

## Expanding Desire Part 5

***STRRRRTCH!!***

*“Mmng!!! Nnng!! Stop growing stop growing!!”*

Casey ran half-falling down the fall. Her center of gravity wasn't the same. Supporting a pair of basketball-sized breasts in her arms did little to counteract their distending weight. Anxiety-inducing tension pulsed across her skin from growth churning within her developing mounds. Her nipples had started to throb against the pressure, but it was nothing compared to the rate her sensitivity was building up.

***POP!!!***

*“T-Too big! Too big!”* Casey whined when a stitch blew open down her side. Flesh bulged around her bra band and into view, rubbing against her arm. Of course she had planned on taking advantage of IncrediBust's employee growth program eventually, but she hadn't expected it to be so soon, let alone to such an intense degree. Her former C-cups were dwarfed by the monsters filling her arms.

She reached the interrogation room just as a bellowing moan echoed down the short hall behind her. Mary's growth had taken a turn for the worse. There were only breasts gazing at her with wide, pink eyes of trash can nipples. At such a nightmarish size, Mary's chest shortened the distance to the observation room a few feet. Casey could only imagine what it would be like to reach her monolithic size and begin testing the walls themselves. She gulped, praying she wouldn't have to.

*“Emitters!! Where are the emitters??”*

Her front mashed against a door when she fell against it and used her weight to help throw it open. Inside was the observation room. It was strangely dark within.

*“MMMMPH!!”*

A muffled plea reverberated through the walls.

***SQUEEAAAANK***

Confusion brought Casey's head to turn, looking for any source of the strange sounds.

*“MMMMMMMMPH!!!”*

It was a groan of pleasure. Deep, unbridled pleasure.

***CRCK!!***

A fissure shot through the observation window. Casey jumped back in a start, clenching her hands to her chest. Somewhere beneath the pillowy bust her heart pounded in fright.

*“No... No way...”* she whispered.

The room wasn't dark; the light from the interrogation chamber was blocked. A mass of flesh was quivering against the window. The form of a coffee can-sized nipple sat pressed against the top corner.

*“T-There is no way in hell that there is a girl in there big enough to--”*

**POP POP POP!!!**

“Ahhh!!!”

Casey’s mind was torn back to her own bust-filling dilemma when the remains of her blouse burst apart. A straining bra creaked when it was forced to hold the full weight of her chest. Wobbling skin dominated Casey’s torso as it was forced against her and up to her collarbones. Every breath pushed the lingerie’s limit further with less recovery. Frantic, she watched as the cups collapsed and folded into a ravine of her own skin. Sensitive nipples screamed against the rubbing fabric.

“Crap crap crap craaaap!! G-Gotta...turn it off!!” She dared to hug them and felt a tremble run through her loins. “Before they get too big!!”

The emitters hummed with rising power. A screen indicated they hadn’t yet begun to fully transmit their growth energy. Casey assumed once they did, the woman in the interrogation room would overpower the walls within seconds. She might not be able to make it to safety if she was in the observation room when it happened. Even now Mary’s breasts would reach her soon enough. They looked outside the door like two creeping monsters.

She had to work fast.

Working with Mary gave her intimate knowledge of the machine’s inner workings. Few people at IncrediBust could have known it better. Casey dove to the floor and inspected the side of the console. Fingers grappled with a control panel but it wouldn’t budge even as her hands flexed against the handle, squeezing her breasts high and tight into her face. Her heart sank moments later.

“Shit.”

Several spots had been welded around the panel. It was locked in place. Reaching the emergency shut-off with her bare hands was no longer an option.

“Ok... Ok, ok ok... Uhhh... Uhhhhhh...”

**STRRRRTCH!!**

“Mmmngh!!”

Casey whimpered. Hot, fat-stretched skin was bloating full enough to rub against her thighs. Trying to work around her chest was like trying to wrestle two water-filled beach balls. Thinking under pressure was difficult enough when there wasn’t literal pressure building within her own precious mounds.

“M-Maybe I can--”

**CREEEAAAAAAK**

**SNAP!!**

“AAUGH!!”

Her bra burst with a clasp exploding like a gunshot. Flesh toppled forward with force enough to bring her to her knees. The sharp slap of skin against cold tile sent waves ricocheting around her bust rendering her powerless until her mass settled.

*“Haaahhh... Nnngh, God... That’s... How can I be so big?!”* She looked up at the humming machine. The charge was nearing capacity. Mary’s breasts were pressing against the doorframe with a titanic nipple quivering larger by the second. A few more minutes would spell doom.

Her mind raced with options. The control panel was welded shut. She could start tearing out wires, but the tools required to open the machine were on the other side of her mentor’s body. The security offices certainly wouldn’t have any of the proprietary tools necessary to open the emitters.

An idea illuminated her eyes.

*“The plug!!”*

Ruined shirt falling from her shoulders, she hefted her breasts and approached the wall behind the machine. It was cold as she leaned against it and pressed her face to see between the gap. Her chest engulfed her arm as she did so.

It was there: a short wire plugged into the wall at the center of the emitters. Too far to reach without moving the machine. Casey turned and braced herself against the observation window. Incredible heat poured through the glass from the woman on the other side. Feet against the machine, she tried pushing.

*“NNNGH!!!”*

It didn’t budge. Bracing herself higher, she brought her knees to sink deep into her breasts. Sweat dribbled down her legs and around her butt before dripping to the floor.

