

Birthday Blunder Parts 1-4

Contains huge breast expansion, butt expansion, and shrinking

“Thank you for a wonderful birthday, honey...” Maria sighed with contentment. “I couldn’t have asked for a better day!”

The night was growing old as the couple prepared for bed. Ever as beautiful as the day he met her, Connor watched Maria slip into her nightgown. By her neat appearance, one would have never known she’d just been ravaged to the point of desperate moaning by a passionate session of lovemaking. The scent of their pleasure still hung in the room as he watched the silky garment flutter over her naked body. Perky C-cups held the bodice outward with nipples still firm from lingering arousal.

“Wait,” he said when she pulled aside the covers to climb into bed, “I have one more surprise for you.”

Maria looked up. “Another?? Honey, I don’t know if I can go for round three; I’m ready to just--”

“Happy birthday!!” Connor exclaimed. Withdrawing his hand from under the sheets, he presented a final wrapped gift. It was roughly the size of a tube of toothpaste and had a gold ribbon tied around the ends.

“What’s this...?” Maria’s eyes sparkled when she took the small box.

“Open it and find out!”

She wasted no time in removing the ribbon and wrapping paper. A nondescript vial of light-pink fluid tumbled into her hand. The top featured a small spray nozzle. There was no label. A puzzled expression fell over Maria’s face as she rolled it in inspection.

“I repeat the question,” she chuckled.

Connor beamed. “It’s a sleep aid! I know you always have trouble turning off your brain... Supposedly it’s a mixture of lavender and other stuff to help you fall asleep easier.”

An eyebrow raised. “Really...? Usually they would label that kind of stuff...”

“It came loose in the shipping box like that.” Connor scratched his head. “I thought it was strange too, but it smells like lavender!”

“Hmm... So I just...spray my pillow? Spray my tongue?”

“You’re supposed to spray a cloud into the air and walk through it, but spraying your pillow also works.”

“I see!” Excited by the thought of finding rest easier, Maria spritzed her pillow several times, followed by creating a dense puff in front of her. She quickly walked through the cloud and breathed deeply before coughing. “T-That’s...strong stuff! *Whew!*”

Connor’s own eyes stung as the spray permeated the room. He watched Maria swoon. “You alright?”

“Yea... It’s just... *Mmgh... Wow...*” Dizzy, she held a hand to her head and used the bed for support. Blush filled her cheeks and her breathing blossomed into heated gasps. A hand fell over her chest trying to calm her racing heart. “I don’t know if I feel sleepy... But if we hadn’t just been going at it so hard...” She looked at Connor with hunger in her eyes. “*I think I might have attacked you right now...*”

A tingling excitement rushed through his manhood. “Oh yea? No reason you can’t!”

Maria smiled and crawled into bed after turning off her lamp, placing a kiss on Connor’s forehead. “I wouldn’t be able to walk tomorrow if we went again. I am feeling pretty drowsy, though.” A final kiss was delivered to his lips before she settled into her pillow. “Thank you for a perfect birthday... I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Together in the darkness, the two spooned as sleep overtook their minds. Although too tired to act on it, neither could deny the intense heat flooding from Maria’s chest. Her breaths seemed to push her breasts firmly into her nightgown, something she wasn’t used to feeling on such a loose garment. Certain it was simply residual excitement from their sex keeping her bust plump, Maria closed her eyes and drifted to sleep amid the scent of lavender.



STRRRRTCH

“*Nngh...*”

STRRRRRRTCH

“*Mmgh... Connor...*”

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH

“*Haah... Haaaahh...*”

Maria’s sleep was overflowing with vivid dreams of unexplainable images and sensations. There were scenes of water balloons attached to a hose, only to be forgotten and found later as they had filled larger than mountains and trembled with bursting pressure. She saw scenes of her high school prom dress shrinking as she danced with her crush, becoming tighter and tighter around her body leaving her barely able to breathe as stitches popped, until finally it exploded to leave her naked in front of the school. Her body tensed when she dreamt about going to a lingerie store to be fitted for a new bra, only for her chest to suddenly start swelling as the attendant tried to measure her bust.

