

## Inversing Proportions Part 2

“D-Dave... Hang on!!” Marnie stared up at her towering husband. At only six-inches tall and anchored to the table by a pair of beach ball breasts, she had no means of escape. Watching him loom closer and closer was one thing, but seeing his manhood swing free and hardening to match her own tiny stature was sexually intimidating.

*“Dave!! Take it easy! That statue did something to me!! W-We can’t just--Mmmnghh!!”*

Part of her mind was lost to overwhelming arousal when Dave’s giant hands sank into her bust. Large and soft, they engulfed his fingers and palms up to an inch before her swollen skin began resisting.

“God, you’re huge...” Dave awed, testing the firmness of her bust.

*“N-Nnngh!!! Hang...Hang on...! This isn’t right!! I’m SIX-INCHES TALL!! Just give me a second to--Aaahhh!!!”*

A bloated nipple over an inch in diameter squished between Dave’s thumb and finger. The tight pink skin bulged and plumped into a hard nub. Having grown not only in size but sensitivity as well, Marnie could hardly handle the sensations shooting through her body. Miniscule droplets of lust leaked from her crotch and onto her twiggy thighs.

*“Dave... D-Dave, take it slow...! I know they’re big, but I’m way too small for them!”*

Marnie leaned against the back of her chest and sank her tiny arms into the wall of flesh. *“I feel like I have a bouncy house growing off my chest!! Ooohhh why do they have to feel so good...?? This isn’t natural!”*

“They’re massive...” Dave whispered.

Her labored moans fell on deaf ears. Around either side of her chest, Marnie saw two gargantuan hands appear. Fright and anticipation filled her when they groped the back of her chest and pushed her into her cleavage. Marnie had to crane her head up to avoid having her breasts smother her.

*“DAVE!! W-What are you going to--”*

She froze when something large, hard, and hot connected with the front of her mammarys. She knew the sensation of his cock sliding into her cleavage well, but this was on a new level. Swollen and hyper-sensitized, Marnie’s breasts slid tight and firm around his cock. Dave’s pleased face shown above; she never felt more like a plaything.

*“M-MMM!!!”* She whimpered in orgasmic waves. Squeezed between Dave’s hands, her breasts pressed together to apply maximum pressure around his penetrating shaft. *“Careful!! Ooohhh God my boobs are so big!! B-But I’m so...small!!! I can’t...handle this!! I feel like they’re taking me over!!”*

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

*“MMMMMMMM!!!”*

The sounds of Dave's pelvis ramming into the giant pair of boobs echoed through the living room. Every thrust sent a wave through Marnie's tits until the motion found her at the back. Never before had she associated a titfuck with being assaulted by a waterbed.

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

*"M-MM!!!! Mmmmmmm Daaave!!!"* Marnie gasped for air. Ideas flashed through her mind of what could pass for a dildo at her current size. Her husband surely wouldn't fit, but that didn't mean she couldn't still have some fun. She'd always wanted to ride a cock like a bronco. *"H-Harder!! Fuck my giant swollen tits harder!!!"*

*SMACK!!!!*

*SMACK!!!!*

*"O-OOHHH!!! MMMNGH!!!!!"*

The mass of Dave's cock plunged in and out of her cleavage. Feeling like a giant stress ball between his flexing arms, Marnie's chest squished and deformed. His head traveled deeper and deeper, every time sending bolts of arousal into the tiny helpless girl.

*"H-Harder! Squeeze them so hard that I--MMPH!!!"*

Out of nowhere, a giant purple head erupted from her cleavage to strike Marnie in the face. Pre-cum coated her head in a thick layer and she watched it vanish back between her breasts like an animal before her cleavage bulged and it reappeared a moment later.

*"Mmmph!!! Mmmmmgh!!!"*

Being struck by a giant dick was oddly satisfying. She'd never been so helpless to her husband's body. For the first time, no part of her secretly wished for him to be bigger.

Suddenly the world shifted around Marnie. Hefted within his arms like two watermelons, she felt her chest leave the table while held against Dave's pelvis.

