

It was a Saturday morning and Tori woke up in the best way, slowly. Not a worry in her mind she stretched and continued to lay in bed with her eyes closed. She felt around and realized that her bed was empty aside from her. *Brian must already be up.* She thought to herself. She opened her eyes and rolled over to check her phone which was sitting on her nightstand. She turned it on and the tranquility of her morning quickly faded. It was 9:34, and she had promised to meet her best friend Jess for breakfast at 10:00. She leapt out of bed and immediately made a beeline to the bathroom.

Normally being a bit late to something small like breakfast wouldn't be the end of the world, but Jess had just recently broken up with her most recent girlfriend who had cheated on her with her most recent ex, and had yet to vent her pent-up frustration over the situation. Tori knew Jess needed her and if she was late, it would only fan the flame that Jess had building up inside her.

Tori began brushing her teeth while awkwardly attempting to remove her tank top and underwear. She stepped over to the shower, her toothbrush still in her mouth, and spat down the shower drain. She turned the water on but then remembered that she was out of shampoo. She went back to the sink and put her toothbrush back, before opening the cabinet to see if Brian had any, he had begun hiding it because whenever she 'borrowed' his it always seemed to mysteriously run out much faster. This was frequently due to her always using a far too generous amount of it, which is precisely why Brian began to leave his shampoo out of the shower.

When she opened the cabinet, all she initially saw were towels, but as she dug around she saw that behind them was a white, generic-looking shampoo bottle. She looked at it, not even bothering to read the very plain, and boring, looking label. All she paid attention to on the front of the bottle was the word soap. Unsure if it was shampoo or body wash she popped the cap and gave it a sniff, surprised to find it smelled like lavender, her favorite. She turned and nearly leapt into the shower thinking to herself, *who cares soap is soap it smells nice and that's all that matters right now.*

The warm water pelted her body as she arched her back slowly getting used to the heat. She turned to face the stream of water and let it run down her face and torso. She rubbed the back of her neck before sticking her head under the stream of water, wetting her hair. She tipped the bottle and poured out a generous glob of the liquid soap, the small space was flooded with its floral scent. As she set the bottle down she noticed the soap already sudsing up at the slightest contact with the water on her hand.

*Huh, feels cold, and... tingly?* She thought, before beginning to rub it into her hair. As the suds reached her scalp and began flowing down her body they seemed to fill her with a rejuvenating feeling, as if she was suddenly filled with energy. Her eyes went wide at the sensation and she looked down at herself. Somehow the soap she had just felt covering her body was gone. There wasn't a single trace of it on the floor or her. She leaned her head into the water to rinse it out of her hair, but saw nothing. As weird as it was there was something else calling out to her attention, the sudden wave of goosebumps she felt sweep over her body.

The water was hot enough to begin filling the bathroom with steam, but even her nipples hardened and her whole body shuddered. The goosebumps subsided as she was now filled with a

strange sensation of warmth within her. She couldn't place if her body was starting to feel feverish or if this was an allergic reaction of some kind. Regardless she began to worry about what was in the strange soap she had just used.

She turned to look down at the bottle next to her feet before freezing. Her view of the bottle was obstructed, even though it wasn't moments ago. She didn't have small breasts, but the c-cups she was used to were never enough to block her feet as well as their surroundings. She wasn't quite sure what to make of the sight, the view was almost as if she were sticking her chest out, but if anything she was slightly slouching. She went to touch them, only to see them fill her hands and bulge around her fingers within a few seconds.

She quickly moved her hands away, eyes still locked on them as she could not see them pushing out away from her body further and further. Now pushing past F cups she was in shock and unsure if what she was witnessing was actually happening. She grabbed them and pushed into them, almost as if she were trying to push them back in.

"What's happening to me?!" She said as she squeezed her enlarging bosom. "Can soap really do this?" She wondered as she let go of her mounds allowing their weight to slap against her torso, flinging droplets of water in all directions. She bounced slightly up and down on her tiptoes watching her tits jiggle and wobbled with their newly found mass. She was shocked at how perky they had remained even after shooting through several cup sizes.

She didn't know what to do, so she simply continued to stare at them while their growth refused to cease. After quickly surpassing cantaloupes her shock began to shift to worry. "Shit! Something's not right. T-this shouldn't be possible, they're not stopping!" She sunk her hands back into them, lifting them up as they reached the size of basketballs, and refused to slow down.

Her tits were rapidly becoming heavier and heavier, causing Tori's arms to tire. She leaned forward as she rocketed past watermelons and approached beach balls in size. She grabbed the shower curtain yanked it away and slipped back into shock as she saw herself in the mirror.

As she stood at her reflection she couldn't believe that the torso covering mounds she was staring at were actually attached to her. "You're fucking kidding me." Her voice echoed through the bathroom. "I'm not going to be able to walk out of here with them like this!"

As she stared at her bloated form in the mirror she moved her hands away from her breasts, and they began to fall. She watched in amazement as gravity took its course and pulled her large breasts toward the floor. She tumbled out of the shower and splayed out over the cold bathroom tile.

"What the hell is happening?" Tori whispered to no one in particular. As she lay on the floor gasping for breath, she noticed a pair of feet standing in front of her. She hadn't even noticed the door open, but her boyfriend Brian was standing in front of her before kneeling down next to her.

"So you found the soap?" he said.

Her boobs continued to grow across the floor.

"You bought that!? Why!?" She exclaimed, trying to contain her growing bosom.

He laughed. "Well yeah, but it was meant to be a bit more romantic than this."

She wiped some of her wet red hair out of her face as she rested her chin in her cavernous cleavage. "What about you tricking me into blowing my boobs up like parade floats is romantic?" She said, staring up at him, still trying to decide if she was angry or just confused.

He knelt down and said, "Well it wasn't really supposed to be a surprise, I was planning a nice night. We were going to get your favorite food and drink a bottle of wine, then I would mention the soap and give you a massage in the shower with it. I'd get to rub your boobs, they get really big and we get to have the most insane sex of our lives."

She tried to sit up but failed considering the weight of her heaving tits. Brian helped her get to a sitting position. Her tits splayed out. "Though that does sound nice," She said after rolling her eyes, "what made you think I'd be in the mood for anything after growing tits the size of bean bags?" still trying to get a grip on her massive growing breasts.

He looked a little puzzled and said, "It's supposed to be an aphrodisiac too or something. I mean it says so on the bottle." He poked her breasts causing her to gasp and then slap his hand away. He stood up, walked over to the shower, and turned the water off. He grabbed the bottle and knelt back down next to Tori.

"Wow, you really didn't read this at all. It says right on the front that it's 'Enchanted Lavender Soap for Breast Growth'" He flipped the bottle around and continued reading, "'Warning swelling may vary between women. Greatly increases libido in both men and women. Orgasm to reduce swelling. Does not cause growth in men.' You feeling anything yet?"

Tori shook her head and squeezed her boobs together. "Can't say that I am. You know when couples' sex lives start to get stale usually they start with roleplaying or something much less ridiculous than this."

He walked over and pinched one of her nipples, she gasped and swatted his hand away before saying, "Hey! Stop that!" Suddenly her growing breasts began to wobble and jiggle slightly on their own.

"Woah," She said, staring at her quaking breasts. As soon as they ceased jiggling she looked at him and said "That felt really weird, I think they stopped growing though." She tried to gather up her yoga ball-sized tits in her arms to attempt to stand up but couldn't get any leverage on the wet tile floor.

Brian grabbed a towel and handed it to her. "Thanks," She said, taking it and beginning to dry her hair. "So I'm guessing your plan involved some way to shrink these things back down?"

He looked back at the bottle and said, "Well like I said, it's supposed to increase your libido because that kind of leads to what turns you back to normal."

She raised an eyebrow at him, stopped drying her hair, and said, "So I just have to cum and they'll shrink back down?" She scoffed, "Well, this situation doesn't really have me as horny as you, considering I had plans to meet Jess for breakfast today."