The most intense dream returned her to the birth of their first child. Her chest ached and tingled with the familiar sensations of her milk coming in. Staring down, she was frightened to see her chest visibly engorging with rapidly rising pressure. Her heart raced when the milk didn’t stop. She panicked, grabbing her breasts in both hands as they bloated far too large and tore through her delivery room gown. Monstrous heaving mounds wobbled in her arms as nurses

hurried around in confusion trying desperately to stop her flow of milk. It wasn't until her cleavage rose high enough to cover her face that Maria was freed from her dairy-flooded dream.

STRRRRRRTCH

“Ah!!”

Her eyes sprang open. She was back in her room with her usual surroundings. Sweat peppered her body to make the sheets cold against her skin. Connor's deep snoring vibrated the room. Based on the light through the window, she guessed it couldn't have been later than 6am.

STRRRRRRTCH

“N-Nnngh...!”

There was that sound again. She'd only just come from her slumber, but Maria was certain she'd been hearing it for hours. Her breath was short and fast, labored as if her lungs were straining to fill. The nightgown felt like it was twisted around her to the point of constriction. It shifted around her frame, causing her to wince.

STRRRRRRRRTCH

Movement in the bottom of Maria's vision made her jolt with surprise.

“W...What...?”

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH

The color drained from her face. A weight was growing on her chest, gently lifting the sheets into a smoothed dome atop her torso. Where her C-cups should have been were two mounds the size of basketball halves.

“T-Those can't possibly be my--”

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH

“NGH!!”

Her nightgown tightened, digging into her swelling flesh. Maria's heart raced as the sheets pulled up the jiggling mountains. When a sliver of dramatic cleavage came into view, she knew it could only be her breasts.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!

“A-Ah!” She gasped, her hands clawing at the bedding. Heat was swirling within her bust as pressure rushed into the bloating mounds. Maria thought herself dreaming but the sight was too real to deny.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“NNGH!! C-Connor!” she squeaked. The mounds rose higher, becoming engorged watermelons. No longer could she see her feet, nor most of her room as the majority of her field of view was consumed by her tits. Every second brought them bigger. Stretching, growing flesh rang in her ears.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“C-C-Connor!!!” she cried out weakly.

Their weight made it difficult to breathe. As sensitive and tantalizing as they felt, she didn't dare touch them.

CREEEAAAAAK

Her nightgown groaned. With the sheet rising over her curves to reveal most of their tops, Maria gazed into the heaving cleavage looming over her face. Shoulder straps sank deep into her flesh to make her skin deform. Drawn so tight, her chest had turned into flesh-colored bulging raspberries.

STRRRRRTCH!!!

CREEEAAAAAK!!!

“Connor!! C-CONNOR!!! MY CHEST!!!”

Flesh overflowed her torso and rubbed against her arms. They were impossibly large, larger than any pair of breasts had a right to be. As the edge of the sheet slipped over her nipples, Maria shivered and saw golf ball-sized nubs trembling against the taut silk.

STRRRRRTCH!!!!

CRREEEEAAAAAAAK!!!!

Cleavage pushed against her chin. The heat was increasing, urging her rapid bodily development. The scent of lavender was rich among her jiggling mounds.

“CONNOR!!!!”

Finally he stirred. *“Ngh... What...?”*

“MY CHEST!!!! M-MY BOOBS!!!! THEY'RE--”

He rolled over, turning his back to her. *“Go back to bed... It's early...”*

STRRRRRTCH!!!!

Maria was in a panic when her chest surpassed beach balls in size. Tilting her head back to keep from suffocating, she screamed, *“MY TITS ARE BLOWING UP!!!”*

Connor rolled over with sleepy eyes. *“The hell are you talking about--”*

STRRRRRTCH

CREEEEEAAAAAAAK!!!!!!

He froze, awakening fully when he saw his wife's assets stuffed beyond reason into the tortured nightgown.

STRRRRRTCH!!!!

CREEEEEAAAAAAAK!!!!

Maria was trying to arch her back, attempting anything to alleviate the discomfort of the weight and angry nightgown. *“Connor!!!! CONNOR!!! THEY'RE GONNA BLOW!!! THEY'RE GONNA BLOW!!!”*

“WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?! MARIA YOUR TITS ARE--”

CREEEAAAAAAA--SNAP!!!!

“MMMMMGH!!!!!!”

The nightgown exploded in a storm of tattered lace.

