

Holly was far from a morning person. She despised waking up any earlier than 9:00 AM and was always the first to schedule her classes each semester for fear of being stuck with anything that would have her get out of bed in any way other than slowly. Yet today, she was up and out the door at 7:30 AM, and standing outside of a gym in the middle of February. She had already been waiting for 5 minutes and regretted choosing to wear her gym clothes there.

Clad in only yoga pants and a sports bra beneath her coat she grew increasingly frustrated with the person who had convinced her to not only wake up earlier than she ever wished to but also go to the gym. Her friend Madeline had been so adamant about her coming with her to yoga. For months she had been hounding Holly about this incredible class that only meets once a month. She had been sending her info about it since she first went, and Holly had never opened any of the links or read any of the countless articles Madeline had shown her and had dug herself into a hole of polite lies. All the while she was completely clueless about her friend's latest obsession. As far as Holly knew she could have agreed to join a cult, and with her fear of confrontation she would probably still go along with it.

The more time that passed, the more she wished she knew where her gym membership ID was. She wasn't a stranger to this specific gym, in fact, she was technically a member, despite her going at most once a month. She wasn't against going to the gym or being more active, hence her paying for it, but she rarely found the proper motivation to go through the effort of actually going. She was generally healthy but didn't really have a fit build.

Holly stood at just barely 5ft and had a naturally curvier frame. She had originally gotten the membership to try and shed the freshman 15 she had put on the year prior and had initially gone much more frequently. After realizing that nearly all of the weight she had gained had seemed to have stuck to her chest with no signs of it leaving, she began to come less and less. Since the start of her freshman year, she had gone up two full cup sizes, with her current sports bra being a 36E. She wasn't even inside yet and she was already feeling preemptive embarrassment knowing that the cold she was now feeling at her core would keep her currently rock-hard nipples erect and visible for the whole world to see.

"Hey!" came a familiar voice, "I'm so sorry I'm late!"

It was Madeline, she hurried from the parking lot up to her half frozen friend.

"I hope you weren't waiting out here for too long." She said as she tapped her ID against the sensor and opened the door.

"Oh no, I'm fine," Holly said sarcastically. "I only got a bit of frostbite and will probably only lose one of my legs."

"Why didn't you just head in without me?" Madeline said, as the pair headed into the warm embrace of overpowering central heating.

"I lost my ID," Holly said, still shivering as her body tried to adapt to the drastic temperature difference. "Also I don't really know where this thing is supposed to be."

"It's in one of the Zen rooms in the back."

Holly just followed Madeline without asking what a "Zen Room" was. As she followed she realized that Madeline wasn't really dressed for yoga, and wasn't carrying anything but a

water bottle. She was wearing grey baggy sweatpants with a pullover hoodie, and a thought crossed Holly's mind that horrified her.

*Oh god I hope this isn't a nude yoga thing, I really should have read through some of the stuff she sent me.* She thought to herself. She was in too deep, she had not only never once read any of the information Madeline had sent her over the past couple of months, but she had also lied about signing up for this class a week prior. In reality, in a panic, she had signed up just the previous night after forgetting she had agreed to tag along and had not read anything on the digital form.

"I'm still shocked that this class is just included with the membership here." Madeline said as they approached the plain-looking white door to what must have been one of the Zen Rooms. The only indication of what may be on the other side of the door was the kind of bland placard that you'd only see at a doctor's office that just said "Zen Room" on it.

"Yeah, I know right?" Holly said, hoping her nerves weren't too visible.

Madeline opened the door and Holly was immediately dumbstruck. The room looked like something out of a high-end Japanese spa. There was a small water feature in the back of the room, which had a small zen garden in front of it, separating it from the rest of the room. The walls looked to be panes of red-stained wood which collided in the gentlest of ways with the low-intensity warm light blanketing the room and easing the eyes that walked in. The light came from a combination of electrical lighting and candlelight meant to make it appear as if the latter were the dominant source.

