

Big Humor

Caution: contains popping



“You’re not serious... You *can’t* be serious...” Leslie watched her friend pass a credit card over the counter and the cashier swipe it without hardly a glance. “You are serious...”

“Yup!” Kiley nodded.

“All this for an April Fools' joke??”

Shrugging, the black-haired girl took her card back and stuffed it into a purse. “Well you never remember the cheap pranks, do you? It’s the jokes that go all out that get remembered! The ones that *really* mess with people.”

Leslie wasn’t sure she liked the way her friend was trying to hold back a devilish smile. Kiley had always been a bit of a jokester but something had gotten into her this year and Leslie feared for whoever had fallen between her crosshairs.

“But three *hundred* dollars, Kiley. You just spent a third of my rent on a...a joke!”

Two large bags full of an assortment of shirts, pants, bras, and panties sat in front of the girls. Giggling, Kiley took the overflowing bags into her hands, admitting, “And this isn’t even all of it. Some of it I had to find online!”

“This is so dumb...”

“Relax, I’ll just use them this week and return them later; the store will never know!” Kiley quickly looked behind them at the cashier but was relieved to see she was preoccupied with her phone.

“I think they might notice the missing tags and how stretched out everything is. You just threw away hundreds of dollars for a good laugh.”

“Hey!” Kiley snapped defensively, “Laughs are what make the world go ‘round. A good laugh is worth everything.”

“Or at least worth three hundred dollars, apparently...” Leslie grumbled.

Approaching the car, Kiley chuckled and said, “May is going to be so confused.”

“Awww come one, leave the poor girl alone! You know she hates April Fools'...”

“If I had another roommate I might consider it! Seeing as how I don’t, though, May is on the top of my list this year. Plus I couldn’t pull this off with anyone else; I need full access to their closet and May is small enough to make this possible.”

“Can I know what you’re doing yet? Promise I won’t tell.”

Thinking for a moment, Kiley shook her head. “Not yet. It’ll be more fun to see for yourself. And I don’t fully trust you not to tell. You’re a bit of a goody goody.”

“I just like to watch out for others is all. Pranks can get out of hand sometimes.”

“I can assure you this is just some harmless fun... At May’s expense.”

“That’s what I’m worried about...”

May awoke to the sound of her roommate snoring in the next bedroom. Kiley’s orchestra of nasal noises had come to replace her everyday alarm clock since beginning college three years ago. Somehow the garbled growling was easier to wake up to than a blaring radio.

Hopping out of bed, May stretched in the cool air of earlier Spring. April was just around the corner which meant so was May’s least favorite holiday: April Fools'. Trouble had a way of

finding her every year, like a comical family curse. A lot of people regarded Friday the thirteenth as their unlucky days, but May found April Fools' to warrant a much larger concern.

“Nnngh...” she groaned, pulling an arm over her head and bending at the hips. A sequence of pops along her spine made her sigh with relief.

May was a small girl in every aspect. Puberty had decided to ditch her on the side of the development highway at a lofty 4’8” tall. Not only this but while most other girls in class had gotten to experience the joy of overflowing a new bra every month, May’s bosom had found it perfectly acceptable to cease its growth at small B cups. She didn’t really mind; their small forms fit nicely in her tiny hands and she thought her nipples were little enough to be called downright adorable.

Between her less-than-average height, small bust, tiny waist and rear end to match, May couldn’t hope to weigh over 110 pounds even if she stuffed herself. There was nothing to complain about; her petite stature allowed her to excel at certain sports where other more well-endowed girls would have trouble. Though being so small had, in turn, left her with an accompanying timid personality.

May was perfectly content to sit quietly to watch and listen to the people around her. Boys had never been particularly drawn to her for looks despite her pretty face and blanket of thick brown hair. There had been some relationships throughout the years but none that particularly stood out.

She shivered in the cool air in her bedroom and stepping forward to start the day. Slipping the entirety of her night outfit down her legs, May tossed a pair of yesterday’s panties into the laundry and pulled on new set. They snapped to her hips with a startling tightness and May ran her hand over her butt curiously. The pair of underwear felt tighter than she was used to as if they had been washed on the hottest setting.

“They’ll stretch out,” she assumed, shrugging it off.

A bra, shirt, and jeans were soon to follow and cover the remainder of her skin. An immediate sense of unease and general anxiety plagued May, though. The clothes on her body didn’t feel right; her pants were tight in all the wrong places and the leggings tickled her ankles at an annoying height while the sleeves of her top pulled into her armpits.

“God this feels uncomfortable...” May moaned. Inspecting herself in the mirror didn’t reveal anything to be too obviously small, but she couldn’t shake the feeling of being crammed into her outfit. Even running her limbs through their range of motion to help stretch the joints of the pants and shirt didn’t help. “This shirt never showed cleavage before!”

For a brief moment she considered restarting her morning routine and completely changing outfits, but a glance at the clock helped her decide against it. “I can deal with it for now,” she sighed, grabbing her book bag, “By noon if they don’t fit any better I can come home and change.”

Mumbling to herself while exiting the front door of their apartment and already feeling her panties creating a wedgie, May left for her morning classes. She had been so preoccupied trying to make herself comfortable she hadn’t noticed the sound of Kiley’s snoring coming to a

halt. From a crack in the door, Kiley watched May leave with her eyes lingering on her tiny butt stretching the pair of jeans enough to reveal a teasing panty line.

Kiley felt a small pang of arousal thinking about May's body overflowing her clothes and looked forward to the hijinks ahead. "If you think *those* are uncomfortable, just you wait..." she giggled. The next few days leading up to April Fools' were going to be interesting.

