

Unintended Influence Parts 1-4

Contains: breast, butt, thigh, giantess, male growth, and cum belly inflation

An unopened package of pencils clattered to the tiles below.

“Dang it... Can you grab that for me?”

Randy stooped to the floor of the small supply closet and grasped the item, giving it to the female student.

“Thanks,” she smiled, setting it in its rightful place. “This closet is so dark I feel like I can barely see what my own hands are doing, even with the door open! Do they always make the students do this kind of stuff? Isn’t this like...a teacher’s job?”

Shelly was new in town and new to Fairmont High as well. She had only been attending classes for the better part of a month, and it had yet to cease feeling like a new experience.

“You would think so!” Randy chuckled and turned to his own box of supplies destined for a lower shelf. “Not here, though. Things are usually so quiet that we don’t mind helping out. Not like there’s much else to do after school.”

Shelly pulled her brown hair over her shoulder. “Seriously. I can barely get cell service at my parents’ new place. I don’t think I’ve ever read so much in my life.”

“Was city life that much different than the country?”

“*Way* different. There wasn’t enough time in the day to finish everything you wanted to do unless you were fine going to bed past midnight! Too much fun to be had!”

Images of sparkling lights, loud noises, and celebrities on every street corner flashed across Randy’s mind. He’d never been to the big city, but from what he had heard, it was a non-stop adrenaline rush.

“Sounds busy...” he confessed.

“It’s nothing like way out here, that’s for sure. Unless there’s something on TV, you might as well just go to bed by ten.”

Randy brightened at an idea. “In the summer they open up the drive-in movie theater!”

Shelly was a good-looking girl. Not as well-endowed as Randy’s tastes preferred, but her face and flowing brown curls made up for it. Spending more time with her didn’t sound so bad. He would hazard to say he had harbored a crush on the transfer student since she showed up in class. So did most of the other young men in his class, unfortunately.

Swallowing his nerves, he began to say, “Maybe...if you’re not too busy, we could go see one of the movies--”

SLAM!

“Oh, dammit! Bella, can you get that for me please??”

A loud noise cut Randy off. Outside the supply closet were two female students. One had dropped a book from a stack wrapped in her arms.

“Warn me before you drop a book like that!” Bella snapped, “I think I peed myself a little when I jumped!”

Randy and Shelly watched Bella bend forward to grab the book. A tank top filled to the brim with supple flesh stretched forward as if cradling two udders. Cleavage struck their gaze like the sun.

“Try and keep a hold of it this time, would ya?” Bella chided, setting the book back in her friend’s arms.

“You could carry some too!” She struggled against the wall of books. It pressed into her breasts like two firm airbags and forced their masses to her side where they bugled around the edges of the volumes. A teasing view of side boob overflowing her bra had developed. More than anything, Randy wanted to sink his fingers into the depths of those head-sized jugs.

The students resumed their walk and left the supply closet. Randy, happy with the visible treat he’d been given, returned to his work. Shelly wasn’t content to leave the matter, however.

“Ugh... God, are *all* the girls in this town part cow?”

Randy was taken aback. “W-What do you mean?”

She looked down at him with her head cocked to one side. Disbelief and annoyance filled her eyes. “Come on. You know what I’m talking about.”

“I...” Randy was fairly certain, but he didn’t want to say it for fear of being wrong.

“You’re going to make me say it out loud? *Their tits!*” Shelly groaned and sloppily stacked several boxes of pens. “All the girls in this town! *They’re all huge!* I don’t think I’ve seen a single one with reasonably-sized boobs! And it’s even worse for the girls at this school! It’s like they all have freaking melons stuffed down their fronts!”

Randy stared. Never had he expected such disdain for another girl’s chest to come out of Shelly’s mouth, much less for the entire town’s female population.

She took advantage of his shock. “Are you really telling me you haven’t noticed? *All the girls in this backwater town are BEYOND STACKED!*” Shelly huffed. “Is there something in the water? Something about the milk you all drink around here? Do all the girls sneak growth hormones from their farmer daddies? You can tell me! I just want to know why they’re all so big!”

She paused. Lowering her voice, she added, “It makes me feel inadequate. They’re all so big and round... Meanwhile, I’m over here struggling to fill out a B-cup. I’m pretty sure there was dust on the clothing rack when I went bra shopping last weekend. *Everyone* is big.”

Randy didn’t know how to respond. The least he figured he could do is listen and allow her to vent. Pressure seemed to be have been released from her demeanor, but Shelly remained frustrated.

Nothing she said was wrong. Randy knew very well how busty the women in his town were. It was impossible to miss. He could never admit he thought Shelly was a boy when he first saw her. Compared to the other girls around him his entire life, she might as well have been. He

turned to his supply work and mumbled, “I always thought city girls were supposed to be a lot bigger than country girls...”

“What was that?” Shelly asked. “Sorry, I was too caught up in my anger and wasn’t listening. Sorry for unloading on you, too... I hope I didn’t--*Nnngh...*”

“What’s wrong?”

Shelly took several steps back and put a hand to a woozy head. In her stumbling, her heel knocked the door jam away and the closet closed, leaving them in what little light could stream through the door’s narrow window. Shelly was too overcome by an intense sensitivity to notice, and Randy was too busy watching her nipples poke through her bra to care.

“N-Nothing... I think...” Shelly assured. “I just... Had a tickle in my throat is all.”

Randy watched closely. Even in the low light, any change to Shelly’s flat chest was obvious. There was something more under her shirt, and they were larger than B-cups. “Uhh...” Randy gawked, turning towards her, “Are you *sure* you’re ok?”

“Yes! I--*O-Oooohh!!*” Shelly’s hands flew to her breasts and groped herself with squeezing fingers. Randy was stunned at her boldness but refused to turn away. “*N-Nngh!!* My chest feels really tight! O-Or maybe it’s my bra...!”

“What do you mean?”

“I don’t know!!” Shelly was panting for breath. “Something just...*mmmnggh...* doesn’t feel...right!” Randy could see her blushing. “*My boobs...feel...really warm!!*”

Feet tangling together, Shelly tripped over herself and slammed her back into the wall. She fell into a cardboard box filled with toilet paper, the box splitting open as her legs completely gave out from under her.

“*M-My chest...*” she moaned loudly. “*Nnnghhh oooohhh my boobs!! They’re so...sensitive!! They almost feel like they’re--*” She froze.

Watching her pull her hands away in confusion, Randy stared with eyes as wide as her own.

Shelly’s polo shirt was bulging at the seams. The indent of a small bra was pushing into the fabric. Surrounding it on all sides was the smooth curvature of swollen skin. Firm and round, a pair of breasts the size of cantaloupes fought for space. Their growth was visible in real-time, the girl’s chest engorging with every breath.

