

Growing into Herself

Contains marital problems, breast, butt, and giantess growth

Daniel sighed while lying in bed next to his wife, Laura. They were both enthralled in their respective books and the excitement within; it was often the only thrill they found in their bed these days.

He hated to admit it, but their love life had fallen in a rut over the last few years. There was little to do as far as trying new things and both partners felt little desire to experiment outside of their comfort zones. Much of Laura's desire for sex was gone, leaving Daniel frustrated and lost. How they had come to be in such a cold bed was a mystery. Sometimes he wondered if there was enough spark left to reignite the flame at all.

Not having been together in two months, Daniel refused to go down without a fight. Sometimes all it took was a little touch. Setting his book down, he placed a hand on Laura's slender thigh and rubbed tenderly.

"Not tonight..." she said, withdrawn into herself.

Daniel sighed once more and rolled his eyes. "Or any night..."

"Excuse me?" Laura set her book down.

"You know what I mean. It's been months since we've been intimate. What happened to us? We were like rabbits in college."

Laura shrank into herself; a hard feat to accomplish when she was already so tiny. "I don't know..."

"No, come on... What happened? What changed?"

She shifted uncomfortably. "Nothing changed, I just...couldn't take not feeling like myself anymore."

For the first time, Daniel felt like they were getting somewhere. "I don't understand."

"I've just never felt...*at home*, in my body." Laura blushed and looked down. "I'm short...twiggy...shy... Hell, I look boyish from a distance. In college I hoped that I might hit another growth spurt, or maybe my body would let me gain some weight. I'm still ol' Lanky Laura, though... It turned sex into this awkward thing where I always wished I was using someone else's body instead of my own. I don't even weigh enough to be dominating if I wanted to be! I feel like I'm only good for being submissive..."

Daniel had to take in her words. He'd always adored her petite figure and lightweight frame. In truth, being able to easily toss her around in bed was part of what he enjoyed.

"Why haven't you ever told me this? Don't I make you feel attractive? You know I think you're the hottest woman in the world!"

Laura smiled weakly. "I know you find me attractive. The problem is I don't find *myself* attractive, Daniel. And you brought it up, so I thought I should say something..."

"Well... Is there anything I can do?"

She stared ahead and pink flushed her cheeks. “You could hear me out on something...”

“Anything.” Daniel planted a kiss on her cheek for extra measure. For the first time, they were getting somewhere. Perhaps there was still hope for a flame.

“I-I kind of bought something that is supposed to fix how I feel, but I’ve been too nervous to use it.”

Confused, Daniel wondered what she could mean. Gaining weight would be the obvious solution if she felt too skinny, but it wasn’t an instant fix. She wasn’t the type to buy toys or suggest roleplay, either. Curious, he rubbed her shoulder.

“What is it?”

“You know that shady flea market they have on Saturdays? I-I kind of bought an elixir from an old lady. It’s supposed to transform me into whatever I feel I should be.”

Sensing his uncertainty, Laura jumped from the bed and searched her nightstand to produce a small vial of blue fluid. It shimmered with a strange energy, though Daniel wasn’t about to believe in something like a magical transformation potion. He also didn’t want to dash Laura’s hopes, not when their love life hung in the balance.

“Is that the elixir?” he asked.

“Mhm. I-I’ve been too nervous to try it, but now that we’re on the subject, this might be as good of a time as any.”

POP!

The cork sprang off at her thumb. She held it to her lips.

Daniel stood up to stop her. “Laura, you really don’t have to do this. I love you the way you are! I don’t care how you look! Skinny, short, tall, or curvy!”

“I know, but I’m not doing this for you. I’m doing this for *me*.”

“Can I do anything...?”

She brought the vial to her lips and breathed with excitement. “If this works, you can enjoy the show.”

Laura drank the vial’s contents in a single gulp. Excitement gripped her as she stared at her body and waited for any result. Daniel feared he would have to comfort her when nothing happened and started to say, “I’m sorry, Laura. Maybe we can--”

“Something is happening!!!”

Laura wrapped her arms around her body and trembled under a blanket of heat. Stunned, Daniel’s jaw dropped when he saw her pajamas tightening around her frame. Rounded curves pushed against her clothes at her chest and hips. Being smaller than a B-cup, any increase in size was massive.

“Daniel!! D-Daniel!! Look at my body!!! I-I-I’m filling out!!!”

Her hands couldn’t decide where to settle. Flying between her chest, butt, hips, and thighs, Laura hyperventilated with excitement upon feeling soft flesh bulge between her fingers.

SSTTRRTCH

“I’m actually stretching my clothes!!! I have BOOBS!!!”

Daniel couldn't believe his eyes. In a matter of seconds, Laura had gone from a beanpole to a buxom hourglass figure. Breasts like melon halves turned her top into a belly shirt. A rear-end, now tripled in size, wobbled behind her and swallowed her underwear between jiggly cheeks.

SMACK!!

"MMNGH!!"

Laura slapped both hands into her rump and moaned at the heaviness. *"I actually have an ass!! Like a real, thick, ass!!!"*

SHHRRRIIP!!

"Ahh!! O-Oh my!!!"

Daniel stepped back. Her clothes stood no chance against her growth. Tears opened down her legs and the seams of her shirt. Like a child on Christmas, Laura couldn't help but grab at her pajamas like wrapping paper to open her new body. Her husband's mouth went dry when she stood naked in front of him.

"L-Laura... You're... Y-You're..."

Everything had grown. No longer was she his twig of a wife; Laura had bloomed into a jiggling goddess of flesh capable of making any ancient fertility goddess envious. Watermelon breasts hung to her belly button with engorged beauty. Thickened in the waist, her abdomen led into flaring hips wide enough to overflow a chair. Thighs dense enough to smother Daniel rubbed together and glistened with her excitement.