"Morning, May! Did the homework take you as long as it took me last night?" Dan asked.

"I don't know, did you spend two hours with a freaking integral on question two?" May replied, remembering her calculus-based struggles, "Cause I sure did."

"Might have actually spent longer... Kind of hoping the professor will go over it in class..." he confessed while taking out his notebook.

Beside him he noticed May wincing and pulling at her shirt uncomfortably. It looked as though she were itchy all over and trying desperately not to scratch. "You all right?"

"Just...f-fine..." she grunted. Pulling at a sleeve in an attempt to stretch the shirt proved useless and May huffed in frustration. "I got dressed this morning and it's suddenly like my clothes don't fit! Everything feels tight." Her cheeks were flushed with embarrassment, but it was relieving to complain out loud.

"Weird," Dan hummed, eyeing her body. His eyes fell to her chest pressing into the bust of her shirt more than usual. The tightened fabric stretching over her tiny mounds gave a grand illusion of growth Dan was all too happy to witness. It boosted May's usual B cups to a pleasing pair of Cs. He wished she would dress like this every day.

When May crossed her arms over her chest and leaned forward lightly Dan averted his eyes and found she was blushing. "Do you mind?" she asked softly.

"Sorry!" Dan apologized, "I didn't mean to stare!"

Shaking her head, May accepted his words. "It's fine. I'm partially at fault too; I should have changed into something else. T-This shirt doesn't leave much to the imagination anymore I guess..." May was blushing harder now, pulling the collar higher to prevent any more of her cleavage from showing. One quality Dan had always liked about her was the shy timidness. For some reason, he found her quietness attractive.

"I think it looks good on you," Dan offered.

Giggling, she loosened up a little. "Thanks! I'll probably give it away, though. No good if it doesn't fit..."

The words made him sad for the loss to the world but Dan couldn't argue the point. He had already been caught staring at a rare sighting of May's bust; anymore on the subject could impede their friendship. He was almost happy when the professor entered. The opportunity to distract his mind from the cute girl wearing too small of a top a mere arm's length away was welcomed.

May was happy to start class as well, but it failed to solve her problems. Between her ill-fitting clothes, the tightness of her bra, and the feeling of eyes looking over her body, May

was finding it difficult to focus on the lesson. The cups of her brassier refused to sit correctly on her bust no matter how many times she discretely tried to adjust it.

If Dan noticed how tight my shirt is, how many other men have noticed??, her mind raced. May couldn't tell if it was just her overactive mind or if the occasional glance in her direction was due to her more prominent figure. *I should have just put on a sweatshirt! How could my bra have shrunk??*

The next two classes proved to be just as impossible. An inspection of her clothes revealed nothing too noticeable aside from her collar creeping lower over a tightened front. Her pants had assumed the appearance of skinny jeans, something she would have never worn. Luckily their length was still acceptable and her ankles were covered enough to not look comedic. Though she wasn't far off from looking ready to wade through a creek.

Just one more class... May groaned while walking through the halls. The tightness of her jeans was starting to cause difficulties bending her knees and the pressures around and under her hips was becoming unbearable. *Just one more class then I'm done for the day and I can get out of these clothes! I feel like these pants could split if I bend my leg too far!*

Much to May's discomfort, her clothes only became tighter through her final class of the day. By the end she found herself having to sneakily unbutton the front of her pants in order to allow her room to breathe. The tightness of her waistband made her feel as if her hips were going to snap if it drew any more taut.

The cloud of frustration hanging over her head was obvious when May opened the door to her apartment after an uncomfortable walk home. Kiley was waiting to greet her grimacing face.

"I was wondering when you would get home!" she welcomed. Both eyes fell to May's bust almost immediately and a giggle escaped her lips as she tried to play dumb. "Whoa, decided to go with a push-up bra today, huh? Lookin' good!"

With a loud grunt, May allowed her backpack to slide from her shoulders and land on the floor with a room-vibrating heaviness. "It's not a push-up bra..." she groaned, pulling at the sleeves of her shirt for perhaps the hundredth time that day. May complained, "God, I've been uncomfortable all day!! I feel like my clothes are trying to kill me! Why did we have to live on the top floor? I can hardly bend my knees in these jeans!"

She left the room before Kiley could respond. This was for the better, as the prankster could hardly keep herself together from the scene; May's clothes fit tighter than she had imagined they would. The frustration on her face was clear as day. Kiley almost felt bad for the coming days. Almost.

"Clothes shrink in the wash?" Kiley called.

A frustrated voice responded from May's bedroom. "They must have! I just washed everything yesterday..."

The sound of clothing hitting the floor reached Kiley's ears. She wondered how May would react to what was to come. Moments later she stepped into the living room and waited in front of Kiley. "Do these look all right to you?" she asked, a perplexed look on her face.

May had changed into a pair of pajamas despite the clock reading only noon. After the day she had been through, she wasn't about to go back outside. A significant amount of shin and ankle was visible before her pajama bottoms covered her legs. On top, the sleeves were almost skin-tight and should May lift her shoulders at all, a view of her petite abdomen would reveal itself to Kiley's peering eyes. The bugle of two breasts stood out against the tightly stretched front, the drawn fabric accentuating May's petite chest making it appear twice its usual size. All around the sleeping outfit looked two sizes too small for the tiny girl.

Kiley could hardly contain her excitement watching her friend inspect the outfit curiously. May's hands lingered on her bust for a brief moment as if sensing something was wrong, but let them fall away when her timid nature returned. "I-It feels really small..." she said.

"I'll say! Nice shins," Kiley teased.

