

Hi, this is the gro-luv helpline. How may I assist you this evening?

Hi, I was wondering if you had any products that caused hourglass growth?

If you go to our bundles section, one of the bundles is for hourglass.

Ok... it says I need to choose one breast and one butt product.

Yeah, that's how the bundles work. If there's a specific type of growth you want, the bundles help you with that. Whether you want cowgirl stuff-

Oh, I see, thank you!

You're welcome-

That was the first call of the day, and Jenny couldn't be happier that the customer was kind about her question. As she heard the phone ring for the next caller and picked up the call, she could only hope that they would do the same.

Hi, this is the gro-luv helpline. How may I assist you this evening?

Hi, your product is defective!

...explain the situation.

My wife took one of the pills, and nothing happened! Is there a refund I can get?

Jenny looked through her notes and found the answer.

Does the pill bottle have a blue or grey cap?

...yeah, I thought that was just a new look!

Well, those are the water pills. They don't make her grow, they make her more stretchy. You know water balloons right?

Oh... My water bill is already kinda high.

If we sent you the wrong type then you can send it back-

Well the normal type was sold out so I just picked another.

...you didn't read what type it was?

I was in a hurry!

Before she could say anything else, he hung up without even thanking her. As the phone rang and she prepared for the next caller, the monotony that she was used to started to kick in.

Hi, this is the gro-luv helpline. How may I assist you this evening?

So, my husband doesn't want kids, but he thinks it would look really sexy if I was pregnant... I bought one of your pump devices and was wondering how I'd go about doing that.

Well... if you're using a pump then belly growth happens if you enter through your vagina, and if you also want breasts then it happens through your mouth.

Well, he wants both, and the machine I bought only has one hose! Doing one at a time, especially with a giant globe in the way sounds very inconvenient!

Well, you can buy a second hose, or just.... Don't make yourself too big to reach anything.

Or, you could design your products better!

It wasn't the first time she had dealt with an angry customer, so it didn't shake her up that much. After being hung up on, she simply muttered to herself, "I didn't decide how each hole responds to a hose..."

That wasn't the last call Jenny would have to deal with that day. When you work for a company that provides body-altering sex products, and it's the holiday season, AND the work you do happens to be customer support... things tend to stack up against you.

She didn't take the job because it was something she was into. In fact, she found the whole thing a bit creepy. The fact that there were *that* many people who thought that boobs becoming the size you'd see on caricature drawings was something orgasmic just didn't sit right with her. She had gotten used to it for a while, but the amount of people who went into full detail about dressing their girlfriend up in the cow bikini, giving her drugs that would make her chest fill and swell with milk all while putting her into a high that would make most of her vocab "moo", and fucking her while she's hooked up to a milking machine, ALL so they could ask a question that is answered on the pill bottle... Safe to say this job turned her into a bit of a scrooge. Especially when they put 100% detail into the "cheap tail on the panties".

There was one thing that made going to work a bit better, however. At the start of her second year on the job, a new employee by the name of Betty had joined the same department as her. She even worked in the cubicle right next to hers! Compared to Jenny, Betty seemed incredibly passionate about the subject. Jenny wasn't proud of the fact, but whenever there was some downtime between calls, she would often eavesdrop on whoever Betty was talking to. Apparently, Betty was very experienced with using the products, but from what Jen could gather

she always used them... alone. Something about Betty endeared her. Somehow, this person who was a veteran when it came to using the products she always looked down on people for using, was someone Jen was... developing a crush on?

At the end of her shift, Jenny was on her way out, and had walked past something she fully planned on ignoring. It was a gift table, littered with various products that the company sold. Or, as Jenny thought of it, “fake a pregnancy, reenact that one scene from Charlie and the chocolate factory, or ignore drought warnings for your sexual pleasure.” Every employee was allowed to take one, and last year Jenny had completely walked past it, not interested in indulging in such acts. What made her stop in her tracks was a simple sentence of endearment.

“Hm, maybe not that one...”

