

Unintended Influence Part 5

Contains lactation, breast and butt growth

Shelly awoke in confusion. The room around her was unfamiliar as were the sheets and comforter tangled around her naked body. She would have jolted to her feet in a flurry if Randy hadn't been snoozing in her arms.

"Oh, right," she hummed. It wasn't often she got to enjoy being the bigger spoon. Though after what had happened to her body, considering herself the small spoon would have been laughable.

Shelly turned her attention downward to her frame. Its bed-testing glory had diminished drastically during her rest. Her feet no longer reached the floor. They did however hang off the end of the bed. Compared to Randy's body curled against hers, Shelly's best guess put her between seven and eight feet tall. Her limbs felt stretched and lanky despite the pronounced girth of her thighs. Stacked on top of each other like mounds of dough were her breasts. Randy's face had gently nuzzled itself into the cleavage of her fleshy basketballs.

"*God they're still huge,*" she whispered.

As tenderly as she could, she removed her arm from Randy and rolled onto her back. Two heaps of flesh jostled on top of her torso motion before coming to rest in front of her face like a pillow. Shelly used an arm to keep them from swallowing her chin.

"What the hell is wrong with me today?" she thought aloud. The blank whiteness of the ceiling offered a meditative state. Too large for her entire wardrobe, Shelly stared ahead and pondered what may be her new life.

In only a few hours, her breasts had managed to not only outgrow one of her favorite tops but also fill a supply closet from floor to ceiling. This alone would have been enough to make her head spin. The ordeal continued, however. After shrinking to a manageable size for no apparent reason, her body saw fit to spring up like a weed. Not one inch of her had gone unchanged.

Shelly absentmindedly explored her new breasts with squeezing hands. "I thought I was done with puberty years ago..." Thinking about the way her legs had crept longer and her curves blossomed made her shiver. "*I-It sure felt good though...*"

Running near-naked through the school, as well as downtown, hadn't been near as traumatizing as past nightmares made it out to be. It was exhilarating if anything. Having to scrounge together enough clothing to cover her enlarged body was as much a thrill as the growth itself. "I can't believe I actually went out in public like that!" Shelly scoffed at what remained of the ruined tube top and volleyball shorts.

Randy mumbled in his sleep and her heart fluttered. A pang of arousal struck her core.

They'd had sex.

Her eyes bulged. Shelly's mind couldn't come to terms with how fast she'd moved with this student. It was only this morning she barely knew his name! She had always been a fairly liberal city girl when it came to putting out, but what she'd just done for Randy was beyond easy. Randy could have sat motionless and she would have been begging to get him into bed.

"The hell happened to me...?" Shelly pondered. There was being horny and then there was whatever she experienced with Randy. She couldn't explain it but there was something about him that she couldn't help herself around. It was as if her body *wanted* to burst out of her clothing for him. She would think herself crazy if he wasn't as buried under a giant pair of tits at the same time.

Being inside her own head was making Shelly uncomfortable. There would be time to figure out the cause of her growth later. For now they needed to figure out the next step. School was going to end soon and she would be expected home. What were her parents going to think when she had to duck to walk through the front door?

"Nnngh..." A groan fled Shelly's lips when she rolled to the side of the bed and sat up. The room's atmosphere was hot and muggy; a remnant of their past deeds. Hoping to refresh the air, Shelly leaned towards the wall and opened a window. A light breeze tickled her nipples into thumb-sized nubs. "That's better," she smiled, not wanting to wake Randy just yet.

SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH

Movement caught her eye. Down below was the next door neighbor, Maria. Shelly could recognize her skimpy bikini anywhere after she'd flaunted it so blatantly for Randy. It looked like she'd finished tanning for the moment and decided to take a dip in her pool.

SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH

"N-Nngh..."

Shelly turned to the bed. Randy was groaning in his sleep.

SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH

"Nnngh..."

He turned onto his back and began breathing heavily. Shelly stared at the stiffness overcoming his manhood. A meaty serpent had taken up residency on his pelvis and sat on his sleeping form.

SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH

"Nnnmmghh!"

Shelly's eyes flashed when she saw Randy's cock throb in his sleep. "Oooohhh," she cooed with a grin, "Looks like you recognize the sound of your neighbor's splashing! You wouldn't happen to *spy* on her, would you? This window is *perfect* for watching a woman like that enjoy the sun in a bikini."

Randy's reaction to Maria's swimming was entertaining. She couldn't blame him for taking in the sights; he would be crazy not to take advantage of the view with a neighbor like Maria. Watching his cock harden as a result of the energetic splashes was mesmerizing. It wasn't as large as when they'd had sex but given her diminished size, it was still more than enough to

fill her loins. One look at his swollen member told Shelly it was the perfect size to satisfy her every need.