BWOOOOMPH

An avalanche of soft, pillowy flesh jumped off her chest before settling on her torso in gigantic, flattened ovals spanning from her shoulders to belly button.

“Haaah!! Haaaaaah!!” Maria gasped, their weight incredible. She was pinned, unable to rise from under her gargantuan knockers. Every labored movement sent ripples across their shapes. Flashbacks of her pregnancy ran through her mind as her chest felt like a blimp.

“C-C-Connor???” she asked, still clawing at the sheets. Lavender assaulted her senses.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Connor’s eyes bulged when she continued to grow. “Maria... Y-You’re...”

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“EEP!!!” A whimper escaped her trembling lips. Cleavage pressed against her cheeks. Slowly her breasts were overflowing onto the bed. “Connor!!! ARE YOU SURE THAT WAS JUST A SLEEP AID?!”

STRRRRTCH!!

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“A-Ahhh!! Ahhh!!” Maria couldn’t believe the blimp-like transformation her chest had endured. Flesh wobbled and shook on top of her as if she were pinned beneath two water-filled beach balls. Her arms scrambled against the sheets for any kind of a grip but her hands trembled with too much shock to grab hold.

“Connor!! C-Connor!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Jiggling flesh overflowed her torso and pressed into her face.

Her husband gawked, unsure if he was still dreaming. “Holy shit...”

STRRRRTCH!!!

“CONNOR DO SOMETHING!!! M-MY BOOBS ARE GOING TOO--MPH!!!”

Maria squeaked helplessly as much of her view was obscured by her breasts. Her abdomen and legs were nowhere to be seen beyond the massive bulk. Like rising mountains, she watched as they cast their shadow over her. Throbbing thimble nipples stretched and quivered toward the ceiling.

She panted, losing her breath. “Hah hah haaah!! CONNOR!!!!!!!”

Their weight was overwhelming. Maria could barely stand to fill her lungs, much less form a coherent thought while under their mass. Hot, stretching skin creeping down her belly was all her mind could focus on.

“Maria... Y-You’re--”

“I KNOW!!! I KNOW!!! I CAN SEE THEM!!! SNAP OUT OF IT!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AH!! G-GET ME OUT OF THIS BED BEFORE THEY GET ANY BIGGER!!!!
HURRY!!!”

There was desperate urgency in her panic-pitched voice. Accepting the current situation, whether real or dream, Connor jumped into action. There would be time to ogle and stare stupidly once the situation was more under control and Maria was out of danger of being buried beneath her chest.

STRRRRRTCH!!!

“Ahhh!! Connopphmmm!!!”

Her face vanished into engorging cleavage. Only muffled words escaped its thick chasm, even as she craned her head back. Stifled screams and squeals for help were lost within this bulk. They began to shake and tremble with her fight for freedom.

“Mmmph!!! MMMPH!!!! PHONNORMMPH!!!”

“I’m coming! I’m coming!! J-Just hang on!!”

He was at her side of the bed in an instant. No longer lying next to her, Maria’s true size was a sight to behold.

Her entire upper body was gone. The tips of her fingers could be seen thrashing under their outermost edges, but there was no sign of her hands or arms. Sheets and blankets had fallen away in her panic, revealing bare legs. A pair of panties were her only source of modesty. From the splotch of dark moisture permeating the cotton hugging her crotch, Connor could only guess how stimulating the growth must have felt.

“PHONNORPMH!!!”

STRRRRRTCH!!!!

His eyes bulged when her mounds bloated before his eyes, spreading wider across her side of the bed. The pink circles of her areolas had begun stretching while her nipples had taken to plumping fuller and thicker than ever.

“Shit!”

He didn’t know how or where to grab her. There was only boob. Not wanting to touch something too sensitive, he opted to wrap one arm across the upper half of her chest while snaking the other under her bust until it slid beneath her sweaty back.

“MMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!” a scream came from under the jiggling mounds, no doubt released as a result of his arm sinking several inches into her chest.

“Sorry!! Sorry!!!”

Connor watched her legs clench and her thighs grind together and he began lifting her up. Grunts of effort came from both parties, but soon, Maria’s weight took over.

BWOOMPH!!!

“Nnngh!!!”