“O-Oh my God!! *Oh my God!*” Shelly repeated, scared of touching her own breasts. “*Are they growing?! I’m huge!!*”

CRREEEAAA

The unique sound of bra spandex being tested filled the small closet. Shelly glanced up from her watermelon jugs with helpless eyes. “R-Randy, I think my bra is going to--”

SNAP!!!

“*Ahh!!*” She cried out in surprise when her brassier ricochet around her chest. Randy jumped as well when her polo jolted. Released from their cage, her growth accelerated. “*Mmmm what’s happening to me?*” Shelly moaned, arching her back. Flesh filled her shirt to the brim,

billowing it out wide and round as if she had a ridiculously-large pregnant belly. Exposing cleavage escaped from the bottom and bulged through her collar.

“Y-You’re growing!” Randy announced.

“*No duh!! I think I noticed that when my bra burst open!!*” Shelly was beside herself. Pinned inside the broken box by her own wobbling weight, she listened to the popping stitches of her shirt. Large nubs like strawberries quivered against her shirt.

“They’re...*nnngh*...They’re not stopping... *Ooohh they’re growing faster!*” Her legs squirmed as skin pressed into her thighs. There was no hope for her rising to her feet.

FWAP!!

“*Aaahhmm!!!*” The polo snapped over her chest suddenly, sending waves of friction and pleasure over her surface. Nipples too big for Randy’s mouth stood less than a foot away. Backing up against the opposite wall, he watched as her breasts crept closer and closer.

“*I-I’m getting so big!! Why is this happening to me?!*” Shelly moaned, rubbing her mammaries. Each over three feet across, they filled her lap and pressed into Randy’s feet.

“I don’t think this closet is going to be big enough...” Randy said softly, feeling hot skin engulf his legs.

“*N-Not...NNNGH!! Not at this rate!!*” Despite her best efforts, Shelly’s hands sank over a foot into her chest. Too soft and far too large, she had no hope to contain them. Various items and boxes were pushed aside and smashed against the walls and door. Feeling trapped in an oven, Randy held his breath when cleavage pressed into his chest.

A-A-AAHHH!!!!

“What’s wrong??”

Shelly bit her lip and pounded her head against the wall. “*Y-You’re...You’re squeezing my nipples!! You need to...NNNGHHMMMM...stop!!*”

“I can’t help it! There’s no room!”

Her chest was rising now. With no room left on the floor and both students pinned against the walls, there was nowhere left to grow.

“*I-I’m not stopping!! Randy help me!! I’m getting too big!! I need to--MMMM!!!! Ahhhh what are you doing?!*”

“Trying to get out!” Randy explained, sinking his hands into her chest.

“*A-AHHHH!!! Oooohhhhh please don’t!! P-Please don’t do that!! Mmmmmm they’re too sensitive!!*” Shelly was sweating profusely and gasping for air. If Randy hadn’t known better, he would have thought she’d just orgasmed.

Skin rose over their faces. Had their heads not been aligned with her cleavage, they wouldn’t have been able to see each other. The view only lasted so long, however, before Shelly’s chest bloated larger.

“*I-I’m too squished!*” she whimpered. “*This room is too small for me!!*”

Desperate, they each brought their arms in front of their faces and fought for air. They were thrown into darkness, her tits blocking the light from the door.

“Mmmmm Randyyyy!!” Shelly cried out among objects falling from the shelves. The ceiling tile was cold against her skin. “*I don’t think I can get any biggeeeeerrr!!*”

All at once, Shelly’s growth came to a halt. Her chest filled the supply closet from floor to ceiling and every corner in between. The heat was unbearable and each of them could feel their legs going to sleep under her weight. Though muffled, their words still managed to travel through her cleavage.

“Shelly?? Are you all right??” Randy called.

Her words came out in heaving breaths. “I’m...*mmmm!!!...I-I’m...fine...*”

She sounded more than fine. Randy gulped in the darkness. “I-I wanted to ask before... Would you want to see a drive-in movie with me this summer?” Now hardly seemed like the right time, but after the intimate experience they’d just shared, this seemed like nothing.

There was silence. Whether it was his own or Shelly’s heartbeat in his ears he didn’t know.

“I...I would like that!” Her chest jiggled as she nodded happily on the other side. “It’s a date!”

Randy was overjoyed, and Shelly’s skin tingled with the same excited warmth. Another thought came to his mind then. “Uhh... H-Hey, Shelly?”

“Mhm?”

“The door to this closet didn’t open *inward*, did it?”

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“S-Shelly? Are you all right?”

“*Nngh...*” She huffed several times before responding. “Yea... It’s just... Getting harder to breathe...”

Randy had to agree. His classmate’s bust was crushing the air from his lungs. He could only imagine what it must feel like for its owner.

They had been trapped in the supply closet for over ten minutes according to his watch. He’d hoped the freak surge of growth might have subsided or at least allowed for him to escape and find help, but Shelly’s breasts remained crammed into the small space. There was hardly any oxygen left, let alone any room for their lungs to fill and draw breath.

“Randy...” Shelly moaned through muffling flesh, “It’s getting...really hot...”

He knew he couldn’t waste time smashed between the wall and her chest any longer. Shelly was completely incapable of moving regardless of the lack of space. It was up to him. Sliding an arm into the packed wall of cleavage in the darkness, Randy wormed his way between Shelly’s mammarys.

“*Ahh! W-What are you doing?!*” she moaned. Dealing with their overgrown size was stressful enough for her body; feeling Randy squirm his way between them was a new flurry of sensations altogether. She felt the wall of flesh bulge against her face with the shifting pressures. “*N-Nggh! Careful!*”

Randy was never so grateful to be covered in sweat. Combined with Shelly's own perspiration in her cleavage, the path ahead was well lubed. It was a level of sexual excitement he'd never considered, nor would he ever forget. Slippery flesh swallowed him whole on all sides. It pressed on his small frame like a vacuum packer. If he stopped moving in the depths of her cleavage, it could spell doom. It reminded him of swimming.

"Just...hang on!" Jason huffed into the darkness. He knew as long as he followed her cleavage, he would reach Shelly. She was just on the other side of these monolithic breasts. The girl's labored gasps became clearer with every step. Sweat drenched his clothes and stung at his eyes. Given the surroundings, it was hard for Randy to keep his mind on the task at hand rather than the oversized nipples back where he came from.

"Oohhh... *What the hell happened to me?! What am I...nnngh...going to do?! I can't go out like--OW!!*"

A hand shot through the darkness and jabbed her in the forehead.

