

Baby, You're A Firework

Expansion_Babe

“Just admit it already, we’re lost!” Anna groaned, dragging her hands down her face.

“No, we’re not!” Carter snapped, taking his eyes off the road to glare at the passenger in the seat next to him.

The camo colored 2019 Jeep Gladiator swerved slightly over the center yellow line. “Hey, eyes forward,” Hailey bit in from the back seat, gripping the back of both head rests with a death grip and very white knuckles.

“I know *exactly* where we are.”

Anna scoffed, sarcastically, “Oh yeah? And where’s that?”

“S-shut up,” Carter grumbled, his honey blonde eyebrows knitting together like a sweater as he concentrated on the road. “We’re not lost.”

Hailey rolled her eyes, muttering, “I’d say.”

The trio of best friends had embarked on their one-last-hurrah-road-trip-before-college earlier that morning. After some debate, the three of them had settled on a four day camping trip to Yosemite National Park for Independence Day. Set to arrive later that day, spending the subsequent three days relaxing in nature before making the trek back to their home state of Nevada.

Carter, the only guy in the group, was the designated driver. He was tall and toned, with sun-kissed skin, shaggy sandy brown locks, and a pair of brilliant blue eyes. The man had extreme surfer-dude vibes with his khaki shorts, black and grey striped tank top and puka shell necklace. If the girls hadn’t known any better, Carter could totally fit in as a local Californian.

Anna was a mousy blonde with glistening green eyes, the cutest pair of nerdy glasses that took up a majority of her face, average height, pretty petite, and flat as a board. She’d tied her hair up into a messy bun, wearing a black t-shirt that hung off her frame and a pair of jean shorts. Anna was the one who planned everything. Everything except for the GPS going out, that is. They were still a couple hours out from their destination when that happened. Despite her protests to stop and pick up a map, Carter insisted he could get them there unaided- citing the fact that he’d been to Yosemite before, however this would be his first time actually driving there.

The brunette in the back, Hailey, was just there to have fun- but even she started to get bored. She could only tolerate looking out the window, watching an invisible person parkour over the passing landscape for so long. Although she was the oldest, she was the shortest out of all of them. What she lacked in stature, she made up with in curves. An ample pair of DDs hung off her chest. Her hips, thighs, and back side were just the right amount of thick to give the girl a perfect hourglass figure. Her face was full of freckles and a pair of delicious dimples that

accentuated her sparkling brown eyes. She wore a tight white crop top that left little to the imagination, paired with a gorgeous pair of light blue bell bottoms. Hailey wore her hair straight down, but had a pink scrunchie on her wrist just in case she needed to put it up into a ponytail due to the summer heat. “Look there’s a general store up ahead,” she pointed out to a weathered sign mounted on the building, the establishment seemingly appearing out of thin air after they rounded a corner. It seemed out of place. The paved parking lot and singular streetlight was a heavy contrast to the rest of the wilderness surrounding it.

“Just pull over here, Carter. You can ask the shopkeeper for directions,” Anna demanded, crossing her arms into her chest.

“Can you just let me do this?” He protested. “I can get us to the park just fine. There’s no need to stop.”

“Um,” Hailey interjected, raising her hand, “yes there is. I need to pee.”

Anna then held up and rattled an almost empty bag of pretzels next to her face, “And we’re almost out of snacks.”

“We need snacks, Carter,” Hailey fake wined, “Snacksssssssss!”

With a reluctant sigh, Carter turned the left turn signal on, indicating they were about to turn into the General Store’s empty parking lot. “Fine, I give up.”

Ding-A-Ling!~

The bell above the door rang out as the three of them entered the run down looking business. That was followed up by a woman’s muffled, “Welcome in!” from somewhere in the back of the store.

“I’m about to explode,” Hailey commented before taking off in search of the restrooms.

Carter scoffed before walking deeper into the establishment, Anna following closely behind. The General store had a cozy campy vibe to it with forest green stained wood floors, peeling white paint on the walls, and a constant buzz from the warm colored fluorescent lights hanging from the ceiling above. One side of the store seemed to be geared towards tourists- full of knick knacks, souvenirs, and all sorts of oddities and curiosities. The other half looked like a regular convenience store with food, drinks, and other household items available for purchase. Separating both sides in the middle were a couple different racks full of camping gear: tents, coolers, anything you needed to survive in the wilderness, they had it.

