

The Wrong Element Part 1

“You’re going to mix it wrong!”

“I am not!”

“You always do! Remember what happened with my cat??”

“Six legs are better than four, isn’t it?”

“*No!*”

“It’s a matter of opinion...”

Alexandra sighed and scrunched the bridge of her nose between her fingers. It had been a long day, and potions class was the last hurdle standing between her and a warm bath. If she timed it right, she could slip in and out before any of the other witches arrived. “Please just hurry. Class is going to start in a few minutes and we’re first up to present our potion!”

“Don’t you think I know that?” Marnie squinted at a splotched tome to decipher a recipe through years of stains. “I can either hurry, or I can mix it right.”

“You can do both.”

“Debatable.”

Alex wrapped her robe around her anxiously while she waited.

“Does that word look like ‘copper’ or ‘cobalt’ to you?”

Bubbling beakers hissed on the table when Alexandra leaned over the book to see where Marnie pointed. It wouldn’t be long until their potion base went stale and refused to react.

“That’s clearly cobalt.”

“Hmm I think it says copper.”

“*Whhyyyy would the recipe have us add copper?! That makes no sense! The cobalt is probably there to stabilize the quicksilver and--*”

“I’m gonna add copper.” Marnie reached for a scoop of the powdered element.

“Seriously! *Don’t add copper to the potion or it will--*”

FSSHH

A hastily measured scoop of copper fell into a beaker. The solution wavered between pink and blue hues, turning into a thick paste.

“There! Just like the book says! I knew it said copper.”

Alex stared nervously at the mixture. It performed as the recipe indicated, but she was certain copper had been the wrong ingredient. “I don’t know, Marnie...” Alexandra backed away. “I still feel like that was wrong.”

“What are you talking about?? It thickened into a paste, and it’s switching colors! It even gained some volume!”

“Yea, but--”

CRCK!!

The two witches stared at the beaker. A tightness in Alex’s chest told her to run when she saw a fissure in the glass. The solution bubbled with increasing energy.

CRCK!

“That’s normal...right?” Marnie whispered. The container began vibrating. Vicious bubbles churned in its depths.

CRCK!!

“It’s unstable!! I told you it said cobalt!! Copper is denser!! It’s making it expand!!”

“O-Only a tiny bit denser! Maybe it will settle down!! It just needs--”

CRCK!!!!

White webs spread over the bottle. Panicking, Alex tried to run but found herself held in place. *“Marnie! Your foot is on my robe!!! We have to get out of here before that thing--”*

CRCK--BLOOSH!!!

The beaker exploded to release a shower of undulated pink goo. It covered the surprised girls despite their best efforts to block the storm, as well as painted the surrounding classroom. Potion dripped from their bodies and the stone walls.

“I told you!!! I TOLD YOU!!!” Alex roared, shaking her arms off. Their fronts were soaked through with the substance. It wasn’t the first time she resented the school’s uniform of white button-up blouses. *“We had to add cobalt! COBALT!!”*

“Ok, ok... You were right...” Marnie mumbled and wiped her hands down her front. Hot wetness had managed to seep into her cleavage like syrup. “I’ll clean up while you start a new batch. Maybe we can still get it done before class starts and--”

GUUURGLE

The girls paused amid a strange sound reminiscent of churning fluid.

Marnie cocked her ear. “Did you hear somethi--”

“Shh.” Alex listened close and ignored the tingling heat of the goo on her skin.

GUUUURGLE

“What is that...? It sounds like...I’m not even sure!” Marnie itched her chest. “I feel kind of...funny.”

“M-Marnie...” Alex squeaked.

GUUUUURGLE

“Huh? What is it?”

Alex pointed a shaking finger to Marnie’s front. “Y-Your... Your chest...” She didn’t want to acknowledge the strange tightness within her own bra.

Confused and sweating, Marnie glanced down. The sight of her blouse buttons spreading open, as well as enhanced cleavage bulging into view, made her breath catch in her throat. *“My boobs!!!”* She groped herself in shock and squeezed two breasts twice the size she remembered. Sporting full D-cups, it was the first time she didn’t feel small when compared to her friend.

“Why are they bigger?! T-They’re swelling up!! What’s happening to my--”

GUUUUUURGLE

“*Nnngh!! Mine too!!*” Alex doubled over and wrapped an arm around her chest. Her robe slid down her arms before falling uselessly to the floor. Blessed since puberty, the additional weight to her already ample bust pulled at her shoulders.

SSTRRRRTCH!!

Their blouses sang in unison. Compressed in the fabric, the witches found their breath stunted as their lungs could not fill.

“*Mmmngh!! M-Mmng!!*” Marnie whimpered and watched herself fill her shirt to the brim. A taxed B-cup bra pushed helplessly into the fabric to cover her nipples. Bulge after bulge of flesh splayed between her buttons, slick with the spilled potion. Marnie lost sight of her own feet. “*Aleex!! What’s happening to us?!*”

Alex leaned on the table for support. Two watermelons' worth of weight pulled at her shoulders. “*It’s your botched potion, you idiot!! The density was unstable and it expanded out of the beaker!! Now it’s in our systems and making us expand!!!*”

She stumbled back into a table. “*B-But--*”

POP!!!

POP POP POP!!!

“*Ahh!!*”

Buttons shot from Marnie’s blouse and released the front of her breasts. Dough-like masses heaved forward with no end in sight.

“*My boobs!!!*”

Alex snickered and felt a flood of underboob escape from her bra. “What’s the matter? You always talked about being bigger!” she teased.

Flesh rose menacingly into Marnie’s face and she cradled her assets in an arm. “*N-N-Not this big!!!*”

SSHRRRRRIIIIP!!!

