

Vacuum-Grown

VRRRRRRR

A vacuum's motor hummed through Olivia's otherwise quiet apartment. The noise cut through the lazy Sunday atmosphere like a knife. Doing chores wasn't at the top of Olivia's list of favorite things to do, but she found starting with something simple never failed to kickstart her motivation for a day of productivity.

Performing these mindless tasks also lent themselves well to something far more fun: allowed her mind to drift to daydreams and fantasies. Even now, as she wandered her apartment in her pajamas with vacuum in hand, Olivia's mind was starting to wander. She found her thoughts drawn to an attractive coworker, one who had thus far eluded her attempts to date.

"I'll bet he might change his mind if he saw me running around the house in clothes like this," she giggled.

Little was left to the imagination when it came to Olivia's sleepwear. A saggy tank-top fluttered over her torso as a mere courtesy to those who might somehow look in her window. Gaping armholes stretched wide enough to give a clear window to her bare chest within. She might have been worried about exposing herself if her breasts weren't so small. Below, a pair of skin-tight men's boxer briefs hugged her hips. Delicate curves shaped the cotton in seductive ways along her butt, thighs, and everywhere in-between.

VRRRRRRR...

The vacuum's drone drifted from Olivia's mind. Freely walking around in such an outfit felt naughty. She couldn't be certain if she'd throw something on if a delivery man rang her doorbell.

"Mmgh..."

A shiver tingled her spine. Looking down, she wasn't surprised to see two small points protruding into the shirt's fabric. Her drifting thoughts had been enough to stir her arousal, but the friction of her shirt from vacuuming brought her petite little nubs to full attention.

Olivia allowed herself to run a hand across her chest and deliver a tempting pinch. They were extra sensitive this morning and begged for more attention.

"Calm down, girls..." she breathed. "It's barely eleven! Let me eat breakfast before you get me all worked up..."

A hand longingly squeezed what little flesh she had and found nothing to fill her palm. Olivia sighed at the lack of cushion behind her aching nipples.

Maybe if my boobs hadn't skipped puberty, you nipples could make a better argument...

This wasn't the first time a larger bust had crossed her mind. Olivia longed for something to fondle and grope. Owning such a diminutive chest left her feeling boyish and lacking.

I wouldn't mind spending a Saturday morning playing with some bigger tits... Even just C-cups! They don't have to be DDs or Fs... Just...something.

Dismay filled Olivia. For years she'd wished for a late growth spurt to hit her over the head. Thinking about her breasts swelling off her torso sat at the top of her mental images when masturbating.

VRRRRRRRR...

Her nipples begged for further foreplay. The engine was started and they wouldn't soon back down.

They're so sensitive... Why can't I have big knockers to match?

She massaged an areola, bringing it into a puffy mound. The pleasure made her purse her lips.

"Mmmngh...!"

VRRRRRRRR...

Olivia could feel her temperature rising. Flustered arousal was clouding her mind as it often did before her more vigorous self-pleasure sessions. She became keenly aware of how tightly her briefs cradled her pussy. A dark spot had already formed across the mound of her lips.

VRRRRRRRR...

She paused and stared at the vacuum, having been motionless on a patch of carpet for several minutes. A blush-inducing idea popped into her head.

A little suction... Sounds kind of nice...

The thought had crossed her mind before, but never had it been so strong than at this moment. Before she knew what she was doing, she had already slipped the tank-top over her head.

CLICK

Olivia detached the hose from the vacuum wand. It sucked and gurgled air like a hungry plastic worm. Hot and nervous, she carefully brought it to a nipple with her thumb between it and her chest, so as to not form a seal.

VRRSSSHHHH

"M-Mmgh!!"

Air whipped around her nipple and stretched it away from her chest. Like invisible fingers twisting and pulling, the vacuum assaulted her nub and areola in a hurricane of sensations.

"Ah!! I-It's...!!"

VRRRSHHH!!!!

"Mmmgh!!!"

Her hand trembled as she pressed the hose deeper into her chest for maximum suction. The hose squeezed her thumb to the point of turning it white. Air whipped between the gaps to appease the vacuum's never-ending hunger. Olivia's legs trembled, threatening to buckle as her pussy flooded in preparation for playtime. Longing for more, her thumb slid out until only the tip of her nail protected her from a complete seal.

"God!! This is...mmngh!!! Oh!!! This feels amazi--"

A vicious shudder of lust shook her thumb free.

THUNK!

VRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!

The vacuum latched onto her chest, pulling her entire breast. Panic engulfed her in a wave of adrenaline as she felt her skin stretching.