The pair were trying to find a map when the Shopkeeper appeared, walking behind the check out counter with arms full of candy display boxes. “Hey folks,” she smiled kindly, a deep pair of dimples making themselves known, brown eyes glinting in the artificial light. The woman looked to be in her mid twenties to early thirties. Her light brown hair was cut into layers, falling just above her shoulders. She had the body of a Greek goddess. Her breasts were rather large, just about the size of her head. Her hips were wide and thick like honey, her backside just as buttery to match. Her belly had a small amount of fat, giving the woman an adorable little pooch. All of her features were highlighted by the tight mint green summer dress that clung to her body. “Can I help you with anything?”

“N-” Carter started to say, but was interrupted when Anna landed a swift kick to the back of his knee, pushing him towards the woman behind the counter. She paused before raising a curious brow. “W-we’re lost,” he finally confessed, looking back at an irritated Anna. “Is there any way you can point me in the direction to Yosemite?”

The Shopkeeper chuckled lightly before beckoning Carter closer so she could impart some wisdom on him.

While he was doing that, Anna went off in search of snacks and drinks. After grabbing a shopping basket, she acquired a couple of water bottles, another large bag of pretzels, and some windshield wiper fluid for the jeep. Eventually, she found herself on the other side of the store. As she roamed and looked around, gazing at fake snow swirling around in themed snowglobes and brushing her fingers against little garden gnomes, Anna told herself she wasn’t going to buy anything. *You have more self-restraint than that*, she thought. That is, until her eyes landed upon the bikini. The garment itself wasn’t anything too special, just covered in a brown cow print. But it was such an odd find in a place like this that it immediately drew her in.

Now, Anna had brought a bathing suit with her in case the group decided to go swimming in one of the lakes, creeks, or rivers, along one of the park's many trails. It was plain black with small floral patterns on it. It should’ve sufficed for their trip, but then a particular thought lodged itself in her brain. Suddenly, Anna was worried about getting tan and didn’t want weird tan lines from the original swimsuit she brought. Conveniently, there sat the solution right in front of her. Anna grabbed the cow print bikini off the rack where she got a good look at the tag where the brand was displayed: *Cursed Cuties*.

With her prize in tow, Anna wandered until she found the bathrooms. After stepping into the ladies room, Anna was met with Hailey who was checking herself out in the mirror.

“Something catch your eye, I see?” She asked her friend while absentmindedly picking some acne on her skin.

Anna shrugged, setting the basket down on the marble countertop. She held the bikini up, giggling and playfully shaking it around. “Doesn’t it just seem like... me?”

Hailey laughed at the absurdity, turning to face Anna. She gestured to the girl’s body, “Well, aren’t you going to try it on?”

Giddily, Anna took the bikini off the hanger, exchanging her T-shirt for the top and her shorts for the bottoms. As she changed, Anna realized there hadn’t been an indication of the bathing suit's size anywhere. Though, this thought was quelled when the top slipped over her shoulders and covered her small A cup, or as Anna liked to call them- her mosquito bite breasts, fitting on her skin like a glove. The same with the bottoms, which she playfully snapped on her thin hips.

“Well howdy, cowgirl!” Hailey said, tipping an imaginary hat, hyping up her friend. She had to admit, Anna did look hella good in cow print. The brown color meshed well with her hair and made her eyes pop.

With a satisfied smile, Anna turned to the mirror to examine herself. She raked her hands down her sides, rolling her hips before leaning forward and jiggling her non-existent boobs. She

then stood up straight, taking a hard look at herself. She was beautiful. Just as the thought hit her, a warm chill enveloped Anna's body. Her skin grew warm and clammy, goosebumps prickling up on her forearms as she started to feel odd. This feeling was conveyed by the strained look on her face.

"You okay?" Hailey asked, worried. "Everything good?"

Anna doubled over the counter, placing her hand on the sink for support, the other resting on her hip. "Yup, fine. Just got dizzy for a second."

Hailey took a cautious step forward.

"Oh!" Anna shouted, an electric sensation shooting to her nipples. The two of them watched as they responded to the stimuli, perking up and making themselves known from underneath the bikini. The warmth then centered itself on Anna's chest. At first it seemed like nothing else happened. Then, slowly, Anna's breasts surged forward. The change was so tiny it was barely noticeable at first.

