

“Ugh, there’s nothing on normal TV,” Claire complained to her fairies, Ben and Elsie. Claire was a strawberry-blonde 20-year-old girl with large, perky breasts and svelte legs. She laid in bed without anything on, watching TV, when her fairies Ben and Elsie appeared.

“Here!” Elsie said as she flicked her wand, and **POOF**, a video box appeared on the TV.

“Sweet!” Claire said, “Thank you!” She grabbed the remote and ***click*** turned on the new box as a news station started playing its theme.

“Today on the Fairy 42 news, how often do I need to wax my wings?” an attractive fairy reporter began, “But first, we talk with Dr. Cloudywish about what happened weeks ago when the wish that changed the world was made.”

“That’s right, Mal,” Her co-anchor jumped in, “A few weeks ago, one Timmy Turner wished that everyone in the world looked exactly the same. Unfortunately, this caused fairies to be unable to grant wishes to their children. As was normal, this caused magical buildup, and most of the fairies exploded into clouds of fairy dust. The wish was reverted, but some effects have lingered to this day.”

“Thanks for the recap Trish,” Mal said and turned to Dr. Cloudywish and asked, “So, Dr. Cloudywish, can you explain what has happened since then?”

“Certainly,” Dr. Cloudywish started, “Since the wish, we have seen an astronomical increase in spontaneous magical buildup. There are two most troubling cases; first are those fairies who don’t have godchildren.”

“What!” Trish and Mal interrupted and exclaimed in unison, “Fairies who don’t have godkids?”

“Precisely. And, when it happens to a fairy with a godchild, the godchild themselves will inflate rapidly and explode into fairy dust if they come in contact with the fairy dust.” The doctor explained, causing Trish and Mal’s jaws to drop. “It would seem that the fairy dust acts as some kind of infectious virus for any human that comes into contact with any amount.”

“Wow!” Mal said, still in shock. “And I believe you have a clip you want to show, correct?”

“Correct.” The doctor said, “And I want to clarify that this is not edited in any way. This particular video is of a friend of mine and her adult godchild, Nadine.”

The screen cut to a video of a room with Heidi, a German fairy wearing a puffy green skirt and a black and white blouse. Her hair was fiery red, and freckles were dotted around her face. Her eyes were a deep emerald color. Heidi was accompanied by her godchild Nadine. Nadine was a beautiful girl with dark brown hair and some white strands in the front.

Suddenly Heidi started shaking and inflating, bloating and bloating until she exploded, her dust dropping around the floor. A minute amount of dust lands on her, and she vibrates briefly, followed by **FWWOOOOOOMP!** Her body bloated to a nearly 6-foot diameter sphere.

FWWOOOOOOMP! Her breasts and ass bloated significantly. **FWWOOOOOOMP!** She was a massive set of 5 spheres, then **BOOM!** She exploded. Her inflation was so much faster than any fairy had ever experienced.

“It would seem that most humans are susceptible to magic and explode virtually instantly when exposed to the magic dust.” The doctor continued, “Fortunately, we have developed a device, the dust collector, that reforms the exploded fairies and humans without the need for a wish.”

“Well, that’s good,” Trish said as the doctor shifted in his chair to bring out the new device and blow a little dust toward her. “Uhhhhh! W-w-what the hell is happening?” She started shaking violently. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts were the first things to inflate **FWOOMP!** followed by her ass **FWOOMP!** and the rest of her body. **FWOOMP! FWOOMP! FWOOMP! FWOOMP!** “We have also determined that the dust is also infectious to fairies,” the doctor mentioned, “so make sure to stay away, or you will end up like Trish; that goes for you, Mal.”

“What?” **BOOM!** Trish exploded, showering Mal in fairy dust.

“Shiiiiii,” **FWOOMP!** Mal bloated violently quickly. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts billowed out of her top. **FWOOMP!** Her ass exploded out of her skirt, **FWOOMP!** and the rest of her body rounded out. **FWOOMP! FWOOMP! FWOOMP!** “Hnnngggh!” **BOOM!** Mal exploded into another cloud of fairy dust.

“Now, the device will wake up when you explode, and…” The device started to hum as Dr. Cloudywish spoke. The hum was followed by a **POOF**, and the talk show hosts were back to normal, no dust to be found. “will return you back to normal.”

“Thank you, Dr. Cloudywish!” Mal said, “Is there any way to prevent exploding?”

“Unfortunately, there is no method to prevent inflation and exploding,” the doctor said, “just make sure to stay away from an inflating fairy, and you should be okay.”

