

## Bella's Bloom

Bella sat behind the wheel of her car waiting for the stop light to turn green. Impatiently she tapped at the plastic and willed it to turn green.

“Come on...!” she groaned, “My ass grew faster than this when I was in high school!”

Finally it turned and she sped off deeper into downtown, her phone directing her to take a right down a narrow street lined with older brick buildings. She had crossed into the industrial part of town but had hardly noticed as she looked in her rearview mirror to put on a fresh coat of lipstick.

*You have arrived*, her phone buzzed. Looking around curiously Bella pulled to the side of the road next to a decrepit building. A grey-colored steel door looked back at her. Grabbing the piece of paper from her passenger sheet she read it one final time.

“‘Blooming Boutique’,” she read, “‘Watch your figure come to life’.”

Bella snickered at the spam mail she had received only a week before. Normally she would have thrown such a thing into the trash but this particular ad had caught her eye. Its claim to be able to make women's bodies flourish into supple womanly figures seemed too good to be true. And yet she wanted so hard to believe it.

She looked down at her breasts. They were on the smaller end of C cups and stared back at her as tiny mounds under her top. “Ugh, so *tiiny*...” she frowned with dissatisfaction. But looking between the ad and the bare brick building to her right she wasn't quite sure her phone had taken her to the right place. The clock on her dashboard ticked closer to three o'clock; her appointment was going to be any minute.

“Is this it...?” Bella asked herself, straightening her long brunette hair.

The sound of the door opening caught her attention and a woman stepped outside. She was dressed in a nurse's outfit that looked more suited for an adult's Halloween party than a place of business. Blonde hair tumbled over her shoulders and a rack like two volleyballs were stuffed into her uniform, causing its neckline to burst open in a grand display of jiggling cleavage. It looked like her nurse's dress would pop over her ass if she bent over or spread her legs too much.

The woman waved her hand at Bella and motioned for her to come inside. “Bella?” she called. Bella nodded back and the woman smiled happily. “Right this way! We're expecting you.”

Bella giggled with delight and left her car. The sharp strikes of her heels struck the pavement and echoed off the side of the building as she approached the woman.

“So nice to see you,” the woman greeted, “I'm Brittney; I'll be prepping you for your bloom today!”

Brittney leaned out and hugged Bella with a small hop of giddiness. Her massive chest felt so soft to Bella when it mashed into her own. Envy ran through her like a river. Brittney seemed to sense her amazement and stepped back, pushing her boobs up in her arms. “Oops! Sorry! They're still new... I just had the doctor do them last week. Kind of a requirement for working here!”

“I’m planning on a nice pair of E cups myself!” Bella boasted, “I need a nice pair of knockers to match the rest of my body. My butt is, like, really nice but it makes me look off balance or something!”

Brittney looked behind Bella and nodded. “Oh I totally agree! We’ll make sure to fix that!” She took Bella and led her into the building.

Inside was a well-furnished waiting room. Multiple coffee tables and chairs were laid out and pictures of women giving testimonials covered the walls. Many had either an incredible pair of breasts or a massive rear end. Others had opted for both, even choosing to plump their lips out as well. A few doors lined the back wall with numbers hanging in their centers.

“I see you’ve noticed our past clients,” Brittney observed. She walked to the wall and stood by an image of a woman carrying two breasts the size of her head with an ecstatic grin covering her face. “What do you think of her?”

“Oh! They look incredibly real for the size!” Bella squealed, “Though it may be a bit too big for me. The rest of my body is already so well-developed! I need a pair of tits that will compliment everything else, not steal the show.” She looked closer at the image and saw that the woman’s lips had also been enhanced. “Aw, poor thing,” Bella sighed, “At least I had been born with naturally plump lips!”

Brittney walked away and sat behind a desk, her breasts visible on either side of her computer screen from their sheer size. “Oh I assure you everything we do here is 100% natural! You would never know the difference! We just take what Mother Nature gave you and give it a little boost.”

Bella squealed, “Ahh I can’t wait!”

Brittney typed at her keyboard for a few moments before standing up. “Well, Bella, you’re all checked in. If you’ll follow me I’ll get you prepped for your treatment.”

She led Bella to a door marked with the number ‘2’. “Someone is in number 1,” Brittney explained, “We make sure to soundproof our rooms; the treatment can cause quite the cries of pleasure in some women! Many are too embarrassed to be heard by the others waiting out here. We find that this helps them relax.”

Bella followed her into a smaller room. It was painted a soothing light blue and an examination table sat in the middle with a large piece of electrical equipment to one side.

“You’ll be in here for the duration of the treatment,” Brittney told her, “If you’ll go ahead and undress I can prep you!”

Bella was slightly taken aback by the sudden need for nudity. “Like undress...all the way?”

“You’ll need to be completely naked!” Brittney confirmed, “I can assure you that the doctor is very professional. The treatment does require that you have your skin exposed to the exam table, though.”