Gurgle!~

"Did you hear that?" Hailey asked, looking around aimlessly.

Anna frowned, looking closer into the mirror. "What could've made that noise?"

Gurgle! Gurrrrrrrglee!!

Anna's breasts swelled again, further this time. A small amount of cleavage made itself known.

"What the fuck?!"

"Did- Did my boobs just grow?!" Anna asked, frantically grabbing her hair. Then her breasts grew again, coming into a beautiful set of D cups. "Ooooh! Shit!" she slammed her legs closed, a huge wave of pleasure surging through her body.

It was undeniable now. She was growing, and fast.

Gurgle! Churn! Gurgle!

"Oh, my ass!" She squeaked, her hands flying to her hips which began to bulge out slightly. Anna's thighs thickened in time as her butt surged forward slightly too, each of her cheeks growing hefty. So hefty in fact, it stretched the bikini bottoms so tight, everything was visible.

"Shit that's hot," Hailey couldn't help but say, taking a step back, blushing intently. She couldn't help but feel a ping of jealousy strike through her own chest as Anna's size quickly surpassed hers.

Gurgle! Gurgle! Gurgleeeeeeee!

"That noise," Anna huffed breathlessly, her boobs having grown even bigger than the Shopkeeper's at that point, "it's coming from me?"

Gurrrrrgle! Gurrrgle!

"Ohhhhhh! So heavy!" Anna leaned forward, letting gravity do its work. Her breasts jiggled and slapped against each other and she cupped her right mammary, boobage spilling out of her hands. The cow print design on the bathing suit had become heavily distorted. "Look at them!"

“You’re breasts,” Hailey pointed out after another large growth spurt left the ends of Anna’s tea cup sized areola’s poking out from the top’s neckline. The nipples had grown and thickened into fat little thumb-sized stubs that Hailey could see pulsating from feet away, threatening to cut through the bikini’s fabric. The skin had grown taught and almost translucent, little blue veins just starting to become visible. “I think they’re filling with-”

The bikini lost its battle after exploding into a million tiny pieces. At the same time, Anna cried out as the pressure that had built up within her bosom relieved itself, a warm and white liquid leaking from her nipples in a misty spray. “MILK?!?!”

The magic coursing through Anna’s body was enough to make her orgasm, blasting the bottoms off as well.

“Hailey, help me!” Anna cried, waving her friend over, instinctually milking one of her udders in the bathroom sink.

“O-okay!” she yelled in a panic, rushing over to her friend, wrapping her hand around Anna’s free nipple. It was slippery and difficult, taking almost three minutes for the two girls to express all the milk that filled the cursed girl’s breasts.

“I think that’s it. I feel empty,” Anna groaned, tiredly. Her breasts had been reduced down to about the size of a durian fruit. They were still huge to her, but thankfully more manageable than the monster pair of tits she had rocked earlier. “Let’s never speak of this again,”

Hailey nodded firmly. “Agreed.”

Wanting nothing more than to get out of there, Anna attempted to get dressed barely managing to fit her T-shirt over her boobs, a healthy amount of underboob still visible. There was no way her shorts were fitting anymore, not with that bubble butt. Her pair of pink cotton panties? Those now fit like a thong, but hey at least they fit.

“Carter! Time to go!” Hailey announced, kicking the bathroom door open. She held Anna close behind her, using her own body as a shield almost.

“Can you spot me and pay for all this?” Anna asked as she waddled by holding up the grocery basket, avoiding eye contact with a very confused Carter.

“What the-?”

“JUST PAY THE WOMAN, CARTER!!” Hailey shouted, before the two of them stormed through the front door.

Carter shrugged and pulled out his wallet, giving the Shopkeeper a nervous smile. “This should cover it,” he said, handing over a fifty dollar bill.

“You know what would help get these pretzels down?” Hailey said after a particularly hard swallow. She poked her tongue around her mouth, digging bits of the salty dough out of her teeth. “Some milk.”

Carter stifled a laugh, which only annoyed Anna more. She squirmed in the back seat, tightening the towel she was using for extra cover closer to her.

“That’s not funny,” she huffed, “don’t even joke about it. *God*, I’m so embarrassed.”

