

## The Wrong Element Part 2

*Contains full-body blueberry expansion*

*“Ahhhh!!!”*

*“Get away!!! DON’T TOUCH ME!!”*

*“Somebody do something!!! MY BRA IS GOING TO BURST!!!!”*

*“C-Clara!! Clara, let go!!! You’re about to--AAHH!!!”*

Sounds of panic and chaos rang through the halls of the wizarding school. Only an hour before, everything had been quiet and peaceful for the early morning classes. Safe inside the teacher’s lounge, Professor Kreely sipped her tea in peace. The rambunctious students couldn’t get under her skin no matter how hard they tried, not while she was in these hallowed walls of teacher sanctity.

“Those students need to stop drinking so much coffee...” she sighed while flipping through a newspaper.

*“T-They’re gonna blow!! Do something!!! I feel like I’m about to POP!!!!”*

Kreely raised an eyebrow and looked at the door. Surely if there was a real problem plaguing, the headmaster would have made some form of announcement.

*“My chest!!!”*

*“May!! Look at your TITS!!”*

*SNAP!!!!*

A sound like a gunshot rang on the other side of the door, causing Kreely to jump.

*“That was my favorite bra!!!”*

Now curious, Professor Kreely set her tea down. Boisterous antics were one thing, but she’d never heard so many students yelling about something so private and bizarre.

“What on Earth...?”

Commotion rumbled outside and she thought she heard a large amount of fluid strike a wall. She rose to inspect the situation, stopping suddenly when the teacher’s lounge door flung open.

One of Kreely’s colleagues, Professor Mundle, threw herself through the door. A hurricane of panicking students could be seen behind her for only a moment before she closed the teacher’s lounge off to the rest of the world.

“Hah... Hah... Oh dear... O-Oh dear...” she said, struggling for air as she leaned against the door. A thick pink substance covered her from head to toe. In her hand was a cup of blueberries, only half-eaten before she’d been consumed by the chaos.

Kreely could feel worry bubbling in her stomach. “Alice...? What’s going on out there??”

*DRIP*

*DRIP*

Pink fluid fell from her body to the floor.

“And what are you covered in??”

Alice set her blueberries down and approached the table for support. *“Something... Something went wrong in a potion’s class. Very, very wrong!! All the girls!! They’re blowing up!! Their bodies are swelling like balloons!!”*

Kreely moved to assist her confused coworker. “What are you talking about?? They can’t be--”

*“They are!!! Their breasts!!! It’s like nothing I’ve ever seen, Mary!!!”* Alice grabbed Professor Kreely’s shoulders. *“They’re outgrowing their shirts like it’s nothing... There are girls stranded in the courtyard and hallways under breasts big enough to fill their own beds! A-And when they get too big...”* She gulped. *“When they get too big...they erupt, spraying this...t-this...slime everywhere!!! Any woman who touches it...her body starts to--”*

*GUUUUURGLE*

Professor Mundle doubled over and hugged her stomach.

*“O-Oohhh... Nnnngh!!!”*

“Alice...?” Kreely stepped back. If what she said was true, Kreely didn’t want any of that fluid near her. “Alice? Are you alright...?”

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE*

*“I-I got covered in it... I came around a corner...just as one of my own students couldn’t take it anymore! Her nipples were like fire hoses!! They doused me and a dozen others!! It completely blew my robe off!!”*

*GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

*“MMNGH!!!!”*

Kreely’s eyes widened. Inspecting Alice’s body, she saw her breasts filling her blouse more than what would be appropriate for a teacher. Cleavage pushed buttons apart and bra lines sank into rising flesh. She’d always been a well-endowed woman, but the masses under her shirt were far larger than nature intended.

*“Ohhh my chest!!! My BREASTS!! They’re already swelling up!!”*

*“What’s happening to you?!”*

Alice gasped for air. Against her will, her arms began widening. *“W-What??”* She slowly straightened her back and used the table to keep herself upright. Both teachers’ eyes turned to saucers at the sight of her body.

*“My belly!!!”* Alice yelled, grabbing either side. *“What’s happening to my stomach?!”*

Her abdomen had ballooned to the size of a watermelon. Obtaining the appearance of a woman entering her ninth month of pregnancy, Alice’s belly heaved into a large oval to test the limits of her blouse. Two mounds sat atop her gut, pushed out of her collar and into her chin like fleshy basketballs. Tight skin bulged between her buttons as the holes spread wider into tight diamonds.

*“I-I’m blowing up!! I’m blowing up!! Why is my stomach--”*

*GUUUUURGLE*

Her curves surged forth with heavy fluid. Constricted by her attire, Professor Mundle's skin squeezed into her armholes like dough. Air rushed from her lungs as she found herself unable to breathe.

