

Capacity Expansion

for Cap Djinn

by Rack-Coon

“Come oooooon...”

Elbow on the desk and head on her fist, Lily watched the mouse cursor jerk across the screen, jumping from position to position. Back hunched, her hoodie loosely draped down her chest, hiding its already inconspicuous curves. Usually, she only wore such a slack top when she was alone in her office since it was technically against regulations. The same applied to her nose piercing that she never bothered to remove. In this office however, she had no restraints to dress casually – even if it was the only comfortable thing about it. “What kind of crutch did they give you to work on?” she snarled, her blond hair falling on her shoulder as she cocked her head. “Wasn’t it enough they stuffed you into an old broom closet?”

Indeed, there was little space in the windowless room, nearly half of it taken by the desk Lily sat at. In addition to the ancient computer, its monitor and an old telephone, its surface was covered by piles of sheets that stacked up almost to the height of the woman at Lily’s shoulder. Hands folded over her lap, the meek brunette blushed. “S-sorry again for bothering you with this” she murmured. “But ever since I started my internship here, I had to make so many passwords, I-I couldn’t remember which was for my PC, which for my account, which for what software, a-and before I knew I had used up login all attempts and-“

“It’s okay, Megan” Lily interrupted, smiling at her. “You’re not the first to lock themselves out of their computer, and won’t be the last.” Though saying that with a comforting ring in her voice, the sluggish motions of the cursor made Lily grit her teeth. She had to be careful not to knock over the towers of sheets when moving the mouse, but too slight movements and the cursor wouldn’t budge. After some heavy input lags, the debug menu finally switched to the desktop, barren except for the trash bin and browser icon. “There, that should do” she said, leaning back a little in the office chair. “And don’t worry, I won’t slip to the boss you locked yourself out.”

“Thank you so much!” Clasp her hands, Megan bowed in front of Lily, making the IT woman chuckle. She was about to stand up when Megan reached for the mouse. “Oh, while you are here, there is something I wanted to show you.” Apparently used to the mouse’s jerky motions she opened the browser. After some loading her mailbox popped up. “I got this offer from an IT company” she said as she opened a mail. “They say they

can help expand data storage of companies – maybe this could help solve our capacity problem?”

Lily looked at the message. It was very broadly formulated, stating they offered “innovation data storage solutions” with a link for a free trial period. “Hate to break it to you, but this is some grade-A phishing bullshit” Lily deadpanned, making Megan flinch.

“O-oh my god, I’m so sorry!” she yelped, pulling her hands over her mouth. “D-did I infect the company with a virus?!”

“Relax. As long as you didn’t click the link everything’s fine. I’ll forward the mail to my address and add the sender to the company’s spam filter.” Grabbing the mouse, she moved the cursor towards the “forward message” button. Much to Lily’s annoyance however it jumped around, taking her several tries until she finally hit the button.

What she didn’t notice was that during one of her attempts the cursor had hovered above the link while she left-clicked. And due to the lag, the link didn’t change color until she had closed the mail.

“Gosh, how can you even work like that?” Lily moaned, leaning over the keyboard as she waited for the computer to react to her inputs. As the computer froze for a moment, it obscured a window flashing on the screen, just for a brief second, downloading something deep into the computer’s inner systems. “I bet there’s not even a proper mouse driver installed!”

“Sorry” Megan murmured, lowering her head. As Lily stared at the screen and Megan at her feet, they didn’t notice a small electric buzz going through the computer next to the monitor. Quick and inconspicuous, a small current of electricity shot from it to Lily, zapping the faint curves of her chest.

“If anyone’s gotta apologize, it’s our company for not setting up your computer properly.” Lily sat up, pulling the chair a little closer to the desk. “You know what? Since I’m here already, I might as well do it.” When she grabbed the mouse and the cursor teleported across the screen Lily snorted. “And I’ll start with a driver for that blasted mouse!”

Seeing her open the IT resources, Megan hectically waved her hands. “Y-you don’t need to do that, really! I-I’ve already bothered you enough as-“

“Nonsense – stuff like this is what IT-gals are paid for.” A window popped up, displaying a variety of programs. Lily scrolled a bit until she found a mouse driver, checked off the square next to it, then clicked on “download & install” at the bottom of the window. Despite being only a few kilobytes in size, it took a moment for the computer to complete the download. Neither Lily nor Megan noticed another buzz going from the tower to Lily’s chest.