Her top half flung up into a sitting position when her chest flowed into her lap. Enough to hide her legs, she stared in stupor at the quivering sea of flesh. Connor couldn’t take his eyes off the quarter-sized nubs that were her nipples.

“O-Oh my...” Maria blinked in disbelief. *“How... H-How in the world... Connor!! I can’t...believe my breasts...have--”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Renewed panic filled her eyes and she bristled. *“Ahhhhh they’re not done they’re not done!!!”* Flailing arms grabbed for Connor’s assistance. *“Get me off of this bed!!! They’re gonna push me back down!!”*

“How?? I don’t think--”

“JUST PULL ME OFF!!!”

Maria grabbed his hands with an iron grip. There was no hope of catching her breasts; she only wanted off the bed. Together they pulled, dragging Maria off the mattress.

STRRRRTCH!!

“Nnnngh!!! Hurrriyyy!! They’re getting biggeerrrr!!” The lack of breath in her voice reminded him of when she was near orgasm.

Connor ground his teeth, not wanting to hurt his lover. When the curve of her breast reached the edge of the mattress, he knew it would take care of itself. Maria saw it as well, fear covering her face when her breast began to tumble.

“W-Wait wait wait wait wait!!!”

BWOOOOMPH!!!!!!!

“MMMMMMMM!!!!!!”

They landed on the floor in an avalanche of pale skin. Maria had no choice but to follow, landing on top of them as if she’d just fallen onto a pile of warm fleshy pillows. They knocked against her nightstand to cause her lamp to waddle and clatter.

“Are you alright?!” Connor asked hurriedly, stooping down to her side.

Maria lay across her chest, exhausted from such a transformation. She could rise to her knees, but the weight of her chest would allow her to go no further. *“I’m... I’m alright...”* she breathed, holding a hand to her dizzy, heat-swimming head. *“I think they finally stopped gro--”*

CLINK!

Both of them looked up at the sound of breaking glass. They had just enough time to see the bottle of sleep aid fall and strike the edge of the nightstand, shattering the cheap container.

SPLASH!!

Neither could believe it when the solution doused Maria’s body. Lavender scents filled the air in a thick cloud. Dripping oil ran down her chest and into her cleavage. Several waves made Maria shiver when they raced down her back before soaking her panties. They clung cold and tight to her rear.

None dared to breathe.

“C... C-Connor...” she whispered, wanting only to deny the renewed bubbling heat rising within her chest. *“Tell me that wasn’t the sleep aid... PLEASE tell me that wasn’t--”* She gulped, now feeling her chest begin to tremble under her arms. The crotch of her panties pulled tight across her pussy, wedging itself between her cheeks. *“Please please please PLEASE tell me I didn’t just get covered in that sleep aid!!”*

He started, "I--"

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH

The now all-too-familiar sound cut his words off when Maria's body rumbled with enough force to make her skin ripple.

"C-Connor!! CONNOR!!!" She fell across her bust, tensing. "GOD THEY'RE BURNING UP!!! I-I FEEL LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO--"

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

Frantic hands tried to wipe the oil off her skin but it was useless. The effect had begun, far more pronounced than prior.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

"Ahh!!!"

Growing mountains pushed from under her torso to lift Maria several inches. Her arms and hands sank deep against the fleshy tide.

CREEAAK!!

"EEEEP!!!"

A sudden, sharp, and very intimate sensation made her blush when it snapped against her crotch. Wild eyes rushed around the room until she caught Connor staring in shock at her butt.

"CONNOR PLEASE TELL ME I'M NOT--"

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"MMMMGH!!!"

Her panties tightened. Like a dozen angry fingers, they rubbed and massaged her lips, pulling tight between her cheeks. Maria flung her hands to her backside, her face turning pale when she found two swollen orbs far larger than her usual petite ass.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

It pressed into her hands, keeping time with the bloating of her chest. Within seconds Maria had come to possess a rear big enough to make getting into her car a challenge. The tortured panties had all but vanished into its depths. Each cheek distended, coming to press against the bed frame as Maria outgrew her spot on the floor.

"Ahh!! Aahhh!!! No no no no!!!! CONNOR!!!" she gasped.

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

He could only stare, absolutely certain he was dreaming as his wife's chest ballooned into large yoga balls beneath her body.