Brian wrapped his arms around as much of her tits as he could and began to shake them back and forth.

"Ah! Stop what you are doing!" She screamed as they bounced against her chin like an ocean of supple flesh.

He was pressing his body against them trying to bounce them up and down. "I'm helping, maybe you've got to stimulate them or something." He said starting to get winded. "This doing anything for ya?"

"No! I just feel like a fucking waterbed. Stop it!" She sighed again after he let go of her yoga ball sized chest. "Like I said I'm not as horny as you right now," She said before looking down at his boxer shorts which did very little to hide his erection, "Clearly."

"Well maybe we could roleplay like you said, you know to get you in the mood." He suggested.

Tori raised an eyebrow, "Really? What exactly could I roleplay as like this? You know other than a girl who's irresponsible boyfriend left a plain bottle of magic boob soap in our only bathroom."

"To be fair it wasn't in the shower and it literally says it will make your boobs grow until you cum on the label. Besides there's plenty of things you can roleplay as still, I mean you said it yourself, you make a really sexy waterbed."

She swatted at him while trying to hide her smile as she said, "Shut up."

Just then Tori's phone began ringing, "Shit!" She said, "That's probably Jess, go get it and tell her I have to cancel."

"Alright, what should I tell her?"

"I don't know! Anything other than what's actually happening!"

He nodded and rushed out of the bathroom and into the bedroom where Tori's phone sat on her nightstand. He picked it up and answered it, not realizing it was a video call. He seemed surprised to see Jess's face, but not as surprised as she was to see his.

"Where's Tori?" She immediately asked without even saying hello.

He heard a grunt followed by a loud smacking sound emanate from the bathroom. He didn't know what to say so he just said "Uhhh, she's going to have to cancel your guys plans for today."

Jess's almost always intense hazel eyes softened as worry spread across her face, "Why what happened? Is she all right?"

Trying to diffuse Jess's quick-to-panic mind he said, "No, no, no don't worry everything's fine! She, uh, just had an allergic reaction to this new soap." He tried not to sigh after hearing the words that had just left his mouth.

"What!?" Jess exclaimed. "Does she need to go to the hospital? Where is she?"

Panicking, he loudly exclaimed "No!" Catching Jess off guard. "I mean, she's fine, really, it's just a little swelling." Immediately after he finished his sentence he heard a groan followed by more sounds of slipping against tile wet.

Jess could tell he seemed flustered and was still suspicious about the whole situation.

"Maybe I should come over, I'm just a few blocks away now I could be there in-"

Before she could say anything else she was interrupted by Tori screaming, "Shit!" Followed by a loud slapping sound.

"You're not trying to stand up by yourself are you?" He called out, closing his eyes and sighing knowing that he shouldn't have said anything.

"What do you mean she shouldn't stand up by herself?! What's going on?" Jess exclaimed through the phone.

He quickly replied, "Don't worry she took some Benadryl and just needs to sleep it off, she'll call you later!" He hung up and tossed the phone to the bed before sprinting to the bathroom.

"What happened!?! Did you fall or-" He froze at the scene before him. Tori was once again lying atop of her mammoth breasts, and her dark red hair was messily draped over her now flush face. She looked up at him, grinning devilishly, and said, "I think I'm starting to feel it just a bit."

She shifted her legs and let out a slight moan as her breasts visibly pulsed with even more growth, after doing so they continued to lightly bob Tori up and down as if she were on two giant water balloons. She tried to stifle a giggle and failed.

"Alright," Tori said smiling, "I'll admit that this feels fucking amazing, but I'm still not just going to let you have your way with me, sir."

It was honestly difficult for him to determine if Tori was making a statement, or teasing him. Regardless, her mannerisms and the sheer arousal that she was radiating had him harder than a rock, which was clearly visible to her.

He shook his head as if trying to clear the fog of horniness that was inhibiting his ability to form a coherent thought. "What happened?" Was all he could manage to say, his eyes glued to her erect, pencil eraser-like nipples.

"Well, I was just trying to stand up." She said while caressing her breasts. She laid her chin down on one of them, staring at his tented boxers, and continued. "Believe it or not I actually managed to get a grip on them and got to my feet. But as soon as I managed to find my balance my tits started to tingle again. I was expecting them to start growing like they did last time, but then I was just blindsided by a tidal wave of horniness and my tits just sort of blew up like-ahh!"

She moaned as her tits surged outward another couple of inches. "Yeah, like that." She moaned again as she slowly arched her back and stretched, "Fuck I can't describe this feeling." She said as she closed her eyes and gently swayed her pert butt back and forth.

Brian knelt down and wrapped his arms around her twin yoga balls. She opened her eyes and stared into his, while biting her lower lip. "We should get you the bed." He said, to which she only nodded in response.

They both worked to gather as much of her gargantuan jugs within his arms as he tried to lift while she attempted to stand up. Eventually, she managed to get to her feet and was able to get a good enough grip on her tits.

"Oh wait!" She said, using her hands to push her cleavage that was pressed against her face away so she could see Brian. "What did you tell Jess?"

"Well I, uh, told her that you had to cancel and that everything was fine." He said, leaving out the parts that made Jess panic.

"Really? And she just accepted that with no further questions?" Tori said, raising an eyebrow

"I mean she must have because she still hasn't called back."

Tori's devilish grin returned as she said "Perfect," she stepped forward compressing her breasts against him until his arms met her torso. She put her hands on their bottoms and pushed them up so that they were only being held up by their bodies pressing them together. "Because I don't want anyone interrupting us."

Her tits enveloped most of his body, and she could feel him from the stubble on his chin, to his erection beneath them. He wedged his arms underneath their soft mass and placed his hands on her hips.

"Auhh!" She moaned, almost losing her footing, causing him to have to take on the weight of her boobs to keep her from falling over. He heaved them up trying to regain the position they were just in as she regained her balance. "Sorry about that, the tingly feeling spread throughout my whole body for a second. I think my boobs stopped growing again."

He regained their previous position and said, "Perfect because if they get any bigger, I don't think we'd be able to keep them off the ground." She giggled and bit her lip as she lovingly caressed the tops of her supple mounds. She looked him dead in the eye before nearly lunging forward as she reached for the back of his neck to pull him in for a deep, passionate kiss. Both of their bodies were enveloped by the expanse of her soft, warm tits. As their eyes closed and lips locked, he placed his hands back on her hips, only to find that something was off. He knew every inch of Tori's body, he also had just had his hands on her hips moments before and he could have sworn they now felt plusher. Realizing what this meant his eyes opened and he broke their kiss, Tori just giggled and sighed as she rested her head on one of her breasts. He took this opportunity to peer over her shoulder as best as he could, only to have his brain short-circuit at the sight of his normally petite girlfriend.

Now Tori was not unattractive in any way. She had an average slim, petite build and was around 5'8. Her boobs weren't normally comparable to bean bag chairs, but rather c cups that were a nice teardrop shape and nearly symmetrical. Her butt was something that her boyfriend knew very well. She didn't necessarily "workout" but she was still a somewhat fit woman. This gave her toned but still somewhat thin legs and thighs, which were framed by her roughly 90cm hips. Her overall physical fitness along with lucky genetics had provided her with a nice petite bubble butt. For what it lacked in overall size, it greatly made up for in shape.

Tori had an amazing butt, what Brian was staring at though was no butt. What was jutting out from Tori's lower back could not be described as a mere butt. This, was an ASS.

It had maintained Tori's usual shapeliness, yet was now at least triple its usual size, and still visibly growing. Out of what seemed to be instinct, Brian raised his hand and smacked it. It actually rippled before coming to rest and continuing to grow.

Tori moaned while biting her lip and grinned. He raised an eyebrow and she slowly and slightly nodded in reply. With both hands, he gripped her ass firmly. Her eyes fluttered as she let out another moan of pleasure.