And there was something else they failed to notice.

As the small buzz surged into Lily, her loose hoodie started to billow. The creases running down the fabric arched across her chest, some faint curves shining through and filling the slack. The swelling also continued when the buzz died off, a steadily larger puff rising against her top.

“Phew, you need an AC in here” Lily noted, grabbing the hem of her top. In a swift motion she pulled it up, struggling a bit with the head, before shaking her blond locks as she tossed it over the chair. If she had looked down, she may have noticed that her short-sleeved white polo shirt, a cheap one she had bought for the job, was lying a little snugger on her chest than usually. But instead, she stared at the progress bar for the installation of the driver, not realizing slight domes were cambering around the buttons of her top.

“There we go!” Lily said as the installation finished. At the same time the window disappeared, the swelling of her bosom ended, leaving her with small, but slightly more striking bumps in her polo. Not striking enough for Lily to notice though, for she was too happy moving the mouse. While still stuttering a little, the cursor didn’t make huge leaps over the screen anymore, following a more or less consistent path. “Waaay better. Now let’s see what other basics they forgot to provide you with.”

“You don’t-“ Megan began, but Lily was already checking the software. Every now and then her arm would touch her breasts, slightly shaking the little mounds, but she was too focused to notice. Eventually, she had set up a list of programs to be downloaded and installed. It was a long one, each program weighting a couple of megabytes, with one of several gigabytes at the bottom.

“Sheesh, you don’t even have Office” Lily remarked “How do you write reports and stuff?”

“Well text editor works fairly well...”

“And calculations? Spreadsheets?”

Megan cast a shy glance at the paper towers on the desk.

“That’s a joke, right?”

But the way Megan blushed suggested it wasn’t.

With a sigh, Lily began the download of all programs but Office. “Let’s clear the small fry first – they’ll probably take a while already.” As the first download started Lily leaned back and crossed her arms behind her head, while rotating the chair so her back pointed at Megan. Eyes on the ceiling she bopped around, making “pop” sounds with her mouth.

Neither she nor Megan saw a burst of electricity going from the computer into Lily's bosom, larger than the last. When hit by the frizzle a ripple went through her little mounds. Lily still didn't take notice, neither of their jiggles nor the fact the bolt was bending around her breasts as they bulged beyond the buttons of her polo. Slowly, the plastic dots were getting peeled off her sternum, while the thin fabric of her polo started creasing around them. As the shape of her assets rounded, their sides bent more prominently over her body, arching towards her shoulders. Perking up her breasts stood as small but firm hemispheres from her, like a grapefruit that had been cut in half and put inside her polo. As her bust pushed forth her shirt slightly fell off its front, creasing beneath it while getting pulled off her ribcage.

"Sorry again for all the trouble I'm causing" Megan murmured, staring at her feet again. "I'm sure you've got better things to do than fix an intern's computer..."

"Not really – been a slow day so far" Lily responded, still oblivious to the creases that stretched under her breasts. Hanging off her chest the fabric slightly hid their bottom curves as they bulged down her body. The more fabric was pulled off her abdomen towards her rack the further the wrinkles bent towards it, shaping into crescents hugging her curves. All the while, the stream of electricity constantly pushed against Lily's breasts, tilting them to the side. Occasionally the current stopped when a program finished its download, before sending another jiggle through her bust once the next one began. Little by little the fronts of her bust distended, arching her polo and contouring the shape of her breasts as the buttons sank between them. The neck of her shirt started to move down her collarbone, getting pulled off to the point it was raised from her sternum. While it steadily curved towards her bosom, her growing flesh bulged into the open space it created. "And like I said, this is pretty much the job of an IT-gal."

Megan shook her head. "You are way more than an ordinary IT-gal – you're the sole reason this company is still running. With your skill and expertise, you could get a much better position in any big-time enterprise you want."