*"Too... Too tight!"* she squeaked, arching her back.

Kreely was about to say something until she saw two dark splotches spreading over Alice's chest where her nipples lay hidden. As Alice breathed and struggled in her fabric prison, Kreely watched the splotches grow, slowly turning a dark violet color.

*"A...A-Alice..."* she whispered.

*"My shirt!!! My body is...too big!!! I can't--"*

*"Alice!!! You're chest!!! It's--"*

*"I feel so FULL!!!"*

*SLSSHH*

*SLSSHH*

*SLSSHH*

Fluid churned as her footing wavered.

Hugging her frame and looking into her beach ball cleavage, Professor Mundle yelled, *"I feel like I'm filling up with--"*

*POP POP POP POP POP!!!!*

*SSLLMPHSH!!!!*

An exploding shirt threw Alice against a wall. Fully released, her curves engorged to their full size to dwarf her otherwise slender frame. A stunned silence hung in the air as she groped her breasts and belly with trembling hands.

*"W-W-What happened to my--"*

Kreely couldn't keep it to herself any longer. *"ALICE YOUR NIPPLES ARE TURNING BLUE!!!"*

*"WHAT?!"*

It was obvious by now. Looking at the tops of her breasts, Alice could see a violet hue spreading over her skin. A warm, sticky substance coated her hand after rubbing across a nipple. Bringing it into the air, she saw it dripping with a thick juice. She watched in horror as the blue spread over her chest.

*"A-Am I filling up with--"*

*GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE*

*"MMNGH!!!"*

Pressure struck her like a bat. Fluid caused her belly to heave and distend, stretching it wider and around her waist and into her hips.

*"Mary?? W-What's happening up there?? I can't see!!!"*

The hesitation in Kreely's response wasn't comforting. Mesmerized, she watched as Alice's belly button protruded and turned blue. The color spread over her stomach like a virus,

soon meeting with the bottom of Alice's violet breasts. Juice ran over her front as if she were an erotic fountain.

"I... I-I think your blueberries are reacting to the botched potion..." Kreely said softly.

*"No! N-No no no no! That's not possible!! That's--"*

*GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

Alice froze. Feeling her chest and belly stretch drum-tight, she whimpered. *"W-Why do I feel full?!"*

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

*"Mary!!! T-There's too much juice!! Whatever is happening, I-I don't think my breasts or belly can hold it!!! But I'm only making more!!! I-I feel a...pressure!!"*

Desperate, she reached for a nipple in order to relieve herself of the fluid.

*"I have to milk them!! I have to get this juice out!! I already feel full enough to burst!! W-What if--"*

A worrying sight caught her and Kreely's eyes: a blue hue spreading down her arm. Heart racing, Alice brought her hand in front of her face to see it turn blue.

*BOOM!!*

She barely noticed her pants exploding open. As the garment fell in tatters to her ankles, Kreely saw a similar phenomenon spreading over her thighs.

*"I'm... I-I'm..."*

*"You're turning blue..."* Kreely confirmed. *"I think the juice is--"*

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

Juice pushed her stomach large and wide. As if her body were a balloon, Alice began bloating as a whole. Her hips widened and flowed into her thighs. Her torso rounded out, spreading around her and toward her shoulders. Flesh pushed into her neck as the space above her breasts filled.

*"W-What's happening to me?!"*

A strange force pulled Alice's arms to her sides. Looking to her left, Alice saw her shoulder and bicep thickening. The juice was spreading. Not even her limbs were safe. She trembled with fright as her thighs bulged and spread apart. Weight assaulted her body at every inch. Her arms doubled in thickness within seconds.

*"I'm filling up!! I-I'm filling up!! Like a balloon!!! L-Like I'm a--"*

*"A blueberry..."* Kreely finished.

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

*"MMGH!!!"*

*SPLRRRTCH!!!*

Juice sprayed from bloated purple nipples to coat the floor. Alice grappled with a nearby desk for support as gravity threatened to take her down. Her arms refused to bend, however. All around her she could feel her body bloating into an oval shape. Her arms and legs sank into her expanding girth.

“*Mary!! M-Mary!!*” she squeaked, forced to tilt her head up as cleavage pushed into her face. Massive tits sloshed in front of her like juicy mountains. The fluid running down her cleavage smelled of sugar and sex. “*Do something!!*”

“*Like what?! You’re a blimp, Alice!!*”

“*ANYTHING!!! I-I’m getting ready to burst with juice over here!!!*”

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

“*Mmmmgh!!! Make it stooooop!!*” Alice felt her skin stretching around her. Juice beat from within, pushing her inches wider by the second. Her areolas felt like bowls from how tightly they had domed outward. “*You have to juice me!!!*”

“*I will do no such thing!!*” Watching her swell into a large sphere engulfing her limbs, Kreely insisted on keeping her distance.