"Stop... I really don't know what's going on! It's like all my clothes shrunk. On top of that, I've felt weird all day." May itched her sides before bending her legs in and out. "I swear I'm always itchy and everything feels like it needs to be stretched..."

May didn't have the courage to discuss the heat emanating from her breasts. Out of all her body, her chest felt the oddest. Its skin prickled and hummed with a warmth she hadn't experienced before. Though she didn't know what was more concerning: the tightness or the increased jiggle it added to her every step. It was getting to the point where the increase in size was too obvious for her to write off as slight swelling.

"Either my clothes shrunk or I'm getting bigger," May sighed, "And only one of those possibilities doesn't sound ridiculous."

Kiley laughed, hardly taking her eyes off May's body. Every passing moment made her clothes look all the tighter. Two points had revealed themselves through her shirt and betrayed the location and size of each nipple. Kiley was impressed, having assumed them to be much smaller considering May's small bust. "I would have to agree with you there! Might be time for a new wardrobe."

Groaning she replied, "I can't afford that right now...! Maybe someone bumped the washer and set the water on hot while my stuff was in it."

"Stranger things have happened."

May sat next to her friend and tugged at the bottom of her shirt. It caused her chest to flatten into wide ovals with each tug and Kiley was delighted to be able to watch. Try as she might to stretch her shirt, it always sprung back up to reveal the skin of her stomach. "I'm just going to take it easy for the rest of today," May sighed after admitting defeat. "You wouldn't believe all the looks I was getting in class. My shrunken shirt turned into a boob window."

"Oh trust me, I saw," Kiley confessed. "I saw the moment you walked in."

Seeing May's face become red and embarrassed, Kiley decided to give her roommate a break for now. She knew all too well how reserved and modest May could be and even in the spirit of an April Fools' prank, she had to show a little mercy. "Don't worry too much about it," she offered.

"It's just been an off day... I'm so tired..."

After patting her back encouragingly, May enjoyed the TV while Kiley left to give her some space. The watchful pair of eyes were always on the tiny girl, however. And once they saw May drift to sleep after a stress-filled morning had sapped her energy, Kiley snuck into her room and moved her prank to the next step.

“Have a good nap,” Kiley grinned, taking some clothes from a drawer and replacing them with smaller, identical items. “You’re going to need it!”

“*Ahhh!!*”

A sharp yell woke Kiley from her sleep the next morning. It was nearly ten and the shriek had come from May’s room. Groggy with sleep Kiley could only muster, “Mmmmmnnghhhaa?”

“*What the hell??*” May yelled again.

Recollection of her prank flooded back to Kiley and she jumped out of bed with excitement. She found May standing in front of her mirror with a look of shock. The smaller clothes Kiley had switched out were absolutely comical.

A pair of jeans reached less than halfway down May’s shins before ending abruptly. From the looks of things, she had tried to button them but found it impossible as the front flared open in front of her hips to reveal a pair of blue panties. They were pulled snug and rode low on May’s hips, a peek of public hair tumbling over the stretched band between the contours of her navel.

Above her pants, a healthy expanse of smooth skin revealed her waist. It extended upwards before her top began as a belly shirt clinging tightly to May’s frame. Stress wrinkles folded over her breasts made them look much larger than her usual bust. The indent of an A-cup bra was exceedingly obvious as skin bulged over the cups and into the shirt’s fabric.

Kiley could understand the look of fear and horror on May’s face. Had she not known better, she would have almost believed her friend was actually growing instead of just wearing smaller and smaller articles of clothing. The illusion was incredible, so much so May’s mammaries looked to have nearly tripled in size. Her height almost looked like it had increased as well.

“L-Look at me!!” May gasped.

“Hey, when’s the flood coming??” Kiley laughed, her joy ceasing when a glare was cast her direction. Around her feet were other articles of clothing strewn about; this hadn’t been the first outfit May had tried on.

“This isn’t funny! S-Something is...*wrong!* I feel weird...a-and nothing fits anymore! Not even my bras or underwear!”

“Are you sure you didn’t grab the wrong laundry from downstairs?” Kiley chuckled.

“I couldn’t have! E-Even the tags say they’re the same size...” May turned towards her friend to reveal a full view of her overflowing chest along with the shirt and bra it threatened to burst from. “This is *my* B cup bra!”

Silently Kiley congratulated herself on the genius idea of replacing the tags in May's stunt clothes. It had made for a long night, but this moment made it worth it. The utter confusion on her face was rewarding enough.

"W-What am I...supposed to do?!" May cried, "I look ridiculous and I have a test in twenty minutes!" In her panic, she walked around the room awkwardly as if she weren't used to her body. The tight pants added a level of difficulty to her range of motion, though Kiley thought it looked closer to May getting used to a new pair of legs.

A part of Kiley wanted to admit to the prank, but she steeled herself against the urge. As stressful as it was for May, she couldn't end it just yet. There was still one more day to go and she knew deep down the two of them would laugh about it later.

"It's hardly noticeable," Kiley tried to assure her.

"My boobs look giant!" May groaned, looking at her body. "Don't they look bigger to you?? T-They...Kiley, they feel *swollen*."

They did appear to be engorged from Kiley's perspective, though again she wrote it off as an illusion from the smaller clothes. Part of her mind questioned it, though. May's breasts almost looked larger than her own, and the difference between their busts had always been great. The thought of May's breasts growing to match her own E cups sent an odd shiver down Kiley's spine.

"Trust me, you look fine! Go take your test. No one is going to take a second look at you."

"B-But I..."

