

Experiment Gone Wrong

Contains: female inflation, floating, popping, weird names.

In a distant lab, Zixa and her krewe examined their specimen. A small fruit sat on a table doing nothing out of the ordinary. Having injected it with Zixa's serum, the krewe waited for any growth to come out of it.

"Nothing again" blurted Jex.

"Patience" responded Zixa, to both Jex and the rest of the krewe. "You can't rush a breakthrough."

They had been working the past few years on a project to make crops grow faster, a task that would revolutionize the farming industry.

"Face it" Djeen cut in, "all this stuff ever does is make fruit explode. You'll never get a steady growth"

About to lose her conviction, Zixa prepared her notebook to log yet another failure when Leema broke in. "Guys listen! hear that?"

The room fell silent. A faint hissing could be heard from the fruit. Odd. Leema leaned closer to get a look. She noticed the fruit was slowly but steadily growing. "Guys, I think we might have something!"

The Fruit started expanding in earnest. Faint creaking sounds could be heard as it's peel stretched out.

"Why the hissing?" Zixa wondered out loud. She started scribbling in her notebook when something else miraculously happened. The fruit, now almost twice it's original size, lifted off the table like a balloon.

The whole Krewe was flabbergasted. Leema leaned further over the table to get an even closer look when.

BOOM!

The fruit exploded in a cloud of gas, with Leema accidentally inhaling most of it.

"Bleugh!" coughed Leema. The rest of the Krewe was jotting down notes.

"Curious" Zixa remarked, "Very curious. Looks like instead of causing growth, we've caused some sort of gas to build up in the specimen. This might have unforeseen uses, perhaps in the medical field, what do you think Leema?"

Zixa looked up at Leema when she asked her question, but was met with another curious sight. Instead of responding, Leema was still leaning over the table, staring blankly and breathing heavily.

Leema felt warm all over. The gas she inhaled tasted sweet in her mouth, and made her feel funny. As she breathed she felt something deep within her. A mix of excitement, and a deep morning stretch. She felt tight all over.

"Leema?" Zixa tried to get Leema's attention again.

Leema briefly got a grip. "Sorry, yes I think this...this could...ah" she moaned. She couldn't finish her sentence, she was feeling so warm, so tender. So sensitive.

Leema leaned against the table, grinding her crotch on the corner. "Aaahhh..." She moaned again, unable to think of anything else. As she became more aroused, she began to feel tighter. Her shirt strained against her nipples. Her pants grew tight around her ass. A faint hissing sound could be heard.

"What's happening to her?" Jex interjected. The krewe noticed Leema's clothes getting tight around her body. Her nipples were poking out of her shirt, and the button on her jeans was strained. Her entire figure seemed to be expanding outward, similar to the fruit. Leema's breasts pulled harder and harder on her shirt until...

POP!

The front buttons popped off, allowing her breasts to grow freely. Zixa noticed they weren't drooping down. Rather, they seemed to float freely like a pair of balloons.

"Aaahah...I can't...it feels so good" Leema gasped with lust, still grinding against the table. She bit her lip and leaned further in, lifting her feet off the ground to balance on her crotch, her hands supporting her as she kept grinding and growing.

Leema's body was straining against her clothes. Her ruined shirt was now tight against her expanding body, even with the buttons undone. Her Jeans were pulled taught, audibly straining against the pressure. Then, all at once, Leema moaned loudly as her clothes exploded off of her nearly in unison. Now naked, she closed her eyes and continued to pleasure herself.

Zixa, ever observant, noticed that Leema's arms were no longer supporting her weight. Matter of fact, Leema seemed to be pulling the table toward her, as if she'd lose it if she let go. "She's getting lighter!" Zixa remarked. At this point, Zixa didn't know if she should be taking notes or recording. Or fingering herself. Zixa bit her lip, unwilling to say out loud that she found the sight before her a bit arousing herself.

Leema kept grinding against the table corner, moaning in reckless abandon. The table corner was soaked in her juices. Her legs, puffed out like the rest of her body, were pointed straight behind her, her toes pointed and trembling. Her expanded body and puffed out arms were beginning to fight with eachother. Leema did her best to hold onto the table, but her body was too swollen.

Leema's grip slipped, and her arms shot up putting her in a starfish position. With

nothing holding her down, she floated off of the table and into the air.

"Aaaahhhhh...Guys...what's happening" Leema called out, trembling in fear and ecstasy.

She floated a foot off the table. Two feet. Three feet. Her body's expansion slowed, but a creaking noise could be heard. Leema began to tremble violently, juices exploding out of her crotch.

"AAAAAAAHHH!!" Leema yelled as a massive orgasm rocked her body. Then...

BOOM!