"Sorry! Sorry!" Gently, a second hand slid from Shelly's cleavage and spread an opening in front of her face. The faint glow of Randy's illuminated watch filling the cavity with an alien-green glow. As if he were being born, his head emerged from her chest second later. Color filled his cheeks and he gasped for a full breath.

"There," he said, grinning weakly, "That's a *little* better."

"Now we get to suffocate together," Shelly groaned. She was avoiding eye contact but the small space made it impossible. The air was an intoxicating mixture of her aroma and arousal. She blushed in the glow of his watch. "S-Sorry about...you know...trapping you in a closet with my boobs."

"What??" Randy blinked several times. "It's not like it was *your* fault! It was some kind of freak accident! These things happen!"

Shelly stared into his eyes. "Do you *really* think things like this *happen*? My tits turned into a couple of blimps. How does that just *happen*?"

"W-Well..." Randy was bashful at the absurdity of his response. "It's definitely crazy... I didn't listen very well in sex-ed, though."

A giggle made their prison jiggle. Shelly gave a faint smile. "As a woman, I can tell you that this does not just *happen*. Honestly I'm hoping to wake up from a nightmare any moment now. This is too insane to be reality."

She twitched when Randy's hand testingly squeezed a handful of flesh. "It feels pretty real to me."

"*Hey, don't think just cause we're stuck in here that gives you the right to cop a feel.*"

Randy's hand recoiled and he stammered, "I-I'm sorry! I didn't mean too--"

"I'm just fuckin' with you." Shelly stuck her tongue out. "Can't really avoid it."

Relief washed over Randy. Shelly was cute, kind, and funny; the last thing he wanted to do was get on her bad side.

Closing her eyes, Shelly groaned. “I think I really just need to calm down. A-All that sudden swelling just...” She swallowed in embarrassment. “It kind of got me *going*, if you know what I mean... I don’t think it helped.”

Randy knew what she meant. A bulge in his pants had been fighting his zipper since this ordeal began. He hoped Shelly hadn’t noticed it pressing into her chest. Watching her try and compose herself in silence, Randy had a moment to contemplate their situation as well. Even for someone who didn’t listen in sex-ed, this amount of flesh seemed far too much for any natural female body. Certainly girls from the city were supposed to be bigger than those from the country, but this was far too large.

The biggest of pictures he’d come across were nowhere near the size Shelly now rested at. City girls were big but manageable. They were supposed to have curves testing their seams, not bursting through them. His favorites were the women with breasts like watermelons and a butt to match. Especially when they wore a bikini. They were usually tall and liked to flaunt their bodies with pride. Sex was always on their minds and cleavage was always overflowing their shirts.

The image excited Randy. Picturing the same body type for Shelly, he reveled in the idea of such a figure on his new classmate. A mass of closet-filling tit was nice, but a pair of boobs he could wrap his arms around and enjoy was even more exciting. At least compared to their current situation.

“What are you...thinking about...?” Shelly moaned.

Randy froze. “Nothing! Just--”

“N-Nngh...” She gasped for breath. Randy’s hands trembled to maintain the pocket of air. “*Ooohhh something is...happening again...*”

The air between them flourished with heat. Moisture covered her lips and the scent of birthday cake lip gloss met Randy’s nostrils. He almost didn’t care if her breasts were pressing tighter and tighter. “*You’re getting bigger!*”

“*I-I don’t know what’s happening to me! I just...*” Shelly gasped, the space between them shrinking with swelling flesh. “*They won’t stop! R-Randy they’re closing in! I think my boobs are going to--*”

Suddenly her growth ceased with a final pulse. All stood still as the students held their breath. Without warning, the flesh around them started to recede.

“*O-Oh my God... Mmmmm!! Oooohh!!*” The sensation was heavenly. Shelly swooned as her chest shrank and the pressure left its surface. Relief covered her face, as did arousal. “*Mmmmmmmmm...!!*”

Randy couldn’t help but notice her legs squirming somewhere below. Shelly’s hands were nowhere to be seen, but based on the gasping expressions flitting across her face, he had a good idea of where they were.

“*Ahh!! Nnghh!! I-I...*” It was difficult to speak, much less speak clearly. “*Aaaahhh something is happening to my body!!! Everything is TINGLY!!*”

Flesh pulled away all around them. Light entered once more through cracks in the doorframe to illuminate Shelly's troubles of ecstasy. With her chest now filling less than half of the supply closet, they were able to breathe fresh air as their heads rose above the tops of her breasts. Something wasn't right, however.

Randy stared at the quaking girl against the wall. As her arms sank into her chest and shook their jiggly forms, her face was locked in an array of gasps. Ever so slowly, he could see the top of her head inching up the wall. A necklace draped over her collarbones drew upward before the chain pulled taut around her neck. Shelly's arms followed a similar pattern, each one elongating inches at a time. The sleeves on what remained of her shirt slid up her biceps before stretching over her shoulders.

"MmmmmMMM!!! O-Ooohhhh!!!" Shelly was completely oblivious. Among her shrinking chest, she was growing in height. Something pressed into Randy's foot and he realized in shock it was her leg. A light switch on the wall was much closer to the top of her head than it had been moments ago.

WHAM!

Randy fell backward. Being so focused on her growing body, he'd failed to notice how much her breasts had shrank. They were no longer wrapped around him, instead coming to resemble yoga balls and still shrinking fast. Shelly gathered them in her arms and sought out their puffy nipples as if they had been all she could think about for the last twenty minutes.

"MMMM!!! What's...What's happening to me?? Why do I feel so...different?!"

SHRRRIPPP!!

A tearing like canvas sounded from under her body. Breasts shrinking small enough to cradle, Randy's eyes widened at the sight of her rear. Flesh bulged around her hips from all sides to support her weight. Filled to the brim, Shelly's jeans had torn in multiple places to release soft, plump skin. Thighs like pillows swallowed one of her hands while an ass squished out to either side by a foot.

"AaaaaAAHHH!!!" Reaching a screaming crescendo, Shelly's body came to a halt. A pair of tits the size of basketballs bulged over her arm. They sported nipples like strawberries and stared eye level with Randy. Their owner, having gained over a foot in height, towered over him and leaned against the wall gasping for air. Hair fell around her elongated neck. Stretched shins turned her jeans into comical clothing reaching only to her knees. Matching her breasts was an ass of equal size. It sat full and plump under her new weight and supported Shelly with a heavenly cushion capable of crushing him. Over-stretched lace could be seen through her destroyed jeans. It dug into her curves like twine, fit to burst at any new pressure.

"R-Randy..." Shelly heaved.

