

### Unintended Influence Part 3

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.

TO BE CONTINUED