That same bubbly voice that Jen had gotten used to hearing. Betty was over by the gift table, curiously wondering which item she would choose. Jenny decided to go back over to the table, curious about what Betty would pick. Jen never got to admire her looks very often, other than when they went to the break room at the same time, but seeing this young redhead in formal attire happily choosing how she'd give in to her horniness put butterflies in her stomach.

“You know... sometimes you just have to go with the simple option.” Betty began to make small talk with her. Not in a flirty way, in more of a “you're my coworker” way. Jenny saw the bottle she grabbed. Part of her job involved memorizing what the colors of the pill bottles meant, and red meant they were breast growth pills. The cap on the top was colored based on what type of growth it was, whether it was a cow pattern meaning milk, blue meaning blueberry juice, the bottle she grabbed however had a yellow top, meaning pleasure would add more size.

In a single, impulsive moment, Jenny grabbed a bottle. The closest thing to “thinking” about what she was doing was going out of her way to choose the butt pills. She had memorized the “both of those combined give you hourglass” to the point that it was basically second nature. Other than that, grabbing something she would never grab under any circumstances came from simply doing what Betty was doing.

In this moment, her heart was going faster than her brain. When she saw Betty pressing the button to call for the elevator, she started to walk faster without even realizing it. She wasn't even trying to catch the elevator before the door closed, the door wasn't even open yet.

There she was, speed walking towards a woman she had butterflies for and making herself look like a maniac. There was Betty, seemingly not bothered by how eager Jenny was to catch up to her.

Ding!

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Standing in the elevator was like waiting for a bomb to go off. Betty was simply waiting for the elevator to reach the ground floor. Jenny was agonizingly waiting for her to be the first to talk, but to no avail. Jenny watched as the elevator slowly but surely reached the ground floor. She knew if she didn't act fast then her life of a hopeless romantic would have no choice to continue.

3...

2...

1...

*Ding!*

"DO YOU WANT TO GET DINNER?"

Jenny immediately put her hand over her mouth. The instant regret of blurting that out in the middle of an elevator right before the door opened? It hadn't even been a second and she already wished she had never said such a thing-

"Me?"

Well, Betty noticed, and there was no way out of this. It's not like Jenny could've said she was talking to some mysterious, non-existent third person when they were the only two people in the elevator. She had to suck up to what she said, and-

"Actually, no... I was practicing in my head..." Of course she tried to squeeze her way out of this one. Slowly walking out of the elevator with Betty following.

Betty responded with a giggle, "well, if you want to use it on me I'd be more than welcome."

"...use what?"

"What you just said."

Jenny had to take a moment to think about that. That thought mainly consisted of...

*OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD*

"Do you... want to get dinner?"

Betty cheerfully grabbed Jenny's hand. "Jen, I would LOVE to get dinner with you!"

That should not have worked. It absolutely should not have worked. By the laws of how the world worked, there is absolutely no way the nonsense that fell out of her mouth should have worked.

“Uh... that’s... great!” Jen nervously replied, “Do I have your number?”

“I can... give you my number!”

And so, Jenny and Betty exchanged their numbers, and after several back and forth text messages they had a plan for where and when.

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Jenny sat inside the diner at her table. She was patiently waiting for Betty to arrive while also being absolutely terrified. She kept looking in her purse at the pill bottle. She was still trying to figure out why she thought bringing the pills would be a good idea. It was an impulsive decision, and Betty already had her own, right? She was an expert at this kind of thing, why would Jenny need to bring her own-

“Sorry I’m late” Jenny was taken out of her thoughts by the arrival of Betty. She was stunned by the dress she had on. Bright, green, and short. Jen focused on the chest area, and almost imagined what it would look like if Betty were to burst out- no no no, Jen would never find that appealing, right? That was weird... and... perverted... but she WAS on a date with someone who was into that.

“Oh, it’s ok! I can’t think of a date I’ve been on where one of us wasn’t late.”

As Betty sat down, she continued the conversation. “So... does that include you?”

“Oh, absolutely!” she awkwardly told Betty. “I was late... girls have been late... guys have been late... if I go on a date with someone it’s inevitable that one of us will be late.”