Turning his gaze upward, Randy found his transformed classmate staring down at him over her cleavage. He felt as though he'd been cornered by a predator. Enlarged hands grabbed him by the collar and yanked him forward. Warm softness engulfed his body. Powerless against her strength and having no will to fight, Randy's lips met with Shelly's. Their hands exploded

into a flurry of bodily exploration. As Shelly slid onto her back and Randy laid between her engorged chest, the two found their lips locked together and themselves lost in a sea of sexual need. It was all Shelly could do to keep herself from screaming as Randy's hand latched onto a nipple and what remained of her jeans and panties were ripped to shreds.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Shelly's grown body seared against Randy's even through his clothes. Every inch of her skin sweltered with aroused heat and sweat. Its scent was addictive and intoxicating. He wanted to bury his face into every swollen curve and hug it into his body.

"Come back up here," Shelly cooed. Grabbing him by his shoulders, she pulled Randy from below her basketball mammaries and shoved his head through her cleavage. His face squished out the other side to meet hers. "I'm not done kissing you yet."

Lying on top of her felt closer to relaxing on a warm bed. There was too much to grab and not enough hands to grab with.

"How...How did you get like this?" Randy moaned between kisses. The pressure of her navel pressing into his crotch was driving him crazy. He sank a hand into a mammoth tit and felt skin engulf his palm. "You're *huge! Your entire body has grown!*"

"Who cares?" A tongue slipped around his before Shelly pulled back and smiled. "I like it. I hope I *never* go back to the way I was."

Randy was about to say something when her arms pulled him into her body. In a smooth motion, Shelly flipped the two of them over to leave Randy on his back. The concrete floor of the supply closet still burned with the radiating heat from Shelly's bare torso. Bearing over him was his schoolmate. Extended thighs thickened to plump trunks straddled his hips on either side. A pair of breasts bouncing against each other shielded part of her face from view.

Randy trembled when a hand ran along his crotch.

"I think *you* like me this way too..." Shelly whispered. "Or did you like it better when my boobs were filling this entire room?"

Enlarged hands fumbled through inexperience to undo his pants. Randy couldn't help but watch in aroused wonder at this giant girl fighting to get at his manhood. A grown, sopping pussy mashing into the front of his jeans had already managed to soak through the dense fabric and tease his cock with Shelly's fluids. Her biceps squeezed her giant breasts together as she worked and sent them wobbling with enhanced weight. It was mesmerizing watching their jiggles replicated on her bloated hips. The view alone was enough to make Randy wonder how he was supposed to last much longer, let alone last long enough to even get inside Shelly. It wasn't how he'd imagined himself losing his virginity, but he wasn't about to throw away the opportunity.

ZIIP!

“Mmmmm... There we go,” Shelly grinned, feeling Randy’s jeans spread open. A large hand slipped into his boxers to wrap around his shaft like a snake. “Let’s see what this body can do, shall we?”

Randy’s heart raced as she angled his dick into the air and lifted her hips. Watching her angle herself and maneuver such assets was a sight to behold. They were about to make contact when muffled voices came from outside the door.

“Hurry up! I still need to grab my bag before the next class starts!”

“You’re the one who took fifteen minutes to do her lip gloss!”

Randy flailed in panic. “W-Wait! Shelly, stop!”

“What?” She motioned to her exposed groin and winked. “Don’t worry about it being bigger than normal; I’m not expecting you to stretch me out like this.” Squeezing his cock, she added, “But from the looks of things, I might have needed this growth spurt!”

“Not that!” Though Randy had to admit the thought had crossed his mind. “We need to get you out of here!”

“Mmmm, I don’t see why...” Rubbing her palm over the top of his member, she used his own pre-cum as lubrication and stroked his shaft. She then bent forward and allowed his head to teasingly slip into the underside of her cleavage. “I have *everything* I need right here.”

“Except you’re at least seven-feet tall, naked with a giant pair of boobs and butt, and the halls are about to be filled with students! I’ve seen teachers come in here between classes to grab supplies!”

To his surprise, Shelly exhibited no signs of anxiety or worry. Instead she bit her bottom lip and leaned forward to the point her breasts billowed between them like airbags. Her erect nipples prodded his chest like angry fingers yet he could feel the plump puffiness of her areolas surrounding them. The lips of her pussy pressed into the base of his cock as she brought her face to his.

This girl was a completely different person. Whether or not this personality had simply laid hidden, or if her new assets had brought it about, Randy wasn’t sure. He never would have guessed such a sex-hungry demon resided in Shelly. A part of him loved her overbearing sexual energy.

Her breath was hot on her lips and washed over Randy’s face when she spoke. “If you’re so concerned about sharing me, where do you suggest we go, then?”

Randy thought fast. “My place! We can go to my place! My parents won’t be home until tomorrow morning!”

The sight of Shelly’s butt jiggling behind her like a tiny mountain range when she giggled made Randy hard as iron. “Oooh, good idea. *No one will bother us there. We can REALLY put this new body to the test.*”

He wasn’t certain they were on the same page. Randy was only trying to find her privacy until they could better handle her exploding growth spurts.

Shelly shrugged. “Suit yourself!” Grinning devilishly, she lifted a thick leg and removed herself from Randy’s hips. “We can finish this later.”

Rolling onto her hands and knees, Shelly crawled across the floor to the school’s lost and found box. She seemed oblivious to the view left to Randy; a massive rear end with matching thighs framing the perfectly-presented view of her dripping crotch. It was like a giant, fleshy heart. It shook as she searched the box, wagging with a mind of its own to tempt Randy. Never before had he experienced such an uncontrollable urge to grab a woman from behind.

“*Ah ha!* Here we go!” Shelly announced.

Standing up, she presented several items: an old pair of women’s volleyball spandex shorts, a tube top, and a lab coat left behind by an irresponsible student from science class.

“Uhhhh...” Randy gaped, uncertain of any of the garments’ size.

Shelly paid no mind. “I still remember when Rachel got detention for wearing this top! Why did she think it was a good idea?!” She began dressing. “Guess it’s mine now...!”

A leg fell into the shorts before stopping abruptly halfway up her thigh. The other leg followed, leaving Shelly shackled in the stretching spandex. “*N-Nnngh... Come on...*” she grunted, pulling at the waistband. The shorts complained loudly with weakening stitches but eventually stretched over her thighs. Shelly hopped up and down in order to force her ass into the prison until the fabric snapped against her skin, shiny and taut. Randy didn’t blink once through the entire scene.

“*Damn these are tight!*” she whined. “I’m going to need scissors to get them off!”

