

Unintended Influence Part 9

Contains forced breast, belly, and butt expansion

Shelly was having too much fun to stop now. Randy's latent ability was incredible, even if its mechanics remained a mystery. She was determined to discover his limit. Seeing his cock-bristling reaction to their art teacher only fueled her curiosity.

Adjusting her position, she moved to lean behind Randy. Her hands ran over his body, caressing him tenderly as tempting whispers floated into his ears.

"Oh my... She's quite attractive for a teacher... Even under those baggy clothes, you can tell she's got some serious curves going on... Wouldn't you say?"

Randy gulped. He'd certainly caught glimpses of the art teacher's body on occasion: bending over to pick up a fallen pencil, leaning over his desk to inspect his work, leaning back while stretching her arms overhead. The art teacher appeared bigger every week. Some days he couldn't get enough of her. The baggy clothes only spurred his curiosity, as if they were hiding a treasure.

STRRTCH!

"*Oh!*" Shelly gasped. Looking down, she saw her breasts distending. They inched forward and soon proved to be a challenge for her new clothes. Within seconds they pressed into the back of Randy's head, acting as a heated cushion. "*I think someone's mind is running wild...*" she whispered.

STRRRRTCH!!

"Mgh!"

POP!!

A seam blew on her hips. Gentle growth was pouring over her body. As her curves grew plump and full, her height followed suit. Slivers of black lace peeked from her shrinking garments as her body tested their limits. She should have known they would never last around Randy.

"*Hey, I think you're focusing on the wrong girl...*" Shelly giggled under her breath. The heated haze of hormones swirling around Randy's head was plain as day. He was in a trance, engulfed in a waking dream of fantastical plump curves.

He was her puppet.

"*Randy...*" she cooed into his ear, pushing her chest against his neck. "*Do you have a crush on the art teacher...?*"

"*I... I-I...*" he stammered.

Shelly giggled, scratching lightly at his chest. "*I'll take that as a yes. Now tell me, was she always so curvy? I seem to remember that she moved here from the big city a year or two ago.*"

“She... Uh...” The question flustered him. Of course she was always well-endowed, and yet, Randy was certain he could remember her as a slender, fit woman when he first joined her class.

“I took a peek at past yearbooks... Ms. Keithrow was pretty flat in her first year at the school! Hard to believe those A-cups could turn into those melons she’s hiding under that sweatshirt, don’t you think? Almost like something at the school is...making her grow?”

Randy shifted as her hands explored his abdomen. Below, he could see Ms. Keithrow growing hot and flustered. Her hand lightly grazed her chest as if sneakily inspecting a wave of tingling sensations. Her sweatshirt was tighter by the second as a flash of midriff greeted the world. The seams of her pants weren’t faring too well either as they stretched around her hips.

“Maybe she’s taking birth control...” Shelly teased.

“Ah!!” a shocked gasp came from the crowd below, loud enough to be heard over the confused moans of the two overgrown schoolgirls struggling on the floor. Ms. Keithrow had stumbled back and was hugging her body as if it had tried to escape herself.

“You don’t think THAT could be making her blow up, do you, Randy? I hear the hormones in those pills can do crazy things to a woman’s body... Their tits can quadruple in size sometimes, or more.”

SHRRRIIIIP!!

“Ahh!! Oh my God!!!”

“H-Hey!! She’s blowing up too!!!”

“Everyone back away!!!”

“Is it spreading?!”

Even Shelly was surprised by the rapid effect of her teasing. Looking down, her eyes widened upon seeing the art teacher’s body convulse and pulse as if a fire hydrant had been released within her body. Like heavy balloons, her breasts and ass filled her baggy clothes to the point of the cotton appearing like spandex. Flesh oozed from the seams, jiggling as she fought to stay on two feet.

“S-She’s growing...” Randy said in a daze.

Shelly grinned. *“Must be those wild birth control hormones! Look at her go...! Maybe she accidentally doubled her dosage this morning. She can barely keep up! How much bigger do you think she’ll get??”*

SHRRRIIIIP!!!!

Ms. Keithrow was beside herself when her clothes burst apart. Rendered naked within seconds of when the strange tingling began, she suddenly found herself bare in front of the food court. Breasts hung past her hips in massive wobbling teardrops. Matching their size, her butt cheeks and thighs had begun spreading her legs apart.

“W-What’s happening to me?! My body!!! I-It’s--Ah!!! I’M BLOWING UP!!”

Shelly nibbled on Randy’s ear. *“She’s like a balloon down there, isn’t she? Look at the size of her... She’s already bigger than our two lucky classmates!”*

STRRRRTCH!!!!

“Mmmgh!!!!”

People fled from the expanding art teacher, fearful the swelling might be contagious.

“Give her room!!!”

“I-I think I’m starting to feel weird!!”

“M-My bra feels kind of tight!!”

It was music to Shelly’s ears. Eager for more, she massaged Randy’s thighs, taking care to lightly graze his erect manhood. Cum still coated his pelvis from his previous eruption.

BWOOMP!!!

“MMGH!!!”