Click

Claire turned off the TV, her face flushed and a deep beet red. Her hand was down, pleasuring herself. “I wonder how it feels to inflate?” She thought to herself as she climaxed. “I need to try it sometime.” Thoughts of inflating and feeling the warm pressure building in her body started turning her on again, but she was interrupted by her mom calling her.

“Claire!” Claire’s mom yelled. “We’re going to the mall today! Come down and get ready!”

“Do I really have to go, Mom?” Claire yelled back, hoping she could get out of the miserable shopping trip and spend some time with her fairy godparents, Elsie and Ben.

“Yes, you need new clothes for the start of your freshman year of college!” Claire’s mom barked back.

“Fine, I’ll get dressed. Give me a minute!” Claire begrudgingly barked back before turning her attention to her clothing. “It’s a shame I have to cover this body up.” She threw on a flowery red bra and blue panties, then slipped into a short black dress, pulling down the zipper to reveal her ample breasts and the cleavage that came with them. “At least it’s nice and warm enough to wear this. I’m going to miss being able to do this once I move to college.”

She put on her sandals and headed downstairs to meet her mother. “Mom, I’m ready to leave now,” Claire said.

“Okay, just let me finish getting my stuff together,” her mom replied.

Claire flopped onto her bed and opened her laptop. **POOF!** Elsie and Ben appeared in the room. “Hey guys, sorry about today. My mom just had to go shopping today.”

“No worries, honey!” Elsie said as she floated in the air. She had beautiful, flowing brown hair. She wore a beautiful yellow dress that perfectly hugged each curve of her hourglass body. Her large, perky breasts spilled out of her dress, exposing her cleavage. Her large bubble butt bounced on its own.

“Ya, as long as you make a wish soon!” Ben joked. He was a handsome fairy man with light brown hair and blue eyes. He was also wearing a yellow dress shirt, though his sleeves were rolled up, showing off his strong forearms. His jeans fit snugly around his muscular thighs and lower body.

“Do you guys know what I’m into?” Claire blushed, thinking about her interest in inflating herself.

“Let’s see,” Ben said, “you love to read, you are an amazing chef, and you enjoy watching TV.”

“Oh yeah, I forgot to mention,” Claire said, “I’m totally obsessed with the idea of inflating myself. I’ve been wanting to all summer!”

“Oh really?” Ben asked, clearly surprised by this statement.

“So, do you want us to grant a wish for you to blow up like a balloon?” Elsie said while waving her wand.

“Actually, the opposite,” Claire said while her mind thought about the television show earlier today. “Do you guys know about magical backup?”

“Sure, when fairies can’t or don’t grant wishes for their kids, the magic builds up in their bodies, and they start to inflate and blow up.” Elsie answered, “But the excess magic will cause fairies to explode if a wish isn’t granted. Why are you asking about that?”

"Well, I think I'd love to inflate and expand. But I also want to watch you guys inflate and expand." Claire said as her face flushed, her fairies developed a shocked look, "I watched a fairy news today about it. Do you remember when every human was turned into a blob a few weeks ago?"

Elsie nodded, "Yeah, that's because that one kid, Timmy Turner, wished for everyone to look exactly the same. That caused the magical buildup to increase exponentially. It was really bad for a while, but it got fixed."

"That's not what the news said this morning," Claire said as she turned her laptop around and played the excerpt from the news segment from this morning. "Ben, can you wish one of those dust collectors in case one of you starts experiencing spontaneous magical buildup?"

"Sure thing!" Ben said as he flicked his wand, causing a dust collector to appear.

Almost on cue, Elsie started to shake and sweat like she was about to begin experiencing magical buildup. **FWOOMP!** Her stomach billowed, making her waist disappear. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts swelled several cup sizes, straining her dress. **FWOOMP!** Her ass swelled and tore her dress. **FWOOMP!** Her legs ballooned outwards, stretching her thin panties.

FWOOMP! Her ass became an even bigger bubble, and her breasts became giant balloons. **FWOOMP!** Her nipples hardened and turned dark purple. **FWOOMP!** Her whole body expanded, and her hair floated up around her head. She grew larger and larger, eventually expanding into a 7-foot-tall ball-shaped woman.

"Oh my gosh!" Claire screamed in lust as she looked at her friend. She was now a giant sphere of flesh with a massive ass and gigantic tits.