The tube top was next. It was easy enough to pull down her arms and over her chest, but it refused to do anything more than cradle her breasts. A significant amount of underboob was left exposed to the world, as well as a chasm of cleavage with more capacity than any pocket.

“Hmmm... More of a stripper’s bandeau than a tube top at this point...” An uncaring shrug sent enough motion through her chest to nearly pop it free of the garment.

The lab coat came last and was easy to pull over her arms. The sleeves failed to reach halfway down her forearms and the bottom hem fluttered around her knees.

“I think a freshman might have lost that; it’s a bit small even for me,” Randy whispered in awe.

“Eh, I probably wear it better anyway.”

Randy had to agree. When Shelly posed for him, she fulfilled more sexy scientist dreams than Randy knew he had.

“Ok, I’m ready to go!” she declared.

CRREEAAAAAK

The tube top and spandex shorts groaned with her movement.

She giggled in response. “And these clothes are ready to *blow!*”

“Let’s just hope they hold until we can get you somewhere and figure this out.”

Grabbing her hand, Randy cracked the supply closet's door and peered into the halls. They were empty for now, but at any moment the current period would end and students would flood the tiled floors.

"Ok, the coast is clear," he whispered, "Let's hurry and get out of here before a teacher comes by. If anyone sees us, just run."

"And give myself a black eye?? Not a chance!"

Ignoring the joke, he threw the door open and they rushed down the hall.

Randy took her around a corner. "Through the auditorium will be the safest!"

The relief he felt when they reached its doors was immense. Inside were a sea of empty seats and a stage hidden in darkness. A green exit sign to the stage's left was their way to secrecy. "Come on," he led, "My house is only a ten-minute walk."

It was the first time he'd ever ditched school. If there was ever a reason to, however, it was because a girl filled a closet with her chest then outgrew her clothes into a naked Amazonian goddess.

The outside sunlight hurt his eyes when they burst through the door. At the back of the school, chances were slim they would be seen. From there they would slip through a tree line until reaching the road.

HOOONK

HONK!! HONK HONK!!

Cars blared at the students while they rushed down a sidewalk. Most were excited men happy to see such a sight, their glee evident through the honks. Shelly was happy to wave to her new fans and throw her lab coat open.

"I think I could get used to this kind of attention!"

SCREEEECH!!!

A car slammed on its brakes to narrowly avoid crashing into a telephone pole.

"Whoops," Shelly squeaked, waving timidly at the distracted driver. "Sorry!"

Randy couldn't believe how unhelpful she was behaving. "We need to get you out of sight. This is getting dangerous."

They ducked into the next alley and soon the noise of the streets died away. It wouldn't be as fast getting to his house, but at least they wouldn't be on the evening news for causing a three-car pileup. To their luck, the alleys were mostly clear save for the occasional hobo sleeping in a corner. Most weren't able to process the scene before Randy and Shelly were too far gone.

After several minutes of running, the two were out of breath. It was a welcome relief when Randy paused at the end of an alley exiting to a busy street.

"Thank...God..." Shelly gasped, "It's hard running with this body!" An arm was wrapped across her front to help secure her chest. There was nothing to do to mitigate her swollen rear. "I thought...the longer legs would help me run faster! But everything just...*bounces!*"

"We have a minute to rest now." Randy leaned against the brick wall of a building and investigated. Across the street was a bus stop next to a large park. A couple of men and a woman

were waiting for the bus in boredom. She looked to be an office worker, dressed in a button-up blouse and a pencil skirt. With the lingering images of sex in his mind, he couldn't help but wonder what Shelly would look like in such an outfit, or even better, outgrowing it. The sight was one he wouldn't mind seeing.

He shook his head clear. "Ok, Shelly, my house is on the other side of this park. We'll wait for the bus to pick up those people then we'll make a break for it. The fewer people who see us, the better."

"Mmmhmmmm..."

An aroused hum drifted from behind Randy as a pair of arms twisted around his torso. He shuddered when two hands rubbed down his chest before slipping into the front of his pants.

"S-Shelly!" he stammered, "We can't do this right now! We need to focus on--"

He spun himself free of her grasp but was speechless after coming to face her. There was nothing to say when coming face-to-face with a pair of breasts larger than your head. Being so close to them, they almost seemed to breathe and expand with their own life from Shelly's deep inhales.

"What was that you were saying?" she cooed, thrusting herself into his face.

Randy gulped. "We need to...get you...somewhere..."

A quick hand reached for his pants. The button didn't stand a chance and he was hard enough his zipper opened on its own. Shelly licked her lips and peered at his dick from over her breasts.

"Looks to me like we're already *somewhere*..." She grabbed his shaft and squeezed, the hardness of his veins exciting her. "Wouldn't you agree?"

The group of people waiting for the bus were bound to notice them. "They'll see us!!" Randy argued, pushing himself against the wall. In their current position, they were in plain sight.

"They don't know us! Plus it's so dark in this alley they won't be sure what they're seeing... Who knows how long this bus will take to get here? We might as well have some fun while we wait... Don't you want to touch me again?"

Shelly didn't wait for him to argue, nor did Randy voice any complaint when she dropped to her knees. Licking his cock all over until pleased with its slick shine, she straightened her back and lifted her tits until they hung over his dick like a canopy. Hungry cleavage swallowed his member whole in a single motion.

"*Nngh!!!*" The heat swirling inside her body made Randy jump. He knew her breasts were firm, but feeling them wrapped around his manhood was a different story. The tightness of the borrowed tube top only helped squeeze them around his hard-on.

"You like that?" Shelly teased, massaging her chest around him, "I can feel it throbbing between my giant boobs... I can't believe how hard you are! *Mmmm*... Does it feel like you might *burst* it's so tight?"

Randy could only nod. At this rate an explosion of some kind was definitely imminent. Shelly's lips were moist and inviting.

"Ooohhhh... Why don't we raise the pressure a little bit and see what happens?"

The fleshy cushions began rising up and down Randy's manhood. The friction coupled with the intense forces pushing on all sides was immensely satisfying. He was positive this was the worst Shelly could do, but from a glimmer in her eye, he discovered how wrong he was. Taking a deep breath, Shelly plunged her face into her massive cleavage as if bobbing for apples.

"Shelly! S-Shelly! What are you--MM!"

A tongue found his pulsating head before a pair of lips. As he pumped in and out of her chest, he was treated to a blow job within her cleavage.

"Mmmm... Mmmph!!" Shelly moaned. The amount of suction she was able to apply was incredible. Randy felt as though she were trying to suck the orgasm from his body.

"Nnngh, God!!" Randy grunted. His hands clawed at the brick wall behind him. This curvaceous woman was going to make his cock erupt at any minute. He could never hope to withstand an onslaught such as this.