“Why?” Carter asked, rolling his eyes. “It’s not like anyone saw you. Just that shopkeeper and I doubt anyone will believe her if she does say anything.”

“Still, just the fact that this happened to me. Just my luck I put on a cursed bathing suit and turn into a literal cow! Is this permanent? Ugh, how am I going to explain this to my parents?”

“Immaculate conception?” Hailey suggested.

This time Carter broke out into a wheeze, wiping away a tear.

The entire situation was so weird, the only way anyone knew how to get through it without it being too awkward was with humor. And though it was strange at the moment, the trio hoped that in time they would look back on the bizarre event fondly after life returned to normal. *Hey, remember that one summer Anna put on that cursed bikini?*

“Seriously,” Anna groaned with a grimace, “can you find somewhere to pull off? I think I need to empty these jugs again.”

“Sure,” Carter said, trying to respectfully keep his gaze out of the rearview mirror. He did have to admit the bulges beneath the towel did seem bigger than when he last looked thirty minutes ago.

He pulled the Jeep over a little after they passed the signs for Bass Lake. Equipped with a map, and a point in the right direction, Carter now knew where he was going. The landmark meant they were only about twenty miles away from their destination. Though it was hard for him to remember everything the Shopkeeper, Evelyn she said her name was, had said with everything going on.

After a quick run down on what happened, Carter had seemed oddly fine with it- but he was trying very hard to keep his raging boner hidden. Breast expansion was one of his kinks and never in a million years did he think he would experience it in real life- it happening to one of his best friends no less!

Hailey helped Anna out of the car, where she began expressing her watermelon sized breasts full of milk on the side of the road- Hailey covering her with the towel for privacy.

Seeing the pit stop as an opportunity to stretch his legs, Carter walked to the back of the truck where he finished his water bottle. He tried to take in the beautiful natural scenery, but all he could focus on was the *Splish! Splash!* Of Anna’s milk and the *Gurgle! Gurglee!* That came after each pump.

Carter couldn’t help but think of her boobs. He salivated at the thought of drinking the milky nectar churning within. Then his thoughts pivoted as he wished he could’ve been there to see Anna grow and expand. How nice it would be if Hailey had too. As the thought took root in his mind, a mischievous plan formed in his mind. Boy was he in for a wild night if his fantasies came to fruition.

“I’m done now,” Anna announced quietly, using Hailey as a crutch.

“Cool beans,” Carter said, blasting some finger guns their way. “I didn’t get a chance to go back there, so I’m going to take a leak real quick.”

Hailey waved him off as they passed each other. “Do what you gotta do, brother.”

Carter smiled to himself, waiting until the coast was clear to take the empty water bottle out of his pocket and discreetly dip it into the river of milk Anna had left behind.

As Carter’s luck would have it, the group only made it about a mile down the road before the Jeep died on them. Cause of death: the engine overheated.

Knowing it would be a minute before the Jeep was driveable again, and that there was a lake within hiking distance, the three of them decided to change their plans and set up camp somewhere around there for the night before heading over to the park tomorrow. Carter dragged his pack and tent out of the trunk. Hailey grabbed her stuff and the groceries they had brought. Anna’s new assets were a pain, but she still managed to help out, wheeling the cooler along with her belongings.

After finding a nice desolate clearing along the shore of the lake, the group set up camp. With the sweltering summer heat, everyone looked at the crystal clear water temptingly. They tossed the idea around about a midnight swim, which seemed fun- though Anna had some misgivings about her bathing suit fitting. The group had a good laugh after Hailey made a joke about them going skinny dipping instead.

As the sun began to set, Carter put up the tent while Hailey went off and collected firewood. After another milking session, Anna manned the fire, preparing the group a nice dinner of hot dogs roasted on a stick. For dessert the three friends snacked on smores, sharing old high school stories by the campfire.

Crack! Began the first of the fireworks display. The group had heard something about a spectacular fireworks show the community held every year while doing a little research for the trip, but they didn’t think they’d get to see it so close. *Crack! Crack! Boom!*

Sparks of reds, yellows, indigos, magentas, and greens lit up the dusk, looking like an artificial Aurora Borealis in the sky. The fireworks reflecting off the still lake water below.

“Ooh, pretty,” Anna said, laying back on the grass, taking everything in. “Despite how shitty a day it’s been, I gotta say, this has been pretty nice.”