Maria looked on in desperation. "O-ONE SPRAY OF THAT STUFF MADE ME TOO BIG TO GET UP!!!"

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Whimpering as her knees left the ground, she looked at her husband for any form of help. "WHAT IS THE ENTIRE BOTTLE GOING TO DO TO ME?!"



STRRTCH!!

“Connor!! CONNOR!!! I-I’m--AH! Mmmmmgh!!!”

Flesh swelled everywhere Maria dared to look. Her body was a rapidly expanding pile of curves, all competing for space as the sleep aid reacted violently with her body. Heat pumped through her body like a raging ocean, daring her to orgasm with such assets.

RMMMBLLL!!!

The intensity was growing as if someone were opening a valve. Such bodily development was short-circuiting Maria’s brain. Her feet left the ground before she had a chance to process her knees parting with the carpet. Her arms, flailing wildly for any form of anchoring, could only grasp at the soft pillowy surfaces of her breasts inching further and further outward.

STRRTCH!!

Such growth filled the room with sounds of gurgling and muffled leather-like pulling. It filled Connor’s ears like ocean waves. Lavender assaulted her senses to remind him of the dramatic transformation his wife was likely to endure.

“Just--” He didn’t know what to say. What could a husband say after a simple gift had turned his wife into a heaving blimp taking up one side of their bedroom. *“Just hang on!”*

“HANG ON?!” she panicked. *“HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO--”*

CREEAAAAAK

Angry cotton screamed around her backside, silencing both of them. Maria’s hands flung to her rear. Any semblance of a thigh gap was gone; that much was painfully obvious as she felt her thighs pushing each other apart. But her ass, it was beginning to loom and heave like a waking monster.

“Connor... C-Connor what’s happening back there?! I feel-- Mmmm!!! How big am I?! Everything feels...ENORMOUS!! It’s making me dizzy!!”

CREEEAAAAAAAK

He gulped, unable to answer amid the sight. Maria’s cheeks were pulsating larger in slow calculated waves. Every step brought her panties tighter and tighter across the beach ball cheeks. Elastic sank around her widening hips like twine around rising dough. What was once a pair of modest sleeping underwear had pulled thin and tight into something so overly obscene that Connor blushed at how they were treating his wife.

“CONNOR?! C-CONNOR!!! MY--”

CREEEAAAAAAAK!!!!

“NNGH!!!”

Lifted wholly by her breasts, Maria’s body lay prone on a wobbling platform. Her body rose to meet the height of Connor’s hips, the top of her rear enough to reach his chest. A pair of lips pleaded for help between her thighs. They trembled with leaking visages within a writhing

prison of cheek and leg. Pulled tight enough to part her intimates and floss everything into clear view, her panties threatened to snap at any second. Small tears opened along the leg holes like rifts to a fleshy realm beyond, allowing a bloated ass to squeeze into view.

CREEEEEAAAAAAAAAAK!!!!!!

“AH IT’S TIGHT!!! CONNOR IT’S TOO TIGHT!!! DO SOMETHING!! I...I CAN’T TAKE THAT!” Maria yelled. Her hands tried to pull the straining garment down the mountain range of her lower half, but it refused to budge. Each cheek squeezed upward as they deformed to the last will of the panties.

CREEEEEEEAAAAAAAA--

“CONNOR!! Ooohhhh God!!! THEY’RE GOING TO EXPL--”

SNAP!!!!!!!

“AAHHHMM!!!!!”

They shredded apart with fleshy annihilation. Torn asunder, various ruined strips of elastic and fabric snapped with enough force to sprinkle Connor with whatever of Maria’s juices they’d soaked up. Her rear heaved with freedom, lurching outward in two opposite waves before coming together in rhythmic, audible slapping.

“AAUGH!!! O-OHHH FUCK!!!!!! HAAH!!! HAAAAAAH!!!”

