

“Hello? Alex? You didn’t have a stroke did you?” Erica said, waving a hand in front of Alex’s face as he just stared at her in disbelief.

“I-I’m sorry but...” Was all he could manage to say.

“What? Are you not into this?”

“N-no I am I just-”

“Oh don’t worry about it, this is a lot to take in. I know something that could help you relax, two nice big stress balls for you to squeeze.” Erica squished her breasts together with her arms, causing them to bulge closer to Alex, who just stared intently into them. Even at their usual size, they were truly a sight to behold, but double that was enough to hypnotize most men as well as women. Alex was able to break his gaze for a moment and look over Erica’s shoulder at his wife in the center of the room.

Christy was now lying back on her twin yoga ball cheeks, her curly hair spread over their expansive forms. She giggled as she stuck her legs up to remove her socks one at a time. She sat up and looked over at her husband. Both of their faces were beat red, Christy however had a huge grin across her face. She bit her lower lip as she nodded to him.

Without any further hesitation, Alex gently moved his hands up to meet Erica’s breasts. She jumped slightly as the pleasurable sensation of them growing once again warmed her chest. She put her hands behind her back and tilted her head back moaning slightly as her eyelids fluttered. Her breathing increased as inches upon inches began to add themselves to her now basketball-sized tits. “Atta boy.”

Alex was hypnotized by the soft globes engulfing his fingers as he lightly kneaded and squeezed them. He stopped kneading her left breast and began twirling her thimble-sized nipple between his fingers, causing her to cry out as her growing mounds surged outward.

“*Hrngg!* Okay, that should do.” Erica said, stumbling backward. She made sure to keep her hands up and away from her boobs as they wobbled back and forth, covering her entire torso. After regaining her balance she turned to face the bed. “Be a doll and help bubble butt over there get to the bed.”

Alex’s attention was once again drawn towards Christy who was smiling at him, she made no attempts to hide her eagerness as she was very clearly touching herself as she leaned back into her behind. Alex quickly removed his shirt but didn’t even give himself enough time to remove his pants before kneeling and wrapping his arms around his wife’s ass. He hugged it tightly as he pressed his face between her swollen cheeks. Christy giggled but was also enraptured by the sensation of him squeezing her so tightly, the sensitivity of her butt was unreal. It took every fiber of her being to keep herself from spanking herself, the thought that it could feel even better if it were bigger was gnawing at her consciousness, her primal desires threatening to take control.

Alex got to his feet with his knees bent, not releasing the grip he had on her buttocks, as he lifted it off of the ground. Christy was quickly brought to her feet and struggled to orient herself, unable to turn without knocking her husband over.

“Hurry up lovebirds, I don’t think I can wait much longer,” Erica said, drawing the attention of the couple. She was lying on her side, one hand on her hip, the other very lightly caressing her right breast, causing it to grow ever so slightly.

Alex began to help Christy turn to face the bed, which was surprisingly easy. What was difficult was trying to help her take the necessary several steps to reach the bed. After taking three labored steps, Christy stumbled, which in turn made Alex fall forward. This caused him to push Christy, adding to her momentum as she barreled towards the bed before crashing into its side. The springs creaked as she leaned into it, her ass spreading out now covering most of the side of the bed. Her feet remained on the ground, she stood there bent over, all Alex could see of her was her frizzy brown hair. What he was able to see though was her womanhood, slick with lust, calling to his throbbing loins.

He removed his pants and underwear as he walked over, unable to perceive anything but the wobbling mass of booty before him. He pressed his hands into it, causing his arms to sink in up to his elbows. Christy’s eyes fluttered and her toes curled as she savored the rousing sensation. Alex continued to massage his wife’s expansive rear before his vision became blocked by two different soft globes of flesh, each adorned with a swollen brown nub pointed directly at him. He looked up to see Erica standing over Christy, bending down with her hands on her breasts pushing them up as well as causing them to grow even larger.

Erica’s expression quickly went from sultry to surprise as she gasped and had to prop herself up by pressing her hands into her friend’s behind. She was now face to face with Alex, but both of them were looking between her legs, at the source of her sudden shock. They saw Christy, who was pushing herself up both sucking and licking Erica’s delicacies.

“Woah take it easy there tiger!” Erica shifted her lower half and positioned herself with her butt now to the back of Christy’s head. She looked back to Alex, “Didn’t realize you were such a freak girl.”

*“Mmhhh, I can’t help it. Everything feels sooo goood! I just want everybody to feel this good.”*

Erica looked Alex in the eye and said, “Dude, she’s in like a completely different dimension right now.” She smiled and got to her knees, laying atop Christy’s butt, causing her breasts to splay out almost reaching Alex’s exposed. “I can’t wait to join her.”

Alex grabbed his manhood and began positioning himself behind his wife, but before he could slide himself inside of her Erica reached out and gripped his stiff member. He didn’t know how to react but allowed her to pull him closer to her breasts.

“Here let me help you with that.” She said as she pressed her tits together around his cock, causing them to grow around it, engulfing it more with each passing second. Both women giggled as both pushed and rubbed their respective enlarged curves around Alex’s manhood. She reached between her cleavage and wrapped her fingers around it. She attempted to direct it towards Christy’s eager lips. After feeling around she found it and aided in guiding Alex inside. Alex slowly pushed his head further, eliciting gasps as well as instinctive clenching from Christy.