"No one will notice! It's not as bad as you think." Kiley lied.

May stared at the clock hoping it would stop. When another minute ticked by she groaned and grabbed her bag. "I feel ridiculous," she whined, brushing past Kiley.

"Good luck!"

The door slammed in response.

Never had such a confusing mixture of embarrassment and puzzlement rattled May's mind. Not only could she feel eyes from passing students and cars wavering on her exposed body, but every inch of her body felt different as well. The world was disorienting as if reality had been moved a foot to the left and her mind hadn't caught up. The ground seemed further away than what she was used to and thinking about it too much made her dizzy.

Most confusing of all were her breasts. May was positive they were larger. The increase in size was obvious from the moment she awoke lying on top of what felt like small pillows. The added weight nearly carried her to the floor when she slid from her bed and almost made her topple down the stairs of the apartment in her hurry. Whether or not she had truly grown as much as she felt or if it was simply from the effects of her shrunken bra, May no longer felt like herself.

Every hurried step she took sent a heavy jounce through her chest she wasn't accustomed to. In her skimpy shirt, the scene was all the more pronounced. May felt like she had been forced to walk to class with two water balloons stuffed into her bra with every line of her body on display.

“*N-Nnngh...* God, this thing is tight...” she groaned, feeling the bra cups pulling into her warm mammaries. Despite the discomfort, a part of her enjoyed the sensation of the cotton rubbing over her nipples in such a new way. The constant pressure against her pink peaks was tempting, though now was no time for such thoughts.

I can't believe I'm going in public like this! I look ridiculous!!

Not a minute after May had arrived at class and sat at her desk did she realize something was incredibly wrong. It wasn't the dozens of eyes inspecting the scantily-clad girl wearing what looked like children's clothes; it was the intense heat moving about her body. Something felt as if it were building inside May and it quickly made itself known. Anxious to take her test and ignore the prying eyes around her, she did what she could to ignore the heat and waited for her test to be passed out.

“*A-Ahh!*” she gasped suddenly when her breasts surged against her bra like angry puffer fish.

Every eye in the room was staring now, many looking at the indentation of the tiny bra doing nothing to hide the bulges of creeping flesh.

“Everything all right, May?” the professor asked, stopping in his tracks while handing out the test. Even he wasn't immune to the girl outgrowing her clothes.

“M-Mhm!” May grunted, gripping the side of her desk for support against another wave of heat. The entirety of her body was alive with energy. “I-I just...*ahhh!*” Another burst of growth fell onto her and audibly made the bra creak, her legs sliding across the floor and under the desk in front of her as her pants drew a few inches higher.

May began to panic, her body shaking with energy. From the perspective of everyone watching, it looked as though May were fighting against a barrage of invisible fingers tickling her all over. “Mr. Tafska? C-Can I take...*nnngh...*this test later?? I don't...*O-OOH!!...*I-I don't think I can do it...today!”

The professor watched as she squirmed in her seat. May had never acted out in class before, but from the state of her clothes and her shocked expression, he guessed she may have been experiencing something drastic. “You're excused,” he said, “But be in my office Monday for the makeu--”

“Thank you!!” May shot out of her seat like a bullet. Deliberately leaving her bag behind, she ran through the door and into the empty halls.

The path ahead was clear and May didn't feel like she had long. “Bathroom bathroom bathroom...” she chanted under her breath, fully knowing whatever was about to happen wouldn't wait until she got home.

The door flung open to reveal an empty restroom covering in tile. May hardly had time to sigh with relief before another wave of heat hit her like a punch to the gut. Locking the door, she stumbled to the counter in front of the mirrors.

“W-What's...happening...to me?” she panted heavily, staring at her flushed face in the mirror. Somehow her clothes looked even smaller on her now, an excess of her petite body exposed. “I feel...so...*ooohhhhh...*”

May leaned forward over the counter to help support her shaking form. Looking at the counter, her head surrounded by a curtain of her messed brown hair, May breathed long and full as her entire body began to tingle. Slowly the counter drew away and May gasped in confusion as her clothes slid and tightened over her body.

Unable to speak from fear and confusion, she looked lower and saw her abdomen lengthening slowly. It rose out of her pants as if it had been tucked away, now free to extend higher. The sight of her belly button rising over the edge of the counter threw her into a panic, her hands going to press into her belly. Skin shifted and pulled in all directions against her fingers and when her digits stretched slightly as well she held them in front of her in horror.

“*Augh!! M-My body!!*” she cried out, feeling every inch of her physique changing. The pants rode higher and higher, the bottoms of the legs pulling over her knees while they tightened around her thighs. The shirt was unable to cover even her ribs, taking on the appearance of a sports bra.

Then she saw them. Two of the largest breasts she had ever dreamed of bouncing on her body. As much as the rest of her was growing, her tits were intent on tripling it. They bubbled and swelled in all directions like rising dough. Their shapes were malformed and squeezed together by her straining bra fighting against the cantaloupes burgeoning off May’s chest. It was a sight of sheer growth meeting something unwilling to stretch another inch.

“Not my boobs... N-Not my boobs!!” May yelled, digging her hands into their wobbling forms as if to keep them from growing. Instead, she cried aloud with a pleasure-filled scream as her fingers pressed against her firm skin. The arousal coursing through her was unlike anything she had ever felt. Mixed with the tight fabric rubbing against her crotch and widening hips, May could feel herself nearing an unprompted orgasm. Seeing her crotch all but rising from the waistband of her jeans almost put her over the edge.