Lily shrugged her shoulders – even now she wasn't aware of the wobbling this caused her jugs. "I'm content with the way things are." Alongside the top and bottoms, the sides of Lily's bust also vaulted, billowing her top around their prospering curves. While smoothing on the wide flanks the fabric bunched up on the edge to her body, the wrinkles growing more prominent the further her breasts bulged over them. Swelling inside her polo they pulled on its frail fabric, making it thinner by the second – the white material took on a greyish hue as her black sports bra faintly shined through it. "For me, this job hits the sweet spot: I'm neither overworking myself nor am bored to death. I got plenty of freedom and challenge without having too much responsibility on me."

The way she leisurely said that made Megan sigh. "I envy you, you know that? You are smart and talented, while I'm just a clueless clutz ... I'm making everyone more trouble than I'm worth..."

“Don’t say that!” Lily told her, turning to Lily with a serious look. At that very moment, the lightning into her chest died off, just when the last download finished and its installation started. Prospering from her, Lily’s assets pushed the buttons into the steadily growing valley between them, their growth still unnoticed. While getting stretched between her mounds, the wrinkles around the buttons were growing into sharp crowfeet, tenting up the further they arched across her rack. Slowly, the top button crossed the last millimeters to her bust, along the hovering neckline of Lily’s polo. “It’s not your fault they gave you a faulty computer. You may be an intern, but that doesn’t mean you have to let yourself get pushed around like this!”

Feeling a little better, Megan smiled at her. “Than-” She stopped, blinking frenetically at Lily as the neckline of her polo latched onto her skin. Though the fabric slithering across the swells of Lily’s bosom was too subtle for Megan to pick it, even with the cleavage steadily puffing up above the top button, the fact that Lily even had cleavage irritated Megan. “*Was... was Lily always so...*” She didn’t finish the thought, quickly forcing her eyes off the cantaloupes protruding from Lily’s chest and the creases that framed them. “*M-must be my imagination.*”

“Alright” Lily said as the last program was installed. At the same time, the pace at which the fabric thinned across her breasts dropped, their growth quickly fading. By some miracle, her arm didn’t bump into them as Lily grabbed the mouse. “Now we’re talking” She grinned as the cursor moved over a much more livid desktop. The computer also ran smoother, even the pixels of the icons looking sharper. “All that’s left is Office and you’re all set up!”

While Lily opened the resource site Megan’s gaze shifted back to her bust. They way it jiggled with each of her moves, and how she could see her sports bra through the polo, it just seemed off. “Um, Lily, I-I’m sorry if it’s indiscrete but, er did something... happen... to... your-”

“And here we go!” Lily said, not hearing Megan’s meek whispers as she pressed enter. Though several gigabytes in size, the progress moved relatively fast across the screen. “See? Your computer is already much-“

ZAP!

A huge burst of lightning suddenly shot out of the computer into her chest. “GAAH!” Lily gasped while Megan jumped back, bumping against a shelf.

“Oh my god, are you alright?!” Megan asked, panic in her voice.

As the shock faded, Lily realized she wasn’t feeling pain. “Y-yeah I’m fine. I just-“

She stopped, the lightning finally making her look down on herself. Large and prominent the lightning connected Megan’s computer with Lily’s chest, the current so powerful it literally pushed her chest aside. While offsetting her bosom, one jug shoving against the

other, the current made them jiggle on her frame, sending pulsating ripples through their flesh. Seeing her mammaries obscure the sight on her abdomen, Lily jumped to her feet. Her chair rolled backwards, Megan stepping aside before it bumped against a shelf, sending a load of file orders tumbling. “What the...” Wide-eyed Lily watched her bust bounce, feeling their weight as she stood. “What the hell happened to my-“

Again, she cut herself off, both Lily’s and Megan’s eyes bulging like the melons that steadily grew against Lily’s polo. Bending around her body, her breasts were growing more globular by the second, firm spheres the diameter of CDs projecting steadily further from her. The thinner her polo stretched around them, the more it seemed to turn grey as her bra shined though. Underneath the steadily clearer fabric, the edges of her bra were starting to ride up on her bust, gradually outgrowing its sides. While slight bulges oozed out and pressed against her weak polo, the hem of Lily’s bra was lifted off her body, arching towards her bust. It soon snapped against its growing curves, Lily feeling her bare flesh bulge out underneath.

