

Rooms.exe

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Chapter 1 : Janice And The Old Terminal

The rustic smell of old cardboard boxes and the choking scent of dust bursts out from an old storage closet in the storage unit of an office building.

Janice Ellison would give anything to not be there. But she, being a junior member of the office, was given the menial tedious task of arranging the storage closets filled with old files in the storage unit.

And as a junior office worker, if she was asked to jump, she was expected to perform a triple flip.

The storage unit of her office was designed in an unconventional manner.

Rather than a large room with shelves. It was a hallway that connected to various small compact storage closets that could give one claustrophobia.

Janice shuts the door of the closet in front of her. She had just finished arranging that.

She turns around and walks a few steps down the hallway to another door on her right. Coming to a halt she pulls the door open. Immediately she does, a wave of dust blasts right into her face.

She spatters and coughs and sneezes, hurriedly trying to wipe off the dust.

She wipes it off her bright yellow eyes, her cute button nose that stood below mild freckles over her cheeks and thin pink lips.

She scoops out wads of cobwebs out of her bobbed bright yellow hair.

She looks down at her white shirt that hung loosely over her flat A-cup breasts and black office skirt that fit tightly on her flat ass and slim thighs.

She notices brown discoloration from the dust that dirties them up. She sighs, inwardly reminding herself that she would need to wash her clothes when she gets back home.

Her black, flat shoes tap against the white tiled floor as she steps into the storage closet.

The dust in the room settles and she feels she can breath normally once again.

She slowly begins her work. Moving boxes about and arranging them on shelves alphabetically or chronologically.

This particular closet is quite scattered though, with shelves either fallen over or stacked into a single corner.

She picks up the fallen shelves and sets them upright and in the proper locations.

Then she faces the shelves packed into a left corner.

She approaches them and pulls with all her might, gradually dragging them out and revealing what secrets stand behind them.

Janice's eyes light up in curiosity when she sees what stands firmly behind the shelves.

A white computer terminal sits bulkily in the corner its screen pitch black and it doesn't look like its connected to any power source.

Janice approaches it slowly and places her hands on the terminal.

“What's this doing here ?”

She mumbles to herself.

Her fingers trace over the terminal and locate the power button on its side.

She presses it and the moment she does, the machine releases a loud whirring sound while it boots up.

When the whirring stops, it becomes replaced by a quiet rumble within the terminals frame and the screen lights up.

Retro green text appear on the black screen and type out a word.

'Rooms.exe'

The text hovers on the screen in an animated fashion.

Janice's eyes instinctively trace down to the terminals keyboard, she clicks the enter key.

With that, a loud confirmation jingle plays from the terminal and the text on the screen fades away. After it comes a green spinning loading circle.

Janice waits for it to complete its rotation as she is already filled with too much intrigue to walk away.

But the moment the circle stops spinning, something unforeseen happens.

A bright green light flashes out from the screen, filling the entire closet with its vibrant glow, it lasts for a second then vanishes and once it does, Janice is nowhere to be seen.

The room is left empty, save for its content of old boxes and shelves.
And the ominous terminal sitting in the back left corner.

Chapter 2 : Rooms.exe

Janice's yellow eyes flutter in confusion. She rubs her eyes to clear away the imprint of the green light that flashed in them.

Once her vision settles, she becomes capable of perceiving her location.

“What the fuck ?”

She exclaims in confusion.

She spins around, taking in each portion of the room.

And she comes to one conclusion, she isn't in the storage closet anymore.

The room she is now in has dark gray wallpaper with a grey ceiling and floor and is lit by pale white fluorescent lights.

The room remains at room temperature and has constant oxygen despite having no obvious ventilation.

It's completely empty save for a small wooden table with a glass bottle sat atop its surface.

“Hello! Can anyone help me ?!”

Janice shouts for help, but silence is returned to her.

She lowers her head in resignation and accepts her predicament. She reasoned it would be better to just understand what this place is about and how it works if she wants to escape.

She looks at the table and approaches it to examine the bottle on it.