One of her fingers twitched with temptation.

“L-Look at that thing...” she awed. It dominated Randy’s pelvis. Feeling naughty, Shelly extended a hand towards his shaft. The tip of her finger lightly brushed against its tight skin.

“*Nngh!!*” Randy grunted at her touch and his cock flexed.

“*A-Ahh!*” A flash of heated pleasure gushed in her core. Its movement startled Shelly as well. She withdrew momentarily and stared with panting breaths. “What...What was that...?” she breathed. She held her hands against her abdomen in confusion. She’d never felt stimulation like this. It made her heart race and her crotch ache. Extreme hardness plagued her nipples.

Reaching out again, she touched Randy’s cock. She did not retreat when it reacted to her touch.

“*M-Mmm!!*” Shelly moaned when arousal flared in her body once more. As Randy moved in his sleep, she started massaging his cock. More stimulation brought more pleasure to Shelly’s being, as though the harder Randy grew the more her body wished to erupt with orgasm. Handjobs had never been particularly pleasurable for her, but playing with Randy’s sleeping member was driving spikes of utter delight into her mind. It was intoxicating.

“*O-Ooohhhh God...*” Shelly gasped. Slipping her fingers around his shaft, she fully gripped his cock and began moving in long strokes.

“*Nnnnnghhh...!*” Randy squirmed from her touch. He was getting harder by the second. Every vein pulsed against Shelly’s palm. It was clear she was edging him closer and closer to orgasm, but as he approached the cliff, so was something inside of her.

“*M-Mmmm!!*” Shelly whimpered suddenly and groped her chest. It seared with heat. “*T-They feel so full!!*” She could feel her nipples throbbing without touching them. A part of her hoped they would expand and grow like before. Such a skin-stretching experience was mind-rending.

SPLASH SPLASH--

“*Ahhh!!*”

A scream from outside broke Shelly from her trance. Looking through the window, she could see Maria floating in her pool. The woman was treading water in place. Drifting on the surface was her bikini top. For a moment Shelly assumed Maria had decided to go nude. Then she looked closer; Maria’s arms were wrapped across her bust. An expression of sheer confusion filled the woman’s face.

“Wait...” Shelly ogled. A closer look at the woman’s breasts startled her. “Are they...*bigger?*”

Even at a distance an increase in mass was evident. Maria was having difficulty swimming as she fought what looked to be two basketballs swelling off her front. Every second Shelly watched was another several cups bloating the neighbor’s bosom. She seemed desperate to escape the water but refused to release her hold on her breasts.

“What the...” Shelly continued to stare. Losing focus, her hand slowed to almost a stop. Randy breathing calmed. In the yard below, Maria’s reaction changed. She looked nervously from one breast to another as if expecting them to do something.

Shelly raised an eyebrow. “They stopped?”

“Nngh...” A sleepy moan of desire came from Randy.

“Oh!! *Crap!*” Coming back to her task at hand, Shelly started stroking once more. Randy’s hands clenched into fists as precum leaked from his tip.

“*A-Aaahhh!!!*” Maria cried out below. It was happening again. Panicking, the woman hugged her knockers as they expanded within her grasp and spread her arm.

Shelly was invested now. The woman was flailing in the water and lugging what had become a pair of beach balls. It had to have been more than a coincidence that her swelling resumed when Shelly’s hand-based efforts did as well. She couldn’t explain it but the reasons weren’t her concern for the moment; it was the woman displacing more water by the second. Curiosity got the better of her.

Shelly bit her lip. “What happens if I do this...?”

Shelly’s stroking increased in speed and firmness. She could feel Randy’s veins running hard under her fingers.

“*M-MY BREASTS!!*” Maria exclaimed. Skin was overflowing her grasp in giant heaps. Her hands failed to meet at the front and she was forced to sink them into the bloating sides of two spherical masses.

“Holy shit...” Shelly gawked. She delivered a teasingly-hard squeeze to Randy’s dick.

“*NNGH!!*”

“*AAHHH!!!! I’M FILLING UP!!*”

Randy and Maria reacted simultaneously. Two mammaries over five feet across were overpowering their owner. Maria had no hope of overcoming their floating heaviness. As they bobbed up and down in the restless water, she flailed her legs and arms hoping to escape the wall of flesh pushing her back.

“*Sombody!!! MY CHEST!!!*” Maria yelled.