“*MMNGH!!!*”

Marnie’s jaw dropped when her classmate’s chest fell out of her blouse in a storm of buttons and tattered fabric. Knees buckled and bent at the hips, it was all Alex could do to keep herself from falling forward.

“*Alex!! You’re HUGE!!*”

“*T-Think I can’t see that?*” Her breasts swayed in the air and a swollen nipple rubbed across the cold floor. “*M-Mmgh!! They’re getting more sensitive as they engorge!! What did you do to us?!*”

SNAP!!

POPOPOPOP!!!

“*EEK!!!*”

SMACK!!

THUD!

The remainder of Marnie's shirt blew open. With the simultaneous demise of her bra, her breasts slapped against her stomach to send her to the floor. She landed in a jiggling heap with bouncing forces rippling her chest and sending her into a fit of stifled moans.

"Mnngh!!"

"Y-You ok??"

Marnie nodded weakly. Her hands clenched in an effort to keep herself from sinking them into her chest.

GUUUUUURGLE

"Why... Why isn't it stopping??"

Alex panted when her breasts pressed into the floor. Her knees trembled and she feared Marnie may see her arousal running down her thighs and out of her skirt. *"T-The potion needs to expand enough to reach equilibrium!"*

BWOOMPH!

"MNGH!!"

Alex gave up and fell forward, landing on her chest. Hot cleavage swallowed her torso to leave her trapped on her hands and knees. She wished she could reach her backside to pull down her skirt as a breeze drifted across her exposed crotch. It had been the wrong day to go without panties.

GUUUUUURRGLE

"They're... They're getting too big!! Do yours feel kind of... full??"

Alex swallowed and cursed herself for trapping her nipples under her chest. Firming skin rubbed around her as she dripped in the pink potion. *"A-A little! They're getting really hot!!"*

GUUUURGLE!

Marnie held her breath when her chest conquered her thighs. Pale slopes spanned from her collarbones in all directions. Part of her wished they would continue growing, if only so she could massage her aching nipples with her feet.

"They have to stop... soon...!" Alex panted while feeling her body being squeezed between her tits.

SSTTRRRRRRTCH!!

Marnie grabbed her chest when her cleavage squeaked. *"I-I don't want to pop!!!"*

"We're not going to pop!!" Alex stared at her chest with uncertainty. *"A-At least I don't think we will!"*

SSSTRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

"Nnngh!!! Alex!! T-They feel too full!!!"

"Just... J-Just calm down!! The reaction has to stop!!"

SSSSTTTTRRRRRRTCH!!!

"Mmmngh!!! Please don't pop!!! P-Please don't pop!!!"

Alex felt her chest shudder with pressure and feared the worst. Hope blossomed in her core when the sound of churning fluid faded away. *"Hey! I think mine are slowing down!!"*

“Ah!! I-I don't want to look!!” Marnie shut her eyes when her chest ballooned over her legs. She'd managed to catch up to Alex in size as both girls bloated large enough to overflow their beds.

“We're slowing down!!!” Alex gasped in delight when she came to a heaving stop. Only her butt and thighs escaped her cleavage as her head and arms stuck out from the front. “Marnie!! W-We're going to be ok!! I mean we still have to figure out how to fix this, but--” She looked at her friend, whose eyes bulged wide behind her. “What? What's the matter?? Our boobs stopped swelling!!”

Marnie's face turned red amidst her cleavage. Trying to cover herself with her robe, she whispered, “G-G-Good afternoon, Professor Ludgan...”

Alex froze and felt her heart skip a beat. Turning her head as best she could, she looked to see the potions teacher as well as the majority of the class standing behind her. Trapped on her hands and knees with a hiked skirt, she'd never regretted not wearing panties more than at that moment.

Standing among his shocked students, the professor glared with anger. “What is going on here?! Look at this mess!! Look at you girls!!! I don't know what happened, but there will be a severe punishment for--”

GUUUUUUUUUURRRGLE!!!

“Ahh!! AAHHH!!!” Marnie started to cry out. “My chest!! S-Something is filling it up!!”

“Marnie?! Marnie, what's wrong??” Alex asked. “They stopped!! We're--NNGH!”

Pressure struck them like a wall. Rising like a swelling river, both girls cried out when their mammaries engorged full and firm.

“Aaahhhhh I can't hold iiiit!!!” Marnie screamed as she squeezed the sides of her chest.

The professor gawked. “Cease this at once before I inform the dean of your--”

GUUURRRRR--SPLRRRTCH!!!!

Torrential pink fluid erupted from Marnie's nipples to shower the class. Facing a similar fate, as well as frozen in orgasmic agony, Alex felt her nipples puff against the floor before overflowing with the strange substance. A thick puddle crept across the stone around her chest.

The release was fast but completely engulfing. The witches collapsed in exhaustion, their busts only slightly reduced in size.

“S-Sorry, Professor...” Marnie whimpered upon seeing his dripping visage of anger.

He wiped his eyes clean of the mess. “THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE!! YOU GIRLS WILL BE--”

GUUUURGLE

“Ah!”

“Mmnggh!!”

Several girls in the crowd of students squeaked in surprise.

“U-Uhhh, Professor???” one asked as she and her friend shuffled in place and tried to resist grabbing their chests.

GUUUURGLE

Others stared in disbelief when their bras began to fill. The boys had never been so mesmerized. Already several buttons had clattered to the floor. Professor Ludgan slowly came to comprehend the situation.

A girl trembled upon feeling her chest shift in her bra and heat spread through her body.
“Professor... I-I feel funny...”

To be continued