Maria cried out, collapsing into a gasping heap on her bed-sized breasts. Steamy breath bathed her cleavage as she allowed her teeth to sink into her chest amid an orgasm. Her legs spread open, granting Connor a view of her crotch. Its lips stood flush and plump as if it had just been slapped into blushing with embarrassment. The air reeked of orgasmic delight mixed with lavender washing over her trembling waist-thick thighs.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Her growth still did not cease. *“Connor... C-Connorr!!!”* Maria begged. *“Do something!!! Please...do something!! I don’t know how much more I can take of this!!! I’m...”* She fought for air. Her nipples were screaming somewhere under her daunting bulk. *“I’m... I’m turning into...a blimp!! Is it crazy...t-that I want to get bigger?”*

For a moment, Connor’s hand reached for his boxers to pull them down. There was indeed something he very much wanted to do. Something primal and deviant as he gazed upon the hypnotizing sight of his wife’s splayed engorgement.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“C-Call the company!!!!!”

He blinked. “Huh?”

“CALL THE FREAKING SLEEP AID COMPANY!!! MMMNGH!!!!” Maria groaned, her back arching as she slid a hand between her legs. *“That last... When I... Mmmmmm I think it made me speed up!!!”*

“What should I tell--”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Maria's words came fast and flurried. Quick jolts ran through her mammoth ass as her fingers lost themselves to temptation. Her clit burned like a dangerous button. *"MMMM!! MMMMGH HURRY IT'S GETTING FASTER!!!"*

Connor dove for his nightstand and tore the sleep aid's box from his drawer. A quick scan revealed nothing about possible side effects or allergies as the sounds of his wife's swelling body grew louder in the background. Her moans were a siren call, urging him to jump onto her curves.

"There's a number!" he announced.

STRRRRTCH!!!

"CALL IT... CALL IT!!! A-AH!! Hurry!!! I think...I'm gonna...AAAUUUGH!!!"

STRRRRTCH!!!!

The phone rang for a monstrous number of times before someone picked up. A tired woman with a southern accent was barely audible over Maria's orgasmic shrieks.

"Hello, you've reached Sleep the Night Away customer service. This call may be monitored for quality assurance--"

STRRRRTCH!!!!!!

"MMMMMMMM CONNORRRRR!!! CONNOR!!! Get over here!!!" A distressed voice yelled as her breasts began bulging over their mattress. Furniture was meeting flesh and was being pushed out of the way with ease. Connor felt the world lurch when the bed jolted with him on it.

"Hello!!! HELLO?!"

"Yes, sir. How can I be of assistance today?"

"Does your sleep aid cause swelling?!"

"Mmmm no, sir. Our sleep aid is all-natural with organic lavender--"

"My wife's body is blowing up like a balloon because of the sleep aid! Every time she comes it gets faster!!"

STRRRRTCH!!!

"Connor!!! C-Connor!!! My breasts!!! Ohhhh God, my THIGHS!!! They... Ah!!!" Maria squeaked a whimper of delight. *"They're squishing my--"*

"I'm sorry, sir. Can you repeat that please? I'm getting a lot of background noise."

Connor shook as he watched Maria rise higher. It wouldn't be long until her bulbous, truck tire-sized cheeks were pressing against the ceiling.

"My wife!! She used your sleep aid and woke up with her breasts...SWELLING UP! And then she spilled it and now her chest and butt are gigantic!! She's taking up the entire room!!!"

"Sir I'm going to have to ask you to speak a little slower. I--"

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

CRASH!!!!

"Connor the nightstand!!!! Oh fuck I just...crushed a nightstand with my tits!! Mmgh!!!"

His face paled when he saw the wooden structure crumble under her weight, lamp and alarm clock included. *“HER TITS LOOK LIKE BLIMPS!!”*

“I’m sorry, sir. Would you like me to transfer you to another department?”

RRRMMMMBBBBLLLL

“Aahh!! Aahhhhh!!”

A shadow was creeping over him with growling fleshy intimidation. Connor dropped his phone, seeing his wife’s flailing hands struggling as her cleavage tried to swallow her up. Between her breasts and rear end, there wasn’t much of the rest of Maria to see. Her torso was buried under a bulk of posterior. Her legs were forced open to almost a ninety-degree angle from her thighs. Beating feet cast ripples across her van-sized breasts. They shined with the coating of several orgasms-worth of pleasure.

RRRMMMMBBBBLLLL

“Aaaahhhh Connor!! I think...MMGH!!!...I think I’m touching the ceiling!!!!”