The ground seemed to be much nicer than the typical waxed hardwood with foam mats laid over it, commonly found in the multipurpose rooms at gyms. Similarly to those rooms, was a large mirror covering most of the wall to the right of the entrance. The floors were a somewhat nicer hardwood paneling. The rest of the walls were scarcely adorned with minimalistic decorations such as smoothed stones on shelves, along with a bonsai tree and several silkscreen paintings.

The smell is what hit Holly last, a pleasant gentle one that faintly smelled like cinnamon and vanilla. She took a deep breath, relieved it didn't smell like sweat or body odor. The temperature of the room seemed perfect. Just warm enough to be comfortable, but not too much that she could see herself remaining comfortable working out.

She followed Madeline to the clear other side of the room and they both unrolled their yoga mats. Holly unrolled hers behind Madeline, hoping to slip by unnoticed by the instructor as well as most others in the class. To her dismay, Madeline called over to the instructor who had just entered the room.

"Leigha! Hey!" Madeline called over to the woman as she ran over to her who appeared to be at least 10 years older than the two of them.

The two hugged as they met and Madeline brought her over to Holly.

"This is Holly, she's the one I've been trying to convince to come along with me for months now."

Before Holly could say anything Leigha grabbed both of her hands and stood way too close for comfort, looking her dead in the eyes.

“Hmm,” After a pause long enough to make the first impression as awkward as it possibly could have been, she smiled and said “Oh wooooow!” She looked back to Madeline, “This is a good one, she’s so properly aligned. I can tell she can direct her energy well.”

Holly tried her best to hide how weirded out she was by this stranger who was now kneeling, looking her up and down from all sides.

“It’s really nice to meet you.” Holly said sheepishly as this woman was looking up to her from her left side.

Leigha stood up straight and said with a smile, “Likewise.”

She then turned and unzipped her jacket, revealing that she was wearing nothing beneath it apart from a beaded necklace that rested just above her breasts. Her body was fit and lithe and she had a series of very light flower petal tattoos starting from behind her left ear and going all the way down her back. Before Holly could even wonder if they went further, she became well aware as Leigha removed her yoga pants, also wearing nothing beneath them. She went to the front of the room and began doing some quick stretches as more and more women began to arrive. Most of which Holly clocked looked to be around her age with only a few outliers.

She kept her head down and approached the back corner of the room. And unzipped her coat, dropping it next to her bag. *You can do this Holly, having a bunch of strangers see you naked is less awkward than confessing to your friend... Right?* She thought to herself

She turned to face forward only to be blindsided by Madeline bending over stretching now clad in nothing but a black thong. It was pulled up high above her hips, tight enough around her delicates that everything was clearly visible. Madeline turned around to face Holly, who was completely caught off guard. She tried to quickly pull her gaze up, yet she couldn't stop her eyes from lingering on the exposed chest of her friend. She shook her head slightly before finally keeping her eyes from wandering. She never took someone as seemingly modest and proper as Madeline to be this bold.

What really shocked Holly was how it seemed like Madeline didn’t even catch her staring at her breasts, because she was too busy intently staring at hers. Holly looked around and noticed all of the other women were bottomless, with more than half of them fully nude.

“I think we’re about to get started.” Madeline said.

Holly felt her face turn red before she stammered, “Y-yeah of course.” and removed her yoga pants revealing a pair of regular panties, which she didn’t even realize stood out compared to the other women still wearing underwear. All of them seemed to be wearing a thong of some sort, many of which were very discreet in appearance. A pretty stark difference between them and her cheap cotton underwear that came in a pack of 5.

Madeline continued glancing down at Holly’s sizable bust which was very clearly stuffed to the brim in her old sports bra.

“Oh, you’re keeping that on?” She asked.

“Well...” Holly took another look around the room and noticed there were a few other women keeping their tops on. “I don’t have to take it off.” She said hoping she was right.

“Yeah you’re right, it’s just your bra seems kind of... tight.”

“Ugh, tell me about it, I haven’t gotten any new sports bras in like over a year.”

“Well it is your first time, so it’ll probably be fine.”