"Mmmmmmm!!!"

Her tongue twisted and curled with expert precision. The smooth, rock-hard firmness of his branching veins were a sure sign to Shelly that her prey was nearly finished. Pressing her hands deep into the sides of her chest, she applied maximum pressure and produced extreme suction. The result was Randy hardening and thickening beyond what he thought possible. Shelly's cheeks puffed as his head engorged to carry a massive load.

"N-Nnghh!!!! Ahh!"

"M-MMPH!!"

SPLLCH!

Randy's eyes shot open and he looked down in time to see a pool of cum gush around Shelly's face where it pressed into her cleavage. She came up for air seconds later and inhaled deeply. Semen dripped from her visage, her mouth unable to contain his full load. A thirsty tongue did what it could to clean up the mess.

"My my..." she moaned, removing her chest from Randy's hips and using a hand to wipe her face, "That's a first for me! Felt like I was trying to keep up with a garden hose! I might have to do that again later; your cum was about the best I've ever had. It made my whole body tingle when I tried to swallow all of it! Next time you'll have to be inside me so I'll *have* to take it all."

Randy was still recovering from the massive release. He was about to say something until Shelly stood up.

SHRRIIP!

A tear opened on the side of her shorts. It made her stare at her body in confusion. "Do these clothes...look a little...*tighter*, to you?"

Taking in her full figure, Randy had to agree. The shorts were near-transparent with tightness and a bulging camel's toe was on display more than ever. Her tube top looked more

like a belt from how tight it was drawn. It was far too small to small to cover the entirety of her nipples now. The lab coat refused to extend beyond her hips with its long sleeves acting closer to those of a t-shirt.

Shelly giggled, showing no concern. “That’s what I call a reward for a job well done! *Mmm!* I can still feel your cum warming me from the inside! Where can I get more??”

A hissing engine from the street stole Randy’s attention. The bus had arrived. His eyes fell upon the woman at the bus stop. She seemed flustered, as if unable to figure out how to sit comfortably. The men were staring intently as well.

Visible tightness was assaulting her firm skirt. It looked as though its side zipper had begun releasing itself down her left hip. He could see the paleness of her thigh and what must have been the lace of her underwear. On top, the blouse was a mess of stress lines running across her bust. The buttons had been pulled open to reveal teasing windows to the cleavage below.

Randy was positive her clothes hadn’t been so ill-fitting when he first saw her, but as the woman rose to climb on the bus, he decided to think nothing more. There were bigger things to worry about.

He pulled up his pants in haste. “Ok, Shelly. It’s time to go.” Turning to her, he stared at what was certainly an indecent exposure citation just waiting to happen. “My house is just across the park. Are you ready?”

“If the day stays as exciting as it has, I’m ready to follow you anywhere!” Cum still dripped from her cleavage as she bounced excitedly.

Randy gulped. “Good to know...” Taking her hand, they rushed across the street and entered the park.

(. Y .) (. Y .) (. Y .) (. Y .) (. Y .)

“We made it!”

Randy pulled Shelly along by the hand. Though he was out of breath from running, she was gasping for air with far more difficulty. The increased shifting weight of her curves as well as the cable-like tightness of her borrowed tube top was taking its toll on her stamina. Every heavy footfall sent her tits and ass heaving and forced her to secure them with straining arms.

“Thank...God,” Shelly panted. It was hard enough running with her body in such a state. Her extreme arousal only made it worse. They jogged across a final street before stepping onto Randy’s front lawn. “Now let’s get inside so I can finally rip those pants off you and get that cock inside of--”

“*Randy! Hellooo!*”

A sultry female voice caught his attention. It was his neighbor spying him through an open gate in the privacy fence. Not wanting to be seen, Shelly jumped against the fence while Randy approached his neighbor. Luckily she hadn’t seen Shelly; she prayed no cars would drive by the front of the house.

Rady gulped. “How are you, Ms. Roberts?”

She was a notorious cougar. Tall, blonde, and curvy, she’d had her eyes on Randy since he turned eighteen. This hot summer day had called for nothing more than a revealing bikini to cover her body while she tended to her plants. Reflective droplets covered her cleavage and toned abdomen. Randy wondered if they were sweat or from the hose.

The woman smiled when she noticed his distracted gaze. Her ample F-cups were like candy to his hungry eyes. “Oh I’m just peachy. Thought I would water some plants before taking a dip in the pool and getting a little tan!”

Randy clenched his hands nervously at his side. Bumps from Ms. Roberts’ erect nipples were protruding through her bikini. “I-It’s...a good day for it!”

A questioning look came over her face. “What are you doing home so early? Shouldn’t you be in school?”

“I just uh...forgot something!” Randy lied. “My parents are out of town and I had to run home and grab it!”

From her hiding spot, Shelly stared at her schoolmate. An obvious bulge was tenting the front of his pants. It was more than apparent where his eyes enjoyed spending their time. “*Randy*,” she whispered.

“Would you like to come over for some lemonade?” Ms. Roberts offered. “I like to make it fresh...” Leaning forward, she gently lifted her breasts between her arms. “You can help squeeze my lemons if you would like!”

“U-Uhhh...” Randy very much wanted to accept the invitation. He’d thought about sinking his hands into Ms. Roberts’ chest ever since he was old enough to recognize their beauty.

“*RANDY!*” Shelly hissed louder. Jealousy was boiling within her. When he didn’t immediately say goodbye, she reached out and grabbed his hand. With the strength of an eight-foot-tall girl, she delivered a strong yank.

He almost fell off his feet. “I-I should be going,” Randy stammered. He wasn’t used to being pulled in every direction by buxom women. Shelly pulled again, making Ms. Roberts raise an eyebrow. “I’ll talk to you later, Ms. Roberts!”

“Call me Maria,” she hummed, watching him almost fly out of sight.

The front door closed behind Randy after he’d allowed Shelly to enter his house. There was no time to react before he was thrown into the door and two face-sized hands slammed on either side of his head. Shelly’s body bore down on him. Mammoth breasts like beach balls mashed into his face and swallowed him into her cleavage. Looking up, he could see Shelly staring down at him like a trapped animal.

“You *like* her,” Shelly growled. “Is that cougar’s wet body more exciting than *mine*?” She pressed herself harder into his, making sure to make him sink especially deep.

“Mmmph!” Randy tried to respond but no words were audible by the time they made it through Shelly’s cleavage.

“Sorry, I can’t hear you... Maybe I should check to see if you still like what you see.” A hand slithered down Randy’s trapped body to find the front of his pants. With surprising dexterity for their size, Shelly managed to undo his button and zipper. They fell with his boxers around his ankles.