Leema exploded. A cloud of gas similar to that from the fruit filled the room.

The krewe was shocked. Zixa had never seen anything like this. She knew she should be horrified, part of her was, but she couldn't deny herself the need that was growing within her. She wondered what it would have felt like, how sensitive Leema was in her ever growing state.

Jex and Djeen were standing much closer to where Leema had exploded. Both of them were gaping at where Leema had been, wide-eyed. After a brief pause, Jex's eyelids began to flutter. Her breath began to tremble. She bit her lip and moved her hand to stroke her crotch, her other hand gravitating towards her breasts.

Djeen noticed. "Jex! What are you doing now!?" she barked. She moved closer to Jex, hoping to snap her out of it. She felt a little warm herself, and felt strangely excited and tender as she approached.

Jex began to moan, pleasuring herself through her skirt. Small tingles rippled across her body as she squeezed her breast. Her breasts began to feel fuller in her grip. Her thighs started to squeeze her hand stroking her nethers. Another hissing noise could be heard.

Djeen grabbed a hold of Jex. "Jex you have to stop! You're acting...acting like...." Djeen lost her train of thought. She felt sensitive, and her breasts felt constricted by her shirt.

Jex, expanding under her clothes, instinctively took her hand off her breast and shoved it into Djeen's crotch, stroking Djeen's clit. She lifted, causing Djeen to moan. "OOOhhh my god...." Djeen's eyelids fluttered a little.

As Jex expanded, another hissing sound could be heard. Djeen's breasts noticeably pushed against her shirt, her nipples nearly poking through the fabric. Still holding onto Jex, Djeen pulled her colleague in and squeezed against her. Djeen reached behind Jex's butt to stroke her nethers.

The two began moaning and gasping as they inflated, lost in each other's ecstasy. Jex's growth outpaced Djeen's, her breasts nearly twice as big. Their bliss was short lived as their breasts and bellies eventually grew too big for them to reach each other.

Still pressing against Djeen, Jex felt herself start to lift upwards.

"Djeen" Jex called to her colleague in a trembling voice, eerily similar to Leema's. "Djeen...ah...I need you!" Her body was too puffed out to reach her crotch. Her shirt and skirt, which were stretched thin, finally gave in and tore off her body. Jex's breasts shot upwards, tugging her along. Her feet lifted off the ground as she began to float upwards, "ooohhh!" she moaned in lust and frustration, taking on a starfish position in the air.

Djeen, expanding much slower than her new lover, saw Jex's swollen nethers floating in front of her face. Before Jex floated beyond her reach, Djeen grabbed Jex's legs and pulled her down, burying her face into Jex's warm pink. She licked and sucked ferociously, her own body still straining against her tight cloths.

Jex let out repeated cries of lust as and her inflation quickened. She was nearly spherical, and the only thing holding her to the ground was Djeen, who continued to eat her out. Djeen was forced on her tippy toes as she held herself to Jex.

Suddenly there was a creak. "ooohh!" Jex moaned in pleasure, a hint of fear in her gasp. She shuddered in as an orgasm rocked her body "ooohhh...I'm gonna...OOOOHHHHHH!"

BOOM!

The explosion knocked Djeen back, giggling as she bounced like a volleyball against the floor and walls. When she finally settled, sprawled out on the floor, she rolled over to meet Zixa's gaze. She opened her mouth to say something, when the hissing within her grew louder.

Djeen paused and smiled widely. The gas from Jex's explosion must have accelerated her growth. Her breasts and butt strained harder against her shirt and jeans, the tightness sending waves of pleasure through her.

"Zixa!" Djeen called out between lustful moans. "Oh Zixa...haa...it feels so good! It...hhhhHHHAAA!"

POP!

Her shirt and jeans tore to shreds and fell to the floor. Djeen's eyes went wide. She was now naked, nearly spherical, and felt her body slowly lift off the ground. She knew what was about to happen. Seen it happen twice now. She was...excited. Horny even.

Djeen's body lifted off the ground, shaking and trembling as the gas lifted her upwards. She rotated slightly as she floated through the air, until a massive wave of pleasure hit her.

Her eyes rolled upward, her mouth wide open as she screamed silently in intense ecstasy

BOOM!

The air was thick with gas now. Zixa was utterly shocked. Her krewemates had just exploded right in front of her eyes...and she liked it.

She shook her head. "Snap out of it!" she told herself. She knew she needed to report what they had found, and make sure the gas was vented before anyone else fell victim.

She also knew of the growing heat between her legs. The feeling of butterflies in her stomach. Her lower lip that she bit. Her eyelids that were fluttering. Her bra that felt tight on her chest. Her pants that started to dig into her crotch. The hissing noise that filled her eardrums.