“Attention sisters, we’re about to begin.” Leigha said. “I see we have a couple new faces today, I just wanted to welcome you all to this incredible experience. It will surely be not only beneficial to your body, but to your spirit as well. Now before we begin.” She walked over to the door and locked it, before lighting 4 sets of incense at the front of the room. “While we allow the aroma to spread and become one with ourselves let’s start by getting our blood pumping real quick.”

Holly couldn’t quite place the scent of the incense, other than it being vaguely floral, while also having a clear chemically perfume type smell. It wasn’t to an unpleasant level or anything, but just seemed slightly off with the vibe of the place and person leading the class. She also couldn’t figure out the vibe of what exactly was supposed to happen during the class. Like it wasn’t strictly nude yoga because several of the women were still wearing tops and many chose to still wear underwear, the room was way too mild for it to be considered hot yoga, and there wasn’t anything else in the room that could be incorporated into some weird niche form of yoga.

“Okay everybody we’re going to get started with some jumping jacks, remember it’s not about how many you do, just how long you do them. Ready, go!” Leigha said as she set a timer on a stopwatch.

In unison all of the other women there began to follow along with Leigha in the warm up, leaving Holly to follow suit out of sync, being caught off guard by the sudden exercise. She tried to just stare ahead, not sure if she was supposed to look at Leigha or not. She tried to hide her general discomfort by closing her eyes, but was still stuck with the sensation of her weighty chest being squeezed by her sports bra, with each jump she felt them shift and wobble. She could already tell they were going to feel really sore after this.

The class went through a few more basic exercises after the jumping jacks from sit ups, to squats, and ending on a minute plank. By the end she was feeling her lack of regular gym attendance, the constant readjustment of her brassier didn’t help with her general sense of discomfort. She could also now practically taste the scent from the incense as it felt like it was filling the room like a cloud.

“Alright ladies, we’re about to begin.” Leigha announced, now sitting with her legs crossed.

Holly did the same, as did the rest of the class. Leigha closed her eyes and took a deep breath before saying, “Now that we’ve all got our blood flowing, and the incense has had time to set in, I want you all to bring yourself back down. Slow deep breaths. For the new faces I saw out there today don’t feel intimidated, even if you cannot keep up it is only natural. It takes years to reach the point that I am at now.”

With this she took a deep breath in sticking her chest out, displaying her assets proudly. She held it for a moment before slowly exhaling, matching the pace of her breath her breasts began to push outward rapidly. Holly’s eyes were wide, she didn’t immediately comprehend the sight before her. Within seconds Leigha’s breasts had tripled in size and continued to expand. She finished exhaling and they seemed to stop at around the size of basketballs. They had a

natural tear drop droop to them while also remaining incredibly round as they now filled out her lap.

“Holy shit you weren’t kidding.” Whispered a woman to her friend a couple rows over from Holly.

Holly’s immediate thought was *So her friend told her that the teacher was going to blow her tits up like balloons but mine didn’t!?*

The realization that that was why most of the women were naked didn’t have time to dawn on her before Leigha opened her eyes and smiled looking down at her breasts.

“Like I said, years of practice. Don’t get discouraged if you can’t immediately match mine. Now I want all of you to try and follow suit, take a deep breath and let the energy surrounding all of us flow through you. Let your soul shape your body.”

Holly glanced around the room and saw many of the other women’s chests rise slowly as they all took deep breaths. Many of the women murmured and whispered jokingly to each other as their breasts grew at varying rates.

She looked forward to Madeline and saw how still and serious she was. She took long slow breaths deep in focus. Holly couldn’t see if anything was happening to her front, but noticed after a few moments something noticeable happening to her back. Madeline took notice as well and craned her neck over her shoulder.

“Aw damn it.” She said, her backside already having doubled in size. She placed a hand on it as it still continued to inch outward, “I always have trouble with the start, I swear my ass always gets so much bigger than my boobs ever do.”

Holly’s brain felt fried, she could barely take in the sight of all the growing women surrounding her, the thought of herself growing hit her like a tidal wave.