He couldn't believe what he was feeling. It felt somehow both firm yet infinitely soft at the same time. The longer his hands gripped her butt, the more they were enveloped by their

growing mass. All the while, Tori was oblivious. She was aware that her butt felt really sensitive but chalked it up to just being a part of the libido increase provided by the soap.

As he began to knead her swelling rear, she looked him in the eye again and said sternly yet seductively "Get me to the bed." Without warning she pulled him closer to her gargantuan boobs enough to cause her cleavage to push up into both of their faces, blocking each other's view of the other. She lifted her legs and quickly wrapped them around his waist, leaving him to support her whole weight.

Maybe it was the adrenaline, or rather the raw unbridled lust his girlfriend was suddenly exuding, but somehow he was able to not only support her weight but also begin to make his way out of the bathroom and towards their bed. With only her arms and his grip on her ass to support him, he staggered across their bedroom. With each step, he could feel her breasts wobble, and the bottoms of her still ballooning cheeks begin to graze his rock-hard erection.

Beginning to actually feel the weight of Tori's new assets, he stumbled the last couple of steps and practically threw her onto the bed. She yelped before hitting the bed and being smothered by an ocean of tit.

The whole bed creaked loudly as she landed, her tits jiggling and wobbling in a fluid-like manner. Her butt was uplifting her hips slightly, as it also continued to slowly grow and spread out more onto the bed beneath her. Her thighs had remained almost entirely unchanged, they were slightly thicker than usual, but they were still disproportionately thin compared to her ass which could now put the thickest of Instagram models to shame. Her legs spread out giving him a clear view of her ridiculously wet pussy.

After staring at her for what felt like an eternity in his own mind, Brian quickly began to take his shirt and boxers off only to stop after getting his shirt over his head because he noticed her left tit forcibly shaking. He heard Tori grunting beneath the weight of her titanic mammary and realized that she was trying to roll over and quickly climbed on the bed, and stood over her before gripping her left breast and attempting to roll it. It didn't take much for the sheer weight of them to take over and forcibly flip Tori over on top of them.

"Ah!" She quickly screamed before laughing as she began to bob up and down on her breasts yet again.

With her knees bent, she stuck out her ass towards him and shook it slightly. Each cheek's mass wobbled and clapped against the other in a way that Tori was not used to. Her mind clouded with lust paid it no mind as she smacked it causing it to continue jiggling.

She bit her lip as she heard the sound of boxers slipping off. She craned her neck to look at him only for her view of his lower half to be blocked by the two rising orbs attached to her lower back.

"Oh shit!" She exclaimed, both of her hands shooting to her swollen peach. "What happened to my ass!"

Her sudden panic made her slam her dual basketball cheeks into him, causing him to slip off the edge of the bed. He fell to the hardwood floor with a thud, groaning before replying, "Sorry, I thought you could tell."

"Well, clearly I could not! I thought the soap was just supposed to make my boobs bigger!" She said, rubbing the expanse of her ass.

"That's what the bottle said, hold on." He got up and hurried to the bathroom, he returned seconds later with the bottle of soap. He read aloud once more, "'Enchanted Lavender Soap for Breast Growth' yada yada swelling varies between women, increases libido. I don't see anything about butts, unless this falls under the swelling varies category?"

"Ohh!" She moaned as she felt her growing ass push into her hands. "You know what? Fuck it, I'm done trying to understand this." She shifted all of her weight to the left and surprisingly was able to roll herself onto her back. Her breasts shifted and jiggled incessantly sitting two feet above the bed, both completely covering her torso. Her butt was spread out beneath her hips, uplifting them slightly. When her tits finally settled she spread her legs apart, exposing her womanhood, and drawing her boyfriend in like a moth to a flame.

He tossed the bottle of soap onto one of the few spots of the bed that wasn't currently flooded with tit. Kneeling down at the edge of the bed and lightly ran the tips of his fingers up her legs and down her thighs causing her to shiver.

His face was inches from her dripping wet pussy, until finally, he began to eat her out. Tori's eyes rolled back before closing. Her toes clenched as she pressed her slightly thickened thighs against Brian's head. She moaned ever so slightly with each progressively deeper breath. Her whole body pulsed with pleasure.

Meanwhile, Brian was barely taking time to breathe trying to keep up the rhythm he had begun. Both of his arms were wrapped under her thighs while his hands explored as much of her new body as they could. His left hand was caressing the underside of one of her bean bag-sized tits, while the other hand caressed her hip while sliding under and gripping her newly inflated derriere. As he continued to work her with his tongue, he could feel her ass still growing and pushing into his hand. The thought combined with the feeling of her growing ass nearly made him cum on the spot.

Tori's whole body quaked, yet she didn't orgasm. She grabbed his hair and pulled him up. He obliged and moved himself in the direction she was pulling, which led directly between her tits. He awkwardly wiggled and pushed himself between the chasm that was her cleavage to finally meet the face that belonged to the behemoths.

"Hi." She said before giggling. "Hey." He said in return. She looked him dead in the eye and said. "I need you inside me."

She could feel his dick twitch against her abdomen after she said it, causing a devilish grin to spread across her face. "Oh? Did that excite you?" She said as her hands moved to the sides of her heaving bosom. "Well, what about this?" She pressed her boobs together as hard as she could, completely enveloping his torso.

This was too much for him to handle. The whole situation itself was driving him to the brink. All of the teasing, growing, and being surrounded by two breasts almost as big as him proved to be just too much for him to handle, and he came.



"Oh, guess I pushed you a bit too far. My bad." She said, still smiling. He pushed himself up so he was no longer wedged between her boobs and said, "Don't worry, just give me a minute and I'll be ready to go again."

She looked to her left and noticed not only the bottle of magic soap, but also a half-full glass of water resting on her nightstand.

"Wait! I've got an idea." She said as she grabbed both of them. He leaned on her breasts as he watched her unscrew the cap from the soap and pour some of the water straight into the bottle. She put her hand over the top and shook it before screwing the cap back on.

"What are you doing?" He asked as she popped the lid up and said, "It said it was activated by water, I'm just cutting out the middleman."

"I don't think that it's going to do anything else to you. At least not until you reset." He said, right before she pointed the bottle at him and said, "I know, this is for you."

She squeezed the bottle as hard as she could, hitting him in the chest. The sudsy mixture sat there for a second as he fell back in surprise. As he straightened back up he went to touch where it hit, only to find that it had already soaked into his skin.

Suddenly he collapsed onto Tori's tits as he was overcome with intense arousal. He immediately became harder than he had ever been in his life, with his erection springing up and poking Tori's thigh.

"There we go." She said tossing the bottle to the side, "Now, can you please finally fuck my brains out."

He pressed into the tops of her breasts and pinched one of her nipples eliciting a quick moan, with his other hand he positioned his cock against her clit causing her to shudder. He was savoring the anticipation, and it was easy to see that she was as well. Finally, he slowly began sliding his tip inside of her causing her to nearly scream "Oh fuck!"

As he prepped to begin thrusting into her, they were both once again stopped, but this time by a visitor.

He pulled out of Tori and spun to face the door as it burst open, their intruder saying "Tori! I heard you scream are yo-". It was Jess. Not fully processing the situation fully she immediately averted her eyes and said, "Oh shit sorry!" But before she could turn to exit she uncovered her eyes to make sure what she saw was real. Jess dropped the sunglasses she was holding in her hand and was lost, trying to find words for what she was seeing. Tori had to push her right tit up slightly in order to see Jess standing by the doorway. "Jess? What are you doing here?"

"What the fuck happened to you!? An allergic reaction did this?!" Jess exclaimed turning to Brian, "And were you two about to fuck?! What's wrong with you, she clearly needs to get to a hospital, this isn't normal!"

Tori turned to Brian and said, "Are you kidding me? That's what you told her? No wonder she's here."

Brian grabbed his discarded boxers and held them in front of his more private of parts trying to maintain some semblance of decency in front of Jess before turning to Tori and saying, "What do you want from me? I panicked and didn't know what to say, you know I suck at lying."

