

Filling Out

Contains breast and butt expansion

The day couldn't have been more pleasant. Sunny and without a cloud in the sky, Robin walked down the sidewalk toward her office. It was difficult not to smile at such a simple gift from Mother Nature. The sun's rays were warm on her skin, even making their way through her paper-thin blouse. It was certain to be another wonderful summer day and already she was looking forward to her lunchtime walk in a few hours.

Her office building was bustling when she arrived. Clients filled the lobby of their accounting firm in anticipation of their upcoming meetings. Some of them would be in Robin's office in less than thirty minutes. Picking up the pace, she hurried toward the elevators to get settled in before someone came knocking.

"Oh! *Hold the door!*" she called, seeing an elevator ready to close.

A hand sprang out to hold it open. Ducking inside, Robin was pleased to see only one other person. She'd managed to miss the morning rush.

"Thanks... I--"

Her breath caught in her throat. It was James: her workplace crush. Connecting with his steely blue eyes made her heart flutter and her mind forget its train of thought.

"Morning!" he smiled, leaning back to let the elevator doors close. "Just barely made it. Was about to leave without you."

"Ha!! I would have been stranded!!!"

Robin immediately shot her gaze to the ground when she heard the words fleeing her mouth. A chuckle from James helped ease her embarrassment. The elevator heaved, beginning its journey up more than twenty floors to their office.

James shifted in place. "Do anything fun over the weekend?"

"Nothing much..." Robin smiled, hoping she didn't look as overheated as she felt. Being around James always made her boil with desire. There was something about the way he carried himself. Something about the way he spoke to her. Something about the way his pants teased the outline of his manhood. "Went shopping for a new bikini..." she added, hoping to flirt.

"Find one?"

She blushed, feeling his eyes drifting over her. Tightness stretched her chest when he lingered on the C-cup mounds beneath her blouse. He was free to mentally undress her however he wished.

STRRTCH

Her chest reared with heat, making her breaths leave in steamy gasps. "Almost... None of them fit quite right. They looked great, but it's a little dangerous to wear something like that in public, if you know what I mean."

Leaning on the rail, James laughed and made strong eye contact. “Depends on your audience, I think.”

STRRTCH

“Heh, yea I guess so...” Robin shifted her feet. Her bra was constrictive. Restraining, almost. The sensation was uncomfortable as she felt like her breasts were far too big for the cups. Catching James sneaking a more-than-interested peek at her bust once more, she teasingly arched her back.

The sight was invigorating. James asked, “Doing anything this weekend? The two of us should grab a--”

POP!!!!

“AH!”

The mood in the elevator changed dramatically. Robin’s flirtatious body language turned anxious and frightful. Both she and James stared at a button as it came to rest on the elevator floor.

STRRTCH!

“Oh no! No no no!! Not here!! Not now!! Why now?!” she squeaked, quickly hugging her chest.

James stared, having seen the button explode from her blouse. Now it looked like she was trying to smother two bulbous spheres beneath her blouse. “Robin? Are you alright? You seem--”

STRRRRTCH!!

“Nnngh!!! Crap! O-Oh crap!!!”

She trembled against the wall, sliding down several inches as her arms were forced wider. Rich cleavage spread her button holes apart like windows.

STRRRRTCH!!

Flesh ballooned under her shirt. James’s eyes widened, witnessing her chest growing inches at a time. It was hard to believe she’d been so small only a minute prior. “Robin!! Y-Your chest is--”

POP!!!

“I-I know!!” Frantic, she hugged it tighter. Her bra ached as it sank into her basketball-sized knockers.

STRRRRTCH!!

“MMGH!!!” Robin jumped forward and allowed a hand to explore her hips. The fabric of her pencil skirt was pulled tight across her rear. Two supple cheeks outlined themselves in their greed for space. “Noooo no no!! NOT HERE!! N-NOT RIGHT NOW!!”

The scene was unbelievable. Watching as his coworker’s body rapidly swelled and bulged at the curves, James stood in shock and backed into a corner. “Are you alright?! What’s happening?!”

“I... Nngh!! I-I have this...curse!!”

POP!!!

