit. You like it?" Kerry said giving off a little pose.

"It looks ridiculous Mom. It's looks too small for you and that colour is so yuck." Casey said.

Kerry looked at Casey looking at her suit. *Well you'll be joining me in this thing soon enough Casey!* Kerry thought to herself before she finally spoke. "Well I suppose it is a little too small for me." Kerry replied grinning.

"Why do you look so much bigger as well? You're huge!" Casey asked.

"That's my little workout secret sweetie. Maybe I'll show you one day." Kerry said.

"Whatever." Casey replied rolling her eyes. "Do you know where Clara went? She said she was going to wait here for me."

"Oh, she left. She got fed up of waiting for you." Kerry lied.

"Left where? Clara left her phone. It's really weird, she would just leave without taking her phone." Casey said worried about her friends sudden disappearance.

"Maybe she no longer needs it." Kerry said giggling.

"What's that suppose to mean?" Casey replied.

"Casey, I've just been out on an intense workout. I'm tired and need a shower, stop questioning me. She's your friend, how am I supposed to know?" Kerry replied firmly.

"Alright sorry Mom." Casey said nervously, before noticing something else deferent about her mother. "When did you dye your hair blonde?"

"What?" Kerry replied confused before glancing at herself in the hallway mirror. Kerry realised that the lower half of her hair was now Clara's golden blonde wavy curls, looking as if she had highlights at the end of her hair. She also realised her eye had taken on the baby blue hue of Clara's, as well as her face looking ten years younger.

*Hmmm, always wanted to try going a little blonder. Thanks Clara, you look so much better as me.* Kerry thought as she turned back to Casey.

"I did it after you left, fancied trying something different. Your friend inspired me." Kerry lied.

"Ok, bit wierd. I'm going out to look for Clara." Casey said as she walked away.

Kerry smirked to herself as she watched Casey walk away. *Stupid girl. You're looking right at her! She's your mother now.* Kerry thought to herself smirking.

Kerry went upstairs and walked past Timmy's bedroom.

"Whoa Mom! You look like a superhero!" Timmy said as he saw his mother wearing her Latex suit.

"Thank you sweetie! I am a superhero, but don't tell anyone." Kerry playfully said as she wink at Timmy.

"Do you have a superpower?" Timmy asked playfully.

"I do, but I'll only tell you if you can keep it a secret." Kerry replied playing along.

Timmy nodded his head in excitement.

"I can absorb pretty girls, like Casey into myself and add their beauty to my own, like a Super-Mom!" Kerry said while striking a pose.

"Absorb pretty girls? That sounds like a cool power! Are you going to absorb Casey?" Timmy asked playing along.

Kerry leaned in closer whispering to her son quietly. "Yes, but shhh.... Don't tell her that. I want it to be a surprise." Kerry said winking at her son.

Timmy put her fingers across mouth in a zipping motion and smiled.

"Good boy. Now enjoy your playtime because it's bedtime soon." Kerry said as she carried on to her bedroom.

Once in her room Kerry looked at herself again in the mirror. She first looked at her new blonde hair and then looked down at her suit, and how it was now even tighter on her due to her resent expansion.

"It's really tight on me now. But I reckon I can squeeze Casey in here with me." Kerry said to herself mischievously.

Kerry then unzipped her suit and started taking it off, peeling it off her sweaty body. As Kerry opened the front of her suit her new gargantuan breasts sprung out, bursting out of the suit and jiggling a little before settling. "Oh my. Their a bit bigger." Kerry said with a smirk.

Unzipping the front even further down some of Clara's sweaty damp clothes fell out of the inside of the suit, the only remaining evidence she was ever in there. Kerry smirked as she watched them fall onto her bedroom floor. "Thanks for popping in Clara, to my house and my suit that is. Hope you enjoyed becoming me!" Kerry said as she peeled Clara's top off her sweaty body and dropped in onto the floor with the rest of her clothes.

Freeing her arms from the suit Kerry then pulled it down off her lower half, forcing it down passed her waste as it strained and then peeling it off her massive backside, making a wet sound as it went. After removing her legs from the rest of her suit Kerry gave it a good shake before putting it caringly onto a hanger on her wardrobe door.

Kerry stood naked in front of her mirror for a little while, taking in her new, much more voluptuous form and seeing all her new perfect enormous curves in all their glory. She bounced her huge breasts and watched them jiggle before looking over her enormous rear, giving it a firm smack. She could not be more pleased with what the suit had done for her, for she looked and felt incredible.

Kerry took a step closer to the mirror and examined herself playing with her new hair, Clara's wavy blonde hair was an unexpected but welcome addition that Kerry liked along with also looking a little younger.

Grabbing her phone, Kerry took another little selfie and sent it too her friend group chat. *Update, I look and feel amazing! Loving the blonde look on me too! Casey is so lucky, her friend really took the bullet for her! lol xx*

*Shannon: Queen!*

*Samantha: Looking good girl! Just imagine what you are going to look like once Casey finally returns to your body!*

*Heidi: Blonde looks so good on you! How nice of that girl to make you blonde.*

Kerry chuckled at her friends replies. "Now then, time for a long awaited shower!" Kerry said as she tossed her phone onto the bed and walked naked towards her bedroom on sweat, stepping on Clara's clothes as she did.