“Having big titties is pretty great, yeah?” Hailey laughed, joining her, nudging Anna’s arm.

“Yeah,” the two broke out into a fit of giggles as the fireworks stopped going off less sporadically and more consistently. *Boom! Boom! Boom!*

It was then that Carter snuck away, enacting his master plan. He had brought some water guns along with him to surprise the girls at some point on the trip. Though it wasn’t the surprise he had initially planned, he was sure that Hailey and Anna would get quite a shock. With a devilish grin, Carter pulled out the bottle of milk he procured earlier and dumped the contents into the little green plastic toy.

“Do you feel like Katy Perry?” Hailey asked with a snort.

Anna turned and started to sing, loudly and badly, “Baby, you’re a firework!”

It was then that Carter jumped out of the bushes and started his ambush. “Surprise!” He shouted, taking aim at Haily first, squirting her multiple times until her face and shirt were drenched in milk. Eager to see if his experiment would work.

“Ahhh!” She squealed, getting up off the ground. First she laughed it off, calling Carter an asshole, before she liked her lips and tasted something sweet. Then the aroma of breast milk filled her nose.

“Is this milk?” She asked, curiously, watching as the liquid quickly evaporated into her skin. Hailey’s heart leapt at the thought she might begin to grow just as Anna had. Maybe she could regain the title of biggest tit holder. Then it hit her. The warmth that Anna must’ve felt in the bathroom surged through her body. The tight electric feeling in her nipples as her breasts surged forward with growth. An intricate web of blue veins made itself known as Anna’s top exploded off of her. “Oh god, Anna, I’m starting to get bigger!”

“Not cool, Carter, not cool,” Anna yelled, struggling to get up as her mammaries had already begun to fill with milk again. Two large wet stains on the middle of her super-stretched shirt.

Carter, with a mischievous glint in his eye, just closed one of his eyes and aimed the end of the water gun right into Anna’s titanic cleavage.

“What are you doing?!” She screamed, being accosted with her own milk. Carter had sprayed so much she had practically bathed in it.

“Having fun!” He laughed, shaking the empty toy. “What are you two doing?”

“Blowing up apparently,” Hailey grumbled, watching as her breasts began to rapidly expand. Faster than Anna’s had.

Gurgle! Gurgle! Gurgleeee! Gurrrrrrrrrggggggggllllllleeeeeee!
GURGLEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Together Anna and Hailey’s boobs grew bigger, and bigger, and bigger. Faster due to their skin absorbing the milk. The space between the two girls filled rapidly. Their warm, translucent milk filled breasts touched each other. As if feeling competitive, the surges in growth increased at a ludicrous speed as each breast fought for space. Like one pair was trying to outgrow the other, bouncing off one another with each surge. Even though Anna had started off bigger, Hailey’s rack quickly caught up.

“Ohhhhh, they’re so fulllll~” Anna moaned in ecstasy, trying her best to massage what skin she could reach.

“I’m gonna-” Hailey cried, sounding sexually frustrated and on the edge. “I’m gonna-”

“BLOW!” They screamed together in union.

Hailey and Anna’s breasts got so big the two of them were suspended fifteen feet off the ground. They had become more boob than woman. The skin of their globes began to press against the trees at the edge of the clearing. Then all of a sudden, just as it got to be too much...

POP!

A mixture of blood and warm milk blew everywhere, covering Carter and the entire clearing along with him as Hailey and Anna's boob burst spectacularly- like four brilliant milky fireworks.

Horny and satisfied, Carter blew a load in his pants. That was the hottest thing he'd ever seen play out. Of course he didn't think they would get that big though and would miss his best friends. Still, he couldn't help but feel a little smug that his plan worked so well.

And then he felt it. Warmth and a rush of dizziness. Carter took a step back, realizing his mistake. He too was covered in milk. *So much milk*. An electric shock sent his nipples standing at attention. The warmth pooled in his chest, filling him with so much pressure until it was almost too much. The two small mounds that erupted from his chest were a reflection as such. Carter couldn't help but cup his growing breasts, which had quickly surged to the size of basketballs, rubbing his thumbs over his nipples as two small spots started to form on his stretched tanktop. Little did Carter know he was about to see Anna and Hailey again.

"Aw, fu-"

THE END!