

As their car pulled into the parking lot, the anticipation was reaching its maximum. Months ago, Jack had read about this place on a forum somewhere and was immediately sold on the concept. He brought up the idea to his girlfriend, Alexis, who had shut him down with a simple “weird”. However, Alexis secretly also liked the idea, and for Jack’s birthday she surprised him with a reservation for a night at this place. Now, here they were, in the parking lot of the place that had given him more sexual fantasies than he cared to admit.

SWELL HOTEL

Where your lover is the bed.

Reading the sign on the front of the building made him question if he was dreaming or not. This was really happening, he was actually here. He looked at Alexis. While he never minded her petite figure, part of what made this place so appealing was that *she* would be the one growing. Her hair, which she had dyed a deep purple. Her bright blue eyes that practically called out to him whenever they looked at each other. The fact that someone as beautiful as her would be the one reaching unimaginable sizes simply made it harder to wait.

“Happy birthday.”

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Upon entering the building, they were greeted with an exhausted looking receptionist.

“Reservation for Alexis and Jack?”

Upon hearing her, the receptionist slowly typed on the computer for a second. Jack wondered what could’ve possibly worn her out this much.

“Maybe she’s a product tester.” Alexis jokingly whispered to Jack.

“...Just one second.” She got up and went to a room in the back. Jack was eagerly waiting for her to return with their room key. He still wasn’t sure *how* it worked. Would Alexis have to take a pill or something? The ideas were blazing through his head until the receptionist returned with their room key and a cyan colored vial of liquid.

“As always, we recommend using the bathroom before ingestion... tomorrow morning you’ll be given a shrinking fluid so that you don’t get stuck with... you know”. Jack could tell by her tone that she had repeated this to several other people that day.

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The room resembled a typical hotel room. There was a dresser with a tv on top of it, a bathroom, and a closet containing pillows and a blanket. The main thing missing was a mattress. In place of a traditional mattress was what appeared to be wooden brackets, spaced

out wide enough for a mattress to fit inside of it. Jack assumed that the brackets were put there so that Alexis would grow into the “proper” shape.

“Hm, they thought of everything, didn’t they?” Alexis pointed out the basket next to the bathroom door that was specifically for torn or destroyed clothes. “Guess that means I can keep the shirt on.” Jack didn’t even realize that Alexis had already started stripping down, she was just as ready for this as he was.

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The couple stood in front of the wooden brackets. Jack was standing from behind Alexis. Her currently petite chest was in his hands, and he was ready to feel their growth. Alexis was playing with the vial in her hand and slowly brought it to her mouth.

“Bottoms up.”

He watched as the liquid escaped from the small bottle and into his lover’s mouth. Alexis felt the liquid run down her throat. They both waited in anticipation for the effects to kick in. For Jack, he was about to watch one of his wildest fantasies come true right in front of his eyes. Alexis was eager to feel the effects of her body changing in a way she never could’ve imagined. She tried to predict what the sensation would be.

She didn’t have much time to predict, however, since a quick gasp from her would signal that it had finally kicked in. At that moment, she felt a warm, tingling sensation in her chest. She looked down and saw her shirt slowly rising as some subtle swelling began to occur underneath. On Jack’s end, he felt the objects he was holding starting to change shape, and was also given a view of his lover becoming a goddess before his very eyes.

It was only a matter of time until she reached B-cup. Because of her natural size being A, it also meant that her bra was locked in a fierce battle against her swelling sex mounds. Jack felt the shape of her breasts being impacted by the tight barrier getting in their way. Alexis was surprised at her bra being able to withstand the growth, and was even slightly annoyed at it.

“Come one... how tight- is this...”

Speak of the devil, the bra lost its brave fight against her now C-cup tits. They jolted forward with freedom, coupled with another moan escaping from Alexis. Jack took his hands away from the orbs in his hands to reach through Alexis’ shirt to pull her now broken bra out. He tossed it towards the torn clothes bin and went right back to her mounds. They had gone up to D in the time it took to throw the bra out. Jack gently brushed one of his fingers over a nipple, which caused Alexis to let out another moan.

“You like that, huh?”

“Keep doing that while- you can still- reach them...”

So he did just that. He started going up and down with his fingers on her sensitive nipples. Alexis felt spike after spike of tingles coming from the sense of his touch. She thought she was gonna pass out from the sensations running through her body. This moment of ecstasy was short lived, as Jack quickly lost reach of her nipples. He realized that doing that made her growth speed up. While he was busy realizing this,

*SHRRIP*

Alexis' shirt was destroyed by her now beach-ball sized melons. Jack could now see what her bust looked like, and it was absolutely mesmerizing. Her nipples were pointed forward, and were the perfect size to fit in his mouth. Her slightly darker complexion was present on her mounds, a reminder that this wasn't just any pair of tits, these were his *girlfriend's* tits. He was so distracted that he didn't realize that Alexis was talking to him.