"I-i-i fee-ee-el" **FWOOMP!** "like I'm attached" **FWOOMP!** "to a f-f-f-fucking." **FWOOMP!** "Bike pump." Elsie said between her inflation. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts and ass were now the sizes of giant bean bags. **FWOOMP!** Her swelling vagina showed through her tight panties. **FWOOMP!**

"Sh-sh-sh-shit!" Ben said as he started to vibrate. **FWOOMP!** His body bloated out, his tight-fitting pants showing his swelling member. **FWOOMP!** His ass expanded. **FWOOMP!** His balls and cock grew and filled his pants. **FWOOMP!** His neck thickened and shrank to match his body. **FWOOMP!**

"Oh my," Claire said while her hand started creeping towards her vagina, "Why am I so turned on by this? I want to inflate!" Claire's fingers touched her clit, rubbing it.

FWOOMP! Elsie's pussy swelled, her clit swollen against her panties. **FWOOMP!** Ben's body swelled, filling half the room. **FWOOMP!** Elsie filled the other half. **FWOOMP!** "I d-d-d-don't-t-t know if-f-f I can take it much m-m-m-ORE!" Elsie screamed.

FWOOMP! "FUCK!" Elsie and Ben screamed in unison as **BOOM!** Elsie exploded into a cloud of yellow fairy dust. The shockwave rippled Ben's swollen body. His dick and balls twitched, and **BOOM!** He exploded, covering Claire in a cloud of purple fairy dust.

Ding! The dust collector whirred to life, sucking up the dust of Elsie and Ben. Their bodies were being reformed by the machine as if nothing had happened, but Claire was shaking and appeared to be on the verge of experiencing magical buildup.

"Whoa! I feel funny now!" Claire said, "It's like my whole body is vibrating." First, she felt her clitoris throbbing and vibrating, her fingers touching it. Then, **FWOOMP!** her body blew up into a giant ball of flesh.

Claire's hands were squeezing her breasts, massaging them. "I want more of this," Claire said as her eyes closed. "I want to inflate and grow big!" She felt her clit throbbing, and her fingers rubbed it harder. **FWOOMP!** "I want to keep growing!"

Claire's body inflated even further. Her butt was sticking out of her dress, and her breasts were larger than basketballs. **FWOOMP!** "I want to be a huge woman!" **FWOOMP!** Her clit pulsated and throbbed, her fingers still rubbing it.

"I'm going to explode!" Claire shouted. **FWOOMP!** Her ass swells and tears her dress. **FWOOMP!** Her legs balloon outwards, stretching her thin panties and showcasing her swollen clit and vagina. **FWOOMP!** Her ass became an even bigger bubble, and her breasts became giant balloons.

FWOOMP! "This feels so good!" Claire screamed as she exploded into a cloud of purple fairy dust.

Ding! The dust collector whirred to life, sucking up the dust of Claire. Her body was being reformed by the machine as if nothing had happened. "That was incredible! What do you two think about this?" Claire asked Elsie and Ben.

"That was pretty crazy," Ben said.

"I know, right!?" Elsie said, "I never knew how much fun it would be to blow up like that!"

"If I were to wish for this to happen more often?" Claire started to ask.

"I don't know if that would be a good idea, Claire." Elsie responded, "I honestly don't know how controllable it would be if you have. What would happen if you inflated during school? Would other people inflate as well?"

"Honestly," Claire started, her eyes showing signs of lust, "I would hope so. I would love to watch other women get huge and horny like me."

"What a dirty little mind you have, Claire," Ben said, "But I think it would be cool to have this happen on campus too."

"Me too!" Elsie agreed.

"It would also be cool to make it happen to everyone on campus, but that might be too much for one person to handle," Ben laughed.

"I have a great idea then," Claire smirked, "I wish I would experience spontaneous magical buildup sometime during my classes tomorrow!"

"OKAY!" Elsie and Ben yelled as they flicked their wands. Their wands glowed as the wish was granted.

Claire smirked with an evil grin and exclaimed, "Now, all we need to do is wait!"

The next day was the first day of classes. Claire went to her history class. Ben and Elsie transformed into pens and hid in Claire's purse.

"Welcome back, ladies and gentlemen," the professor said as he put down his book on the podium. "We will learn about the different periods of the United States government. Let's start with the colonial period."

The students of the class were bombarded with information about the different leaders in the colonies. Then, a few students started to notice this new girl sitting a row behind them. The girl sat there quietly, taking notes in her notebook. Then, as the class moved to a break, the guy in front of Claire's seat stood up, grabbed his cup of tea, and walked away. The girl was now directly behind Claire. Claire turned to look at her and noticed her skirt riding up her hips ever so slightly. Claire blushed at the sight of the girl's baby blue panties.