*"What are you doing??"* she cried in fear. *"D-Don't drop me!! Don't drop me!!!"*

*BWOOOMPH!!*

Like a tree falling, Dave collapsed onto the couch with Marnie's clasped to his hips. Her breasts shook and wobbled from the motion until settling on top of him. He could feel her nipples throbbing against his thighs under the weight of her bust, though the more impressive sight was the tiny woman laying on top of the two mounds.

*"O-Oh my God!!!"* she gasped. Her husband lay sprawled before her like a sexy adult playground. The things she wanted to do to him with her tiny size were numerous, though Marnie knew she wouldn't be exploring his body any time soon with her overbearing assets weighing her down.

Gently, Dave grabbed the sides of her chest and held them firm. His hips gyrated up and down to thrust his cock within her chest. This was far from a simple titfuck; Dave felt as though he was having sex with his wife's tits. Every thrust he watched them jiggle and flatten before they returned to their natural shapes.

*“N-NNGH!! Oohhh!!! Ooohhh they feel so full!!! My boobs feel...FULL!!”* Marnie moaned. Her tiny arms and legs beat against the top of her chest. *“Dave!!! Something...feels weird!!! They’re getting really hot!!”*

Dave paid little mind. Listening to her labored, squeaky moans and gasps was music to his ears. Watching his shrunken wife endure his every whim was a complete power trip of domination. As he felt himself edging closer and closer to orgasm, he began wondering how he should finish. He could tell from Marnie’s face that she was thirsty for his cock; her partially dangling tongue and open-mouth panting were telltale signs. What if she were to straddle his head when the eruption came?

*“Nnngh...”* Dave groaned. The images almost pushed him to the limit.

Marnie clawed at her chest. Beneath her, its surface tingled and itched. The very depths of her breasts felt hot and pressurized.

*“A-Ahhhh...! Ooohhhh what’s happening to me...?? There can’t...possibly be more, can there?! Dave! I really think we should--”*

From the floor, a green light rose with a gentle glow. It grew until everything was cast in an odd shade of green and even brought Dave’s eagerness to a pause.

“It’s the statue,” he said curiously, looking to the floor to find the fertility totem glowing. “Why do you think it’s doing th--”

*GUUURRRRGGLE*

*“A-AAHHH!!!”*

A tiny scream came from Marnie. Dave quickly looked back when he heard the shriek, as well as felt a mass of vibrations and tightening skin swell on his pelvis and around his cock. Flexing his hands, he felt Marnie’s chest swell larger, though this time, her skin found itself tightening. A pressure was building.

*“Ooohhhh GOD!!! Dave!!! T-The statue...it’s making...me grow again!!! Why does it feel so different?! I-It’s like there’s...something INSIDE my tits!! God they feel hot!! I-I think my skin is stretching!!”*

*GUUURRRRRRGGLE*

Their eyes bulged at the sound of bubbling fluid. As the statue’s glow dissipated, Marnie’s chest continued engorging until she buried Dave’s hips. Breasts each two feet across, they wobbled and shook with growth on the couch as he struggled to control them. Marnie flailed on top, feeling overpowered by her own chest.

*“S-Something is happening!!! DAVE I THINK SOMETHING IS FILLING MY BOOBS!!!”* Confusion filled her eyes as she stared into her gurgling cleavage. *“Y-You don’t think it could be mi--”*

*SPLUUURTCH!!!!*

As if on cue, a flood of milk erupted from her nipples and doused Dave’s hips before soaking into the couch. Fluid heaved and churned within the giant udders. Marnie cried aloud at the swirling ocean of cream held within her bust. She panted from the effort of her chest

stretching to contain her creamy contents. Burning within her cleavage, Dave's cock throbbed dangerously close to release from the intense heat of so much milk filling his wife to the brim. Every ridge of his manhood teased her breasts, urging them fuller and more swollen with dairy.

Marnie panicked at the sudden flood of milk. Ready to outgrow the couch and Dave's grasp, she yelled, "*MMMNNNGHH!!!! Why the fuck am I LACTATING?! Weren't they big enough?! WHAT THE HELL KIND OF STATUE DID YOU GIVE ME?!*"

TO BE CONTINUED