

## Getting a Raise

*Note: makes references to, but does NOT contain popping*

“Rick? Can you come with me please?”

Rick glanced up from his work station. Random charts of numbers and sales stats filled his screen with values nobody but him could care about. “Me?” It wasn’t often someone needed his attention. Rick was one of the most invisible workers in the office of Future Pharma.

The receptionist standing over his desk had an urgent expression on her face. Wearing a tight blouse and a black pencil skirt, Rick wasn’t afraid to admit her appearance was erotically intimidating. “Yes please, Ms. Livingston would like a word.”

He blinked, the name making his brain take pause. “Ms. Livingston? As in...the CEO?”

“Correct.” The assistant’s eyes were shifting with worry. “If you could please hurry.”

Rick stood up and locked his computer. The assistant was already walking away with the expectation he was following. “Is something the matter? I’m not fired am I?”

“No, no, you’ve done nothing wrong,” she assured him. “But Ms. Livingston is in dire need of your...uh...assistance.”

Her words only helped calm his beating heart a little. A pinkish color blushing her cheeks only served to confused him all the more. “I’m afraid I don’t understand.”

“If you would follow me to her office, I’m sure she will be happy to explain.”

Future Pharma wasn’t a large company but it managed to employ nearly five hundred people. Rick was at a loss for what he could provide that a higher ranking manager or executive couldn’t. He’d met the CEO only a handful of times. She was nice enough and always smiled warmly when greeted. The aura of power seeping off her was enough to make any man drool. Her unbelievable attractiveness was just an added bonus.

The assistant called an elevator. “After you,” she motioned when the doors opened.

Rick could honestly say he had never felt so close to being a VIP. Gravity’s pull as the elevator climbed made his nervous stomach churn. The lift released a ding once stopping at the top floor where luxurious decor assaulted his eyes. Ms. Livingston and her assistant were the only employees to work on this floor. The rest of the rooms were reserved for only the most important business meetings.

The assistant’s high heels clicked when stepping out of the elevator. “She’s expecting you in her office.”

Doors meant only for a CEO opened before him. The assistant gasped softly when following him into the room. “She’s even bigger now,” she whispered.

Rick didn’t understand until he saw the CEO sitting behind her desk. Her build was slight and resembled a star athlete. Years of private yoga sessions had assured her fitness but also maintained a lack of curves. This is why catching sight of a pair of breasts as larger as her own head was so shocking.

“Ah, Rick,” she grinned, looking up from several forms on her desk. “I can’t express how happy I am to have caught you before lunch.”

An employee wearing a lab coat was standing next to her. In his hands was an electronic device connected to several diodes running to the CEO’s body. Rick recognized him as one of the heads of research and development. The worry on his face was not helpful, especially when the CEO’s bra inched forward across her desk. Rick thought he was seeing things, or having a dream.

“Oh my God,” the assistant squeaked, unable to take her eyes off her boss.

“Clara you can leave, it’s all right.” The CEO nodded with a calm head.

“I-I’ll be outside.”

Rick was left alone in the ivory tower with its ruler. “Ms. Livingston,” he began, “I-I’m not sure what--”

“Please, call me Jessica. There’s no need to be so formal in this situation.” Jessica smiled her warm smile but winced as her chest swelled again. Skin bulged around her bra at every angle.

Rick found it hard to remember to breathe, much less not to stare. “Situation?”

“Yes, I believe a disgruntled employee has seen it fit to poison me...”

“What?”

The researcher thought it faster if he explained. “As you know, one of our top candidates for approval is a revolutionary fertility drug. It’s still in development and human trials weren’t set to begin for another two years. Ms. Livingston has unfortunately been given what I can only assume to be a severely concentrated dosage. We--”

“*N-Nnngh!!*” Jessica groaned, placing her hands on her chest as they engorged across the desk.

“W-We’re trying to stay calm, but I’m afraid such a violent amount of hormones in her body is caused her breasts to react in extreme ways.”

Rick stared at the watermelon-sized knockers dominating the slender woman’s body.

The scientist continued. “If we don’t do something soon...” His voice was grave. “H-Her growth could quickly outpace her body.”

Jessica’s breath was increasing and the strain on her face was obvious. Rick could have sworn she looked just as horny as she was worried. “Why am I here?? Shouldn’t she be at a doctor?! I don’t know anything about chemistry or science! I can’t help with...this!”

“*Mmm... A-Actually...you can,*” Jessica groaned.

The scientist explained. “I theorize a rush of dopamine could halt the process.”

“Dopamine, meaning...?”

“I need to orgasm, Rick,” Jessica breathed with need. “O-Or I’m just going to keep growing.”

Rick hadn't always been the best employee when it came to HR policies, but he was fairly certain screwing your CEO during business hours was a violation. "I...I can't! There's no way! Aren't there toys? Or tools??"

Shaking his head, the researcher rejected the idea. "It could work, but it likely won't not be enough. She needs to be pleased by a man she's attracted to for full effect."

Rick blinked. "Attracted to?"

The smile on Jessica's face was devilish as her tits ballooned. "*Mmmmmm* come on, I-I can't go on much longer," she begged. "Fuck me, Rick." Jessica sounded half out of her mind.

"I can't! I-I can't! This can't be real, there is no way--"

*SNAP!!*

"*Ahhmm!!*" Jessica fell forward when her black lace bra blew open. Nipples engorged with desire stared back.