“*Y-You have to!! If I get any bigger, I might--WHOA!!*”

*BWOOOMPHSH!!!*

Alice lost her balance. Reduced to only a pair of feet protruding from the bottom of her body, she rolled forward onto a gargantuan stomach. She had no control as her breasts pushed against the cold floor and rolled her to the side, leaving her stranded on her back. Juice coated her body in a sticky layer of purple running down her skin in curtains.

“*Ooohhh I’m too big!! I’m too full!!*” she moaned. Alice wanted nothing more than to grab her body and squeeze. The amount of juice pushing her to her limit was mind-numbing. Even falling over had forced juice to gush wherever possible. She tasted it in her mouth and felt it pumping through her nipples. Between her legs, Kreely stared at a massive, ballooned pussy stretched into a comical representation of its former self. Purple ooze seeped from the puffy chasm stretching over four feet tall. Alice’s feet wiggled helplessly on either side.

*SSSTTRRRRRRTCH!!!*

“*Juush me!! Juush me!! PLEASHE!!*” Alice begged. Her cheeks swelled like fruits, plumping with juice to squeeze her tongue. Staring at Kreely from between her firm, over-engorged blueberry mammaries, she pleaded with her eyes.

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!*

“*I...I caph’t shtake any phmore!!*”

“*What do you want me to do?? If any of that gets on me, I might turn out the same!!*”

Alice shuddered at the thought. She’d always wanted larger breasts, but not if they were turned into heaving blueberry mounds as a result.

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

“*Mmmmgh!!! MMMGH!!! Oohhhhh I doph’t think I caphn hold this juush mush longeer!!!*”

Kreely backed away as Alice’s body started to tremble. Juice sprayed from her nipples in lengthening arcs like a fountain gaining pressure. Her pussy bulged, holding back a tsunami of juice.

“*D-DO SHOMPSHING!! I THINK I’M GOING TO EXPLODE!!!*”

*KNOCK*

*KNOCK*

*KNOCK!!*

*“HELLO???”* a student yelled from outside the teacher’s lounge

*“Don’t come in!!!”* Kreely yelled. *“Do NOT come in!!!”*

It was too late. The door flung open to the chaos outside. Several girls rushed in, each carrying a pair of breasts reaching below their hips. One looked to be in the throes of growth, struggling to stay upright as she swelled and engorged.

*“Hurry, Krista!! Over here!! We’ll be safe in the lounge until this all--”*

The girls froze when the door closed behind them. Standing face-to-face with Alice’s six-foot-tall sphere of a body, their minds couldn’t process the sight.

*“P-P-Professor Mundle...?”* one girl squeaked.

*RRMMMMBBBBLLLLLLLL!!!*

*“AAAHHHHH!!!! I CAPHN’T HOLD MY JUUUUSH!!!”*

Kreely tried to save them. *“Girls!! Get away from her!!! Before--”*

***SPLRRRTCH!!!!***

*“AAAHHHHH!!!!!”*

Alice’s body erupted like several geysers. Releasing her juice from her crotch and nipples, the teacher’s lounge was flooded in an instant. The girls and Kreely were washed away in the deluge before finding air again moments later. They coughed on the thick syrup and wiped it from their eyes.

*“Oooohhhhh... OOOHHHHHH... MMMGH!!!!”*

Alice writhed in the middle of the room, reduced to a much smaller version of her fully engorged self. Grabbing her bloated knockers, she squirmed in pleasure at the juice spraying from their depths.

*“OH MY GOD!!! EWWW!! WHAT WAS THAT?!”* one girl screamed.

*“It’s sticky!!!! Did that just come from her pussy?!”*

Standing up, they wiped the juice from their fronts. Confusion filled them when they found themselves unable to remove the blue from the skin of their exposed breasts.

*“I-It’s not coming off!!”*

*“Am I turning BLUE?!”*

*“AHH!!!”*

*“Krista!! Your nipples are purple!!!”*

As chaos enveloped the room, Kreely fell against a wall and raised her trembling hands to cup her own breasts. The heat inside was obvious, as was a slight pressure. Her bra felt stuffed and tight. Tasting blueberry juice in the back of her throat and feeling her stomach gurgle, she gulped and began preparing herself for her peaceful teacher’s lounge to suddenly become far more crowded.