"Hey there," the girl said, "I'm Kimber, and you are?"

"I'm Claire," Claire said as she looked forward again.

"Nice to meet you, Claire. Have you been here long? I just moved here from New York." Kimber said. She wore a red blouse and green skirt that complimented her brown hair and hazel eyes. Her breasts were a little large for her frame, and her nipples were poking through the fabric.

"Yea, I've been here for a year now."

"Cool! So what are you majoring in?"

"Oh, I'm an education major."

"Really, me too!" Kimber exclaimed. "Hey, this might be too forward of me, but do you know a good place to get hot chocolate around here? I want to get to know you. There's something about you that I can't place."

"There's a couple of good coffee places around here," Claire said as she blushed, "do you want to come with me to my favorite spot on campus?"

"Sounds good!" Kimber said as she stood up, pulling her skirt back over her thighs.

Ben and Elsie watched as Claire and Kimber walked out of the building. "I wonder where they're going," Ben said.

"To a coffee shop," Elsie replied, tired of Ben's stupidity, "I can only guess that they're going to drink some hot cocoa and then make out in a secluded corner of the coffee shop."

"And that's when the dog pooped on my mom!" Kimber said, laughing with Claire.

The two girls were walking around campus, drinking hot chocolate and talking about anything and everything. Claire and Kimber had gotten along quite well right off the bat. It was easy to tell why Claire found her so attractive, she was pretty, outgoing, and she had a very kind soul.

"Can I ask," Claire started, "Could I share something with you that I have never shared with anyone else?"

Kimber raised an eyebrow. "What did you want to tell me?"

"Well," Claire began, "I have this turn-on about body inflation, like blueberry expansion, breast expansion, and recently spontaneous inflation."

Kimber's face flushed bright red, and she sipped her hot chocolate. "Uhm... wow..." she said softly.

"Oh, I see. I came on too strong."

"No, it's not that," Kimber said, "I didn't know anyone else was that into inflation. I have been obsessed with inflation since I saw Violet swell in that movie Charlie and the Chocolate Factory. And that cartoon, the Peculiarly Odd Guardians, where the main character Cammy's fairies inflate when they don't grant wishes!"

"I can't believe I found someone else who is into body inflation! Those were some of my favorite shows growing up! They were very formative." Claire exclaimed, "I just have one more question, are you attracted to women like me?"

"Yes, I am bisexual." Kimber responded, "Do you like women?"

"Of course!" Claire cheered.

"Then I'm definitely into you!" Kimber said.

Claire felt butterflies in her stomach. "I feel so safe with you," Kimber whispered.

Claire could feel a warmth in her chest. She hadn't felt this way for a long time. "Me too," she sighed as she looked into Kimber's eyes.

Kimber grabbed Claire's head and swooped in for a kiss. Claire's eyes widened as she kissed a girl for the first time. They broke the kiss and looked at each other, breathing heavily.

"Did you like that?" Kimber asked, "Is it okay if I kiss you too?"

"Yes!" Claire replied, "Please do!" She looked into Kimber's hazel eyes when a familiar feeling started to shake her body. "Uhh, you're about to see something like the magical buildup from Peculiarly Odd Guardians!" Claire said as she began to experience magical buildup.

FWOOMP! Her stomach billowed, making her waist disappear. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts swelled several cup sizes, straining her dress. **FWOOMP!** Her ass swelled and tore her dress. **FWOOMP!** Her legs ballooned outwards, stretching her thin panties. **FWOOMP!** Her ass became an even bigger bubble, and her breasts became giant balloons. **FWOOMP!**

"Oh, my God!" Kimber exclaimed.

FWOOMP! The magic kept building inside her body. Her ass inflated and ripped her panties. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts became huge, and strained her blouse. **FWOOMP!** Her butt became an even bigger bubble, and her legs ballooned outwards. **FWOOMP!** Her body now looked like 5 giant weather balloons with a swollen vagina and clit.

"This is so hot! What if I touch you?" Kimber asked as her hand played with Claire's quivering, swollen vagina and clit.

"Hnng! O-o-o-oh m-m-m-my GOD!" Claire said as her body continued pumping up. "I'm going to explode!"

FWOOMP! "What" **FWOOMP!** "do" **FWOOMP!** "you mean" **FWOOMP!** "explode?"
FWOOMP! Kimber asked between pumps.