“Well, maybe it’s a good thing it was me!” Betty told her.

As the conversation continued, Jenny got more and more comfortable talking to this girl. She didn’t feel awkward, talking to her just felt... natural.

“So... what made you want to work for gro-luv?”

Of course, Betty just had to ask the question that made her nervousness come back. Why wouldn’t her co-worker who was into that stuff ask her about it? Jenny just had to come up with a good answer.

“Oh, uh... I had a degree and needed a job.”

“Ok...” Betty wanted to know more, “but why there specifically?”

“Well... it paid well.”

“I’m sure there are other customer support jobs that pay well. You could’ve worked at... I don’t know... the apple store? The best buy I walked by on the way here?”

“The one that looks abandoned?”

“Yeah, that one! There has to be a reason you picked a company that sells sex products.”

“Well, yeah, there’s probably a reason people work at adam&eve.” Jenny was starting to get annoyed, mainly due to this date turning into an interrogation.

“Look, I just want to know... if growth is something you’re into.”

“...why?”

“Well, if it’s not... are you open to trying it out?”

No, no, absolutely not, Jenny would NEVER want to try that. It was annoying enough hearing people call the customer support line to complain to her, that last thing she needed was-

“S-sure!”

“Then...” Betty started to whisper, clearly having some thoughts in her head about how the rest of the night would go. “After dinner, how about we go back to my place and I can show you the ropes?”

Just say no, just say no, just say no

“I’d... love to!”

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Well, Jen was really in it now. This morning, she had no idea that things would be getting this far, but now she was in another woman’s bedroom and was about to be given pills that she never thought she’d willingly take.

“Go ahead, sit on the bed.” Betty had pointed to the end of her bed while she walked over to her closet. Jen had followed her instruction and made her way over to the bed. She felt the silky texture of the blanket below her, something to ground her to reality while Betty prepared her for something unreal.

In her closet, Betty took out a plastic box and brought it over to the bed. She sat down next to Jenny and showed her the contents. A wide variety of company products sat in the box, scattered about.

*Oh, she's EXPERIENCED with this stuff.*

"So, this is all the smaller stuff. You know, pills and such. I have a bigger box with pumps if you're interested in that."

"Uh... maybe something simple?"

"Simple it is, then." Betty, with no hesitation, retrieved one of the pill bottles from the box.

"I... also brought my own." Jen mentioned, retrieving the bottle she brought from her purse.

Betty quickly snatched the bottle from Jen, studied it, and put the other pill bottle back in the box, only to grab one of the same type, but with the same colored cap as the bottle Jen brought. "It's a bit much for beginners, but I LOVE combining these two."

Jen was still feeling nervous about this, and still had no idea *why* she agreed to it.

"I can go first, if you want." At the very least, Betty was completely understanding of Jen's hesitation. After Jen nodded her head, Betty took the caps off of both bottles and placed one from each into her hand before placing the bottles back in the box. She stood up in front of her partner, ready to give her a show. With no hesitation, she popped them both into her mouth and swallowed. Next step was to wait for the pills to kick in.

"Do you... swallow pills dry-"

As Jenny was asking her question, her thoughts came to a crashing halt as she saw Betty's body begin to change. Right in front of her, She watched as Betty's bright green dress started becoming too small for her. Her perky chest started to swell into a pair of melons. Her already well-sized bottom began to stick out from the green cloth. It was as if Betty was becoming a supermodel right before her eyes. Jenny also saw how Betty reacted to the change, an orgasmic expression embracing the new shape her body was taking. Reeling from her flesh being pressed down by the straps of her outfit, begging to be set free. After a moment, it stopped. Betty hadn't reached any of the more "ridiculous" sizes that Jen had always heard about, she hadn't even destroyed her clothes yet, (well, she did a little bit). Despite her growth not being that significant, Jen was still in awe at how a woman she already found attractive completely transformed into the bombshell standing before her.

"Holy shit..." Jenny said out loud, "I get it now..."