“N-Not here... *O-OOOH GOD... Not...nnnngh...here...!*” May pleaded, knowing her screams would be heard by the entire floor of the building. “*Stop...growing! Why does this feel so good?!*”

Looking ahead in the mirror presented the full image of her transformation. May had grown over a foot in height, standing at what she guessed to be nearly six feet. The clothes looked ready to explode from her body as seams popped around her, the pants trying to contain her hips while the shirt fought against her engorged udders. A large wet spot soaked the front of her pants from the arousal building inside her like a bomb and May’s eyes fluttered as a thumb-sized nipple pressed firmly into her bra.

“T-Too big... God, I want to *COME!!*” she moaned, losing herself to the growth. Breasts the size of volleyballs stood from her front, disproportional to the rest of her body despite its new size. A liquid-filled heaviness sloshed inside her bust, their forms full and taut to the touch. Feeling her pants rub against her crotch even tighter and her panties massaging against her pussy, May could feel the inevitable orgasm approaching.

“*OOOHHHH...*” she moaned, heat reaching its peak. “*I’m...mmmmmmnghhh!!...so...BIG!! AAHHHH!! I can’t take it anymoore!*”

She shook and screamed from ecstasy, her legs buckling beneath her. The bra snapped in to and sent waves of force through her jiggling udders. The sudden shock to her nipples was nearly enough to make her faint, their pink cylinders throbbing and pulsing for attention after finally escaping and greeting the overstretched shirt across her front.

When the waves of orgasm subsided, along with her growth, May stumbled to her feet and leaned on the counter for support. Her face was doused in sweat and vibrations still traveled through her new body, her eyes awash in unrivaled satisfaction. Most shocking was the small wet spots over her visibly throbbing nipples.

“I-I...have to get...home...before someone comes in...” May panted, hardly able to stand on her lengthened legs. Finding the strength within, she straightened to her full height and prepared herself for what was sure to be the most humiliating trip home of her school life. She left the shelter of the bathroom before anyone could come to inspect the source of her pleased screams and ran as best her new body would allow. The swollen pair of mammaries proved to make it nearly impossible without at least one arm wrapped over their front.

May had never been so excited to see the apartment empty. The door closed like a vault behind her and emotions were quick to overcome the girl. A sudden urge to escape her confining clothing filled her and she tore the articles off. The shirt popped when it was forced over her chest, two swollen mounds landing unsupported and slapping against her bare torso. The sheer size made May’s eyes bulge wide and her breath catch in her throat.

“T-They’re bigger than my *head*...” she awed. Lifted them in her trembling hands proved difficult. Their weight was heavier than expected and their rounded forms soft and overflowing to the touch. A dense pressure pushed against her fingers as did a gentle swirling of liquid. A glance at the damp, ruined shirt on the floor proved what she already feared. “Am I...*lactating*??”

The entire situation was overwhelming. May didn’t know how much more she could take. Taking her shoes off with a high degree of difficulty, she knew she would be unable to fit into them again. Her pants followed, a simple pull on either side of the waistband enough to force the seams along her thighs to split. The pair of panties fell loose and limp to the floor as well, stretched beyond recognition.

The naked sight of her enlarged body left May speechless. She stood in front of the mirror, unable to comprehend how she had grown taller than the frame. The bottom of her breasts now rested where the top of her head used to be, her thighs and hips plumped to match.

“What happened to me...?” May asked slowly, hoping a rogue fairy might appear in a cloud of dust to give an answer before waking from the dream. No fairy made herself known, of course, and her body remained. A deep sense of tiredness was setting in, much of her energy sapped from the intense growth in the bathroom. Unable to think of what to do, May dug through her clothes to find anything that may fit. Each piece seemed smaller than the last, so small she wondered how she had ever fit into them in the first place.

Finally, she found an outfit that provided her some form of modesty: a pair of yoga pants stretched tightly around her hips extending only to the top of her knees, and an oversized sports bra from the back of her closet. It had belonged to her well-endowed sister but had been mixed

into her clothes when May left for school. Now she was happy she had never returned it, though stretching it over her bust proved just how large she had become.

“I’m *way* bigger than Laura...” May awed, poking at the bulge of cleavage overflowing the top. The thought was shocking, her sister’s breasts always appearing so unobtainable for a girl of May’s size.

Confusion and fear clouded May’s mind at her new-found body. She had never asked for this, nor wished for it. Exhaustion overcoming the girl after such growth, she pulled a large blanket from the couch and wrapped it around herself before falling onto the cushions in a curled ball. Before she knew it, exhaustion replaced her fearfulness and she fell into a restful sleep.

Kiley returned from classes later that night to find May asleep and curled under the blanket on the couch. Before she could react to her sleeping friend, the door closed loud enough to rouse the sleeping girl.

“Nnngh... What time is it...?” May asked, her hair a mess over a groggy face.

“What happened to you??” Kiley teased, “You look terrible! Test go all right? You look like you’ve been sleeping all day.”

The earlier events rushed back to May in an instant then, the fear returning along with an uncontrollable sense of confusion at her changing body. Under the blankets she could feel her breasts had swelled larger, a pair of basketballs packed into her sports bra and pushing against her arms. The look falling over May’s face took Kiley by surprise.

“I-I...” May hiccuped from fear, “Something’s wrong with me!! I keep...getting bigger! My boobs are huge, and my body won’t stop growing!!”

Kiley was having a difficult time keeping her laughter contained. “I thought your clothes looked a bit small lately.”

The tone in May’s voice was clearly one of concern now, more of her stress and worries pouring out. “N-Nothing fits me!! I had to put on a pair of yoga pants and my sister’s old sports bra because nothing else could s-stretch enough! And...even those were tight!” May buried her face under the blanket wanting to hide from the world. “Do you think I need to see a doctor, Kiley? What’s wrong with me?”