She looked down and peaked at the contents of her already too tight sports bra, unable to tell if they were any larger. She began to worry, this was all definitely more than she had thought she had signed up for. Her worry grew to panic as she noticed how large some of the other women were beginning to slowly grow.

“Remember ladies to have fun and take your time.” Leigha said while standing up, “In fifteen minutes we’ll begin. If you are new, don’t worry if you can’t get up to size.” She turned around and bent over, her breasts gaining another inch and slapping together. She lifted her heels up and down one at a time, her butt expanding outward. She straightened her back and stood on the tips of her toes stretching her hands above her head all the while arching her back. Her thighs had thickened as well to support the dual beachballs wobbling wildly around behind her.

She turned back around revealing her breasts were now equal in size. She made eye contact with Holly and smiled. Holly’s face was already a deep red, but now she looked down she quickly went pale at the sight in front of her. Her breasts were slowly billowing outward, she could not only see it happening in real time, but she could sure as hell feel it too.

Her hands hovered just under them as she felt the underside of her bust begin to poke out from the sides of her practically painted on sports bra. She began breathing heavily, a combination of panic induced hyperventilation and the new sensation spreading like wildfire throughout her body stemming from her breasts. The feeling of the tight polyester compressing

her hardened nipples had quickly transitioned from an annoyance to an aphrodisiac. She could feel a wet patch on her underwear, and was baffled at how arousing the feeling of her body growing was. She felt as if her body was being electrified, every nerve ending was firing off, yet it wasn't signaling pain. She could tell if this feeling kept building the way it was, her shyness be damned, she would without a doubt reach orgasm. This made her embarrassment a tad worse before she tried to rationalize in her mind that *nobody cared* and that this was *clearly some crazy weird sex thing, and despite only accidentally taking part nobody is going to judge me*. She kept telling herself this in her mind, but it did little to quell her general embarrassment.

Madeline stood up and began doing some toe touches. Her pendulous backside wobbled with each slight movement. Holly took notice of how thin her legs and thighs had remained, only emphasizing how incredibly massive and round her buttocks were. She turned to Holly and sat back down.

"Look at you, you seem to have a better handle on your boobs than I do." She said, chuckling and looking disappointed at her own breasts, one of which was nearly bigger than her head while the other was maybe a cup size larger than her regular size. They were both still growing, with the smaller of the two slowly catching up with its massive counterpart.

The sight was about as bizarre to Holly as everything else that had happened in the past few minutes, she looked at her own and furrowed her brow as she noticed that they were spilling out from all sides of her bra.

"Are you sure you don't want to take that off?" Madeline said, after the zipper on Holly's bra audibly creaked.

"N-no, I'm good, I think they stopped growing already." Holly immediately replied, she was lying.

"Aw really? That's too bad, but don't worry most people don't get to full size their first time, you should still be able to follow along for the most part." Madeline glanced down, "You might be able to do the lower body positions at least."

Holly looked down and her eyes went wide. She had been so distracted by everything around her, as well as the bombardment of sensations emanating from her loins that she hadn't even noticed the rapid growth of her hips and thighs. She pressed a hand to her hip and was shocked at how plush yet firm her growing flesh felt. Her panties were already barely visible as the marshmallow like cushioning of her lower half grew around what little elasticity the cotton garment had. She looked over her shoulder at her barely contained butt, she could feel that it was only a matter of time before her underwear reached its breaking point.

"Y-yeah, maybe I will..." Holly said, slowly sinking her fingers into her breasts. She winced at the sharp pulse of pleasure that flowed through her body.

"You okay?" Madeline asked, "You sure it's not too tight?"

"Oh yeah no it doesn't hurt, it's just..." Holly let go of her breasts and hugged her sides, "It's just the, you know, other feeling." Her blush was back.

"What do you mean?" Madeline said, completely indifferent to her smaller breast rapidly expanding to suddenly match her other breast, which was roughly the size of a basketball.