“I know what you’re thinking... Is that all?” Betty said, an aura of confidence that only someone experienced with this sort of thing would have. “Of course not, there’s PLENTY more where that came from.”

Jenny realized what came next. It was HER turn. Any hesitance she had with trying this had completely vanished and had been replaced with excitement. She went to grab one of the pill bottles, thought for a moment, and decided to just go with the breast pills.

Opening the bottle and taking out a pill, a bit of her nervousness came back, this time being mixed with her excitement. She looked at the pill for a few seconds, admiring the green color of the capsule. She looked over at Betty, confidently waiting for her to take the pill. Jenny took a deep breath, and popped it into her mouth. As she swallowed, she waited patiently for it to activate.

“How will I know when it-”

*Ah!*

Jen had her question answered when she felt a tingling sensation throughout her body. After a moment or two, the tingling began to focus itself in her breasts. She was too focused on the sensations in her body to actually observe the growth. Betty on the other hand had a front row seat to watch Jen change the same way she had.

In a way, this was also a new experience for Betty. Despite her confidence, she had rarely opened up to anyone about her kinks, even if she was romantically involved with them. She never got to see how it looked from the outside (well, in person at least). There was something about seeing it happen from the outside that felt oddly surreal. The way Jen ballooned out only to effortlessly reshape itself was... magical.

Once Jen had finished growing, she opened her eyes to see just how much she had adjusted. Right in front of her was a whole heap of flesh that wasn’t there before. There was definitely some extra weight, but she barely felt it, she felt completely weightless. Of course, they hadn’t even gotten started.

“That was the... pleasure type, right?” Jen asked, still in awe at how she had changed.

Betty nodded her head. “You know how we’re supposed to get bigger, don’t you?” Betty had climbed onto the bed and backed Jen up towards a wall. Jen could feel her heart beating under her new mounds. She genuinely had no idea what was about to happen next. Betty decided to help her out by lifting one of the straps on her dress. Jenny got the hint, but could only smile like an idiot.



Betty had pulled down Jen's dress to unearth the newly grown breasts within. What they had found was that her bra had completely snapped, as it parted in the middle and dropped to the sides.

As Betty extracted the ruined top from Jen's chest, she feasted her eyes on Jen's new assets. Her nipples were nice and puffy, something they were both mesmerized by. Betty cupped one in her hands and started to caress it.

That's when Jen was hit with another wave of tingles. She closed her eyes again, welcoming the sensations of her new body being tested. She reveled in how sensitive her body was, and wanted to know how far she could go in size. She didn't have to wonder that for long, as she was taken by surprise when she felt Betty's mouth grab onto her nipple.

Betty had a mission, she wanted this girl to have an amazing first time growing. She sucked and licked on her tit, knowing that it was the key to making Jenny go further beyond her size. If the gasps and moans coming from her partner weren't enough of a clue, she could even feel the flesh pushing against her face in response to the pleasure.

Jen opened her eyes again and was stunned at how much bigger they were getting. What she had before was big, but she was watching them go from watermelons to beachballs right in front of her. At this point, she had completely forgotten about *ever* finding this weird.

Betty removed herself from Jen's chest mountain to observe her work. Jen's mounds were almost big enough to reach her lap, and she was clearly loving it just as much as Betty was.

"Should I keep going? Or do you wanna try with me?"

Talk about giving Jen an impossible decision. On one hand, she just wanted to see how big she could get. On the other hand, Betty didn't also take those pills for nothing.

"Y-you..." was the most that Jen could mutter in her euphoric high. Still, Betty understood exactly what she meant. She began to pull down her dress, and to Jen's surprise, her bra was still intact. It was clear however that it wouldn't stay that way for long. To Jen's surprise, Betty decided to pull her dress back up.

"The one thing better than taking your top off is letting your chest burst through it."

Betty wanted to challenge Jen. As she sat back, she instead directed Jen's attention to her *lower* region. As she slipped off her panties and spread her legs open, making it obvious to Jen what she was supposed to do.