"Please, she doesn't have long!" The researcher was adamant. "This is *life or death*."

"Rick... I-I'll give you any raise you want. Your own office. *A-Anything*."

*Just...Nnnngh...*" Jessica stood up, revealing a plump ass ready to tear through her pantyhose. Leaning onto her chest, she lifted her skirt and presented herself to the window behind her. "Just *fuck me before I blow!*"

"Ms. Livingston! Please, don't put your weight on them! The pressure could--"

Jessica glared at the scientist. "Please, give us some privacy." The bulge in Rick's pants was making her wet. Mammaries like overblown beach balls squished between her arms.

"I--" The researcher conceded. "Very well. Rick, fair warning, once you begin, you mustn't stop until she's satisfied. Intercourse will drive the hormones into full gear." He left without further words of wisdom.

Nipples like angry pink fists pointed at Rick. "P-Please, Rick, I need you. *I can't just keep growing! My boobs are going to get too big soon!*"

"I really don't think--"

"*Nnnnghh!!!*" Jessica groaned, squeezing her tightening skin as she swelled larger. Several knick-knacks were pushed off her desk. Lust-filled eyes stared ahead. "*Fuck me right now or you're fired.*"

Rick didn't need to hear anymore. Jogging behind his boss, he let his pants fall to his ankles. An ass twice as wide as it should have been was bent towards his cock. A glistening pussy peeped between her thighs. He hadn't thought of Jessica as one to go commando.

"*Oooohhh please hurry!*" she begged, hugging her chest.

*SHRRRIIP!*

Tears shot open on her stockings. If Jessica's clothes had burst open, Rick knew there couldn't have been much time. Veins already showed blue on her chest like rivers. Foregoing his reservations, he grabbed her hips on either side and thrust his cock into the CEO.

"*MMMMM GOD!!*"

*STTRREEETCH*

Penetration flipped a switch inside her body. Fueled by lust, Jessica's bust blew to mammoth proportions and knocked her computer screen to the floor. *"Oh I'm blowing up!!! OOHhh my boobs are like balloons!!! What is this stuff doing to me?!"*

Rick's hips thrust with a mind of their own. Bloating flesh was rising underneath Jessica and overflowing the sides of her desk. It brushed against her stomach and pushed into his hands groping her hips.

*"H-Harder! HARDER!! Nnnnnghhh oh GOD I'm going to POP at this rate!!"*

Rick didn't know how long he could hold out. His stamina wasn't much to begin with, but when faced with having sex with an attractive woman in the office as her chest expanded to fill her desk, he knew it was more than he could handle.

*"Come on... C-Come on! I'm so close!!" Jessica pleaded. "You can fill me with cum!! As much as you want!! Just don't let me get too big!!"*

*CRREEEAAAAAK*

As big as her desk was, it was starting to complain under the incredible weight of her chest. Like a small car, it sat in a heaving mound rising higher every second. Jessica was forced to straighten up, a wall of flesh pushing into her torso.

*"Oh I'm getting too big... Mmmnnnghhhh I'm really starting to stretch!! God it feels SO GOOD!! I-I almost WANT to explode!!"*

Rick raised his hands and pushed against the wall of skin swelling towards him. It was firm against his palms like a drum and vibrated with overdriven growth. Her thighs and ass had plumped so large it was becoming a challenge to stay inside.

*CRREEEAAAAAK*

*"So big! So big so big SO BIG!! Rick I don't know how much more I can taaaake!!"*

Rick couldn't hold himself back any longer. Holding onto Jessica for dear life, he thrust as best he could as he felt himself fall over the limit. Cum rushed into Jessica's crotch, the warmth and pressure sending her into a frenzy. Her tits followed suit.

*CRREEEAAAAAK*

*"Aaaahhhhhh!!! MMMMMMM OH GOOOOOD!! Rick I feel like my chest is going to--" CRASH!!!*

The desk split apart under one thousand pounds of flesh. In a heavy slam, Jessica's chest fell to the floor and heaved like dropped water balloons. Both she and Rick were engulfed by her cleavage as her skin tightened and bloated around them.

*"I'm COOOMIIING!!"* she screamed, overcome by the sensation of her body stretching beyond its limit.

Rick held his breath as skin and darkness closed around them. He'd never imagined the sound of real-time growth before, but after today, he would never need to. Jessica's chest surged in his ears and she shook with release, clamping her muscles around his cock.

*"AHHHH!!! I'M SO TIIIGHT!!!"*

She came to a grinding halt all at once. It was dead silent in her cleavage, each of them isolated between her mammarys. Rick had no way of knowing how large she'd gotten, but based on the window pressing into his elevated feet, he guessed she'd managed to fill the majority of her office.

A door opened out of sight.

"*Ms. Livingston!!*" her assistant screamed, coming face-to-face with a nipple as large as a truck tire.

"Thank God she stopped growing," the scientist said, placing a hand on her chest with caution. "Her body was at its limit."

"Hello??" Rick yelled from within, lying on top of a moaning and pleased woman. "Are we all right? What do I do now?? We're stuck!"

The reply was muffled and barely audible. "Hang tight! We're working on an antidote to bring her back to normal! Until then, *stimulate her as little as possible! It could trigger further surges of growth!*"

Rick gulped, finding the task impossible given his current position.

"Oh Riiiiick..." Jessica panted, squeezing his cock between her legs. "I think it's time we discussed your position at this company..."