Tori's eyes wandered while he talked, before locking onto his boxers draped over his stiff member doing very little to hide it. She shook her head, both her and Brian were trying their best to shake the unrelenting horniness brought on by the soap, but even with Jess being in the room they couldn't fully push out the desire for each other.

Tori held out her hands and said, "Help me sit up." Both Jess and Brian grabbed her hands and pulled until her breasts rolled forward onto her lap, as well as most of the bed's edge. Tori placed a hand on her ass still not used to the amount of extra cushion she was now rocking. Jess also noticed and removed her sun hat and put a hand on her forehead and said, "Your ass too! Alright, I'm calling 911. We need to hope you still fit in an ambulance."

"Wait!" Tori said. Jess just looked at her, phone in hand, and said "Ma'am, look at yourself. How else are we supposed to get you to the hospital? It's not like those things are going to fit in your tiny car."

Tori lunged for Jess's phone, grabbing it, but accidentally sending herself rolling off the bed. "Ahhh! oomf-" She landed with a loud smack as her oversized boobs slammed onto the cold hardwood. She laid across her breasts while they continuously wobbled. She shivered and tried to stifle a moan as she felt her now thickened nipples harden against the floor. Her ass stuck up, perky and round, like she had two jiggly basketballs attached to the bottom of her torso.

Jess looked at her, still bewildered by the whole situation, and waiting for any sort of explanation, "What the hell is wrong with you two? Can't you see how unnatural this is? Something has to be wrong."

Tori still gripped Jess's phone and said between gasps. "It's the soap over there, I told Brian to just tell you I had to cancel, but he sucks at lying." Jess looked over at the plain looking bottle of what looked like body wash laying on the opposite end of the bed.

Jess walked over to the otherside of the bed to examine the bottle. As she moved to pick it up Tori said, "It's magic, it's supposed to do... this." She gestured to her enlarged assets. Jess stopped before picking it up and began laughing before she covered her mouth and said, "I'm sorry Tori, but magic? You can't be serious. This has to be some kind of extreme allergic reaction or something. It's a weird one I'll give you that, but there has to be a real explanation of some kind for," she waved her arms in a circular motion above Tori's swollen body, "whatever's happening."

Tori tried shifting herself as much as she could to face Jess causing her ass to wobble like crazy attracting the eyes of Brian who was shell shocked at this point. "I swear," She said, "you have to trust me. The soap is meant to do this, Brian got it from... Wait, where did you even get the soap from?"

The soap's effects were almost intoxicating causing him to lose his train of thought and not even notice that both Jess and Tori were looking at him. "I'm sorry what?" He said.

Jess rolled her eyes while Tori repeated her question, "I was just asking where you got the soap from." "Believe it or not, I found it on Amazon." He replied. "It had a lot of good reviews, that's why I bought it."

Jess grabbed the bottle to read it, not realizing the cap was open, or that its contents were less viscous than they should have been. Before she had time to turn the bottle rightside up, its

contents poured out, and landed directly through her low cut white shirt completely coating her cleavage.

She dropped the bottle and staggered back closer to the middle of the room. The soapy watery mixture caused her perky B cups to glisten, which in turn caused Tori and Brian's eyes to become glued to her chest. "What the fuck!?" She exclaimed.

Tori's eyes were still fixated on Jess's boobs while she said "Sorry, I mixed the soap with water so I could spray it on Brian, it's activated by water."

Jess looked down at her, now transparent, white shirt as it clung to her body. She began blushing as she realized both Tori and Brian were staring at her soaked boobs. But in almost an instant the feeling of her shirt clinging to her body was gone, she moved her hands to feel her boobs only to find that they were completely dry. She looked down and noticed that her shirt also now appeared fully dry. She looked back up to Brian and Tori puzzled.

"Oh fuck, it's soaked in now." Brian said.

Jess looked worried and said, "What does that mean?" before looking down and could see that he was fully erect and gave him a look of disgust.

Brian looked down and then back up at her and said, "I'm sorry but I can't make it go down."

"Yeah that's on me," said Tori, "like I said I sprayed him with it. The soap also makes you horny."

Jess's brow furrowed before she said, "What!?" She felt her breath quickening as she began to panic. "Well, if Brian also got covered in the soap, why didn't anything else happen to him?!"

"That's because it only makes women grow."

Jess started pacing as she felt a tingling sensation spread throughout her body and said, "Oh, of course it does." She looked back at them and said "I've got to get outta here." She started heading for the door while continuing. "This is just all too insane for me, nothing's going to happen. Magic isn't real this is all just some kind of fucked up pran-" SHRRRP. She froze just as she was about to exit, the sound was unmistakable and even though only Tori and Brian could see where it was coming from Jess already knew. She craned her neck to look behind her and was left dumbfounded by the sight of an ass so large it had ripped down the center of her tight jean shorts.

Her hands hovered an inch away, as if she was almost afraid to touch it. It surged in growth again meeting her open hands and ripping her shorts even more. She instinctively gave it a squeeze and gasped, surprised at how sensitive it felt. "What. The. FUCK!" She yelled both scared and frustrated at the situation.

She looked to Brian and Tori who were both still in shock at Jess's continuing transformation. Both of them were practically drooling, lost in the soap's lustful effects. Jess quickly removed her belt and attempted to remove her shorts, but quickly realized the time to do that had since passed.

Her ass was spilling over every part of her shorts. The top, the bottom, and the massive hole in the seat of them. She began pushing down as hard as she could. She managed to actually

push them down a couple of inches before they got stuck again, lucky for her her ass surged out yet again, its growth pushing her shorts down the rest of the way. They dropped to her ankles leaving her in her behemoth cheeks to only be clad in her over taxed light blue panties which looked to be fighting a losing war against Jess's newly acquired basketball sized cheeks.

"I spilled it on my tits," she said lifting her cheeks feeling their new weight, "Why the hell is my ass growing!?! Is this how it happened to you!?"

Tori shook her head mesmerized as she felt up her own backside before quietly saying with a slight hint of jealousy, "Yours is already bigger than mine."

Jess was almost hysterical while she squeezed her swollen cheeks almost as if she was trying to push them down. "It grew so fast! Is it going to get any bigger!?"

Both Tori and Brian both just stared and said "Swelling varies." Mindlessly neither seeming to mean to have actually said it out loud. The whole room was silenced though as Jess's panties began to creak loudly.

"Ah, these are really tight." She said as she tried to pull at her tortured underwear, but as soon as she touched them exploded off of her leaving her lower half exposed. She yelped before her hands shot to cover her now exposed crotch. Her panic was finally settling and being quickly replaced with embarrassment, with a slight hint of another feeling she was soon to recognize.

Tori broke out into a drunken sounding laughter and said, "I see you went for the landing strip, very classy." Jess's embarrassment began to shift to pure frustration.

Jess turned her body away from Tori and Brian and said, "Why are you enjoying this so much!?! Even if the soap really does make you horny, aren't you worried about having to live with tits bigger than the rest of your body?"

Brian still could not think straight, he was locked staring at Jess's side profile, which revealed the sheer mass of her absolute dump truck of an ass. It stuck out a little more than a foot from her slender frame, each cheek the size of a beach ball. Tori massaged her own swollen backside as she stared at her friend's, feeling a tint of jealousy that Jess's was so much bigger than hers.

Not even making an effort to look away from Jess's ass, Tori responded "You shrink back down if you orgasm, that's why it makes you horny."

Jess's eyes went wide and said, "I can't do that! Not here in front of you two!"

"Feel free to use our bathroom," Tori said, "I'd hurry though because I don't know how much longer you're going to be able to fit through the door."

Jess looked to the door, but she already knew that she wasn't going to reach it in time. Her whole body began to tingle, which was a different sensation than the rising sense of arousal she could feel building. Her nipples stiffened enough to be visible through both her shirt and bra which caught the attention of the two nude gawkers who were inching closer and closer to just shamelessly fucking in front of her.