Holly's heart sank, she looked around the room and saw how relaxed and casual all of the women were, many chatting with each other, but one thing was blatantly clear as she looked back at the confused look on Madeline's face. She was the only one turned on by growing.

"Uhh, y-you know," Holly tried her best to hide how flustered she was, "It just feels a little weird. Even knowing it was going to happen, it's hard to prepare for it."

Madeline appeared to at least mostly believe her, Holly was in too deep at this point though so her only option was to keep lying.

"Yeah I guess it's pretty weird, it's kind of hard to feel honestly. Like you think it'd feel more noticeable all things considered." She responded, squeezing her breasts as they were now nearly matching in size.

"Yeah of course! That's what I mean." Holly said, a bit too enthusiastically.

Just then there was a muffled snapping sound. It was too quiet to draw the attention of anybody else in the class, but the cause of it was apparent to both Holly and Madeline. Holly reached back and felt a massive whole that had ripped in the back of her panties.

Madeline covered her mouth and tried her best not to laugh.

"Aw dammit." Holly said disappointedly, trying not to cry as she was surpassing the level of embarrassment she thought was possible.

"Oh my god Holly, you're getting so big!" Madeline said, amazed. "I have to say it's impressive, not just for your first time."

There was another snap, a louder one, followed by an audible thud. Holly quickly brought her hands up to cover her face as her underwear exploded off of her lower half, splitting into two pieces. One was stuck beneath her, while the other had flung off to her side, landing on her bag. The sound of her weighty rear thumping onto the ground was audible enough to catch Leigha's attention, she couldn't fully see what was going on but could tell her newest student's backside was already as large as hers.

Her breasts however didn't seem to have grown as much, or it at least appeared that way from where she was standing. Her bra didn't look like the usual extra stretchy kind she recommends on the class's sign up page. Leigha's suspicions begin to grow along with her figure as she began to suspect that Holly was hiding something, and she believed she knew what it was.

Holly meanwhile was beginning to struggle to breathe with the amount her bra was constricting her chest. She tried her best to hide it and just continued to hope that her breasts would eventually stop growing like she had said they did before she suffocated. She could feel the zipper on the front of her sports bra creak.

Madeline didn't notice due to her being distracted by her own pair of melons, each now leveling up from cantaloupe to watermelon. They were not finally both the same size, much to her joy. "Finally, they don't always even out before we get to the first position, I always lose my balance when they start at different sizes."

"Alright ladies, we're about to begin." Leigha announced as she knelt down, each of her assets roughly the size of beach balls. Madeline quickly spun back around and faced forward. "Now get into your starting positions, for those new you start on your hands and knees, feel free to take a moment to try to balance with any new weight you may have." She glanced at Holly

and the two briefly made eye contact just before the zipper on Holly's bra finally gave in and burst.

Holly looked down and watched as her over compressed breasts shot forward revealing their true size as they filled her lap, each bigger than basketballs. She quickly slipped the remains of her bra off and tossed it aside to try and make it appear she had intentionally removed it. The air tickled her enlarged nipples inching her closer to the edge. She tried to lean forward to get into position, but was stopped momentarily by the new immense weight of her backside.

She looked back and her eyes went wide at the sight of what appeared to be two pale beach balls protruding from just beneath her waist. She was becoming so numb from pleasure she hadn't even noticed that each of her cheeks had enveloped her feet and had already grown past the end of her yoga mat. She gently placed a hand on her right cheek, and as soon as she made the briefest of contact a bolt of pleasure shot through her body, causing her breasts to surge outwards. She fell forward onto them and just as her nipples touched the floor she climaxed.

Her breasts pressed against the cool rubber of her yoga mat, as her face became buried in the expanse of her cleavage, which was probably for the best as it muffled the stray moans that slipped from her lips as her massive body trembled in euphoria.

