

Night Akula had a diverse heritage. She was the daughter of a Whale, wolf, griffin father, and a cow, dragon mother. It gave her an incredibly unique appearance. She was a tall woman and looked even taller again thanks to her long, elegant ears. Night mostly had white fur with black tufts of fur at the tips of her ears, on the insides of her ears, and her shoulder-length hair was mostly black with pink frosted tips at the end. Her face was mostly wolf-like in appearance. Her belly was covered in soft pink scales. Night sported a long, powerful whale tail which enabled her to swim exceptionally fast.

She was a beautiful woman with massive watermelon-sized breasts that had puffy full areolas and thick, long nipples at the ends of them. Her waist was narrow, but she sported wide curvaceous hips. Night loved her curves and liked to show them off hence why she was wearing the tight top she had picked out tonight.

On her bottom, she was wearing some short shorts with a bikini bottom under them. Her white top was mostly see-through and under her top, she was sporting a red bikini top. Tonight, she had opted to attend a friend's beach party. It was summertime and things were finally getting back to normal, so it was time to celebrate.

The music was bumping and there was booze aplenty at the party. Night was out shaking her moneymaker. There were plenty of guys and gals dancing and grinding on her or being grinded on. This was a long-overdue night of letting off steam and sexual tension. Some people she hadn't seen in a while had gained some weight, all of it going to all the right places though it would seem. Some had lost weight; some had gotten cut to shreds; there were lots of people looking to rock what they had gained or lost.

Night wasn't sure how long she had been out on the dance floor. Time just seemed to stand still while she was out there burning through years of pent-up energy. Though eventually, she started to feel parched, and it was time for another drink. Laughing she pulled herself free from the dance floor and made her way over to the table full of bottles of booze to make a drink from. As she closed the distance she could see Neil, a friend of hers was just finishing mixing a drink. It looked colorful and fruity. It was probably meant for Neil's boyfriend.

Night's hand swooped in and plucked the drink from Neil's hand "don't mind if I do," Night said before dumping the contents of the drink into her maw and swallowing it whole.

"Wait! Night! Don...", the fox stammered before realizing it was too late and instead slumped down defeated "why did you do that?" Neil said annoyed.

Night looked at her shorter friend confused "what? It's a drink. You can make another, it's not that big of a deal," Night said shrugging.

"I..ahh... It's just...", Neil started, then sighed and shook his head "ahh whatever, never mind," he added before picking up some bottles to mix up a new drink. "Probably won't have any effect on you anyway," the smaller fox man mumbled to himself.

Night's ears twitch as she didn't quite catch that last bit "wait what was that?" she said looking at Neil puzzled.

"Huh?" Neil said looking up he held up another drink for Night "oh nothing, here cheers to new discoveries," he said before clinking his glass against hers and taking a swallow from his drink. Night followed suit as was tradition, but before she could say anything else Neil spoke up and said, "anyway I have to find Derrick," before scooping up another drink and taking his leave.

Night was left standing there with her mouth hanging open "oookay that was weird," the chimera woman said before downing her second drink and making her way back out onto the dance floor. Letting herself get into the flow of the music it wasn't long before Night was passionately dancing once again. Her hips swayed, her tail swished, her breasts bounced and jiggled. She rubbed her body up and down all over groaning lightly as her whole body started to feel really good. Maybe it was the booze kicking in, but Night was starting to feel very aroused.

"Hey so what's up with your ears?" a woman's voice shouted at her on the dance floor.

Night's eyes snapped open, and she looked at the person who was talking to her. It was a short curvy bunny girl. "My ears?" Night reached up to touch her ears curious as to what the woman meant. As her fingers grazed her ears, Night gasped with pleasure. They were hot to the touch, and they felt like they were swollen.

Looking at one of the many mirrors around Night could see that her ears were standing straight up now, not drooping at all. She could visibly see them pulsing and throbbing. That sensation was spreading to the rest of her body. Though it seemed to build up in one place in particular. Her breasts.

As the sensation grew stronger Night watched as her already ample breasts started to swell out fatter and longer before her. Her once slightly sagging breasts raised higher and higher onto Night's chest jutting out directly in front of her like they were defying gravity somehow. "What? What's happening?" Night said bewildered at the growing masses in front of her. Night's already full top was stretched and filled as Night's tits grew inches longer at a time. Her tits leaped out bigger and bigger over and over with the beat of her heart.