A large hand gripped his erect shaft. “*M-Mmmph...*” Randy moaned.

“You feel pretty happy with it to me!” Shelly giggled and rubbed herself in circles around Randy’s head. Below, she massaged the head of his cock against the bulging ridges of her pussy. The spandex volleyball shorts were more of a thin second skin at this point.

“You can’t *possibly* be thinking about your neighbor when I’m like *this...* I’m about to *burst* right out of these shorts!”

Randy nodded quickly in agreement. The motions sent her chest wobbling up and down.

“Good. *Now let’s see what this body can do.*”

Elongated arms wrapped around Randy as if he were a doll. The breath was knocked out of him when she lifted and squished him into her chest. Several wet kisses covered his face from heated desire before she turned to the stairs. The steps creaked under Shelly’s bounding weight. Carrying her prize, she was concerned only with finding a bed to deliver her pleasure. It didn’t matter which; the first she laid eyes on would be more than enough.

A room at the top of the stairs to the left delivered what she sought. Randy recognized it as the guestroom, but for the next while, it was going to be his and Shelly’s room. She placed him gingerly on the floor while crouching as to not hit her head against the ceiling.

CRREEEAAA

The bed complained when she fell on her back. Massaging hands dove into her chest to quell their restless motions.

Standing at the foot of the bed, Randy’s attention had drifted elsewhere. Outside the window was a clear view of the neighbor’s pool. Ms. Roberts had finished her watering and taken to sitting in a recliner by the pool. The bikini top once so tightly drawn across her bust was draped over the chair. Lotioned hands groped and squeezed her breasts to coat them in a reflective sheen. The bright pink of her nipples was visible even at this distance. Randy wondered if Ms. Roberts knew he was watching, or possibly if she hoped something might come of it.

SHRRRIIPP!!!!

A startling tear of spandex snapped him back to the enlarged task at hand. His cock throbbed in the air with delight.

Shelly was far too large for the bed. Even with her head against the headboard, her feet hung off the end to the point of brushing against the floor. Her legs were spread with her fingers clawing at the spandex shorts. A large hole had been forced open over her crotch. It was a window to the largest pussy Randy had laid eyes on. It bulged from the hole with swollen arousal and glistened with Shelly’s readiness.

“You just going to stand there staring?” she whispered. From the tone in her voice, Randy could tell her desire was reaching its peak.

He couldn't wait any longer either. His mental fortitude had had it. They were alone with no risk of being caught. It was time to give in to his primal urges and this overgrown girl testing the limits of the bed.

Devilish thoughts came to mind. She'd had her fun with him in the supply room and alley. It was time for him to have a little fun of his own.

Randy lunged onto the bed. Shelly's thighs suddenly seemed much larger when he was between them. Crawling over her body, he grabbed her breasts with both hands and used them to pull himself into view.

FWAP!

“Mmmm!!!” Shelly moaned when the tube top flung off their curves and snapped against her collarbones. “*My nipples are so...sensitive!!*”

Randy squeezed each of them. It amazed him how they were large enough to fill his hands. Hugging a massive jug in one arm, he stretched his lips around a nipple and applied suction.

“Mmmmmaaahhhh!!” Shelly bucked like a bull at the blow of pleasure. “*F-Fuck me!! Please!! What are you...nnngh!!...waiting for?!*”

Randy was happy to take his time; her cries of anguish were music to his ears. Sliding a hand lower, he sank it between her thighs until he caressed soft pink flesh. It was searing hot to the touch and coated his hand in fluid.

“*Randy... R-Randy... I'm already so wet!!!*” Shelly begged.

He wouldn't hear it. Plunging all four fingers into her crotch, he began fingering the giant girl's pussy in deep, massaging motions. A flaring clit throbbed against his palm.

“*Aaaahhh!!! Randyyyy!!*” Shelly screamed and grabbed at the covers. Her body was far too sensitive for this. Coupled with his tongue assaulting her three-inch nipple, fireworks were starting to ignite in the back of her head.

“*Mmmm.... M-Mmmm!!!*” She squirmed and whimpered. “*Fuck...F-Fuck me already!!*”

Randy only doubled down on his foreplay. Pink flesh throbbed inside his mouth. Her pussy grew hotter in his grasp. It felt as though his entire hand could slide inside of her if he weren't careful. The size of Shelly's pussy made him wonder how he could possibly hope to fill her in any satisfying way with the average-sized cock he wielded. His manhood tingled at the challenge.

“*Nnngh!!! NNNNGHH!!! Oooohhhhhh, Randyyyyyy!!!*” Shelly bellowed. When she arched her back he knew it was time. Grabbing a slippery grape-sized clit, he massaged it to deliver a torrent of pleasure into the girl.

“*NNNGGAAAHHHH!!!*”

Shelly's body rocked with an uncontrollable orgasm. Randy's mouth was forcefully removed from her breast when her curves bloated several inches. Thickening thighs closed around his hand. Underneath him, he felt her body stretch as a whole with several inches of growth. An orgasm had been enough to push Shelly to new heights.

"Oooohhh... O-Oooohhhhhh..." she groaned. *"G-Get inside of me...please!!"*

Randy appeared over her heavily-engorged chest with a playful smile. "Not yet!" Clambering down her elongated frame, he knelt on the floor between her legs and spread her thighs. The sight waiting made his mouth water. This would be his first time going down on a girl, but the hunger-inducing sight removed any reservations. Randy couldn't resist.

"W-What are you going to do to--AAHHH!!!"

Randy's tongue writhed across her overly-sensitive crotch. Still recovering from her orgasm, the sensations made spots appear in Shelly's vision.

"NNNGHH TOO MUCH TOO MUCH!!!"

Massive hands grabbed at the sides of the mattress. It almost folded in half around her like a taco from Shelly's strength. From below, Randy glanced over her quivering hips to gaze upon the mountain range that was her bust. Each three-foot breast heaved back and forth with Shelly's rocking pleasure. Ripples crossed her skin. Even with her extra height, they were gigantic of her frame. Randy felt tiny between her legs in the shadow of her looming tits.

"MMMNNNGHH!!!"

Thighs clamped around his head like a vice. Something told him she was nearing the edge once more. Wanting to push her beyond the limit, he turned her clit around in his mouth with a rapid spinning of his tongue. It throbbed and swelled in size.

"TOO SENSITIVE!! T-TOO...MMMNNNGHHHH!!! RANDYYY!! YOU'RE GOING TO...T-TO MAKE ME...AHHHHH SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN!!!! I CAN'T HOLD IT!!!"

SPLLCHHH!!!

