

## Fireworks

Contains: NSFW, slight inflation, floating, exploding, zero named characters, all characters are over 18, not suitable for minors.

It was that time again! The crowd gathered in the park, waiting for the fireworks to start. The sun was just about to set, and there was a distinctly erotic excitement in the air. Several groups giggled and gossiped among themselves, chattering about the different kinds of fireworks they'd seen in previous years. There were several discussions about who's turn it was going to be this year, which confused some of the first-timers.

As the sun disappeared over the ridge, the crowd slowly fell silent. After only a moment, only the sounds of the night could be heard. The stars slowly came into view as people watched the sky in eager anticipation. Some were already feeling hot and biting their lip in anticipation, a few even stealthily slipped a finger between their legs.

One girl could barely contain her excitement. The raw and tender sensation of anticipation seemed to stew in her body. It grew so intense that she started to feel light headed. She blushed as her eyes fluttered, her knees felt weak, her body felt light, and her breasts strained against the fabric of her shirt.

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She looked at her chest. Her breasts had begun to expand. Her shirt teased her erect nipples as they grew. The excitement welled within her, making her feel giddy. Tender. Erotic. Like she could float into the sky. She began to pant, her heart raced as her breasts began to tug on her torso, inviting her upward.

It was her turn!

The crowd turned toward her as she began to moan. She explored her ballooning breasts as her legs went limp, her ankles lifted off the grass, and her feet dangled as she floated into the air. People cheered as she ascended, with some of the newcomers screaming in fear. She squirmed in ecstasy as she rose hundreds of feet into the air. She quivered with lust as her body shook, moaning as the excitement and pleasure reached a crescendo.

It's so good! It feels so good! She couldn't contain herself. Nothing could.

BOOM!

Her excitement exploded from within, her body instantly replaced by dazzling purple sparks which spread through the sky before dissipating.

The crowd cheered, the show had begun.

A newcomer gasped in fear, cupping her hands over her mouth. Did that girl just explode? What is going on?

She watched as people throughout the crowd started moaning lustfully, some with inflated breasts, others with puffy bodies. All of them had these weirdly giddy expressions on their faces. Did they not

know what was happening?

Suddenly, her friend began breathing funny. The newcomer saw her face grow flush as she moaned quietly under her breath. As her nipples poked out against her blouse, she stumbled forward into the newcomer and embraced.

The newcomer felt her modest tits against her friend's as they inflated into her. She tried to struggle, but her friend placed a knee between her crotch, eliciting a surprised moan from her. She started to feel funny inside, as if a tender force was pulsing against her skin, begging for release.

The newcomer finally relenting, the two newfound lovers embraced as both of their bodies inflated in earnest. They hardly noticed as their feet slowly dragged off the ground. They didn't care. All they wanted was to embrace each other as their breasts squeezed between, growing by the second. Eventually the feelings within welled out uncontrollably.

BOOM BOOM

They both exploded, a shower of blue and green sparks decorating the night sky.

They weren't alone. Throughout the park, girls sporting inflated assets were slowly drifting skyward. Some floated in a limp starfish position, basking in the pleasure of their ascent. Others had their hands furiously working between their legs, unable to get enough of the euphoric feelings.

BOOM

BOOM BOOM

The sky was alight with exploding women. Showers of wondrous sparks danced and decorated the night sky. Spectators on the ground cheered in excitement, lust, envy, and some fear. While so many people floated to join the show, most were still waiting with their feet planted on the ground.

One spectator couldn't take it. Would she be next? Would she get her turn? She lay on her park blanket, one hand cupping her breast under her shirt, the other stroking her neathers. She used to have a friend with her, but as they made out under the explosive show, her friend got a bit too excited and floated to join cacophony of colors in the sky.

Why couldn't it be her turn next? She watched as one frightened girl tried to escape. As she ran, her exhausted pants slowly turned into moans as her body burst through her cloths. She quickly inflated spherically as her feet left the ground. She moaned in both fear and arousal as she floated into the night sky, eventually bursting in a golden waterfall firework.

The spectator nearly came at the sight. Her very being yearned for release, but as people all around her floated into the air, she was left on the ground.

Eventually, the thunderous booms died down, and about half of the original crowd was left on the ground. The earth was abuzz with mixed emotions. Some jeered in disappointment, some finished themselves off with lustful masturbatory orgasms, some sighed in relief.

The show was over, and the crowd slowly dissipated. That night, many couldn't stop thinking about the show. As they lay in bed, some found the yearning for an encore to grow from within. A few even opened their windows as the feeling began to fill out their breasts, their pajama shirts bursting at the seams.

The show never ends.