“Why are my boobs growing?!” Lily screeched, grabbing her mounds as if to check whether they were real. As her fingers sunk through her clothes into the flesh, the thin fabric creasing around her them she quickly let go again, blushing. “And why does it feel so... urgh!”

“I... I don’t know” Megan whimpered, face even redder than Lily’s as creases bridged the fronts of her bosom around the buttons. Steadily, their inner curves spread towards each other inside her bra, their round slope slowly flattening and contouring their outlines on her underwear. Despite the pressure her breasts slightly drifted apart, their fronts diverging and increasing the tension lines around the buttons. Feeling their skin tingle Lily swallowed a moan, watching their tops push down her polo below the level of her bra. Its holders and scoop stretched across her bust, the black fabric billowing slightly between her neckline of her polo and the bulging lip of bosom that reached over. While her décolleté grew out of her clothes, gaps formed as the fabric between the buttons drifted apart. Holes appeared on the entire length of her bosom, growing from small slits into diamonds as the fabric first curved, then edged across her rack. Though covered by her bra the growing cleavage windows steadily expanded, Lily watching the top one spread out while Megan had full view on all the swells pushing Lily’s bra out of her polo.

“This has got to be a joke!” Though the electric current was still pushing Lily’s swelling rack to the side, it swelled back with growing strength, reducing the tilt. Both flanks of her bosom flared beyond her torso, their round slope reaching past her arm. Backsides formed that steadily expanded around Lily, arching the creases framing her breasts, while the fabric falling off her curves smoothed over their bottoms as they bent over it. The slant retreated behind the bottom crests of her bosom, wrinkles curving behind them while her bust peeled her polo off her abdomen into a tight ramp. Where the fabric

landed on her breasts it immediately turned sheer, her shirt becoming fully see-through around a pair of globes the size of her head. Between the buttons her bra bulged forward, her breast gap showing through the steadily tighter fabric. The pressure became more striking by the second, ever larger swells growing out on the sides and bottoms of underwear against her polo. The growing bulges raised her shirt, peeling it off her sport bra.

“Goodness!” Hands over her mouth, Megan watched steadily larger cleavage bulge out of Lily’s top, expanding between the holders of her bra while squeezing with growing strength against each other. When a slight lip seeped over the top button it suddenly popped off. Both Megan and Lily shrieked as it was launched into the monitor, leaving a small crack in it, before bouncing off and landing on the phone. At the same time Lily’s polo opened over the top of her bosom and formed a small V-neck, showing the taut outlines of her breasts through her bra – although, the popped button didn’t really change much, her polo being so see-through at this point it was more a fuzzy filter than a cover for her breasts, clearly showing how they slowly outgrew her sports bra.

“This is insane!” Panicking, Lily grabbed the hem of her shirt. Though she had no problem pulling it over her rack, the drag causing a bounce, it got stuck on her head. Topless except for her bra she wriggled her body, making her jugs jiggle and sway. The lightning remained attached to them like a leash as Lily swung her breasts around, making the current whip through the small office room. Megan leaned away from her, watching nervously how she stumbled around. Blinded by her shirt Lily smacked the shelves with her bosom, before sweeping her bust across the desk. The towers of paper were knocked over on the floor, almost taking the telephone with them. When Lily finally took off her shirt, she looked at the mess she had created, sheets scattered on the floor as far as she could see around her bust. “S-sorry” she panted.

“I-it’s okay” Megan stuttered, eyes fixated on Lily’s breasts. Only covered by her sports bra, still shoved to the side by the beam they heavily projected from the blonde, the stretchy fabric riding up around their billowing curves. Slowly its hems curved around their flanks, forming crescents behind which steadily more side-cleavage poked out. Similarly, her breasts were swelling out under her bra and lolled down her abdomen, their tight gap reaching towards her navel. As the holders stretched over their crests, their flesh began to grow around them, while at the same time her cleavage squeezed higher between the thin straps of fabric. Further and wider Lily’s rack protruded from her, in profile wider than her shoulder width from the front.

“What the fuck is happening to me?!” In pure despair Lily swatted at the beam of electricity, only for her hands to go right through it. “What is this shit and why is it blowing me up like I’m some sort of balloon?!” To make matters worse, the feeling of her rubbery bra digging into her breasts was getting a little too prominent for her liking. The thought to just dash out struck her, even at the risk of someone seeing her like this.