“O-Ok...” Bella agreed. She set her purse down and pulled her sunglasses out of her hair before beginning to unbutton her designer blouse. Fancy bracelets jingled on her wrists as she worked, soon throwing her shirt into a pile on a chair. Next she unbuttoned her shorts and slid them down her tanned legs and daintily stepped out of them after kicking off her heels. She stood

in front of Brittney shivering slightly in a pink push-up bra and a lace-trimmed thong that was swallowed by her ass.

“All of it, please!” Brittney repeated.

Bella rolled her eyes and reached behind her to unclasp her bra. Sliding a thumb between her hips and panties she pulled them down her legs as well, tossing both private items onto the pile. She wrapped her arms around her chest to hide her hardened nipples.

“Oh *my* you do have quite the butt back there!” Brittney gasped. She looked at Bella’s chest hiding behind her arms and smiled, “We’ll make sure you even you out. Come lie down!” She patted the surface.

Bella obeyed and lay flat on the exam table, the paper crinkling under her naked body. Brittney pulled on a pair of gloves and started prodding Bella’s surface, spending most of her time pressing the tips of her fingers into her breasts.

“W-What are you doing?” Bella inquired.

“Making sure you’re body is fit for so much growth!” she giggled, “Small C cups to a full E cup is actually quite a bit. Wouldn’t want you getting too big, now would we?”

Bella shooed her hands away. “I’ll be fine!” she declared proudly, “*My* body can handle a few extra cups, I’m sure.”

Brittney frowned and took the gloves off. “Very well, I’ll make sure to note in your file that you declined inspection.” She smiled and ended with, “I’ll send Dr. Chase in immediately!”

Bella watched as Brittney left the room and closed the door behind her, leaving Bella waiting naked and lying bare on the table. She stared at the ceiling and waited, quickly becoming impatient. When the door suddenly opened she jumped in fright.

“Good afternoon, Bella!” a man greeted, standing by her side.

“Hello...” she replied, slightly embarrassed.

He looked up and down her body and settled on her chest. “So you’re looking to bloom your breasts today?”

“Yes!”

“And when you made the appointment it looks like you said...” he looked down at a clipboard for a moment, “It looks like you said you were wanting to go up to around a large E cup?”

“Yes...” Bella said, sounding annoyed.

“Ok then! I’ll just get you hooked up and we can get your bloom on its way.” Dr. Chase set down his clipboard and walked over to the machine next to Bella. He uncoiled a few wires wrapped on its side and drew them over her body, placing two sticky patches on each of her breasts.

“What are those?”

“*These* are what we call ‘bloomers’!” he chuckled, “We put them on whatever part of the body the woman wishes to enhance. They’ll stimulate estrogen production in your breasts and force them to develop fat, tissue, and milk glands.” He pressed on them and indented her soft bosom to make sure they were attached. Then he began to fiddle with thick straps on the side of the exam table.

Bella tensed nervously and he noticed her apprehension. “Not to worry! These are simply to make sure you maintain contact with the table; it’s necessary to complete the electrical circuit.” He wrapped them around her hands and one over her stomach. “Can’t have you playing with them during the procedure either! Believe me, you’ll want to.”

Bella nodded, suddenly feeling very constrained. The doctor gave her naked body one final look over and grabbed his clipboard. “You’re all set! I’ll flip it on and return in about ten minutes or so when the machine has run its course.”

He flipped a switch on the machine and it whirred to life. Bella immediately felt a dull sensation course through her bust. She whimpered softly when her nipples quickly stood on end and the doctor chuckled as he closed the door to leave. “Gets them every time...”

Bella was once again alone in the room. The machine ticked away to her side and the patches on her tits buzzed like small batteries. Her body was becoming incredibly hot and she squirmed her legs as she began to feel herself growing aroused.

“M-Mmm... Ohhhh woowoow...” she groaned involuntarily. It was almost torture having to be strapped down while her body was wracked by these sexual sensations.

A movement inside her breasts caught her attention. Her breath caught and her mouth opened in awe when she saw the surfaces of her breasts shifting. It looked as if her skin was moving around. “*Ah!*” she cried out, feeling her skin beginning to stretch.

“Ooooh...Ohhhhhh...” she moaned repeatedly, “Oooooohhhhh I can feel them *swelling!!!!* T-They’re pushing against my skin!!”

Bella was ecstatic. Her tits were growing right before her eyes. Their pink-topped peaks slowly rose higher and higher, blocking more of her view of her tummy and legs with each passing second. Out of pure erotic curiosity, she shimmied her chest on the table and giggled loudly when her mounds jiggled more than they ever had.

“I’m so sexy!!” she cried joyously.

The machine beeped at her side and she saw a flashing ‘32D’ readout. “Mmmm, one more cup...” she determined, “Then I’ll have the perfect body...”

Her upper thighs were becoming wet and slick with her juices and she laid her head back to fully enjoy her blooming experience. Bella reveled in the feeling of her mammarys stretching and developing at such a rapid pace. Her skin felt so tight and full, her nipples jutting skywards like pink peaks. “Just a little more...” she sighed. Bella could feel gravity pulling their increased size to either side of her torso and pressing them into her biceps, laying beautifully in a natural position for tits of their proportion.

A sharp tension suddenly shot across her lower bust. Bella’s eyes opened and she craned her head to inspect them and felt a twinge of fear sink into her. The machine began to beep noisily and an orange light flashed on its panel.