POP POP!!!

Buttons exploded, rendering her blouse into an immodest piece of clothing. Tight mounds heaved from the openings. Much more and it would completely blow open.

“A curse?!”

SHRRIIPP!!

“EEEE!!” A tear opened on her thigh with a loud crack. Her skirt wouldn't last long. Robin grabbed at the fabric, trying to hold it closed. *“I-I have this curse... Where sometimes... M-My body will force itself to fill whatever container it's currently in!”*

STRRRRTCH!!!

Robin groaned as her chest and ass surged outward, testing the limits of her clothing. Her breasts hardly resembled a natural shape as straps and cups dug into them, deforming her flesh.

“What does that even mean?!” James yelled, watching her mammaries bloat to the size of beach balls.

A whimper left her lips as her chest strained against her clothes. Stitches creaked and screamed. *“I-It means...they're trying to fill my clothes...to the breaking point!”*

CRREEAAAAAAAK!!!

James's eyes widened as her skin firmed, squeezing through the openings as if she were about to explode. *“And what if it can't hold--”*

BOOM!!!

SHRRRRRIIP!!!!

“NNGH!!” Robin gasped when her outfit burst open. Losing her bra, blouse, and skirt in an instant, her body surged forth with new freedom. She fell naked before James, struggling to stay on her feet.

“Robin!!” he yelled, seeing her breasts not stop as they overflowed her arms. *“What happens if--”*

“T...They move on...to the next container...” she panted, *“Until something can stop the force of their growth.”*

Mouth dry, he asked, *“What's the next container?!”*

Her eyes drifted around the elevator, certain he already knew the answer.

STRRRRRRTCH

“Mmmmgh!!! T-They're really speeding up!!”

Space was becoming a valuable commodity in the elevator. Intimidated by her burgeoning mass, James tried to scrunch himself into a corner as her butt inched closer. Her chest dominated more than a quarter of the area as she cradled it in her arms.

“Robin... R-Robin!! It's getting...a little tight in here!” he warned, out of room to avoid her.

“I know...! I know! I-I’m... Ngh! I’m sorry!! I can’t help it!! I thought I had control over it! I haven’t had an episode in almost two years!” She tried to give him space, but there was no helping it. Robin regretted not wearing the sturdier clothes she’d bought for this exact reason. Sweating profusely, she felt the side of her hips press into his leg. *“M-Mmmgh!!”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Her growth surged at the stimulation. Touching her crush didn’t help, as his hand fell warm and firm against her curves.

“They can’t seriously grow to fill this elevator, can they?!”

An embarrassed chuckle made his heart skip a beat. Robin replied, *“Y-You should have seen them when this happened in Costco one time...”*

STRRRRTCH!!!!

Flesh filled most of the empty space. James’s eyes were saucers as he took in Robin’s figure. With breasts large enough to take up half the elevator and an ass of equal size, she was pinning him against the wall. The scent arousal leaking from between her thighs filled the air.

“Ok, ok!! This is fine!” James assured. *“We’ll be at our floor soon! The doors will open, and we can get you some help before--”*

KA-THUNK!!

The elevator heaved, sending ripples across her mass. Robin released a sexual groan when she fell into James and his hand sank into a dinner plate-sized areola. *“T...T-The elevator...stopped...”* she rasped. *“I’m getting...too heavy for it...”*

STRRRRTCH!!

“Shit!! Oh shit!!”

James squirmed in her cleavage. The movement only caused her pleasure, driving her swelling through the roof. Wedged in a corner, she watched as her cleavage was forced to rise as the walls held it in place. *“It’s...I-It’s going to get...really tight in here...!”* she warned.

“Well is there anything I can do?! Is there a way to stop it??”

“I--” Robin pursed her mouth, unwilling to say.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

“Robin!! Is there?!”

Timid, she whispered, *“I-If I orgasm...it will make the growth start to reverse...”*

“R...Really??”

“Yes... But--”

“Do you want me to make you orgasm? I think there’s still enough room to go down on you!!”

She went speechless. For years she’d imagined James asking such a thing. Overwhelmed by the sensations of growth, she nodded rapidly and massaged her chest.