"Oooohhh look at me!! I feel so...heavy!! So...BIG!!" She sank her hands into her chest and let them fall to smack against her torso. The sound made her giggle and blush. Thumb-sized nipples puffed at her thrill.

Daniel hadn't blinked since she drank the elixir. Staring ahead, he noticed he had to adjust his line of sight to continue taking in her beauty. He'd always had twelve inches on her, but now, their eyes could meet at the same level as hers flashed with lust.

"Laura... Y-You're getting taller...!"

"Mmm isn't it great?" she moaned, running her hands down her frame. *"I've always felt too short. It's finally time for ME to look down on someone!!"*

SSTRRTCH!!

The sound of her body rapidly developing made her groan with pleasure. Surpassing Daniel, she stepped forward to lean over her lover.

"And I think I know just who to look down on first..."

Daniel gulped. It was the first time he'd seen Laura's dominating side come out. With the seven-foot-tall body to back it up, he couldn't help but feel a little submissive. Arms grabbed him like pythons to pull him into her cleavage, smothering him with warmth. Plump thighs pushed against his hips as a wet pussy soaked the front of his stomach. He'd never seen such large breasts up close, much less large enough to engulf his head.

“Mmmmm do you like my hot new body...?” Laura cooed from above. Her growth knew no end. Daniel wrapped his arms around her hips to feel them expanding wider. *“I’m starting to finally feel like myself...”*

Increased strength swept Daniel off his feet like a doll and threw him to the bed.

“I’ve always wanted to do that,” Laura laughed before climbing on top. The bed creaked with her increasing weight but neither cared. Demanding her prize, Laura ripped Daniel’s pants down the middle to release his hardened manhood. *“Think you can handle your big, new wife?”*

Daniel could only nod. The curves looming over him were monumental. At eight feet tall, Laura was far from the tiny girl he fell in love with. His body wanted her more than ever.

Titanic thighs bent on either side of him when she lowered herself onto his pole. Laura didn’t seem to mind the difference in their sizes as he easily slid into her. The pleasure of growth was more than enough when mixed with his penetration.

“MMNGH!!! It’s like I’m a whole new woman!!!” she yelled upon orgasm. The heat from her transformation turned her pussy into an oven. Her walls stretched and contracted around his shaft.

SMACK!

SMACK!

“Oh yes!!! YES!!! Daniel!!! I-I actually bounce!!! My body jiggles!!! I feel like I can finally FUCK!!”

Fluid gushed over his cock as she rode him without mercy. Her weight soared and her curves heaved.

“L-Laura!! Laura, slow down!!”

CRREEAAAK!

“MMNGH!!!”

CRREEEEEAAAAAK!!

“MMMNGH!!!”

Orgasm after orgasm rocked her to her core. It was strange seeing such a giantess rendered breathless and sweaty from sexual pleasure. Every orgasm came with an intense burst of growth, pushing her body closer to what she desired.

CCRREEEEEAAAAAK!!

“OOHHH YES!!!”

BMOOOMPH!!

She leaned forward and buried Daniel under her yoga ball mammaries. Sweaty darkness enveloped him on all sides. Nipples like fists pulsed against his shoulders. Beneath him, Daniel felt the bed bow to the ground.

It was heaven. He loved his wife’s old figure, but now, there was so much more of her to enjoy and explore. Daniel sank his hands deep into her tits and thighs. She could have crushed him between her legs but he didn’t care.

“F-Feel me up!!! Do whatever you want to me!!!” she pleaded. “Play with my tits!!! Can you believe it?! I have TITS!!! Monstrous, heaving, KNOCKERS!!! I could suffocate you with these things!!”

Their delight was coming to a head. Daniel could never hope to last through such torture and Laura’s body neared her desired goal.

CCREEEEEAAAAAAAAAK!!

“Ah!! AAhhhhmmm!!! Almost there!!! I’m almost there!!!”

Her ass bounced on his knees. Daniel couldn’t decide what to grope and what to bite. If he had been able to lift one of her breasts, he would have attempted fitting one of her nipples into his mouth.

“This is it!! T-This is it!!!!” Laura felt her body reach its peak. Arching her back, squeezing her thighs, and driving Daniel as deep as possible, she flooded their pelvises with lustful fluid as he filled her with cum. *“AAAHHHH!!!!”*

CCREEEEEEEEEAAAAA--CRASH!!!!

The bed collapsed under her mammoth orgasm. The world heaved when both fell to the floor with the mattress. Laura’s weight knocked the wind from Daniel when she landed on him, but he didn’t care; his own orgasm had already left him breathless.

They lay gasping for air. It took a minute for each to recover as Laura grew used to her new body. Some parts of her felt miles away.

“Hah... Mmnggh... Daniel...?” Laura called from above. Fits of exhausted giggles came through her cleavage when she separated it with her hands and rolled to one side to free her prisoner. *“A-Are you alright?”*

He couldn’t wipe the smile from his face. Lying in bed with a woman teetering on twelve feet tall left him hard and eager for more. Her body was an adult’s playground. *“I’ve never been better...!”*

She giggled and moved her breasts to kiss his face. Laura was forced to bend her legs and curl her body to keep herself on the bed. Had she rolled onto her back, she could have acted at Daniel’s personal mattress.

“So what do you think of the new me...? I know it’s a big change, but I actually feel like this is the body I was meant to--”

Daniel kissed her before she could finish. Massaging a breast rivaling his own body weight, he said, *“I loved you just the way you were, but I think I can definitely get used to this.”*

The spark was alive.