*“NNNNNGH!!!”*

It remained steadfast. Unplugging it wasn’t an option, nor was pushing the machine over at this point. The emitters might as well have been bolted to the ground for a girl of Casey’s strength.

*“Ahhh!!! What’s happening?!”*

*“MY TITS!!!”*

Casey’s head spun. Sounds of chaos were reaching her even through Mary’s wall of tit. A distant glimpse of the security monitors showed women frantically running about the facility trying to keep their clothes together.

*“Shit shit shiiiiit!”*

She stepped away from the machine. Weight pulled her forward into a hunched position. Much longer and she wouldn’t be able to stay standing. Every bit of stimulation was only worsening her growth. Turning toward the window, she pursed her lips at the thought of ending up like the mystery woman.

Something sloshed on the floor. Looking down, she found a puddle of milk spreading around her feet. Casey stared at it before following the source to the door.

*“W-What the hell?!”*

Mary’s breasts were leaking. Milk ran from her nipple in thick waves as her skin heaved and rippled.

“*WHY IS SHE LACTA--*” Casey paused. An idea formed. “*I could short it out...*”

Casey raced to her mentor’s breast. Anxiety sent shivers through her body as she prepared for what she was about to do. Leaning forward and taking the nipple in her arms, she started hugging and massaging.

“*A...Ahh!!*”

The heat was incredible. Skin engulfed and squished around her face and body.

*Guuuurrrrrgle*

A tremor raced through Mary’s blimp. It was mind-numbing wrestling with such an oversized breast. Casey squeaked at the rush of hormones and flesh pushing against her arms. She was filling rapidly now, urging Mary’s breasts to produce more and more. Milk leaked heavier through her fingers but it was nowhere near enough.

“*B-Bigger...! I’m sorry, Mary!! I need more!!*” Casey squeezed, bulging the nipple against her own breasts.

*GUUUUUUUURGLE!!*

Skin tightened and bloated. Her position shifted to allow her own bust room to expand against Mary. Pressure was rising enough to bring the milk into a significant spray. A pool several inches deep had formed in the room.

Still she needed more.

Casey panted. Sweat and lust fogged her vision. Mary’s milky scent was driving her wild. She didn’t dare see how large her breasts had grown. They felt immobilizing. If she stopped, she wouldn’t be able to rise again.

“*God it feels good...! It feels...too damn good!! WHY DOES GROWING HAVE TO FEEL SO GOOD?!*” Casey bit her lip and her mind wavered. For a moment she forgot why she was groping a giant nipple. Milk swirled in her ears and her breasts ached in their efforts to keep pace. “*More milk!! I...*” She swallowed and inhaled the sweet aroma of Mary’s dairy. A mouthful of cream slid down her throat. “*I want to be huge!!*”

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRGLE!!!!*

“*MMNGH!!!*”

Mary’s udder heaved. She billowed suddenly and bucked against Casey. The nipple flared and forced her arms open. Feeling her areolas dome and puff around her wrists took her breath away.

*SPLRRRRSH!!!*

“*MMNGH!!! Aahhhhh!! YES!! GOD LOOK AT HER PRESSURE!!!*”

Milk sprayed, arching across the room in a rising shower. She was dousing the machine. Milk ran down the screen and over its frame. A creamy puddle splashed around her kicking legs. All she had to do was soak the outlet. Short something out. Anything.

As milk rose as high as her knees, she heard something.

*RRRMMMMMMBBBBLLLL*

Mary's udder trembled violently. Pressure pushed it tight and rock-hard, cracking the door frame. There was a brief moment of awe as Casey stepped back and watched the titanic areola swell with pressure and Mary's nipple struggle to handle the coming orgasmic release. She'd pushed her mentor too far.

*"S-Shit."*

*SPLRRRRRRRSH!!!!!!!!!!!!*

Milk flooded in a deluge of white. Casey was swept off her feet, landing in a swirling pool and wrestling with two yoga balls of flesh wobbling off her front.

*KZAP!!!*

Sparks flew. The lights flickered and dimmed. Swimming in dairy, Casey saw the machine flash before going dark.

*"HA!!! I DID IT!! MARY!! MARY I--"*

*WHOOOOOSH!!*

The sea of milk shifted. Mary's breast retreated from the door in its sudden release, allowing the milk to flow into the hall and surrounding rooms. Within seconds Casey was left gasping on her back and coughing against a belly stuffed with her mentor's warm cream.

*"Mary... M-Mary...!"* Casey groaned. Of course Mary's breasts were still far too large for her to hear; they blocked the entire hall. *"We did it! We turned the emitters--"*

*GUUUURRRRGLE*

*"N-Nngh!!"*

Casey tensed, hands flying to the sides of her breasts. They were heaving and roiling with energy. Deep within their centers a pressure had struck suddenly.

*"Ah!! W-What in the... Why do I--"*

*GUUUURRRRGLE!!*

*"NNGH!!"*

Casey struggled for breath. Confusion left her reeling. The emitters had been stopped. They were off. But as she looked upon her chest as it trembled and rose slowly into the air with skin-stretching pressure, Casey couldn't help but feel she would soon know exactly how Mary felt.

*GUUUURRRRGLE!!!*

Small white rivers began running from her nipples.

*"W-WHY AM I FILLING WITH MILK?!"*

*To be continued*