She lifted her head after only seconds of having her whole body rocked with the most powerful orgasm she had ever felt in her life. She glanced around from the room, still laying atop her massive breasts, seeing that it didn't appear that anybody had noticed. Everybody else in the room had their eyes closed, including Leigha. She was on her hands and knees, her bulbous ass sticking up behind her. Her boobs were engulfing her arms as she slowly lowered herself down onto them. She then lifted her arms and was supported fully by her breasts and then was slowly raised upwards as they grew, all the while taking deep breaths.

Holly looked around at the other women and saw them all doing the same thing, many much smaller and not able to lift themselves as much as Leigha had. Holly only then realized how long it was taking and how much effort it took everyone else to support themselves on their own breasts, including Leigha, and that she had done it almost instantly. It was also this moment that Holly had realized just how big she was.

Both of her breasts were nearly larger than yoga balls, and her ass wasn't far off. Now that she was fully returning to reality she realized she was less on her knees and more in a sitting position, the thing that shocked her was that what she was sitting on was her massive ass. Leigha was saying something about directing your energy as her and all of the other women rotating between growing their breasts and their asses, slightly shifting their positions and sizes.

Holly realized she was much larger than everybody else in the room including the instructor and supposed expert in whatever the fuck this class was supposed to be. She knew attention would be drawn to her which was the last thing she wanted.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, the sweet scent of the incense growing stronger with each breath. Leigha was still giving directions, but Holly was past whatever else was happening around her. She took a deep breath, exhaled, and immediately came. This orgasm was less intense than her last one but it still momentarily disconnected her from reality.



When she came to just a few moments later panting, sweating, and with her view just a foot away from her friend's backside, which was much more rounded out and larger than before. She looked down at her chest and was relieved to see that it may not have been her usual size, they were much smaller. She then began to get her bearings and realized that she was in a somewhat uncomfortable position. She placed a hand behind her and realized her ass was still insanely big, but it wasn't until she realized that her feet were no longer touching the ground the position she was really in. It was as if she was bending over while sitting down in a tall chair, except the thing she was sitting on was her own gigantic ass. It was bigger and as she fully regained feeling throughout her body she could tell that it was still growing.

"Wow, very impressive Holly!" Leigha announced drawing the eyes of every woman in the room to her.

Holly looked up at the ocean of curves filling the room, noticing that none of the women's butts were even close to her's in size.

"You're already on the next step of this pose." She then went back to demonstrating how to do what Holly had accidentally done. She inflated her rear to a ridiculous, but much less ridiculous than Holly's, size and shrunk her breasts to arch her back. Holly noticed how many of the women didn't shift in size nearly as much as Leigha, and certainly not nearly as fast as she did. Many of them really seemed to just be rolling and pushing on their over bloated curves.

"Is this really the first time you've ever done this?" Madeline whispered back to her.

"Nope this is my first time," Holly said sheepishly, "I've just watched a ton of videos and stuff on it." She lied, hoping it would help to seem like she had any control of her current situation. She lifted herself slightly, now propping herself up with her arms.

"You'll have to send me some of those, I need whatever tips you have." Madeline noticed how heavy her friend seemed to be breathing, as well as how flush she was.

Holly realized Madeline noticed and quickly tried to brush it off by saying between pants, "I'm not sure you want to get this big, it takes a lot out of you. I was trying to show off, and this is definitely way too big for my first time."

Madeline nodded and said, "That makes sense, I guess it's just like working out any kind of muscle. I bet you're going to be feeling it tomorrow though."

*Bitch I'm feeling it right now!* Holly thought to herself as the tingling sensation and hypersensitivity began returning. She noticed some of the other women were stealing glances at her, but after a few minutes everybody had their eyes closed once again and was back in the class. Holly took the moment nobody was looking to try and shrink her ass back down. She took a deep breath and exhaled, a massive wave of pleasure hitting her, but not pushing her over the edge this time. She felt her butt quickly decrease in size, but could also feel her tits exploding out in front of her.