She looked down at her modest breasts and now hard nipples while she felt the tingling in her body begin to settle within her chest, building in intensity until she felt it reach a plateau causing her eyes to widen as she quietly whimpered, "Oh no..."

Just as the words slipped from her lips her breasts erupted in size. The sheer force and speed of their growth caused her to stagger and struggle to maintain balance. Within just a little more than a second her breasts had gone from oranges to watermelons. The snap of her poor pushup bra was near instantaneous. Her shirt now not only showed a generous amount of cleavage out of the top as it was intended to do but now also showed a fair amount from the bottom.

She continued to stumble until finding the right balance of leaning forward to accommodate her ass as well as arching her back in order to stay upright with the two wobbling orbs under her shirt weighing her down. All the while Jess moaned uncontrollably out of pleasure, the soap's other effect finally expressing itself.

Jess wrapped her arms around her breasts, cradling them as she heard her shirt creak. "Oh no, I really like this shirt!" She grabbed the hem of it and quickly pulled it up. Her bra fell to the floor as her new beachballs escaped from their tight cotton prison. She dropped her shirt at her side taking in her new figure.

Both her tits and ass were now about the same size giving her the most ridiculously exaggerated hourglass figure of all time. Her tits were each larger than her torso, yet still remained perky causing them to only sag down to her navel while they jutted away from her by more than a foot. They were both capped by nipples as wide as her own thumbs with areolas as wide as saucers. The bottoms of her breasts hung just a couple inches away from her now ultrawide hips which were twice the width of her torso, which framed her spherical ass cheeks that jutted more than a foot behind her beautifully. Her thighs had also begun to thicken to accommodate her new derriere.

She lifted her boobs to try and get a feel for their new weight. As she lifted them she exposed her still slender waist which she ran a hand over just to make sure it hadn't swelled up too. It was just then that she remembered her audience who were both soaking in her new body, both seeming to be aroused by her rapid transformation. Her whole face went red as she had never felt this exposed before, she went to try and cover her nipples but as soon as her hands touched them she nearly buckled over in pleasure as she uncontrollably let out a moan. Her breasts and ass both surged outward again both gaining a few inches causing her knees to wobble under the sudden weight. Brian could feel his cock twitch at the sight, never been this hard before in his life.

\*Smack\* "Ugggghh"

Jess and Brian looked to Tori who had her head tilted back as one of her hands rubbed her ass before slapping once again. She bit her lip stifling her moan but continued to pant as she had her other hand hard at work on her pussy. She stopped and looked to Brian and laid her head down on her breasts before working her legs back onto the bed.

Brian looked at Tori in awe, only now realizing that she was still growing, as the gap between her tits and the bed was fully closed. He dropped his boxers as she stuck her swollen butt up and wiggled it causing it to jiggle incessantly, a clear invitation for him. He leapt onto the bed and positioned himself behind her. His hands sank into her plush hips and moved upward to her disproportionately thin waist, before coming back down to squeeze her bulbous ass.

"Wait you're not actually about!" Jess started to say, but was cut short by Tori saying, "No! We're not being interrupted this time! Jess, you're not gonna stop growing unless you cum, so I recommend you enjoy the show."

Brian didn't hesitate this time as he slid his manhood inside her, slowly at first before gradually picking up speed. Tori's eyes rolled back as she became lost in the overwhelming pleasure enveloping her body. Her growth began to pick up speed, almost as if she were being pumped larger with every thrust.

Meanwhile, Jess's hands began to wander over her new body, searching and successfully finding her most sensitive parts. One hand pinched one of her nipples while the other managed to find its way between her newly thickened thighs.

She moaned right before another sudden growth spurt made her lose balance. Her butt had grown into the dresser behind her, causing her to stumble forward. To correct herself she tried to lean back, not used to her new weight she stumbled back and fell into an armchair in the corner of the room across from the bed.

Her beach ball-sized cheeks flowed over the arms of the chair, keeping her firmly stuck in place. Meanwhile, her equally as large breasts filled her lap. She stared over them at Tori and Brian and was so overcome with lust she decided to heed Tori's advice and began enjoying the show. She forced her hand between her thighs, which were now tightly pressed together, while her other hand pinched one of her nipples as she began massaging her one of the pillowy bean bags that were now her breasts. Her eyes rolled back as she cried out, "Ooooh fuuuck."

All the while Tori and Brian continued to fuck more and more feverishly as Tori's mass continued to increase. The moans of both women as well as the sound of Tori's huge ass clapping against Brian's waist filled the room, along with her tits which were now covering a large amount of floor space. Each being 4ft wide and equally as tall, they would have been beginning to block Jess's view of them if her own tits hadn't begun to do so already. Not that she would have noticed anyway, considering the fact that her eyes were squeezed shut in ecstasy as she squeezed both of her nipples trying to keep a hold on them.

Jess's hands slipped causing her further swollen mounds to push outward, now leaving her nipples out of reach. She opened her eyes only to be blinded by a sea of cleavage, she tried to reach around her heaving mammaries, but couldn't reach her nipples or even gain any sort of leverage. She worked her hand underneath her bosom to reach her now aching pussy, yet she found that it was now locked away from her, blocked by the impenetrable wall that was her thighs. She had grown so wedged into the chair that her thighs were so large and so tightly compressed that she couldn't even slide a finger between them.

Just then did she realize the gravity of her situation. Her whole body was sensitive to the touch and it was arousing to massage her swollen assets, yet it was not stimulating enough for her to reach an orgasm. And she now could no longer reach the only 3 means of her shrinking back down to normal. This realization hit her like a brick, and all she could say after grunting as she desperately attempted to remove herself from the armchair was, "Oh fuck!"

She kicked her legs and called for Tori, but she and Brian were so lost within their passionate lovemaking that they were oblivious to Jess's current predicament. In fact, they were

so oblivious that neither seemed to be aware that Tori's breasts had grown larger than 6 ft in height and had pushed Brian back so much that they had gone from doggystyle to reverse cowgirl. They were both sweating and gasping out of both exhaustion and pleasure. Their gasps and moans were drowned out by the loud clap of Tori's inflated ass slamming into Brian's waist as she slid up and down his pole.

"Yes! Yes!" Tori shouted, feeling herself inching closer and closer to climax. "Oh fuck! Something about to happen!" She said pushing into the wall of tit in front of her, "FUCK I'M SO BIG!" As she screamed this her breasts growth rate increased tremendously. They approached the ceiling as well as Jess who was still stuck in the corner fighting against her out of control curves. Jess felt her foot collide with something soft as she kicked her feet around in panic. She looked up and could see one of Tori's titanic tits over her own cleavage.

All the while Tori continued to ride Brian as she was moments away from finally climaxing. Tori was being pushed further back and eventually fell backward on top of Brian. This caused her breasts to roll back slightly, almost completely filling the bed causing it to creak loudly while also engulfing both her and Brian. Brian meanwhile had slipped out of her and his cock was now wedged between Tori's thickened thighs. Tori's eyes were fluttering as she turned her head. She and Brian locked eyes briefly before locking lips. Her growth ceased for a moment before Brian slid a hand between her legs and then two fingers inside of her. She broke their kiss and moaned.

"Fuck!" Was all she could say as she slipped over the edge, there was nothing to stop her orgasm which had been building up for far too long. "My tits, my ass! Something's about to happen!"

Her eyes rolled back as a tidal wave of pleasure crashed into her. Her mouth was agape as she moaned ever so slightly completely lost in a sea of ecstasy. Her breasts completely engulfed the bed causing its legs and frame to buckle. Her ass pressed into Brian as well as the weight of her tits making it almost impossible to breathe. Brian wrapped his arms around her waist as it felt as if he was lost in a sea of supple flesh. The constant sliding and constricting of his manhood between her swelling thighs was pushing him closer and closer to his limit.