“AH!!! SHIT!!!”

Olivia pulled, trying to dislodge herself.

VRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!

“N-NNGH!!! Ah!!!” She whimpered at the overwhelming negative pressure pulling on her breast’s surface. The hose held firm, stretching her mammary into a cone. *“Ahh!! L-Let go let go let go!!! I-It feels like it’s--”*

She froze upon watching the scene unfold.

VRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!

As the suction continued, Olivia’s breast slowly swelled outward. Flesh bulged between the hose and her ribs, pushing it away atop a rounded cushion of skin. The sight was too much to handle.

CLICK!!!

VRRrrrrrrr....

The vacuum powered down with a panicked kick to the power switch. Feeling the suction lessen around her chest, Olivia pulled the hose away with rising anxiety.

FWOMP

“W-W-What the...”

A supple mammary fell against her. With enough mass to fold over, the enhanced weight couldn’t be processed by Olivia’s mind. A red circle encompassed her nipple where the hose had latched. To add to her panic, her other breast remained small and flat, giving the sisters an uneven relationship.

“My... M-My boob... What happened to my...”

Trembling, a hand reached to cup the asset.

“MMNGH!!!”

A mound roughly the size of an orange filled her grasp with heightened sensitivity. Olivia couldn’t help but sink her fingers deep into its tissue.

“I-It’s real!! IT ACTUALLY GREW!!! I CAN FEEL ITS WEIGHT!!!”

Disbelief pushed her breaths to rapid pants.

“It must be...at least a D-cup!!”

The possibilities started to rush through her head in a flurry. Olivia glanced at the silent hose in her hand and gulped.

“I-It didn’t hurt at all... Feeling it make me swell actually felt kind of...good...” She stared at her unevenness. *“And I can’t possibly leave myself lopsided.”*

CLICK

VRRRRRRR!!!

The vacuum came to life. Holding the hose over her other nipple, Olivia slowly pressed it to her chest.

VRRRRRRRRR!!!!

“Augh!!! G-God, that’s AMAZING!!!”

Her skin pulled and stretched, swelling at the vacuum’s powerful forces. Just as before, her entire breast was sucked into the tube before flesh began expanding outward.

“IT’S WORKING!!!” she cried upon seeing the pillowy mass forming around the hose.

VRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

“MMMNGH!!!! I can’t believe how...good this feels!!! I can feel my chest...SWELLING!!! Like it’s being massaged bigger!!!”

VRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

The mass of her breast ballooned, pushing the hose away.

“Look at me!!! I-It must be as big as--”

Olivia saw her mistake.

“SHIT!!!”

CLICK

VRRrrrr...

She stomped on the vacuum, but only too late.

FWOOMPH

“S...S-Shit. I look like I could only afford half of a giant pair of implants!”

In her mesmerized state of lust, Olivia’s breast had swelled massive and full. The size of a small melon, it hung to her elbow and dwarfed its twin. Groping it proved to be a challenge, not just due to it being too large for one hand, but also due to its overstretched sensitivity.

“O-Ooohhhh... Nnnnghhh... T-That size feels nice...”

She could already feel it pulled at her tiny shoulders.

“Alright, Olivia,” she told herself. *“No mistakes this time. Make them even. Focus.”*

Finding the opportunity to use the hose once more gave her butterflies.

CLICK

VRRRRRRRRR

THUNK

VRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

“MMMMMGH!!! G-Grow!!! Come on!!!” She swooned at her swollen tit and smiled lovingly. *“Y-You have...a lot of catching up to do!!”*

Skin bulged and engorged at the suction. Watching carefully, she made sure to shut the vacuum off as their sizes came to match.

CLICK!

FWOOMPH

“HA!!!”

Sheer delight filled her eyes at the massive bust hanging off her front. Each as large as her head, Olivia couldn't believe the transformation she'd just undergone. She tossed the hose to the floor and sank her hands into her new tits, reveling in the several inches of flesh engulfing her fingers.

“Oooohhhh GOD THESE FEEL AMAZING. Look at me!!!” Olivia laughed greedily. *“I'm an entirely new girl!!! I just outgrew every bra and shirt I own in a matter of minutes!! SUCK IT, PUBERTY!!!”*

Moisture glistened her thighs in extreme lust. Olivia giggled and picked up her new favorite toy.

“For a second there, I was worried I wouldn't get them to match! But they couldn't be more perfect now!” She grinned, feeling their weight carry her body. *“And now that they're nice and full...”*

Pushing them in her arms, she pinched both nipples together.