Kiley was glad she had switched out May’s clothes while she was at class, otherwise, she wouldn’t have made it in time. It had been difficult finding yoga pants so small, but from the sound of it, they had done the trick. Though the sniffles and shaky voice told Kiley her prank may have gone on long enough. Despite April Fools’ still being a day away, she thought mercy may be the best option at this point. Any laughs to gain from May had been enjoyed; now it was only causing her mental distress.

“All right... Look...” Kiley started, May still hiding under the cover. “I *may* have been playing a prank on you these past two days...”

“H-Huh...?” May asked, poking her head over the blanket. Her mood had already improved.

“Yea! It’s all been me, bit by bit every day when I had a chance.” The room was silent as May stared at her. Hoping to break the awkwardness, Kiley stepped forward and opened her arms and performed a little jazz hands, saying, “April Fools! Yaaaay!”

“You...You did all this??” May ask slowly.

As she began to stand up from the couch, Kiley explained. “It wasn’t that hard. Just sneak into your closet when you’re not around and...” She looked up as May’s body began to tower over her. “And...” When the blanket slipped from May’s shoulders, Kiley’s face paled and she stumbled backward in surprise, falling to the floor. “*Shit! What happened to you!?*”

The girl who had been less than five-feet tall only two days ago now loomed over Kiley. May’s head reached towards the ceiling, her body grown to over seven feet. The yoga pants had ridden up her thighs to the point they looked like over-stretched bicycle shorts. Every line and contour of her hips and crotch pressed into the dangerously-taut fabric. Eye level to Kiley was May’s abdomen, a wide expanse of exposed skin displaying her toned features. Casting a large shadow like a canopy was a pair of mammaries large enough to make Kiley’s breath catch in her throat and a hunger form in her belly. The udders heaved and wobbled in the over-taxed sports bra like a hammock, skin overflowing at the seams in every direction. Kiley was positive they were at least the size of beach balls and displayed a massive heaviness. Strawberry-sized stood into the fabric like the knobs of an old radio, tempting her to reach up and twist them.

May looked down in shock, her body having grown while she slept. “*Ohhh no no NO!! I-I grew again!!*” Each panicked hand sank into her chest with a soft gurgle, May’s face flushing slightly at the arousal it brought her in front of Kiley. Relief quickly replaced her fear when she remembered Kiley’s confession. “B-But you can fix it now, right? Now that your prank is over?? Turn me back to normal!”

Kiley was absolutely speechless. Whatever was happening to her roommate wasn’t her doing. As unexpected as it was, she couldn’t take her eyes off the body threatening to burst free of its confines at any moment, nor the growing wet spots on the sports bra. “I-I...wow...”

“Please change me back!” May begged.

“Uh... I...didn’t do *this*.”

“...What?”

“I’ve only been switching out your clothes for smaller and smaller versions every day! Switching your bras for smaller cup sizes and stuff!” Kiley backed away from May slightly, a stretching sound from her yoga pants making her nervous.

Fear was returning to May now. “Y-You mean...you didn’t...” She looked down at her body and the dizzying new distance to the floor. A heat was growing in her, building in intensity like a storm. From the firmness of her nipples, May feared Kiley may soon be seeing much more of her new body. “T-Turn me back!! Before I grow again!”

“I said I didn’t do this!” Kiley promised, “Whatever this is...I didn’t--”

CRRREEEAAAAAK

“May...?” Kiley asked slowly, seeing her friend’s eyes bulge when a groan emanated from the sports bra.

“*O-Ooohhh... I don’t...I don’t know...what’s happening...*” May swooned, heat rushing through her head. “*I-I feel...like my boobs are...a-are...aaahhhhHHH!!!*”

Her scream of pleasure filled the room when her hands suddenly shot to her bust. A visible quivering ran through their overflowing forms, her nipples puffing fuller against the sport’s top. “*I’m growing...NNNGHHH...growing a-again!!*”

It looked as though an unseen force was slowly scaling May’s body to a larger size. Every curve of her body lengthened and swelled, her thighs thickening as her legs elongated and her hips widened. The top of her pelvis reached out of her yoga pants to expose her navel, pubic hair peeking over the waistband from her lengthening abdomen. May’s back arched from the inches piling onto her height, her head climbing closer and closer to the ceiling.

“*K-Kileeeeeeyyy!! What’s...happening to meeee?!*”

The prankster could only watch in awe and arousal at the sight of her tiny friend growing larger and larger. Seams popped along her thighs and signaled the imminent release of her pants. Most incredible to see was May’s unbelievable knockers. With each heavy, despaired breath she drew, their forms engorged and bloated larger. A gentle sloshing could be heard from inside their globe-like depths, sealed away by the undeniable strength of the sports bra.

The pressure inside her confined chest grew and May gaped at the tightness forming over the bulges of skin trying to escape. She ballooned to yoga ball sizes, tight cleavage surging towards her quivering chin. The wetness on her front grew larger and spread over the fabric until a white liquid ran off her chest and down her stomach.

“*OOOOHHHH my chest feels so FULL!!*” May groaned, “*Why is it so heavy?!*”

“*Y-You’re leaking!!*” Kiley stammered, an increased flow of milk falling from the gargantuan pair of tits above her head.

May was approaching nine-feet tall and her clothes displayed every bit of their stress. Pops along her bra rang out with each fill of May’s lungs. It wouldn’t be long.