Her body grew louder as it demanded more room where none existed. Connor’s heart raced, suddenly fearful their room might not be big enough.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“CONNOR!! I’m gonna... I-I’m gonna come again!!! I’m gonna come again!!!! I can feel it!!! It’s going to...make me... AAAUUGH!!!!”

RRRMMMMBBBBLLLL!!!!

“Sir? Sir, are you still there? Is there anything else I can assist you with today?”



RRMMMMBBLLLL!!!!

“MMMMM!!! MMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!”

Maria was overcome with trembling pressure as the room became too small for her swelling girth.

CRACK!!!

CRRRAAAACK!!

Fissures opened in the ceiling where her breasts fought for space. Nothing could be seen of her torso or legs. Only two flailing arms mashing against her flesh.

“I’M SWELLING UP!!!! I’M SWELLING TOO BIG!!! I’M SWELLING TO BIIIG!!!!”

Connor was at a loss. What could he hope to do when his wife’s body consumed more than half of their bedroom?

“Sir? Sir, are you still there? Did I hear someone say they’re swelling up?”

It was the service representative. He’d forgotten he was still on a call. The sight of so much heaving flesh was making his brain short-circuit.

“Y-Yes!” he exclaimed, feeling the bed slide several feet.

“I apologize, our connection was cutting out earlier and I’d misheard you. Yes, I’m afraid our product *can* cause swelling in some people. Does this seem like what you’re experiencing?”

RRMMMMBBLLLL!!

CRACK!!!!

“CONNOORRRR!!!! TOO BIG!!! TOOO BIIIIIG!!!”

“YES!!! YES SHE’S HUGE!!!”

“Alrighty, one moment...”

There was a clacking of her keyboard, every tap making Connor’s sweat bead and run.

THUD!

The bed struck the wall. Flesh was bulging over the mattress now, ready to consume every bit of furniture. He glanced at the window. With the door blocked, it might be his only means of escape if her growth progressed much further.

“Ah. Are you still there, sir?”

“YES!!!!”

“If you look in the packaging for our sleep aid, there should be a small packet of anti-inflammatory gel. If you simply apply a little to the affected areas, it should reduce her size and--”

“THANKS!!!”

He tossed the phone. There wasn’t time to end the call. Grabbing the discarded box from the floor, thankful it hadn’t already been buried under Maria’s bulk, he tore it open. A clear packet of a thick blue substance fell into his hand.

“Affected area...” he mumbled.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“MMMMMNGH!!!!”

“It’s...*all affected!*”

“CONNOR!!! Connor hurrrrry!! What did they say?! I can feel the walls breaking!!”

CRAAAAACK!!!!

The floor jolted, sending fear through his core. Every second mattered at this point. He tore the packet open and slathered the full amount of gel onto his hands. It was cool to the touch and ran down his forearms. A little was going to go a long way, but staring at the quivering mountains ahead, he wasn’t sure it would go far enough.

“Hang on!” he warned, “I’m coming in!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“W-WAIT!!! YOU’RE WHA--AHHHH!!!”

He jumped and her butt engulfed him like an angry gelatinous monster. There was no rhyme or reason to his massaging madness; Connor only knew he had to get the gel everywhere possible.

“MMM!! A-AAH!! MMMMMM CONNOR!! Oh be gentle!!!! I’m--NGH!! I’m too SENSITIVE FOR THAT RIGHT NOW!!!”

This was no time for tenderness. His hands and arms sank into every inch they could, running over Maria’s body like paintbrushes. The gel spread easily as he traveled from between her cheeks to the wall of looming cleavage.

“AH!!!! AAUUUGH!!!! OHHH MY BREASTS!!!! CONNOR WHY ARE YOU BETWEEN THEM?! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME?! I-I-I CAN’T HANDLE AN ORGASM AT THIS SIZE!!! I-I-I’LL... I DON’T KNOW WHAT MY BODY WOULD DO!!”

“Trust me!!” he shouted, running his arms over her trembling skin.

His body sank deep into her cleavage until he met something firm. He’d found her back, buried deep within the mounds of flesh. For good measure he coated it as well, making sure to run his hands and fingers around to her front and over her stomach, before finally sliding wet and sticky between her thighs.

RRMMMMBLLLL!!!!