Her once teardrop-shaped bosoms now resembled fat long torpedoes. Each one jutting four feet out in front of her. With a loud rip Night's strange oval tits were freed from her top and exposed for most to see. The only thing keeping things under wraps was the small triangles of her bikini top just barely covering the tips of her now large soda pop bottle-sized nipples.

"Oh my god, they just keep throbbing bigger! They're like boob boners," someone in the room said while others watched on in awe. The voice made Heart snap back to reality and she started looking around the room mortified. She liked being the center of attention, but this was too much.

"I.... I....I have to go!" Night blurted out before spinning on her heel. As she did her massive dirigible slapped up against several people. Night moaned loudly with pleasure and her hands went to her breasts rubbing them almost on instinct. "Ahhhh they feel so good!" Night cried out but the humility she was feeling won out and she pulled her hands away. She bolted towards the exit. As she closed the gap, she quickly forgot to compensate for the amount of space her new hindenburgs took up.

Her breasts met the doorframe well before she did and squished up against the unopened door. Night shuddered with pleasure as her breasts compressed and then shot her backward onto her butt. "Ohhh fuck I'm so horny!" Night shouted before she started rubbing her breasts again. As she did, she could feel a pressure building inside of them.

"Ohhh! Ohhhh! !! My boobs feel so weird! What's happening to my girls!" She shouted out while rubbing them more and more. More people were watching her now and she realized she was making a massive scene. "Fuck! Fuck! I need to go home!" Night said as she forced herself to stop and scrambled to her feet.

This time she turned side on so she could open the door and then with an impressive push she stuffed her impressive balloons out the door. Anyone trying to get in was bounced backward by Night's massive titties. Running with a speed only her hybrid genes could give her Night covered ground quickly if albeit noisily. It wasn't long before she was home.

Almost repeating the mistake, she made the last time Night stopped just before bouncing off of her own front door. Once inside, Night made her way to her living room. Cursing as she knocked pictures off walls and other knick knacks off shelves. Settling down onto the couch, Night huffed and puffed, still exhausted from the run she just did.

"Okay, okay breath, breath settle down, everything will be fine you just need to settle down," Night said to herself trying to make herself believe those words. Looking at her breasts they were still pulsing and throbbing over and over jutting out from her chest like two fat oversized novelty footballs. "They're like two massive erections," Night said, "how long are they going to stay like this?" She asked the empty room. With no one to give her any answers, Night thought it would be just best to turn on some TV and get her mind off of them. Maybe then her tits would start acting normal again.

Forty minutes passed and it felt like time was intentionally slowed for Night. Every passing minute she was only driven wilder and wilder by her constantly aching and throbbing breasts. Her tits felt like white-hot blimps of pure pleasure. Every pulse had Night sighing or shuddering. She couldn't keep this up. She had to do something, or she was going to lose it. Reaching out with both hands, Night started to rub the sides of one of her tits. "Hnnnnnughhhh holy shit yes!" Night gasped while arching her back out.

What had started out as a gentle caress quickly turned into rough hard stroking of her tit as hard and fast as Night could muster. "Ohhhh yes! Fuck yes! The pressure inside my titty feels so

good! Ahhhhh my boner boobs are making me so fucking horny! Ahhhh yes! Yes! That's it! I'm almost there! The pressure keeps growing and growing and growing ahhhhhh! OH FUCK! MY TITTY! MY TITTY IS CUMMING!" Night shouted as rich thick creamy milk started to spew from the tip of Night's massive, long nipple. Glob after glob of milk splattered all over Night's coffee table and floor in front of her.

Night huffed and moaned as her breast continued to cum and cum and cum spewing more and more of its creamy filling. Finally, after a few moments, the sprays of milk became only a slight trickle. Night breathed a sigh of relief as her massive breast started to shrink back down. In a few moments her tit was no longer jutting out in front of her defying gravity; it was back to being a normal looking, slightly droopy tear drop tit. That was easily as big as a beach ball. "Well, it's not totally back to normal but it's progress," Night said to herself. She then turned her attention to her other breast which was still as hard and jutting out there as it had been for the past hour.

Night didn't waste any time going to town on her right breast. In a matter of moments, she was once again a moaning and groaning mess of pleasure cumming and spraying pussy juice all over her couch. She rubbed harder and harder and harder until her titty hard-on couldn't take anymore, and it shot its milky load all over Night's living room.

Night slumped down into her couch as the second tittygasm subsided and her right tit shrank down to match her left tit. This wasn't exactly how she had hoped her night would have gone, but outside of the public humiliation tonight had been a great night. She spent the evening cumming harder than she had ever cum before.