FWOOMP! BOOM! Claire groaned and exploded, covering Kimber and other bystanders in purple fairy dust. Her eyes and mouth cartoonishly landed on a pile of confetti. Kimber and the other bystanders covered in the fairy dust started shaking, now infected with the fairy dust. "Uh, C-C-C-C-Claire, what's h-h-happening to me?" Kimber asked with deep concern in her voice.

"You are about to inflate too!" Claire responded as her dust began to swirl around, reforming her body. She glanced, and Ben and Elsie, who had their wands out, fixed her situation.

Suddenly, the room was filled with a cacophony of **FWOOMP!**'s, groaning and screaming. Everyone was almost magically enthralled by the chaotic scene unfolding before them.

FWOOMP! "C-C-CLAIRE, WHAT DID YOU" **FWOOMP!** "DO TO ME?" **FWOOMP!** Kimber yelled between pumps. She looked around at the other students and noticed several prominent spherical women and men with a large crowd surrounding them. **FWOOMP!** She looked down and saw her body was inflating. **FWOOMP!**

FWOOMP! Her stomach was expanding, her breasts bulging, and her ass swelling. **FWOOMP!** Her ass blew up and rippled as if she had just jumped into a pool, and her belly expanded. **FWOOMP!** Her breasts popped out, making her bust even fuller, her waist bulged, and her hips expanded.

BOOM! A nearby student exploded, showering more dust around the café. "Hnng! O-o-o-oh m-m-m-my GOD!" Kimber moaned as she felt the shockwave of the explosion tingles across her bloated body. The first explosion caused a chain reaction among other bloated café patrons and students. The moaning and **FWOOMP!** sounds were growing, and the sounds of explosions echoed around the café.

Kimber was so excited that she let out a long moan while she continued to enjoy the moment. **FWOOMP! FWOOMP!** Her ass swells and tears her dress. **FWOOMP!** Her legs balloon outwards, stretching her thin panties and showcasing her swollen clit and vagina. **FWOOMP!** Her ass grew and ballooned, making her ass larger than any beach ball.

FWOOMP! FWOOMP! Her tits grew to monstrous proportions. She threw her hands up in an attempt to prevent her breasts from popping out of her dress.

FWOOMP! Her boobs swelled and exploded out of her dress, making a mess on the floor.

FWOOMP! Her hips blew up.

FWOOMP! Her waist expanded.

FWOOMP! Her arms were blown outwards and grew even bigger.

BOOM! A student near Kimber exploded into a cloud of white fairy dust, sending a shockwave through her body. She had been trying to savor the feelings of inflation up to this point, but that shockwave made her let go of caring.

FWOOMP! Her legs ballooned outwards, tearing her skirt to shreds, and showing her strained, nearly transparent panties.

FWOOMP! Her belly swelled and destroyed her shirt.

FWOOMP! She began to leak out of her vagina.

FWOOMP! Her nipples became extremely hard, and her clit protruded as if it were trying to escape.

BOOM! An inflated woman exploded into a red cloud of fairy dust, causing a shockwave to ripple Kimber's swollen, sensitive body pushing her to nearly climax.

FWOOMP! Her pussy expanded and popped her panties off. **FWOOMP!** "Oh fuck!" Kimber said as she realized that she was about to orgasm. **FWOOMP!** "O-o-o-o-oo-ooohhhhh!" Kimber said as she continued to enjoy herself. **FWOOMP!** "CLAIRE!" **FWOOMP!** Kimber yelled between pumps.

FWOOMP! BOOM! "Ah!" Kimber screamed as she exploded in a beautiful cloud of pink fairy dust, showering the many people around in fairy dust.

"That was something, Claire! All those inflating and exploding people around the Café! Thanks again for the clothes." Kimber said as they worked on their history assignment. The two girls were on campus because Kimber had no other schoolwork.

Claire grinned and looked down at Kimber's outfit. "You look super hot in purple, and I'm glad I could help."

"So now that you know all my secrets," Kimber said as she looked at Claire, "Would you like to go on a date with me?"

"DATE? Me?" Claire said in shock, "A-A-Actually, sure!"

"Really!?" Kimber said, "How do dinner and an escape room sound?"

"That sounds awesome!" Claire exclaimed, "What do you wanna eat?"

"Well, what's the best restaurant in town?" Kimber asked.

Claire thought about it. "Let's do sushi then," she said, "I heard that the food there is so fresh that they don't use any preservatives or anything like that."

Kimber smiled. "Sounds great," Kimber replied, "so I'll see you tomorrow for the escape room, right?"

"Absolutely!" Claire said as she grabbed Kimber and held her close, as they both leaned in for a kiss. Both girls were excited about their future of inflating each other.