His touch made Maria quake dangerously with lust. *“AAAAUUUGH!!!!!! MMMMMM CONNOR!!! CONNOR I’M WARNING YOU!!!! OUR HOUSE WILL **NOT** SURVIVE IF I COME!!!”*

RRMMMMBBLLLL!!!

CRAAAACK!!!

CRAAAAAAACK!!!

It wasn’t working. The gel was wearing thin as he made his way through her cleavage.

“W-Whatever you’re doing...DO IT FAST!!! I-I FEEL LIKE... LIKE I’M GONNA... MMMM!!!! I CAN’T GROW ANYMORE!!!”

RRMMMMMBLLLL!!!!!!

“MMMM!!!! MMMMMMMMMNNNGH!!!! CONNORRRR I DON’T THINK I CAN TAKE IIIIT!!!”

Everything tensed around him, pinning Connor in place. There was no hope of maneuvering now. She was too big. Too cramped. Too tight within their room.

“A-A-A-AAHHHH!!!!!! I’M GONNA-- I-I’M GONNA--”

Her voice cut off into body-trembling silence as wood and drywall creaked around her. Connor waited for the world to explode from their house giving out or Maria falling through the floor.

RMMMBLLLLL

“AH!!!”

RRMMMMBBLLLLLLLL!!!!

“HAAHHH!!!”

Her body started to vibrate. It was different now, like a great giant exhaling. The tension loosened around Connor and he found himself able to breathe once more.

RMMMMBBBLLL!!!

“MM!! MMMMM C-Connoooooo what did you do?? I feel...I-I feel weird!!!”

She was shrinking. The swelling was going down. Connor could feel her shifting and reducing all around him as skin slid against his body.

“NNGH!!! Ooohhhh it feels good!!! Why does it have to feel...SO GOOD?!”

Scrambling, Connor climbed his way out of her cleavage. Light bathed his eyes when he emerged into a destroyed room. Having lost half of her bulk already, the destruction left in her wake was apparent.

STRRTCH!!

“MMMMMM!!!! Ooohhhh I’m getting smaller!!! I’m getting smaller!!!! It’s...It’s almost as good...as the growth!!!”

The gel was amazingly fast at its job. Connor fell out of her breasts as her curves were nearing the size of their crushed bed. Desperate moans came muffled from her breasts and her ass shook with sexual anticipation.

“I-I feel...different!!! Something is wrong!!!” Maria gasped. *“What did you do??”*

STRRTCH!

Her shrinking continued, audible as her flesh reduced. But, as her breasts reached the size of yoga balls, Connor became worried that he couldn’t find any of Maria’s body. Her torso and arms were nowhere to be seen.

STRRTCH!!!

“Connor!!! My body doesn’t...mmmmm!!!...feel riiiiight!! Everything is...pulling and moving!!! It’s making me-- AAHH!!!”

Her screams were orgasmic as Connor’s heart raced with anxiety. Her curves didn’t look like they were shrinking back to a proportional size. He should have been able to see the rest of her body by now. Eyes wide as her entire mass reduced itself to the size of a coffee table, Connor saw her curves come to rest.

“MMMMMM!!!! MMMMMMMMMMM!!! Connor what did you dooooo???”

There was no sign of Maria. Only a pair of tits and ass cheeks each as big as his pillow fighting each other for space like a fleshy raspberry.

“M...Maria...?” he called out, nervous as he approached the hip-high mass.

“Nnng something is wrong...! Something is...wroong!”

Her voice was tiny. Distant and muffled. Connor stood over the pile of flesh orbs, kneeling down and parting her cleavage with his hands.

“MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!”

She screamed in release at the stimulation, though Connor could only gasp at what he found.

“M-Maria... You’re...”

Her body was tiny. Not several inches shorter, but reduced to the size of a Barbie doll. She lay pinned between the walls of her breasts and rear, monstrous heaps of disproportionate flesh supporting her dwindled form with ease. Sweat coated their surfaces, while a layer of gleaming lust shined prominently between her thighs from several recent orgasms.

“Haaah... Connor... C-Connor...” she squeaked, moaning. She glanced up then, eyes blinking through weariness at the strange sight. “*Why are you...so big?*”

Connor gulped, realizing his decision to coat her body in the gel had been a dramatic mistake. “I-I’m not... You’re...just...” There was no good way for him to say it. “*I-I think we overcorrected.*”

To be continued