Suddenly though the pressure and weight on top of them seemed to be moving. He held her tight as the mass of breast surrounding them began shifting. Brian refused to let go as he felt Tori seeming being pulled away from him. Brian was unsure if Tori was even still conscious and realized he was completely surrounded by her breasts. There was no light and he realized he couldn't tell which was up or down. Suddenly Tori was quickly jerked to the side causing them both to tumble and roll off the side of the bed. Brian closed his eyes as he felt them both roll and when he opened them he could actually see the rest of the room.

They were both lying on the ground next to the bed, and Tori's body was back to normal. Looking down at her, she was now flipped over her head laying on his chest, slowly catching her breath. Her eyes fluttered slightly open as she looked up towards him, both of them were drenched in sweat causing her hair to cling to her forehead. She could feel his throbbing cock pressing into her thigh realizing he had not finished. She smiled at him before closing her eyes again, laying her head on his chest, and grabbing his hand, and placing it on her ass.

Almost as soon as he gave it an instinctive squeeze he came, harder than he ever had before in his life. His vision blurred and his mind emptied along with his balls. It took him a moment to even remember where he was and what had just happened. After a couple of minutes of panting Tori and he were able to take stock of what had just occurred.

“That was...” Brian said, at a loss for words.

“Magical?” Tori said with her eyes still closed. They opened and she sprang up. “WAIT! Didn’t the bottle say enchanted or something, so I should say it was... Ah damn it, I messed it up.”

Brian began chuckling as Tori laid back down and cuddled up next to him, the floor had never felt so comfortable. Tori closed her eyes again and quietly said “Would you happen to have any magical glue that could fix the bed would you.”

Brian looked at the snapped frame and just groggily said, “Beds are overrated, this floor honestly doesn’t feel too bad.”

Tori smiled and said while beginning to drift to sleep, her exhaustion getting the best of her “You’re right, let’s just stay here like this for a while. Nothing to worry about until we wake up.”

Brian too was ready to pass out from exhaustion and agreed, “Yeah, let’s not worry about anything else.”

Just as he finished saying this there was a loud creaking sound followed by an exasperated voice saying, “Guys? Are you there? Please help me.” In the heat of passion, both of them had forgotten about Jess.

“Shit!” Tori said as she sat back up and looked over the collapsed bed, “Woah.”

Brian sat up too and even knowing what was happening to Jess, he was not prepared for what he saw.

Jess had continued to grow for the past several minutes that she had been stuck in the chair, only making her situation worse. Unlike Tori’s growth, her tits and ass had managed to grow in size equally. Her butt was overflowing the arms of the chair and her thighs had swollen enough to keep her wedged in place. Her yoga ball-sized boobs overfilled her lap and obstructed her view, as well as Tori and Brian’s view of her face.

“Somebody please help me!” Jess pleaded as she squeezed the sides of her breasts.

Tori shot up and stumbled as her knees wobbled, still reeling from the earth-shattering orgasm she had just had moments before. She stood in front of Jess unsure of what to do. “Jess, I’m here!” She jumped back, startled, as Jess’s boobs surged out another several inches in all directions.

Jess only groaned and said, “Ughh, fuck this chair is squeezing me so tight. You need to help me up!”

Brian had his boxers wrapped around his hand as he picked up and closed the lid to the soap, trying to figure out where to put it. Tori looked back to him while grabbing one of Jess’s hands and said, “Brian! Her ass is stuck in the chair, help me pull her out!”



He didn't know what to do with the now-activated soap in his hands so he just set it on the ground carefully and quickly grabbed Jess's other hand. They both pulled but were surprised at how stuck she really was.

The chair creaked as she grew even larger. "On the count of three, alright?" Brian said to Jess. She nodded in return and they both positioned themselves to pull.

Jess squeezed their hands tight as they began to pull, but the moment they began she surged in growth once again. Her tits were now so large there lacked any sort of common round object to compare them to, her ass followed suit immediately after. She let out a moan as she rose higher in the chair, which was now no longer visible, this caused her hips and thighs to no longer be wedged so tightly. Jess though, in her pleasure-filled stupor, was completely unaware that her lower half was no longer being constricted so tightly. Tori and Brian were also unaware as their pulling suddenly had Jess's behemoths falling directly on top of them.

As Jess's body rolled forward, they struggled to hold up her newly found weight. Jess nearly screamed out in pleasure as her 4ft wide breasts compressed into them. As she slid out of the small, now sunken in, armchair her massive ass cheeks pushed it hard against the wall as she fell to her knees. Her eyes fluttered open as she now realized that she was no longer confined to the chair, but now rather the floor as she couldn't even dream of lifting her massive assets. She was panting and sweating now being overwhelmed by the sudden stimulation.

Tori slipped from underneath one of Jess's monstrous tits. Brian on the other hand was stuck on one knee creating an image that reminded Tori of Atlas, only with his burden being the weight of the current largest breast in the world rather than the world itself. As Jess moaned and yet again surged in growth Brian became trapped, Tori grabbed his hands and pulled him out from under what could have been his tomb.

Brian lifted his hands up, face beat red as he looked at Tori standing above him. "I just want to clarify that technically her boob landed on me and that I had no intention of touching it."

"Save your defense, both of us are going to have to touch her. We can count this as a free pass for both of us, for Jess's sake." Tori said before looking up at Jess, who in her current position on top of her breasts could now finally see the two of them.

Jess continued to pant as she pressed her hands into the tops of her breasts, now uplifting her four feet off the ground, her ass equal in size to her tits pressed into the corner behind her and into the chair she had been imprisoned in just moments before. Her legs had mostly remained unchanged, apart from her now massive thickened thighs, both of her feet were off the ground however as her ass's impressive girth had her stuck in a pseudo-sitting position atop of it.

"I can't take it anymore," She said between gasps, "I've never been so horny in my life, but I can't cum! I need you two to help me!"

Brian stood up next to Tori, both of which were now passed the soap's effects now feeling exposed the way they were both standing there naked in front of her. "Look," He said, "I'm not sure if I'm comfortable with doing-"

"I don't want you two to do anything like that! I need, I want..." Jess stopped mid sentence, Tori noticed she was starting to tear up but before she could even say anything Jess was hit by another surge in growth.

This one caused her tits and ass to increase by a full foot in all directions. Her fattened cheeks had fully enveloped the chair behind her now and were being compressed by the corner of the room. Her breasts shot up and were now just a foot under the ceiling. Her nipples were now at face level and just inches away from Tori and Brian's faces, they both stepped back as her areolas stretched to the size of dinner plates while her now cork-sized nipples pushed out towards them.

Jess screamed as she was now completely entrapped by her own curves, "Tori! Help!" She cried out while disappearing behind a wall of supple flesh.

Tori jumped onto the said wall and began trying to scramble over it. Every wriggle and grasp elicited a moan and yelp from Jess over the horizon of her cleavage. Tori turned to Brian, her arms and legs spread apart clinging to Jess's left tit. "Hey, give me a boost."

Brian hesitated, taking a moment to commit the bizarrely erotic scene in front of him to memory, before rushing over and firmly placing his hands on Tori's ass.

"Hey! Not really the best place to grab if you're giving me a boost."

"Beg to differ." He replied before pushing her up.

She yelped as he began pushing. She accidentally pressed her foot into Jess's nipple as she attempted to work her way up causing Jess to stifle a moan between quiet sniffles. As Tori finally was able to get to the top of the hills of her best friend she looked over their horizon to see Jess pressing her face into her cleavage silently sobbing. The sight behind Jess was something to behold.

Her cheeks were about eight feet in diameter each, just like her tits, the only difference was her ass didn't have the room her tits had to sprawl out. This had caused them to become compressed and push into the ceiling, as well as blocking out more than half of the only window into the room. Tori was stuck staring at the bizarre sight of this massive expanse covering an entire corner of her bedroom stemming from the thin little waist of her long-time best friend.

"You know that's my tit you're sitting on?" Jess said muffled, with her face still buried in her cleavage. "I can feel you sitting up there."