“*D-Do...something!!*” May begged, digging her hands into her tits in an attempt to contain them. “*Before I...Nnnnnngggghhh O-OOHHH NOOO!!*”

SSHHRRRIIIPP!!!

What was left of her clothes exploded off her giant body in a rain of tattered spandex. It looked like a scene from a cartoon, May’s body instantly rendered naked as time froze for an instant and Kiley took in the wonderful sight amid a rain of clothing.

May regained her composure a second later, her hands shooting to cover her moist crotch and what she could of her bust. “*Don’t look!!*” she cried out, reduced to nakedness. Her tits swelled, pushing her arms apart and making it impossible to reach her groin.

“*May...*” Kiley said softly, fingering a button on her own blouse, “*You’re...giant!*”

“*I-I can see that! My body...nnngh...stopped, I think... B-But my...boobs are still...AHH!!*” A massive surge of heat flowed into May’s chest, causing her to cry out. Now unhindered by the sports bra, her breasts were intent on growing ever larger. Her arms flew to wrap around their engorged forms but they ballooned too quickly and May quickly lost the ability to reach her own nipples.

“I-I’m getting too...big!!” May warned, her breasts as large as her original body. Even at her giant size, they hung past her hips, bobbing against each other with wet smacks sending tight ripples across their surface. Milk sprayed Kiley and she licked her lips, her fingers reaching down to undo the front of her pants. Nothing had ever made her wetter than the pulsing nipples standing out on May’s tits.

Legs beginning to wobble from the incredible milky weight, May cried out, “K-Kiley!! I can’t...hold them...much...ahh!!” She fell backward and felt a wall support her head while her body sprawled in front of her to cover most of the room. Over ten-feet tall, her legs almost touched the other side of the living room, though she couldn’t see them over the two wobbling hills that were her breasts.

Their sizes engorged uncontrollably, growing wider and taller as she lay on the floor as loud sloshes and gurgles filled the room. “*NNGGHH...M-My nipples...as so...tight...!*” May groaned, their sensitivity high enough to make her shudder from the room’s chill alone. Streams of milk ran over the sides of her tits and into her face like a shower, leaking from nipples throbbing to the size of soda cans.

“They’re not stopping!!” May screamed, “*Do something before I get too big!! Help me!*”

The sound of a small zipper made May freeze, Kiley’s lack of response concerning. “K-Kiley...?” she called, “What are you--*AHH!!*”

Two hands pressed into her mammoth udders, forcing a heavy stream of milk towards the ceiling. They had filled so large Kiley was hidden over their jiggling heights, but May could feel her exploring her dairy-filled chest. “D-Don’t press on them! I don’t know what...c-could happen!!” May pleaded, “I-It...*ooooohhhhhh...It’s making m-me...grow faster!*” She lost her train of thought when Kiley pressed into her once more.

Suddenly a massive wobble ran through her chest when a heavy weight pushed on them. “Kiley what are you doing?!” May cried out, feeling her friend climbing on top of a bed-sized tit.

The black of Kiley’s hair appeared over the curve of her chest, a hungry grin spread across her face. As more of her came into view, May could see only a blue bra remained on her otherwise naked body, Kiley’s ample bust bouncing from her ascent up Mount May.

“Look at you... I’ve never seen such giant...milky tits...” Kiley moaned, her eyes fogged over with lust. They gazed at a soda can nipple streaming with warm milk and licked her lips, positioning herself over its firm shape.

“D-Don’t! Kiley don--*OOHHHHHAAAAHHHH!!*”

Kiley spread her legs and lowered herself onto May’s nipple, jaw gaping to release a loud whimper when the massive milk nozzle stretched her waiting pussy and slid into her, filled the space to its limit. “*OH GOD!!*” Kiley gasped, May’s nipple throbbing inside of her like a milk-gushing hose. She started to buck and ride up and down, her knees pressing into the pillow-sized areolas below.

“Kiley s-stop!!” May said worriedly, her growth accelerating, “I-I’m...*nnnngggh!!* I’m still...*lactating!!*”

The roommate didn’t seem to hear, her face emotionless save for the pure pleasure washing over it. One hand leaned forward to lean on May’s tit for support while another crept to

her bra and massaged her breast underneath. “Oooohhhh Goooodddd...” Kiley shivered, May’s nipple puffing larger and stretching her insides. Milk gushed into Kiley’s body causing her belly to bulge momentarily. Seeing her friend’s stomach bloat slightly from the milk forced into her, May started to panic.

The flow of milk only served to spur Kiley’s urges. She started riding May’s nipple harder, her bucking weight urging to a higher flow from the massive boob below. “I can feel you...filling me with your *milk*!! P-Pump me full!!”

May’s eyes grew wide, a shift in Kiley’s bra drawing her attention. As she continuing to ride the massive nipple, her bust became visibly swollen as her stomach flattened. The bra drew tight around her torso and the cups lifted away from her body to reveal a trove of underboob. On top, a heap of cleavage smashed together and bulged over the cups and shoulder straps. Kiley’s breasts were quickly filling with May’s own hot milk, pumped into her from every motion Kiley made. As they ballooned to the size of tightening basketballs, worry came over May’s face.



“Kiley s-stop!! Your chest!!” May warned, trying desperately to overcome her own waves of pleasure.

“MMMMMMMM...!!” Kiley groaned, continuing to raise and lower herself on the pulsing nipple. Her chest bloated and wobbled ever fuller, tightening into a full, rounded shape from the milk pumped inside. “F-Fill me up...May!! I want all your milk...i-inside of me!!”

The thrusting doubled down, forcing more of May’s dairy to flow. She bit her lip against the agonizing ecstasy and stifled a moan, wishing desperately to be able to reach her crotch. “Y-You’re making me lactate moooooore!!” May cried out.