“*Nnnngghhh!!!*”

“Look at her go!!” Shelly’s mouth watered with excitement. It felt like she was working a pump connected to the woman’s chest. The more she stroked, the bigger she grew. “*She’s blowing up!!*”

“*Nnngh!!! Mmmmmmm someone please!!!*” Maria whimpered against her chest. They refused to move against her meager force. From the window, Shelly could hear a massive amount of sloshing as her limbs beat against the fleshy bergs.

SQUEEEAAAAAK!!

“*Oh!!*” Shelly clapped a hand over her mouth in awe when Maria’s tightening chest wedged itself between the pool walls with an echoing screech.

“*NNGH!!!*” Randy’s chest rose and fell with rapid breaths. He was getting close. Whatever was going on in his dreams, Shelly was sure it was magnificent.

Although her hand was furiously jacking him off, her mind was focused solely on Maria’s engorging udders. Nipples like trash cans pointed to the sky atop her mounds. Wedged between the pool ends, her flesh began to bloat and rise like dough stuffed into too small of a pan.

“*I’m getting too fuuuull!!*” Maria pleaded. “*Ooohh no moooore!! I-I can’t take it!!! GOD I WANT TO COME!!*”

A white substance leaked from Maria’s nipples. It ran down her ten-foot-tall breasts in thick rivers to saturate the water and surrounding concrete.

“She’s filling with milk!” Shelly’s mouth watered at the thought. The sweet scent reached her within seconds. In her hand, Randy’s cock was hard as a rock. He was as firm as Maria was full. Each of them looked ready to explode in their own rite.

“*Oohhhhh I’m so full!!! Is this MILK?!*” Maria cried out in orgasmic screams of confusion. A wall of flesh vibrated against her face with creamy heat. It pushed her back through the water until she met with the opposite end of the pool.

There was no more room. Smooth skin filled the pool’s walls. Waves of water rushed out onto the lawn as her bust swelled down and up.

“*MMMMMM!!!*” Maria hugged the milky masses.

“*A-Ahhh!! NNGHHH!!!*” Randy gasped for air. His cock felt like a stick of lit dynamite in Shelly’s hand. She couldn’t take her eyes off the titanic udders outgrowing the neighbor’s pool.

GUUURRRRGL

“*Nnngh!!! NNGHHH!!!*” Maria heaved as her chest sloshed and groaned. Milk sprayed from her nipples in misty fountains.

A familiar throbbing was taking over Randy’s cock as he thickened in approaching release. Shelly knew the reaction well. “*Uh oh!!*” she gasp. Squeezing his head to prevent a mess, she brought him over the cliff.

“*NNNGHH!!!*” Randy and Maria cried out together.

FWOOOOOSH!!!

Milk erupted from Maria’s bloated nipples in every direction. A shadow was cast on the surrounding yards when the sun was blocked by a cloud of milk. Moments later, the pitter patter of rain could be heard on the roof. Shelly watched in awe as the creamy torrent doused the area and coated everything in white. Floating on her back in the pool was Maria, gasping for breath from the exhausting ordeal. Her breasts floated above the water at their original size, innocent as ever as if they could do no wrong. The water around her had turned a foggy white swirling with cream.

Randy’s throbbing stopped. Releasing her grip, Shelly pulled her hand away to find it coated in his load. It dripped from a quantity possible only from his enlarged balls. She admired her handiwork before noticing an increased weight to her own body. Looking down, she saw her

breasts had swelled to brush against her thighs. Likewise her ass had enough girth to make the mattress creak from her weight and gift her several extra inches in height when sitting. Shelly paused.

The connections were too obvious to ignore. It was obvious Maria's lactation was directly tied too the stimulation applied to Randy's manhood. Not only that, but the additional effects on Shelly's own body were more than evident. Only now after tearing her focus away from Maria did she realize her pussy was dripping from orgasm. She was sweating profusely and her curves sang with swollen tightness.

She stared from Maria, to her own body, to Randy. There was no denying it; somehow, he was the cause of her growth. He'd brought her tits to fill the closet. He'd turned her into a jiggling Amazon. He'd filled Maria's boobs with milk like a pair of giant balloons. Shelly couldn't begin to explain it, but Randy was the cause. There was no other explanation; this sleeping boy was somehow affecting the bodies of the women around him.

She considered what to do about it. Did he know what he was causing? Did he have some form of control? How far did this ability extend?

Shelly's curiosity was too great for her to be angry. On the contrary, she was giddy with excitement. Eyes shining, she climbed onto the bed and swung a heavy leg over Randy's hips to straddle his cock. He roused sleepily below her, much of his body hidden from view by her wobbling breasts.

"Wake up, Randy..." she cooed, rubbing her slick crotch up and down his shaft, "*I have some questions for you.*"