She opened her eyes to see that she could not see anything in front of her. She was now standing, but could not see over her breasts as they were now 5'10", just barely taller than she was. She looked behind her to see her ass was still slightly bloated, and that she must have stumbled backwards a little bit because she was against the back wall of the room. From what she could hear it didn't seem like anybody had noticed so she quickly took another deep breath,

just to have herself stuck in the same spot she was a few minutes ago, both her breasts and butt cheeks the same massive size completely immobilizing her, the only difference was they were each even bigger than before.

Over the next several minutes while the rest of the class shifted and slowly grew and practiced different positions all while being supported by just their own curves, Holly was in the back rapidly changing in size, but uncontrollably and inconsistently. Going from just her left side expanded to just her right side, then her left boob and right cheek, then her right boob and left cheek, to shifting her increased mass between her tits and ass. All the while she was using her entire focus to keep herself from orgasming again.

She took one last deep breath and held it, this time tensing her entire body, hoping that she would finally get it right. She exhaled and felt like the whole world went rushing by her in an instant, and opened her eyes to see that she was on her hands and knees back to her normal size. However this only lasted a few seconds before she was sent back into another powerful orgasm like the first one she had had. Her breasts blew up quickly and her face was buried in her own cleavage, muffling her cries of ecstasy. Her butt quickly caught up, and practically slammed against the back wall of the room with how quickly it blew up.

She was trapped once again in a state of pure euphoria, incapable of processing what was happening to her body as it grew much larger than it had at any point before. Her plump flesh billowed out completely covering her yoga mat and quickly encroaching the mats of those around her.

She was oblivious, and had fully embraced the sensations pulsating throughout her body. After what seemed like an eternity of pure bliss, after just a minute she had grown so large that her butt was now pressed against the back corner of the room, and she was now resting atop two 6ft tall breasts with a set of hips and ass to match.

She lifted her face from her cleavage, which was now glistening with sweat, and drunkenly threw a hand to her ass. It collided with the jellylike wall of flesh and wobbled in return. She bit her lip and her eyes rolled back, oblivious to the rest of the class who had been staring at her for the past few minutes.

“You liar!” Madeline said, yanking Holly back down into consciousness.

She looked in front of her and could only see the face of her friend past the horizon of her hemispheres. Madeline was smiling.

Leigha began clapping, which guided the rest of the women to do the same.

“Very impressive Holly, I knew you had such a natural gift for channeling your energy.”

Holly couldn’t even finish formulating a coherent thought, let alone fully remember what was happening.

“You have done this kind of thing before haven’t you?” Madeline said, genuinely impressed by her friend's growth, especially considering her and most of the other women in the room had shrunk either back down to normal or a relatively normal size.

“N-no, this was an accident I swear.” Holly blurted out, for the first time since the class started she was telling the truth, yet nobody seemed to believe her.

She got some laughs throughout the room, even from Leigha who said, “Oh wow, so humble too. Well there’s no need for modesty, credit needs to be given where credit is due. You clearly have such a strong resolve and focus.”

Holly dropped her face back down into her cleavage and sighed, feeling incredibly exhausted. Leigha approached her while the rest of the women were beginning to redress and head out. Holly being in her lust filled stupor did not notice.

“I allow an extra 30 minutes of reflective meditation after each class, I take it you’re planning on staying?”

Holly only responded with a muffled, “Sure.”

“Perfect! Take your time, I have to lead a spin class in like 5 minutes, and it looks like you may be the only one staying over. You okay with blowing out the incense on your way out?”

Holly just grumbled something incoherent in response.

“Great! The door locks from the outside so you should be able to get out yourself. Next time you’ll have to give me some pointers so I can try to get this big.” As she turned away she patted the side of Holly’s right breast, causing Holly to immediately orgasm once again. She practically felt herself melt into the cushiony expanse of her swollen curves and fully threw her shame aside, simply embracing all of the sensations bombarding her pleasure centers. She rested her head between her breasts and finally just allowed herself to rest.

Madeline said something to Holly before leaving, but Holly couldn’t tell what it was as she was quickly approaching the realm of sleep, this was perfectly fine for her. She was far from a morning person, and after the morning she had just had, she was more than ready to welcome more sleep.