“Ok!! Hang on!!”

Shimmying, he worked his way beneath her chest. Robin could feel him moving in the darkness. “J-James?? James, what are you--*MMMGH!!!*”

His hands found her thighs, quickly pushing them apart to expose her crotch to his mouth. Robin quaked at his ministrations. Her daydreams had not prepared her for the true talents of his tongue.

STRRRRCH!

“Mmmmgh!!! James!! O-Ohh!! MMGH!!! JAMES!!”

Her cleavage rose like the tide. Her legs were pushed forward by her rear against the wall. Surpassing eye level, the top of her chest loomed over her.

“Mmmmmm we’re running out of room!!”

STRRRRTCH!!!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“Mmmmmgh!!! James!!! J-James!!!”

He moved, causing her to tremble. “Are you close??” his muffled voice called.

“D-Don’t... Don’t ask a girl that!!”

STRRRRTCH!!!

“But we’re running out of time!! There isn’t a lot of room down here!!”

“I’m trying!! I-It’s a little hard...to concentrate!!” Robin leaned on her chest, trying to beat it back as it pushed her head against the wall. *“Just keep going!!! KEEP GOING!!”*

He resumed. Robin spread her legs, trapping his head between them to help urge him along. The tops of her breasts cast shadows over her as they neared the ceiling. The elevator would be full soon.

“I’m... I’m close!!! I’m close!!” she panted. *“E-Eat me out, James!! Eat my...dripping pussy!!!”* Robin pushed against her chest, shaking with pleasure. *“God I’ve wanted this for so long!!!”*

His efforts doubled as she felt the bottoms of her breasts pressing into his back and the floor. Time was short. If they reached their max, it would be hours before they retreated.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“MMMGH!!! MMMMMMMM!!! HURRRYYY!!”

In the darkness, James slipped three fingers into her as his tongue writhed.

“A-AH!! NNNNNGH!!!! James!!! MMMMMM JAAAAAMES!!!! I’m going to fill it!!!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Her bust pressed against the ceiling. It was now or never. Letting herself go, Robin felt a blanket of pleasure envelope her.

“MMMMMGH!!!!!! I’M COMING!!!! I’M COOOMIING!!!!”

She felt James freeze as her body tensed and contracted. The elevator walls groaned against her pressure with a final bout of bloating.

“Haahhh...!! Haaahhh...!! NNGH!!!”

She gasped for air within her cleavage. Slowly, as her orgasm faded, so too did the heat in her curves. The pressure dissipated. Within moments, she saw light shine through from the top.

“I’m... I-I’m shrinking...!” she announced weakly. *“We did it...! With barely an inch to spare...”*

It was several minutes before James could respond. Pinned against her crotch, Robin could feel his heavy breaths on her navel the entire time. By the time she’d shrank enough to allow another person to comfortably stand opposite her, James had managed to escape her curves. He emerged covered in sweat and feminine juices. Redness flushed his face from the heat and difficulty in breathing.

BWOODMPH

Robin collapsed, letting her ass cradle her weight and her bust claim most of the floor. Each nipple was swollen to rival a soup can.

“Thank... Thank you...” she groaned.

James wiped his brow. “That really worked like a charm, didn’t it? I can’t believe you’ve already shrunk so--”

CHRK!

A voice over the elevator intercom cracked to life. “Don’t worry! We’re working on getting the lift running! A technician is on his way. Shouldn’t be more than an hour! We’ll keep you updated.”

They stared at each other. Eying James’s disheveled clothes and obvious hard-on, she frowned, “Only an hour... I don’t think I’ll shrink to normal by then...”

A smile cracked James’s face. “Would more orgasms help...?”

Massaging her bust, Robin replied, “It would speed it up...! I would hate for everyone else to see me like this... Think you can help a girl out? Would be a shame to waste these curves...”

Kneeling down, James teased a nipple into a rock-hard dome.

“A-Ah!”

“I think I can help... Only if you let me help you go bikini shopping this weekend.”

Robin pursed her lips, wondering what the chances were of her filling a fitting room. *“Mmmm, you’ve got a deal.”*