Before she could act on the impulse, her breasts suddenly dropped to the side, swaying left and right as the beam stopped. “Huh? Not that I’m complaining, but... why did it stop?”

While Lily gawked at where the lightning had been Megan caught a glance at the monitor. “It’s... it’s the download!” she shouted, pointing at the screen where the office download bar just got replaced with the one for installation.

“What?!” Her volleyballs dangled as Lily turned to the desk. Unfortunately, their weight made her stumble and fall, planting her bosom right on the keyboard. “Ohhh!” Blushing as a moan slipped through her mouth, Lily felt her bust smacking all keys at once, swelling around the board and seeping onto the desk. With several commands going off at once the screen flashed all sorts of windows, ending with Megan’s mailbox. The spam mail, Lily’s eyes widening as she saw the link was purple. “Wait, did I click the link in that phishing trash? Is THAT why I’m growing?!”

Breasts pressing against the keys, the fabric of her bra was shoved between them, her growing bosom forcing it into the gaps. It only added to the tingles going off around her bust, Lily shifting her shoulders at the sensation. Despite getting fixated like that her bra continued riding up her bust, cleavage growing out under it and flowing over the desk. While the hem rolled up the bloating bulge of her under cleavage, the top of her rack creased the holders between its growing lips. Alongside stretching over her breasts her bra glided up the slopes on the sides, reaching to the middle of their flanks. “Well, they did offer innovative solutions to expand data capacity” Megan murmured, flustered at the side cleavage billowing out of Lily’s bra.

“Bullshit!” The front of her breasts rounded as Lily raised them off the keyboard, causing the fabric to smoothen over and bunch up between them. All around her bra was constraining her curves, visibly holding them back. Wherever they could escape its tight clutch, bulges of flesh reached beyond it, nearing her chin while the tight gap of her under cleavage flattened against her ribs, her soft orbs snuggling each other. Feeling the pressure of her bra, Lily grit her teeth. “If the data is transferred to my tits, why didn’t it stop with the download?!”

As Lily turned to Megan the brunette’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets at the bazongas pointing at her. Behind bulges rounding half a foot beyond her body Lily’s shoulders disappeared, alongside the rest of her upper arms. The imprint of her bra deepened as it cut into her skin, wrinkles popping up all around from the growing pressure. Lily rolled up her eyes, mouth agape as the bra’s holders got submerged by flesh, just like the fabric connecting to her back. Megan stared at the giant rack growing at her like it was a monster about to attack her, before finally taking her eyes off and looking at the monitor, where the installation bar was still creeping over the screen.

“The installation!”

In an instant Megan leapt over. Her shoulder brushed Lily's bust, making the busty blonde gasp from the jiggles it caused. Grabbing the mouse Megan clicked on the x of the window. When the computer asked if she was sure to cancel the installation, she confirmed with a sound "YES!"

The moment the installation stopped, the rate of Lily's swelling dropped. Just as her bosom buried the rolled-up hems around her bra under their flesh the growth finally ceased growing. It took a moment for Lily to fully calm down, breasts heaving forth and back from her panting. As her breath normalized, both she and Megan started at her breasts, cautious for signs of growth. When they were sure it was over they both breathed a sigh of relief.

"Tha... thanks" Lily stuttered. Sporting assets the size of basketballs, she carefully touched them. They still moved slightly from her breath, pushing against her hands in a steady rhythm.

"No... problem" Megan murmured, cheeks blushing bright.

For a moment, the two women silently stared at Lily's breasts, neither of them knowing what to say or do. A sudden ringing made them flinch, Lily's breasts almost slapping against her face. Half over the edge, the phone on Megan's desk rang. After hesitating a moment, Megan picked up. She blushed when Lily's blasted button fell to the floor, then put the speaker on her ear.

"Um, yes? I-I mean Megan here! ...Oh, uh, hello! ...Yes, she's in my room, but ...What? Right away? No wait that's impossible, she can't... Hello? Hello?"

"What's wrong?" Lily asked, trying to balance the mounds on her body while looking over them at Megan.

An aghast look on her face, Megan put down the phone. "It's the boss. He... he told me to send you to the server room." She bit her lip. "They're... having trouble with some large data packages."