Despite feeling weightless, her new assets weren't exactly light. Jenny still needed some assistance from Betty in getting to the promised land. As Betty lifted her up, she lightly placed Jen on her stomach, her breasts acting as a cushion.

Jen wasted no time feasting on Betty's offering, and Betty loved it. She watched as her chest began to swell more and more. Her bosom stretched tighter and tighter against its containment. With the extra pills she took, she also got to feel her rear escaping from where it was contained. This was a sensation she was all too familiar with, but having someone else make it happen made it even better. There was one thing she had forgotten to consider, however.

The other person wouldn't get to see it.

Right when she realized this, she could already feel her tits make their escape from their green prison. Her ass had torn itself out of the prison it had longed to escape. She wasn't nearly as big as Jen, at least not yet. Still, two melons loomed over Jen, threatening to crush her as she laid down beneath them. At the very least, she could feel Betty's thighs begin to hug her face as they increased in their width.

*RRRRIP*

Luckily, the sound her dress made was audible enough for Jen to hear, and she could tell what had happened to it.

"Sorry... you missed the fun part." Betty told her.

Except, there was still more to see. Betty's dress may have only been covering her torso at this point, but somehow, against all odds, her bra was still holding on.

"Let's try something else, then." Jen told her as she tried her best to get up. "Enough about taking turns, why can't we grow at the same time?"

Betty realized what she was saying, and helped Jen get onto her back. She lifted her up from her stomach, and placed her head on the pillows, all while Jen's very own pillows weighed her down, spilling onto her sides. She reached for Jen's panties and took them right off.

Making sure Jenny could still see her top, she went and positioned herself so that their love spots were touching each other. A perfect connection from one to another, with Betty holding Jen's leg up just enough to reach the spot she needed to get to. That's when she began her movement.

Jenny still contributed to her half of the scissoring, but her main focus was elsewhere. She had placed her hands on her mounds, feeling her fingers dig into the flesh as her bust continued to expand. She felt them spill more and more across the bed as they became bigger than the rest of her body. Spreading to the ends of the bed, obscuring her view. If she had trouble standing up before, it was very much impossible at this point. However, her own size wasn't nearly as important to her as the size of the woman on top of her.

Betty had developed a hobby of buying the tightest bras she could get, just to see how long they'd last during one of her "sessions". With how much Jenny could still see considering the flesh mountains forming in front of her, she was enjoying the front seat viewing of the battle between bra and bust. She watched in anticipation as the top held Betty back from spilling out the same way Jenny had earlier. Betty let out more moans as they both waited for the inevitable, until...

*SNAP*

Like water breaking through a dam, Jenny sat in awe as Betty's own beach balls destroyed what little was left of her top. Two mounds of flesh spilled out over Jenny's own mountains, and the sight was just as majestic as Betty had promised. That's when they both had the same idea.

Working her way around her weight, Betty had begun to climb on top of Jen's breast mountains, and positioned herself to lay on both of them. Jen didn't have a view of the growth Betty's ass had experienced, and was met with a surprise when she saw a rear that rivaled Betty's rack in size.

Betty had positioned herself so that her top half was resting on Jenny's right breast. Her nipple had gotten large enough to barely fit into Betty's mouth, but she was still determined to have a taste. Thankfully, her own bust was big enough to reach Jenny's mouth from the top of her mounds, and Jenny was more than willing to share. Betty's other half was resting on Jenny's left breast, using it as a cushion for her monumental ass.

As they both put their mouths on each other's nipples, they went to town on each other. For Jenny, the amount of weight on her didn't feel crushing. For her, it was like two weighted blankets attached to her chest, as three more weighted blankets sat on top of those weighted blankets. She sucked, licked, and snacked on Betty's nipple, with the same sensation on her own nipple. She felt her chest get bigger and bigger, as it went from off the bed and onto Betty's floor. Despite her size increasing, the nipple was still able to reach her mouth.