She collapsed, landing in a jiggling mess of curves. Gasping and red-faced, the teacher panicked among her billowing flesh as extreme sensitivity rocked her sanity.

Seeing her prone, a devilish idea crossed Shelly’s mind upon seeing the teacher’s nipples puff and flare.

“You know what’s fun...?” Shelly pressed her engorged chest forward, engulfing the back half of Randy’s head. *“When I see a nice, big pair of boobs, I like to imagine what they would look like if the woman was full of milk... How much bigger can a pair of big tits get?”*

The veins on his cock throbbed and he trembled. Shelly knew she’d hit upon a precious gem.

GUUUUUUURGLE

A rumble came from below. All saw Ms. Keithrow’s bust tighten.

“W-What?!” she yelled, sinking her arms into her firming chest. *“W-W-What is that?!”*

Shelly didn’t let up. *“Uh oh... I didn’t know birth control could make you lactate! Talk about milk balloons... But she’s already so big! With tits like those, she’s going to be in for a flood of milk. I sure hope she doesn’t pop...”*

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Ms. Keithrow bulged madly, doubling her breast size within seconds as her milk glands flared to life. Fluid stretched her skin taut and firm, bringing her assets to overwhelm her body and conquer her heaving backside. Tables collapsed at her encroaching mass as she grew without limit.

“I-I’M FILLING UP!!!”

“Get out of the way!!!”

“Holy shit I think she’s gonna blow!!!”

The teacher trembled with the stress of her lactation. *“Ahhhh!!! S-SOMETHING IS INSIDE OF MY--”*

SPLRRRTTTTCH!!!!

Milk arrived in an eruption of cream, taking many by surprise and sweeping them off their feet. Looking more like an erotic inflatable ride at a carnival, Ms. Keithrow’s body heaved and wobbled as milk gushed to flood the food court.

“Those are some insane hormones...” Shelly grinned. *“She’s even bigger than I was when I filled the closet! If she gets much bigger, those curves might be too big for her own classroom.”* Letting her words wander, Shelly suggested, *“Oooooor maybe it’s not because of birth control! I think I heard a rumor at school that Ms. Keithrow is pregnant. All that milk... That baby is going to be well-fed! Makes you wonder if maybe she’s having twi--”*

RMMMMBLLLLL

“Ah! A-Ah!!! What is that?!”

A new sound came from below. Among her sloshing globes, Shelly could see Ms. Keithrow’s hands grabbing desperately at her stomach.

“No way...” Shelly awed.

RRMMMMBBBBLLLLL!!!

Her abdomen softened. It was slow at first as her skin fought the pressure, but as her belly domed to rival half a watermelon, her expansion gained speed.

“Randy... Y-You’re making her--”

RRMMMMBBBBLLLLL!!!

“MMGH!!! M-My belly!!! MY BELLY IS BLOWING UP!!”

It ballooned, quickly spreading her hands apart. Within seconds she surpassed an overdue woman and leaped into unrivaled territory. Still her stomach bloated, rounding out the sides of her abdomen. It surpassed a yoga ball in size. Bloated curves came to fight for space beneath her squirming body. Drenched in milk, her skin slipped across itself as her belly forced its way between her tits and thighs. Heavy, skin-stretching fluid looked to be beating against her skin when it came to press against the floor. Shelly could see its surface rippling from an internal torrent.

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!!

“MMMGGH!!! MMMMMGGH!!!”

She writhed in pleasure at her immense growth. Milk erupted without end from her belly pushing against the bottom of her chest. Several careless onlookers had been trapped into her crevices, causing her to wobble with their struggle.

“That’s... T-That’s a hell of a pregnant belly...” Shelly ogled. It didn’t appear to be anything more than a reservoir of water, yet as it lifted Ms. Keithrow higher and pushed her breasts forward, she couldn’t help but wonder how it felt to have one’s stomach balloon in such a way. Shelly placed a hand on her own abdomen, curious.

“AAH!!! MMMMMGGH!!! MMMMMGGH!!!!”

“She’s turning into a blimp!!!”

“Take cover!!!”

Her growth was slowing as the food court turned into absolute chaos. Ms. Keithrow had taken to pleasuring herself amid shrieking gasps of ecstasy. Milk gushed from her coffee can nipples while water ran from her gaping pussy, her belly at its limit.

“Nngh... S-Shelly...”

Randy swooned in his seat. Sweaty and breathing heavy, she caught him before he fell over. She looked at the exhausted boy in her arms. Drifting asleep, it was hard to believe he could cause such a commotion.

“Uh oh, too far, huh? Too much fun?”

He didn't respond, instead nuzzling against the warmth of Shelly's bust. A hand slipped into her shirt as if he were hugging a pillow. For a brief moment, she had an overwhelming desire for milk to flourish in her chest so he could drink from the nipple hidden just below her bra.

She smiled. Taking him in her arms, she carried him away from the hectic scene below.

“I think we've caused enough mischief for one day... Let's get you some rest. You're going to need it when you find out you're the cause of all this excitement.”

To be continued