Hot fluid gushed against Randy's chin in pulsating jets. He released her clit only to stare into her pussy in time to receive a second dousing. Shelly's squirting continued for another handful of seconds before dying off and leaving him dripping.

"MMMNNNGHH!!!"

SWEEEEELL

In each ear Randy heard Shelly's thighs stretch. The prison of flesh enclosed around him when the orgasm caused another round of growth. Each thigh plumped like a tree stump. A bloating ass lifted her hips higher into the air. Across her belly, Randy watched her knockers shake and rise another few inches. Her nipples could never fit in his mouth at this point. Her yawning cleavage could swallow his entire arm before his hand emerged from the other side.

"OOOHHHH GOD MY PUSSY!!!"

Looking down, Randy watched her groin tremble and leak. It swelled between her thighs and out of the rip in her shorts.

“*R-R-Randy...*” Shelly whimpered. Panting gasps filled the room. She couldn’t wait any longer. Randy had tortured her for far too long. These were the pleading moans of a girl far beyond the simple desire of penetration. “*Get inside me now.*”

He couldn’t agree with her more. Standing up with her thighs bulging around his hips, he grabbed his cock and placed his head against her crotch.

“*Nnngh...*” There was surprising resistance, enough to make Shelly moan. She hadn’t been expecting him to make much of an impact at this point, but this was too good to be true. Rising onto her elbows, she stared at the cock knocking on her front door. Slowly her eyes widened at the monster when it spread her lips apart. “*Y-Y-You’re HUGE!!*” she gasped.

Randy barely noticed his enhancement. Focused purely on pleasing his classmate, he grabbed her hips for leverage. A veiny shaft multiple sizes larger than Randy on a good day was plunged deep into Shelly’s abdomen. It sank over twelve inches.

“*AhhhHHH!!! Ohhh you’re STRETCHING ME!!!*” Shelly cried out. She fell onto her back and strained as his full girth stretched the walls of her body.

SMACK!!

“*M-MMM!!!! When did you get so BIG?!*”

SMACK!!

“*OOOHHH GOD!!!*”

Randy started ramming her in rhythmic motions. Every ridge from his veins was felt sliding in and out of her tight entrance. Staring down in amazement, he could see the bulge of his head traveling up and down her body with every stroke. It filled him with confidence to know he could induce such an effect in a girl Shelly’s size.

CREEAAAANK

“*Ooohh!!! Oohhhmmmmmm!!!*” Shelly gasped for air. Her breasts smacked into her chin with each of Randy’s powerful thrusts. Her arms weren’t enough to contain their bloated forms. Shadows cast over her face from their size. Grabbing each nipple, she pulled and massaged her breasts. When pulled with all her strength, her breasts reached over four feet from her body and cried in taut arousal. Wrapping her arms around their bottoms, she found bliss in hugging her chest into her face and burying herself under her own jiggling flesh.

“*MMPPHH!!!*” Shelly screamed.

“*You’re giant!!*” Randy exclaimed. Such a simple fact didn’t need to be said, but saying it aloud gave him extreme pleasure. “*You don’t even fit on this bed!!*”

Massive legs fought on either side of him for a grip on the carpet. Shelly couldn’t take much more. As Randy neared his climax, his cock had begun hardening into a thicker girth. She writhed as it stretched her to her fullest and grew inside of her in preparation for release.

“*Y-You’re so thick!! Randy I’m not going to be able to hold...mmmm...all your cum!! God you’re going to FILL ME UP LIKE A HUMAN BALLOON!!*”

Deep inside her body, Randy could feel himself stretching with orgasmic engorgement. Every inch of his cock sang as it stretched.

“AaahhhhHHHH!!! OOHhh HERE IT COOOMES!!!! I’M GONNA COME!!! I-I...I’M GOING TO COOOOOOME!!!! FILL ME WITH YOUR LOAD!!”

SHRIIIIPP!!!

Unbearable tightness drove Shelly mad. Grabbing the pillow under her head, she easily began tearing it in two.

Randy was focused on a different source for the rendering fabric. Holes were shooting down Shelly’s shorts. The spandex garment was at its end. As her body plumped in preparation for his release, Shelly had found the shorts’ limit. It was as if every pump of his massive cock was blowing Shelly’s body up from the inside out. Randy’s imagination ran wild. Bulges of flesh escaped elongating tears before her ass and thighs proved to be too big.

BOOM!!

The shorts exploded off in a rain of tattered clothing. Such a sight was too much for Randy to bear. Watching her butt bloat to its true size and shape, he sank his hands into its pale depths.

“NnnghhHHH!!!!” His body couldn’t hold back any longer.

“AAHHHHH RANDYYYY!!!! FILL ME UP!!!! FILL ME UP!!!!” Shelly’s pleas made the windows rattle.

His cock began bucking and warmth spread within Shelly’s body. It quickly flooded every bit of space around Randy’s manhood before there was no room left. There was still plenty of cum to left to contain. Eyes popping open, Shelly’s hands flew to her navel when the throbbing continued.

“OOHHHH... OOHhhHHHHH IT’S STILL COMING...!!!! I’m STREEEEETCHING!!”

A rounding bulge formed under her palms. It rose and grew. With wide eyes, Randy watched Shelly’s navel inflate with his cum like a balloon. He could feel the pool of fluid swirling around his cock as it expanded in size. Her navel reached the size of half a watermelon with her fingertips tenderly massaging its surface as it jiggled and heaved with extreme tightness.

“NNNGH!!!” Shelly grimaced as Randy’s releasing pumps slowed down. *“I...I don’t think...I can...”* Her navel shook, stretching larger with one final pump of cum and becoming drum-tight. *“Aaaahhhh I can’t hold it!!!”*

FWOOSH!!!

Cum gushed from Shelly’s crotch in a massive wave. It flowed around Randy’s cock and struck him in the pelvis. The ballooning mass under her hands deflated in an instant to leave her as flat and toned as before. *“MMMMNNGHHHH!!!”* The sensations of such a release made Shelly squirm and bite her lips to stifle animalistic sounds.

Once empty, Randy slipped free of her body. Both of them dripped with his cum but neither cared.

“C-Come...here...” Shelly gasped. She was too worn out to move.

Crawling onto her body, Randy traveled to her chest. As he lay between her cleavage, her arms wrapped around him in an embrace. They could both feel her body growing several sizes

larger from the final orgasm. Her knees hung off the end of the bed while her breasts engulfed Randy like bean bags.

He listened sleepily to Shelly's recovering breath.

"I don't know...what's going on with me..." she sighed, hugging him deeper, "But...*I really like it.*"

Together, they fell asleep from sexual exhaustion.

TO BE CONTINUED