Kiley's milk-pumped tits bloated large and shiny, her bra digging into them like a belt. Their weight forced her to lean forward, her sinking hand forcing more milk from May's burgeoning chest.

"So...*TIGHT!!*" Kiley screamed.

"K-Kiley you look...*mmmmmm*...like you're going...t-to *POP!!*" May warned, her friend's breasts obviously running out of room. "God, I-I feel like...like *I'm* going to *P-POP!!* *How big am I going to get?!*"

"May...! I-I'm...gonna..." Kiley tried to say, trembling with pleasure and pressure. "I'm...g-gonna...come... I'm gonna *come!!*" Clenching her pussy around May's nipple and closing her thighs together in a wet slap, Kiley released a flood of milk into her body.

"*AHHHHH!!!*" May screamed, feeling milk gush from her.

Kiley's tits bloated to a massive size, forcing her to arch her back and lean on her arms to thrust her bust out. They surged larger than beach balls, the bra quivering around them for a split second as the cups folded into themselves before finally breaking at the clasp and exploding from her bust with a mighty *BOOM!!*

"*OOOOHHHH YEEEEAAA!!!!!!*" both girls screamed in unison, May pinned under her quaking bust as Kiley rode on top as if it were a rodeo. Her growth was reaching a climax, May's flow of milk turning into a torrent of creamy dairy. Each nipple throbbed larger and larger then, engorging with milk and heat.

For a split second, Kiley feared May's nipple may become too big as it puffed and expanded with her orgasm. "M-MAY, YOUR NIPPLE!!" she yelled, feeling her body stretched to the limit in every way, "I-I...*MMMMM*...c-can't...*TAKE IT!!*" The nipple bloated to nearly twice its size inside her pussy and Kiley could feel the pressure reaching its limit inside her body. Milk gushed into her as if she were sitting on a hydrant, her tits ballooning into gargantuan heaving mounds. Tightly she held her legs together in a desperate attempt to keep the swelling pink cylinder inside of her.

"W-We need...*NNGGH!!*...need to stop!!" May begged, her words lost to the lust-blinded girl, "We're too...full!!"

The force of Kiley shaking and pressing into her chest was driving her wild with pleasure. Her skin was tightening at an alarming rate now, so much so the indentation made by Kiley's weight was beginning to vanish. It lifted her high into the air, May watching in horror when her friend's head brushed against the ceiling.

"O-Oh God..." Kiley moaned, the roof forcing her down onto the nipple, "I...can't get off...!" Trapped between May's tit and the ceiling, Kiley was helpless to the milk pumping into her overfilled body. The massive spray between her legs ceased as it was shoved into her crotch and her overfilled chest took the full effect of May's leaking milk. "Ok *OK!!*" Kiley gasped, her udders becoming shiny and tight. The slight squeaking coming from her skin filled her with dread, as did the tightness spreading over her nipples and areolas. Larger than beach balls, Kiley couldn't hope to reach her own nipples. Though she could feel them plumping and firming on the rising mounds of her areolas. "M-May I can't *hold any more!!*"

“*NNGGGH*, a-and you think *I* can?!” May complained, unable to do anything but watch her chest swell over her head and push Kiley further into the ceiling. “My chest feels like it’s about to *BLOW!!*”

“*G-Get me off of here! You’re going to make me BURST!*”

The height of May’s milk spray grew taller with rising pressure as if her nipples were geysers. Nipples pulsed of the top of Kiley’s mammaries from the milk swirling behind them fighting to escape, forcing them partially flat. Arching her back, she tried to release the dairy but none came out, her nipples refusing to open. “*I-I’M GONNA EXPLODE, MAY!!! There’s too...NNNGGHH...much m-milk!!*” The firmness of her skin drove her wild, Kiley’s mind sinking into pure pleasure.

“*AAAAHHHH!!!!*” May bellowed, feeling her friend’s pussy tighten around her nipple like a clamp. The two girls’ chest bloated to mammoth sizes before rounding into shiny domes slick and quivering with milk.

“*I REALLY CAN’T STRETCH ANYMOOOOORE!!!*”

BOOOOOM!!!

A massive explosion of milk washed through the room like a blown-out pool, rushing from the dairy-pumped chests filled beyond their limits. May and Kiley were swept with the current and thrown into a far corner where they sat in a gasping heap of lust and exhaustion.

“H-H...Holy shit...” Kiley groaned, coughing warm milk as she regained her composure. “I felt...like I was trying to fuck a coffee can, May!!”

She looked up, wiping milk from her eyes to see and found she had come to rest on top of May’s body. A look of shock sat on May’s face, staring at the giant sight before her.

“Look...Look at me!!”

After the massive explosion, May’s breasts had returned to a manageable size with enough to just fill her hands. The rest of her body, however, remained extraordinarily large. Even as her friend lay on top, Kiley’s body fit neatly on May’s thighs with her head on her navel.

Kiley was just as stunned, lying on May’s legs as if there were a bed. May was easily three times Kiley’s size and claimed a majority of the room’s space. Milk dripping from May’s hair, Kiley could see she was speechless at her giant state. She herself had experienced an explosion of her own, though her chest had been left as swollen as two volleyballs, firm and tight on her frame with a gentle sloshing of remaining milk.

“What am I going to do...?” May asked in dismay, “I’m *huge!*”

Trying to find her balance and slipping across May’s soft thighs in the milk, Kiley made it to her hands and knees and offered, “So, uh, you want your old clothes back now? Or...no?”