“W-What?” she questioned. Her breasts looked much, much bigger than they had a minute ago. These weren’t the 32E cups she wanted. Her breasts looked more like a bloated pair of fleshy volleyballs. Their speed looked to be picking up as well.

“U-Uh... Doctor...!!” she called, “S-Something is wrong!” Bella winced as another twinge of pain hit the tops of her breasts. She looked down and saw a large stretch mark had formed on her right boobs. Her eyes bulged wider than ever.

“*Doctor!!!*” she yelled, “They’re not stopping!!! O-Ow! It kind of hurts!”

The machine began beeping faster and Bella remembered that all the rooms were soundproof. “Oooow, what kind of place is this?!”

She looked at the screen and saw a warning label flashing red. *Caution, Excessive skin conductivity detected: Overgrowth Error 50.*

The machine wasn’t stopping. And neither was her growth. Another stretch mark popped into existence and Bella felt fear creeping into her.

“Oooow ow ow!” she groaned, “My skin is stretching too much!”

The tits in front of her were rising incredibly fast. Any view of her belly, legs, or feet was completely gone, blocked by the two tightening, wobbling udders in front of her. Sweat was dripping down her neck and she could feel her heartbeat pulsing through her skin. The appearance of light blue veins gave the situation an entirely new sense of urgency.

“Please stop, please stooooop!” Bella begged her breasts, “I-I don’t want to burst!”

She gasped suddenly. It had only come out of her mouth by instinct, but popping from too much growth seemed like a real possibility at this point. Bella tried to sit up as far as she could with the strap over her stomach and her breasts bounced together, hanging down to her belly button.

“That’s enough, that’s enough!” she pleaded. Bella could feel the tissues inside of her chest multiplying by the second, like millions of tiny balloons all inflating inside of her increasing her weight and density. Her skin was desperately trying to keep up, but it was losing the race. Each second she spent watching her bust engorge fuller was another inch her skin lost in elasticity.

The veins along her surface grew darker and thicker, her nipples taking on a dull red hue as her areolas began to spread out. “I feel...feel so...*so FULL!!*” Bella gasped, “My boobs can’t take much more!! Someone please...p-please help me before...before they *explode!! O-Oohhh the pressure is really building!!*”

But nobody came. Bella could only stare in fear at her every tightening jugs. Their weight was becoming stressful and her abs couldn’t hold her up anymore. They forced her back down onto the table, their tops striking her chin as they wobbled from the force. “Nooooo!! No bigger no bigger!! I only wanted E cups!!”

The machine was beeping wildly by now. Her tits were running out of stretch but the tissues and glands inside of her continued to grow and multiply. Veins like pinky fingers were mapped over her surface and their shapes were taking on a rounded form from her sheer tightness.

“Gonna burst...gonna burst...I’m gonna pop!!!” Bella chanted. The pain was becoming almost unbearable. She had always thought about what it would be like to have a water balloon inflated under her skin, but she never thought she would have to experience it.

A creaking sound filled her ears and she instantly knew it was coming from her breasts' surface. Her skin was screaming at her.

*"I'm too full!!! My titties can't stretch anymore! I can't take all this pressure much longer!"*

Bella looked up as tears began to well in her eyes, her breasts rising a full two feet above her. Stretch marks were rocketing down their curves every second. Her nipples had become like warped cylinders, their skin refusing to stretch as well.

*"I-I'm gonna... O-Ohhhh, I can...nnngh...Ooooh I can feel it! T-This is it...There's too...too much pressure!! Somebody help me!! My tits feel...feel like..."* Bella stopped, a massive quiver shaking her front, *"I-I...I'm gonna BLOOOOOO--"*

The door clicked open and the doctor stepped in. "All right, Bella. You should be just about fini--"

He stopped talking. Before him on the operating table lay a naked woman with what looked like two giant-sized globes on her chest. Their rounded forms resembled overinflated beach balls and stood twice as wide as her torso. Her skin was too taut to allow them to overflow over the sides of her arms and table, and veins like rolls of quarters pulsed over them like rivers. The two soda can-sized nipples on top of her explosively overgrown tits were bulging at the sides and looked as if they had been pressurized to the point of rupturing. All of her skin was tinged red from being stretched too far.

*"D-Doctor!! Quick!!"* Bella begged, *"I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE OF THE PRESSURE!! DO SOMETHING B-BEFORE I--"*

***RRRRRIISHHHPLAAAAA***

Bella's voice fell away and was replaced by the sound of her chest rupturing like a piece of meat ripping in half. A tear opened up along their sides running from her nipples and gushed a wave of blood outwards. The doctor shielded his eyes until only the sound of dripping remained before looking to see a two piles of steaming bodily tissues and fat covering the table and the surrounding area on the floor.

Silently he closed the door and stepped back into the waiting room, glad nobody was there to see the blood on his clothes.

"Everything all right, Dr. Chase?" Brittney asked behind the desk.

He sighed and took his glasses off to rub his eyes. "We really need to stop letting them decline the pre-procedure inspection..."