Looking down at her new much larger breasts, Night sighed "if you guys don't shrink down any more than this," Night looked over at the tattered remnants of the shirt she had worn to the part "I'm going to need to go clothing shopping." Night took some time to clean up the mess she had made and then went and took a well-earned rest in her bedroom.

The next morning Night woke up to a much larger surprise. Before she could even open her eyes, she could feel her breasts thumping and pulsating. Her ears were tight and stuck up as well. She opened her eyes only to inhale sharply "HOLY SHIT THEY'RE MASSIVE!" Night blurted out looking up at her now even bigger titties. Last night at their biggest they were jutting out four feet in front of Night. Now her nipples were rubbing against her ceiling.

Night shifting in her bed caused her breasts to rock back and forth rubbing her nipples against the course ceiling. Night bit her lip and let out a groan of pleasure. The sensation on her nipples was enough to make her stop caring about why this was happening and start caring about how badly she wanted her boob hard-ons to cum again. Placing a hand on either side of her massive blimp titties, Night started jerking her tits off. She wanted to make both of them cum at once so she could have the most powerful orgasm.

Squirming under her massive eight-foot-long oval titties Night could feel her pussy spraying more and more as she continued to rub her erect tits. "Ohhhh god! They're so big! So Huge! They feel amazing! Ohhhhh this already feels better than last night! Ohhhh fuck! What if they

just keep getting bigger like this? They're already so gigantic they can't keep getting bigger right?" Night said while rubbing and rubbing and rubbing her now quivering breasts.

The pressure inside of them pulsed and grew more and more with each stroke of her titties. "Ohhhhh every time my tits get hard, I have to play with them, but they keep getting bigger so I... I have to stop letting them get hard, but ohhhhhh I... I just want to cum from my titties so bad! Yes! Yes! OHHHH GOD I'M SO CLOSE!" Night shouted as she started rubbing faster and faster.

She could feel her heart racing as she reached the point of no return. All of that glorious pleasure mounted at the tip of her nipples before her tits burst forth with milk. "Ahhhhhhhhh! Yes! Yes! I'M CUMMING! CUMMING! CUMMMMMMMING!" Night shrieked as milk rained down around her. Her bed was soaked, her floor was flooded with milk as her titties came and came and came.

By the time Night finished cumming she was ready for another nap. Though she knew she couldn't chance it. If she went to sleep again that might result in another bout of morning wood titties. Once her breasts finished emptying themselves, Night reluctantly got up and cleaned up her mess. Which was easier said than done now considering Night's tits were now roughly the size of bean bag chairs. So, on top of growing way bigger when they got hard even her default size was bigger than ever.

It took nearly two hours to clean up. Night had to be extremely careful of her breasts. It seemed like they would take any excuse to grow hard again. Even bumping into things had Night cooing with pleasure. Which was a slippery slope once she started down that path. Night had to take several breaks while cleaning to go soak her head in some cool water. Cooling her ears seemed to be the quickest and best way to prevent her from getting a titrection. Not to mention her ears almost acted as an early warning system for when Night was getting aroused.

Once the cleanup was done, Night put together a makeshift top using some bedsheets and safety pins. As the old saying went if it works then it isn't dumb. Night was thankful this was only happening to her boobs she didn't know what she would have done if she had to find new pants and underwear to wear as well, she would be broke in no time.

Getting to the mass was interesting, to say the least, she couldn't fit in a cab and the bus was also a no-go. She eventually settled on the subway and even then, it was a tight fit. Not to mention she missed the first train since she had to wait and cool down after walking down the stairs into the subway. Now on the subway things weren't fairing too much better. Night had stuffed herself into a corner as best she could to get out of the way, but still given how crowded the train was that didn't stop people from constantly bumping into her boobs.

Night had planned for this though and would put an ice pack to her ears periodically to keep herself from getting too excited. Who knows what would happen if her airbags were deployed in a tight space like a subway car? Night didn't want to think about that. Though by the time she

got off the train and made her way to the mall her ice pack was warm. Which meant she was going to have to be even more careful now.

Though as the day progressed Night found herself having a fun time. She had to adjust where she went shopping for clothes as with her current size, she could only wear things that were meant for elephants or cows. Both of which would have to be heavily tailored to fit her properly but still it was fun trying on new fashion trends. After a day of shopping, Night decided to settle into the food court and get herself some ice cream.