For Betty, Jen's bust was almost a bed on top of her own bed. She was hugging Jen's nipple, bringing it as close to her mouth as she could and savouring the taste. As her platform lifted her more and more off the ground, she felt her own breasts accommodate for the elevation by reaching the desired target. At the other end, her ass was getting close to the ceiling, and she could also feel herself getting close to a climax.

Jenny felt it too, as underneath all the boob covering her up, her legs squirmed, trying to fight back against the pleasure.

"B-betty..." Jen tried her best to speak with how much she was being covered "I think... I..."

"Me too... that's when the BIG wave comes."

“The...” Jenny tried to get a word out, but Betty had gotten back to snacking.

“The what?”

That’s when they both climaxed, and their collective growth accelerated to an extreme rate. Jenny and Betty both screamed in ecstasy as their bodies had a new goal, filling the room as much as possible. Jenny was overwhelmed by whatever was happening to her body, and was almost about to pass out, her eyes completely shut in response to the sensations her body was feeling. Betty was expecting this, but wasn’t used to how much they were both growing. In fact, neither of them could even tell what sizes they were reaching.

Once the growth stopped, Jenny had opened her eyes and had found herself in a room full of boob. The only thing she could make out was the bed she was laying on. She had almost forgotten where she was.

“J-Jenny?”

“Yeah?”

“I... I think we’re hugging the walls!”

All Jenny could feel was her own titanic mounds pressed up against Betty’s own flesh. She still couldn’t tell how big she had gotten, but did feel a bit of something that felt more like drywall than boob. All she could see was her own breasts spread out as far as the eye could see, and some of Betty’s own breasts covering her body. Her legs were pinned down by... well, one of them, and she almost thought the bed seemed a little... broken.

“Did... we fill your whole room?” Jen asked.

“Yeah... that’s awesome, right?”

“How am I not... you know, suffocating?”

“I know right?”

“W-where even are you?”

“No idea! I’m in the middle of my boobs and your boobs!”

“...how long does this last?”

“Oh, it uh... depends. I hope you don’t mind sleeping like this!”

Now that she thought about it, she really didn't mind it. The walls of the room hugging her bust was somewhat comfy. Her bust combined with Bettys ass and bust felt less like a weight and more like giant pillows that just happened to be attached to them. Her legs didn't feel like they were pinned down, but like they were covered by a weighted blanket. She simply let herself doze off, embracing the changes in her body as something peaceful.

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As Jenny awoke, her body was *almost* back to normal. She could actually see the bedroom this time, and there was no Jenny *or* Betty tits to be seen. For a moment, she wondered if last night was all a dream. Sure, she was in Betty's room, but maybe they just had normal sex, right?

However, once she looked down, she realized that it was *very* real, as her breasts still hadn't gone back to normal. Sure, they were nowhere near the size of last night, but she still couldn't possibly stand up with those things. What confirmed it more was that Betty had decided to use Jenny's chest as a pair of pillows, as her red hair sat between them. Betty looked up at Jen, realizing her partner had finally woken up.

"Good morning!"

Jenny was still trying to process things. Last night had been intense, and she was still trying to figure out if what happened was real. Still, Betty's face was a reminder of how she had gotten into this situation. She saw a coworker who she thought was cute, and it led her to try something new. While she enjoyed the intensity of last night, the simple sight of this girl resting on her bust and smiling at her felt even more magical.

"How... much longer until I'm all good?"

Betty rubbed Jen's boob for a moment, trying to muster up an answer. "I'd say about... 1 hour until you can walk again... another hour until you're back to your old size. I already shrunk down but when I saw you... I couldn't resist."

2 hours. Jenny had to wait 2 hours. But she wasn't annoyed. She smiled at her lover again, watching her enjoy resting her head between her chest pillows was something she'd gladly do for another 2 hours.

"That gives us some time to kill." Of course Betty had other plans. "You're not lactose intolerant, are you?"

"No... why?"

"Well, there might be something else for us to try." Betty said, "I even have a special costume to wear!"

Betty pointed towards the closet, which she had left open. She was specifically pointing to a hanger which had a bikini on it. A cow print bikini.

“I’m gonna be here for more than 2 hours, aren’t I?”