“I'll bet I can get both nipples in the hose and make them grow evenly. O-Only until they're just right! Another cup or two wouldn't hurt...”

Olivia couldn't contain her excitement. After this, she was sure to spend the rest of the day in bed exploring her new knockers and tending to the screaming pussy in her panties. She took the hose and shoved both swollen nipples into the opening, holding it tight against the front of her breasts.

“Ready, girls?” she giggled, placing her foot on the vacuum switch.

CLICK

VRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

“A-AAHHH!! OH GOD!!!!”

The pleasure was immense and knocked her off her feet like a punch.

THUD!!

“Mmmgh!!! Oooohhh that's really fast!!! They're growing r-really...nnggh!!!...fast!!!”

Olivia's eyes widened upon seeing her bust. *“LOOK AT THEM!!!”*

Flesh billowed off her body like an avalanche. With both nipples crammed into the hose, her breasts deformed into oblong shapes rocketing toward her belly button. Within seconds they brushed against her lap with heaving weight tugging at her back.

“S-So heavy!!!”

VRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

The vacuum screamed with effort against her nipples. Struggling, the hose started to thrash like an angry viper.

“I don't...ooohhh...I-I don't think...I can take much more of this!” Olivia swam in an ocean of lust. Thinking straight proved to be a challenge as her mammaries ballooned over her

legs. Stuffed inside the hose, she could feel her nipples swelling tighter and tighter, fighting for limited space and driving the seal ever firmer. “These puppies are *WAY* bigger than I ever imagined I could be!!”

CRREEAAAAAK

“*W-What was that...??*” Unsure if the sound had come from her or the straining vacuum hose, she determined her fun was over. She made to get up. “Time to let you two settle down and--*nnggh!!*”

She couldn’t get to her feet, much less lift her breasts from the floor.

VRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!

CRREEAAAAAAK

“*Wait!!! S-Stop making them...mmngh!!! That’s enough!!!*”

Sinking her arms underneath her giant beach ball-sized breasts, Olivia tried to maneuver herself to the vacuum. It seemed so far away after she’d fallen. There was no budging her chest, nor was she able to spin it around on the carpet. Even her toes were several feet away from the off switch.

VRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!

CRREEEEAAAAAK!!!!

She gulped, watching her chest bloat larger between her legs.

“*U-Uh oh.*”

CRREEAAAAAAK!!!

Cleavage grew to her collarbones and overflowed her shoulders, soon pushing against her face. Hoping to stem their growth, her arms hugged her breasts in a widening embrace as they grew like blimps.

“*Too big!!! I didn’t want them...this big!!! I can’t...stay upright!!!*”

FWOOMP!!!

“*MMGH!!*”

A wall of flesh pushed her onto her back. Skin crept over her arms and legs, burying her beneath two bean bag-sized mounds.

VRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!

CRRREEEEAAAAAK!!!!

Panting and frantic, she watched the hose pull to continue meeting her nipples. The pink of her swollen areolas squeezed free, soon revealing the bases of her nipples. Each looked puffed to the size of a soda can, yet were forced into the confined space.

CRREEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

“*T-Too...BIG!!!*” Olivia moaned in monumental ecstasy. Lust and fluid gushed from her crotch. A nipple orgasm from such massive breasts would surely be too much to handle.

CRREEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

“AH!!”

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!

The vacuum screamed in agony. Nipples squeezing free of the hose, Olivia felt her titanic udders brush against the furniture.

“MMNGH!!!! I-I can’t...STRETCH MUCH MORE!!! HOW BIG CAN THIS VACUUM MAKE ME GROW?!”

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!

“AAHHHH!!!!!!”

In unison, she and the vacuum wailed in strained labor as each of them trembled and shook.

BOOOM!!!!

CRACK!!!

“MMNGH!!!!!!”

The world fell silent all at once. In a small explosion, the vacuum’s motor overheated at the moment Olivia’s nipples broke the hose apart.

BWOOOMPH!!!

Freed, her breasts flowed into their natural shapes, engulfing the majority of Olivia’s living room. Nipples the size of coffee cans stood angry and hard atop her car-sized knockers. Still tingling with swollen delight and riding the waves of a record-breaking orgasm, Olivia writhed within her cleavage.

The pleasure didn’t stop for several minutes. When her senses returned, she stared into the yawning chasm of her flesh.

“O-Oh my... M-My chest is...*massive*...”

Olivia caressed its bulk, unsure of what to do.

“There’s no way this is permanent, r-right? I-I might be trapped here for a little bit...” She wiggled against the floor, nearly naked, and giggled. “At least I just vacuumed...!”