While munching on her ice cream she laid eyes on Angelo Storm. He was a hybrid like her. She wasn't sure what he was made up of, but it was a very sexy package whatever it was. Night found herself chewing on her lip looking over that muscular body and bulging package between his legs that left extraordinarily little to the imagination. As she stared at that massive bulge her ears started to stand up pulsing and throbbing. "Um miss, are you okay?" a woman nearby asked, "it looks like your ears are swollen," she added.

Night's hands went to her ears "shit! Shit! Ahhh! Not here! It can't happen here!" She blurted out before she felt something cold trickling down her hand. Looking at the melting ice cream she was holding, Night did the only thing she could think of. She smashed the cold ice cream into her ears and rubbed them all over to cool them off. "I gotta go!" She stammered and ran out of the food court. As she did, she failed to notice that her massive bouncing jugs caught the attention of the man she had just been fawning over.

Night was rushing once again to get home and beat the clock. She could take her mind off of Angelo just thinking about his massive package was turning her on more and more. The ice cream trick only brought her time she needed to get home before she embarrassed herself again. Once again making use of her powerful legs, Night ran home as fast as she could. By the time she got home, her ears were pulsing and twitching like crazy, and her breasts were starting to swell up.

Night threw herself into her living room through her patio doors. Rolling onto the floor the horny hybrid ripped off the bed sheet she had been using to cover herself and began to fondle her breasts all over. "Come on, I'm home now! I don't care how big you get now! Do your worst!" She said goading her already rapidly ballooning breasts.

Her twin torpedo titty boners stretched and grew fatter and longer until they were completely across the living room. Now well over twelve feet long. With nipples at the ends of them that were both four feet long. Night was now sporting sixteen feet of breasts. Her tits were bigger and longer than cars.

Bigger and bigger and bigger her breasts continued to rampantly grow and grow and grow. Night was howling with pleasure as she rubbed her breasts with her hands and feet like a woman possessed "yes! Bigger! Bigger! BIGGER! I'M GETTING SO FUCKING HORNY!" Night shouted as the pressure mounted and grew inside her zeppelin breasts. Her fat oval titties pushed against the wall and started sliding Night backward until she hit the wall on the other side of her living room.

Being stuck between the two walls only made the pressure inside of Night's bosoms feel more intense. "Haaaaaaaaaaaa! Ohhh fuck! They feel so good! I just want my titties to cum! And cum! AND CUM! PLEASE! I NEED IT SO BAD!" Night ranted as the walls started to creak and groan. Night moaned louder and louder and louder as the pressure swelled and swelled inside of her breasts. Finally, with a loud boom, the wall in front of her breasts burst letting Night's udders spring free. As they did her nipples geysered milk from the tips of them. "Ohhhhh yes! My fat hooter hard-ons are cumming!" Night shouted.

Milk blasted from the tips of Night's nipples over and over and over. Night couldn't think straight as she came over and over from both her pussy and her nipples. Finally, after half an hour of cumming and flooding her house, her milk started to slow down. As night lay there panting, she waited for her breasts to shrink. Only they didn't shrink. Night was thinking of Angelo and his hot swollen body. She couldn't shake it from her mind and soon night could feel it again. The pressure from before it was starting to build again.

"Ohhhh! A second orgasm! You can't be serious! Ohhhhh fuck! My titties they're already so big and tight! Ohhhhh! Ohhhhhh! Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! They're growing again! Ohhh fuck! Yes! YES! THEY FEEL SO GOOD!" Night bellowed as her already gigantic breasts leaped forward beginning their growth once more. "Ohhh fuck yes! I'm going to cum twice in a row! Yes! Yes! YES! THIS FEELS TOO GOOD! I DON'T WANT IT TO STOP!" Night shouted continuing to encourage her breasts.

Night's unstoppable boob boners grew fatter and harder, filling with more and more milky cum so she could cum harder than ever from her titties. Night moaned and groaned squirming against her tits as the growth alone was enough to push her to the edge of cumming. Wall after wall caved inside her house as she grew and grew and grew. Finally, her entire house was filled with tit, but they didn't stop there. They kept swelling and pushing until with a loud bang the exterior walls and the roof burst away from Night's breasts.

Night roared with pleasure as her tits sprayed milk all over the neighborhood. Her nipples were squirting like fire hydrants her breasts were over fifty feet long now fatter and longer than any house. Night came and came and came and came. It went on for the better part of an hour before she was finally able to relax.

Once she did much to her delight, she could feel her breasts shrinking down. Her mind was hazy. Night knew she wasn't going to be able to stay awake. She had no idea how big she was going to be when she finished shrinking down but that was a problem for future Night. Right now, she wanted nothing more than to go to sleep, so she did.

The End.