Erica pushed herself away, which was much more difficult as her tits were now beginning to approach 3/4ths of the size of Christy's ass. She grunted and got into a leaning standing position with her feet spread wide apart. Her breasts still lie atop Christy's behind, and it was clear she had a devious idea.

"As much as I enjoy being closer to the action, I feel like Christy's ready for you." She said to Alex, whose erection was resting between the pillowy embrace of his wife's butt. She raised a hand above her head and said, "Get going." Before slamming it down hard against Christy's hyper-sensitive booty meat.

Christy's hands clenched as she was pushed to the brink of orgasm in almost an instant. The sensation of being penetrated along with her butt rapidly expanding was beyond anything Christy had ever felt. She couldn't even vocalize anything as she let out a silent moan, closing her eyes in pure ecstasy.

Erica meanwhile was caught on her friends growing behind as each cheek now rose 6ft into the air, lifting her off of her feet. Her breasts were squeezed between the crevasse between the two globes, pressing them together and allowing them to stick out and hang down directly in front of Alex's face. He reached up and squeezed one of her swollen nipples, causing her chest to surge outward once again.

Alex fully embraced the wall of flesh that was his wife's derriere, he pressed his head between Erica's rapidly growing breasts and began to slowly slide himself between the petals of Christy's warm flower.

"*Hrrng, yes!*" Christy screamed. The force of Alex behind her was causing her butt to ripple and quake. "*Harder, I'm already so MMHHHrgh, CLOSE!*"

Erica's breasts continued to grow, no longer lifting her to the point where her feet couldn't even reach Christy's butt. She was now being pressed against the ceiling, her breasts muffled her cries of ecstasy.

Alex began to speed up, feeling himself inching closer to climax. Though not as close as Christy because after just two more thrusts her breath caught in her throat as her womanhood tensed tightly around Alex's stiff rod. She bent her knees lifting them off the ground as she was wracked with an intense orgasm. In almost an instant, her butt shrunk back down, the force of which caused Alex to slip out of her, and, before he had time to process anything, his wife was completely enveloped by a pale wobbling mass that was now larger than her butt had just been.

He looked up at the owner of the wobbling masses whose skinny little body was splayed out over the top of them, all he could see however was her black hair which slowly disappeared from view as she rolled backwards. Her feet were gently lowered to the bed, now exposing her soda can nipples to Alex. She was in pure bliss, something was causing her breasts to feel as if they were being massaged, but from underneath them. She then realized that Christy was completely buried beneath her gargantuan jugs.

"Christy!" She managed to shout between gasps. "Alex you need to help me cum! Christy's stuck, I don't think she can breathe!"

Alex was quick to attempt to pull Christy out by her feet, but it didn't seem all that effective. So he quickly let go and stood where he previously was, only this time he couldn't

reach his wife, and two globes in front of him were now breasts. He spread his arms apart and gripped both of her nipples causing the mass to push into his face, as well as his member.

Erica cried out but could not form any true words, but if she could she would've told Alex to keep going. Lost in a strange mix of euphoria and fear for his wife, Alex slid his cock between the deep line of her cleavage and thrust into them, causing them to ripple and quake as they grew.

In that moment Erica was able to formulate a sentence. "Yes! Fuck my tits!" She cried as she could feel herself growing bigger and bigger, and bigger. Her climax nearing closer, and closer with every thrust, she embraced every sensation and continued to message both her breasts, as well as her more delicate parts.

Alex was still in awe that the past several minutes had actually happened, but was fully willing to accept that it was just a dream, so long as he was able to finish. With every thrust he found himself inching closer and closer to the finish line, and based on how much Erica was vocalizing it appeared that she was also approaching the end.

He felt himself reach his tipping point and his whole body began going numb. Erica had also reached her crescendo, which caused her breasts to rapidly shrink. Her body falling forward, her head landing directly next to Christy's now normal-sized ass. Alex was pulled forward by the force of her receding tits and his cock landed directly atop his wife's pert bubble butt. He then erupted, glazing her back and ass, with Erica's face getting caught in the crossfire as he staggered back before falling forward, nearly blacking out as he landed next to Christy.

The three of them just continued to lie there, all breathing heavily, both Christy and Erica still writhing in orgasm. After a few minutes, Alex was able to turn his head and look at Christy, whose eyes were barely opened. She was just barely able to look at him and smile. Before closing her eyes and scooting closer to him to rest her head on his chest.

Her wrapped an arm around her and also closed his eyes. But they shot open when the bed shook and shifted as Erica stood up and stretched. He looked at her nude form for a moment, before closing his eyes again and burying his face in frizzy mess of Christy's hair. Erica wiped the ejaculate off of her face with her hand and turned to face the couple.

"I never showered after I woke up, I *definitely* have to now. Wanna save some time and come with me?" Both Christy and Alex looked up at her, wondering who she was referring to. After a pause Erica said, "I meant Christy of course."

Christy eyed her suspiciously and noticed that Erica couldn't seem to keep her eyes off of her butt. She scoffed and said, "I'm gonna have to pass, I know what you're up to. We'll just take one when you're done if that's alright."

Erica was visibly disappointed and said, "Fine, but no funny business when you're in there. There's a new rule under my roof, if yall are gettin freaky I get a piece."

"You can trust us, both of our tanks are empty." Alex said, holding Christy closer to him.

Erica turned to exit, but stole another glance at the mess Alex had left on Christy's butt and back. "Clearly," she said to herself as she left the two lovers to their nude embrace.