Tori tried her best not to slip into the closed gap between Jess's colossal tits and ass as she inched forward close enough to put her hand on Jess's head and say. "Look, I'm sorry this is happening. You can blame Brian for everything, that's what I'm doing."

"It's not my fault you can't read labels!" Brian said.

Tori swatted her hand in his direction and shushed him, "Shh, cover your ears or something this is a private conversation. Don't leave though I'm going to need your help getting down." She turned her attention back to Jess and said, "Look, just tell me what you need us to do."

"I need," Jess said with her face still buried between her breasts, "I-I want..." She looked up at Tori, tears running down her cheeks, "Her..."

Tori's eyes widened as she now remembered the reason she and Jess were even meeting that morning, Jess had just broken up with her girlfriend of seven months. "Oh no, I'm so sorry I forgot. This morning has just been so crazy, I completely forgot about you and Vicky."

Jess continued to cry and said, "I don't even really care about what's going on right now, this feels amazing and I bet any other time I would be down for some crazy sexual experience like this, but..." She sniffed, "My whole body feels electrified right now, my tits and ass are as big as parade balloons and I feel like if my nipples get pinched I may orgasm on the spot, but all I can think of is how I want Vicky to be the one doing it." She pressed her face back into her cleavage.

"Oh sweetie, tell me everything."

Jess lifted her head back up and was still crying, but her demeanor changed from sad to more frustrated, "She fucking cheated on me! Can you believe that?! She's been sleeping with MY ex for the past two months and was just pretending the whole time that she was falling for me." Jess's short-lived frustration fizzled down back to sadness, "I told her I loved her."

Jess pulsed with another wave of growth causing Tori's butt to graze the ceiling, as well as Jess to bite her bottom lip while stifling a moan. "She's the one that hurt me!" She continued, "Why do I still want her?"

"Honey, even if she didn't love you, you loved her" Tori said, wiping the hair clinging to her forehead, "This isn't the sort of thing you can just turn off, even if she hurt you enough that you can't forgive her. This is one of those wounds that takes time to heal, and lucky for you you've got me, and whether you like it or not you have Brian too."

Jess chuckled slightly and sniffled.

"I can still hear you." Brian said.

"Well you shouldn't be able to." Tori returned in the same tone. "Look, you have to be the toughest woman I know, you're gonna bounce back to being your usual kick-ass self eventually. Now let's figure out how we're gonna go about getting you back to your old self physically."

Jess wiped the tears from her cheeks and smiled. "You're right, thank you Tori you always know what to say."

"Damn right I do, now let's see what that thang can do." She said as she reached out and smacked Jess's giant rear hard, her whole body rippled and quaked.

Jess let out a quick moan before saying, "I take that back."

"In all seriousness, how do you want to go about doing this? Do you just want me and Brian to leave the room, or..."

"What did it feel like?" Jess blurted out, "When you finished, what was it like?"

Tori grinned and said, "Well the best way to put it into words would be... magical." She slapped her forehead and said, "Wait! Fuck, I meant enchanted. Damn it! I can't believe I messed that up twice." She waved her hands and said, "Regardless, it felt like lightning was shooting out of my vagina, like seriously I have never orgasmed that hard in my life. My whole body went numb and I think I-"

"Alright I get it," Jess interrupted, "No need to sell me on it, it's happening regardless." She bit her lip and said, "You know what? I need this, fuck it, right? I'm past the point of embarrassment, I mean you're literally laying on top of my tits right now. I'm just going to

embrace how insane this all is,” She began sliding one of her hands downward toward her crotch and said, “and you two are going to help me.”

“That’s fair enough, what exactly do you want us to do? Do you want to just go full tag team three way, one in the front one in the back...”

Jess furrowed her brow and said, “What?”

“Yeah you know, one of us is in the back takin a stroll through the ‘flower garden’ while the other could be in the front ‘picking the cherries’.”

Jess put out her hand and said, “Nope, just stop talking: First off neither of you are going anywhere near my ‘flower garden’, secondly I don’t think that whatever this is could even be considered a three-way, and finally just to reiterate I don’t want either of you anywhere near my vagina.”

“I’m with Jess.” Brian said, from the other side of the wall of tit.

“What?! Trust me it wouldn’t be awkward, I would be honored to eat you out or finger you or whatever. Jess, that’s what best friends are for.”

“I’m sorry honey but I’d probably let Brian do that before I let you, and that’d never happen considering he’s got a bit too much of a penis for my taste.”

“You’re joking right?! You’re lesbian, I’m a woman, why couldn’t it work? I know my way around the block, you know.”

“Brian actually has experience pleasing a woman orally, it’s not like you can practice doing that on yourself. Plus you’re way too hyper to eat pussy respectfully.”

“I can’t believe what I’m hearing! I’ll have you know I had a lesbian experience back in college.”

Jess raised an eyebrow and smirked, “Babe, we were roommates, I know what you’re talking about. Saying ‘Damn I’d hit that’ during Kate Winslet’s nude scene while we watched Titanic does not count as a ‘lesbian experience’. Plus you were already dating Brian at that point.”

“Whatever, can you believe this Brian? I bet I’d be amazing at cunnilingus if I were just given the right opportunity. Ain’t that right babe?”

“What? Sorry, I’ve been covering my ears like a good boyfriend.” Brian replied sarcastically.

Tori crossed her arms and tried turning to not face Jess directly before saying, “You know what fine if we’re not going full three-way then what were you going to sugg- SHIT!” Tori was interrupted mid-sentence by Jess’s boobs puffing up just ever so slightly, which caused her to slip between the now deep crevasse that was her cleavage.

“Oh shit! Brian Tori just fell between my tits! Help her out!” Immediately after yelling that out Jess’s eyes fluttered as she felt Tori moving around between her enormous mounds. The sensations only piled on as she felt Brian too pressing into them trying to reach around for Tori. She began touching herself slowly at first but began picking up speed as she felt herself pulse outward even larger.

Brian was trying his best to spread Jess’s boobs apart, but it was especially hard now because her left one was now pressing into their dresser causing their forms to be even more

mashed together. Suddenly a hand shot out by his face causing him to stumble back. He quickly grabbed it and together he and Tori fell out of Jess's boobs. Tori was on top of him and breathing heavily.

"Guys?! Don't stop, keep touching my tits, ohhhh!" Jess said, she too sounded winded. "That's what I need you two to do, don't stop touching my tits!"

Brian and Tori stood up, still feeling the exhaustion from their magical soap-driven intercourse. They both just sort of split up and each picked one of her boobs and wrapped their arms around as much of them as either could.

"You know? This is actually kind of nice." Tori said, squeezing just a bit tighter. "It's kind of like hugging a giant warm marshmallow."

"Yeah," said Brian with his eyes closed on the brink of falling asleep, "It does feel nice."

Tori lifted her head out of her embrace and looked over at Brian, "Don't enjoy it too much over there."

Brian opened his eyes and looked at Tori, "Don't worry, I could never like Jess more than you, you say less mean things to me than she does."

"Aww that's nice." Jess said panting, still clearly masturbating, "But I'm going to need you two to do more than just hug me."

"Okay, like wh-" Brian started before getting cut off immediately by Jess practically screaming out, "NIPPLES!"

Jess was now audibly moaning and beginning to puff more up in very small increments every few seconds. "My nipples feel as sensitive as my clit right now! Touch them, ohhh fuck, squeeze them!"

Both Tori and Brian were quick to get to work, continuing to knead the wall of doughy flesh in front of them with one hand while the other tweaked and pinched hand filling, swollen, pink nubs adorned to said wall.

Jess's eyes rolled back as she screamed out, "Yes! Yes! Don't stop." She raised her free hand and smacked her room filling rear causing it to ripple through its entirety. She continued to smack it, mouth agape, mesmerized by the sensations coursing through her body now that she had embraced her ongoing transformation.

She caressed her fattening cheeks before calling out, "Keep going you two I'm almost there! Mmmh don't stop! Lick them, suck them, squeeze them! I don't care what you do, just keep going!"