“Lay me down... they're getting heavy.”

Jack looked and there was a labeled spot in the middle of the wooden brackets for her breasts to sit. He helped her over to the spot as she grew and gently laid her down. They were now the size of her head, and she was resting on them as they continued to grow. Jack couldn't take his eyes off her ass. Sure, it wasn't growing like her breasts were, but he thought about how pleasure would make her grow even faster. She noticed him staring too, and caught on to what he was thinking.

“Well... what are you waiting for?”

Jack approached her backside, and Alexis was ready for her growing sensation to be coupled with her boyfriend ravaging her love spot. Jack removed her panties, which were soaked, and tossed them aside as he removed his boxers. That's when Alexis felt him make his entrance.

Alexis was overwhelmed, not only by her breasts that were now larger than her torso, but to say she was being fucked would be an understatement. As expected, her growth accelerated by a lot. She could feel her bust lifting her up, and Jack making sure not to fall out as it happened.

Her chest was larger than her whole body, Jack had started to go faster, and the noises she was making was music to his ears. Eventually, she felt the wooden brackets touching the corners of her growing flesh mattress, which signaled that she was getting close to the end of her growth. Her growth and Jack's thrusting continued until she reached her full size. Her whole body was laying on her breasts, and talk about timing, Jack had finished once she had.

Jack and Alexis were both panting. He had both his hands digging into her flesh to keep himself stable. He pulled himself out of her, and stepped back to get a view of her new look. Alexis was massive. The wooden brackets had managed to keep her breasts in a mattress shape, and it

was just as, if not, bigger than the bed they had at home. In the middle was Alexis, peacefully lying down on her bust. He climbed onto her, noticing how her bust also felt like a mattress. He got down next to her and brought his face close to hers, bringing her in for a kiss.

“Happy birthday.” Once again a reminder that she did this all for him, and they both loved it. Jack removed what remained of her now destroyed t-shirt and threw and got up to throw it in the bin. He then went to the closet which had pillows and a blanket. Bringing it over to the boob-bed, he handed one to Alexis as she grabbed it and wrapped her arms around it as she rested her head on it. He threw the blanket over her body before then tucking himself underneath it with his pillow.

“You make a nice bed.” Jack playfully said to her. “How do you feel?”

“Amazing.” She sounded so pleasant while telling him that. Even though this was the equivalent of gluing her chest to a mattress, she looked like she was having fun just laying there. Softly closing her eyes and kicking her legs in the air. “We’re definitely doing this more often.”

Jack was curious about something, and started tapping her boob-mattress with a finger. “Did you feel that?” Alexis nodded her head, and in response he kissed her flesh. She giggled at this, and lightly kicked her legs again.

“That tickles.”

“So, you can just feel me laying on you?”

Alexis nodded, “and I like how it feels.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, whoever runs this hotel really knows their stuff.”

Jack had the biggest smile on his face. Coming here was just as great of an experience as he expected, and Alexis seemed to be loving just laying there with a breast size that before this, neither of them thought was humanly possible. Alexis used her arm to bring Jack in close to her, and they both dozed off.

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Jack slept better than he usually did, and woke up feeling better than he usually did in the morning. He laid his eyes on Alexis, who had woken up before him. She had a peaceful look on her face, and was gently rubbing her swollen bust with her hand.

“Good morning.”

“Good morning indeed,” Jack went in and kissed her on the cheek, before planting kisses across the mattress. She giggled in delight at the feeling. Jack knew however that her current form would be short lived, and that she would have to take that shrinking fluid they mentioned. “What time do we have to check out?”

“Noon, but it’s only 9 AM.”

Jack was surprised at this. Unless he had work, he usually woke up at some point in the afternoon. Even though it was this early in the morning, he felt better rested than whenever he woke up at 2 pm.

“Don’t worry, we can wait until 11 to shrink me down.”

“Really? You can’t really do anything.” Jack knew she liked being that big, but was surprised that she was willing to stay like that for such a long time.

“Well, there’s something nice about... just, being a mattress. I also trust you to not do anything... devious.”

Jack smiled, if she was fine with staying that big for another two hours, then so was he.

“Well, while you’re doing that,” Jack got up and seemed to be heading towards the bathroom, “I’m gonna shower, and I heard they have a cafe so I was thinking of-”

“Before you do that,” Alexis had gotten Jack’s attention, and had pulled the blanket over to show her ass to him. “Ready for round 2?”

Jack couldn’t resist, he climbed back onto her bust to give her what she wanted, and from that day forward they became regular guests at the swell hotel.