Brian did not hesitate to place his mouth around Jess's nipple and tracing his tongue around it eliciting a cry of ecstasy. Tori hesitated slightly, taking a deep breath and wrapping her lips around Jess's nipple. Both her and Brian feverishly sucked and licked Jess's teats, using their last bits of energy they had left. Both were left sweating and winded only after a few moments of continuous groping and sucking. Before either could stop to catch their breath Jess had another quick burst of growth causing her nipples to puff up suddenly and fully fill both Brian and Tori's mouths. The increase of pressure on her engorged nubs made her reel back, squeezing her ass hard and screaming out in pure bliss while she felt another wave of growth

welling up inside of her. Brian pulled his mouth away from Jess's nipple before getting knocked to the ground from her growth.

"You guys might want to back up," Tori said, eyes wide as she felt her swollen posterior press into the back of her head, "Ughhh, something's about to happen."

Brian's feet were enveloped by Jess's boob as she inched outward slightly. Suddenly he could feel them begin to quake around his ankles. Looking up at them he could tell that they were visibly jiggling, ripples shooting across both of their surfaces. That's when he noticed Tori, who was still working on Jess's left nipple. Her feet were not even touching the ground anymore, she was spread out clinging to the enormous tit in front of her with both her arms and legs. Her eyes were closed as she ran her tongue along Jess's dinner plate size areola while still squeezing and rubbing her coke can-sized nipple.

"Oh shit, Brace yourselves!" Jess said as the quaking stopped.

Tori opened her eyes and stopped licking the massive teat in front of her right before Jess's bosom exploded in growth. In a single second, her tits and ass both added two more feet of curves, the force of them expanding launching Jess off and onto the remains of their bed. Meanwhile, Jess had suddenly become entombed by her own body. Her ass now pressing against her tits with her stuck between them. Jess was not even aware of her situation because she was finally at the highest peak of the rollercoaster, mouth agape she could feel herself slowly slipping over the edge.

Tori shot up from the bed and immediately saw Brian, up to his waist in boob, struggling while trying to get out from under it. She hurried over to try and pull him out but couldn't move him an inch. Tori and Brian were well aware that Jess was on the brink and that they only had a matter of moments before they were both buried under her breasts. Tori quickly leaned into the mound of flesh consuming her boyfriend and pushed against it immediately eliciting a muffled, high-pitched moan from within the wall's cleavage. Both Tori and Brian's eyes went wide as they knew what was coming, or rather who.

They were both hit with the pillowy wave erupting from Jess, both instantly becoming buried beneath it with Tori pinned on top of Brian. Jess was lost to the sensations flooding through her entire body. The pleasure welled all the way through her expanded assets causing her whole body to almost go numb as she felt as if she were about to pass out.

She orgasmed continuously for five whole minutes before even beginning to subside. Just as she began to come back to reality her tits shrank very rapidly. They went from filling two-thirds of the room, to the size of watermelons in just a second. The sheer force of them shooting back at her pushed her back into her giant ass which had also shrunk rapidly, both of her cheeks now only big enough to fill a sofa.

She bobbed up and down on her ass as she tried to catch her breath. She was drenched in sweat and gasping for air as her hands met her breasts and felt their weight. She tilted her head back and gasped, feeling what felt like an aftershock orgasm.

She panted looking down as she felt one of her breasts shrink back down to its normal size instantly while the other remained huge and heavy for a few more moments before

vanishing. She placed her hands on her ass which sent another aftershock causing her to clap her thighs together as she laid back on her cushion behind.

Just as the last of the orgasms subsided her ass too instantly appeared to vanish as it shrank down in less than a second leading to her being momentarily left above the ground before she fell onto the floor. She barely even felt the thud of falling as she chuckled slightly and moved her arms above her head, stretching before saying, "I was right, I really needed that."

Tori lifted her head up, took a deep breath, and said, "Finally, it was getting hard to breathe under there."

She looked down at Brian whose face was level with her chest and currently being smothered.

Tori leaned onto her side, lifting her breasts from his face causing him to gasp for air before saying, "Shit! Sorry."

He took several deep breaths before laughing. Tori couldn't help but laugh too while taking a quick look at their disheveled bedroom and broken furniture. She collapsed back onto Brian, resting her head on his chest.

"Okay, now we have nothing to worry about until we wake up." He said. Tori smiled as she closed her eyes, the exhaustion now hitting her full force.

"Sounds like a plan," She said, "Jess you need anything else."

Jess was already curled up fast asleep across the room from them. Brian looked over at her and said, "I think she's fine for now."

"Good," replied Tori, "I don't have it in me to do that again, I never even got to eat breakfast."

Brian smiled and wrapped his arm around before giving the top of her head a quick kiss. Tori nestled closer to him as they both slowly drifted to sleep in each other's arms.

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## Epilogue

Jess shot awake and looked around the room confused about where she was for a moment before remembering what had happened. She looked down at her body and quickly felt her boobs and butt and sighed relieved that they had completely returned to normal. She glanced over at a clock on a nightstand next to the now broken bed. It read 12:34 AM. She stretched before standing up. She glanced down at Tori and Brian who were still fast asleep. Even after what had happened just a couple of hours earlier, she still couldn't help but blush after seeing their nude intertwined bodies. She grabbed a blanket from the bed and draped it over them. After covering her friend's nudity she remembered just how naked she was and quickly began looking for her clothes.

She saw her sandals in front of the poor armchair she had unintentionally tortured earlier. One of its front legs was broken off, and its seat seemed bent slightly. "Wow," She said quietly

to herself as she bent down to pick up her shoes, "I can't believe that I did that." She placed a hand on her butt and looked back at it, "I can't imagine how heavy I must have been. Even though it happened to me I'm still having a hard time believing how big I got."

She resumed her search and found her shirt in front of the dresser, she slipped it on and realized how little her shirt hid her boobs without the assistance of a bra. She saw her bra near the middle of the room by Tori and Brian but also could see the band had snapped in the front. "I didn't like that bra anyway," She said before turning to the doorway and the tattered remains of her shorts and underwear.

"Shit," she whispered as she walked over and picked them both up. Her shorts had busted at almost every seam and had a huge hole in the seat of them. Her light blue panties were nearly in pieces, looking as if they had gone through a paper shredder. She dropped them both to the ground and said, "Well that's just great." She went over to the dresser and began digging around. "I'm sure Tori wouldn't mind lending me something to wear."

Jess was taller than Tori and had wider hips so she couldn't find any shorts that fit her, so instead she opted to just wear one of her skirts. It still wasn't exactly her size so it rode pretty high up her thighs, but she didn't have many options. Jess looked at herself in a mirror that was hung on the back of the bedroom door.

"Seems a bit risky for someone without any underwear," She said tugging down on it, "but it's not like I have any other options." She grabbed her sun hat from the ground as well as her purse and sunglasses. She put them on and was about to turn and leave, until she noticed the bottle of soap sitting on the ground next to the bed. She bent down and carefully picked it up, the water that was covering it earlier was now dry rendering it inactive.

She made sure the cap was on tight before turning it over to actually read the label this time. She grinned as a very petty, revenge ridden idea filled her mind. She dropped the bottle into her purse and turned to leave. She wrote a note and set it next to Brian and Tori before leaving, full of confidence.

About a half an hour later Tori and Brian both woke up in the best way, slowly. They both managed to sit up and recall what had happened. Brian stood up and slipped his boxers back on before looking at the clock. "Shit, our breakfast is going to be cold now. I'll go warm it up, along with the coffee."

Tori rubbed her eyes and said, "That would be great, I'm starving." She pulled the blanket away and was about to get up when she noticed the note Jess had left. She picked it up and looked over to where Jess had fallen asleep only now realizing that she was gone.

She looked back to the note, it read "Thanks for the pep talk and" she had begun writing something but scribbled over it, "the other thing, they were both exactly what I needed right now. I hope you and Brian don't mind but I'm going to borrow the soap for a bit, I need it's magic for something."

The End