She picks it up and grasps it in her palm firmly, twirling the bottle to see if there's anything on it.

Plastered on its side, she finds a label with a few words hand scribbled on it.

It reads :

'+5 Futanari Growth Every Room'

'Will induce increased horniness with each growth'

'Drink to proceed to next room'

'Your goal is to find the exit door'

She reads through the label and her face twists in confusion as she goes through each word.

“+5 futanari growth ? Increased Horniness ? What the hell is this thing talking about ?”

As the innocent woman she is, she doesn't understand anything the label says.

But she does understand she needs to drink from the bottle for any progress to occur.

She sighs, shrugs her shoulders and downs the entire bottle of red and green liquid in a single go.

“It tastes... like sweet watermelon”

**The liquid is thick and slides down her throat like a less viscous honey,
but a more viscous water. A perfect inbetween.**

This remark escapes her lips as the bottle empties out its contents.

She sets the bottle down and waits for a few moments.

Nothing happens.

“Maybe it’s a dud”

She shrugs again.

**Immediately after drinking, a rumbling sound emerges from behind
Janice.**

She spins around and her gaze is met by a wooden white door.

**She lets out a tension releasing sigh to prepare her self then pushes the
door open.**

Chapter 3 : A growing girl

Behind the door is another gray room, this one though is completely empty but at its end is another white door.

Janice steps through into the room to walk towards the new door. But as her body crosses the door frame something entirely unexpected happens to her.

A strange sensation ripples through her body, causing her to stumble through her steps.

She tries to walk forward but fails, instead she leans on a wall to regain her balance.

The sensation though doesn't stop, it travels through her like a bolt of lighting.

Following this sensation is an unbearably sensitive feeling coming from between her thighs.

“Whats.. Happening.. To.. Me”

She tries to speak, but can only gasp between each word.

Then a change occurs.

She feels a fullness between her legs, like something building up down there.

She peers down and lets out a loud gasp.

Growing from between her thighs and above her pussy is a tiny bulge. It pulses and pulses, stretching out her tight black dress.

She feels the build up climaxing and she tries to hold it back which only makes her moan and gasp even more.

“Is that a... PENIS ?!”

She cries out, and as she does, she feels the hems of her skirt, tear apart and from underneath her skirt emerges a long, thick and veiny penis.

It stands firm and reaches somewhat past the length from her wrist to the tip of her middle finger.

Below them are two big ball sacks, constantly pumping virile cum into her cock.

She looks down at her new asset and grasps it as she desperately holds herself back from suddenly climaxing and spurting warm white cum everywhere.

But the changes don't stop there. No instead it raises in magnitude as Janice's body starts growing larger and expanding in certain places.

Her figure grows taller and taller, going from her former height of 5'5 to 6ft.

After her hight, her stature grows too. Her biceps, forearms, thighs and calves, bulge and grow, stretching out to become thick muscle masses. Her abdomen goes from its former flat self to a tone chiseled state with 6 hard abs.

Then the most noticeable change.

Her assets.

Her A-cup breasts feel as though they are filling up as they expand and grow outwards, turning into large, soft and full, pillow-like E cups.

Her nipples grow as well, becoming harder and thicker.

Her ass and thighs stretch outwards as well, fleshing out and become massive and soft.

The transformation ends and Janice leans against the wall tiredly. She heaves in and out, and her large breasts rise and fall with each breath.

She straightens her posture and examines her new self in awe.

She stands taller than most people now, her head reaching the height of the door frame. Her figure has turned into an hourglass shape with big bouncing breasts and a massive jiggling ass.

She also has an amazingly toned physique. She flexes and her new muscles bulge outwards. She feels an intense burst of strength flowing through herself.

But as she flexes the sudden build up she felt while growing returns once again, reminding her of her most intimidating asset.

She looks down at the thick, veiny cock that stands straight between her thighs.

She slowly takes her hands down and touches her tip, a pleasurable sensitivity springs up from her cock and through her body, following it she feels a drop of cum against her fingers.

She reels her hand back and tries to control herself.

“Its... so big, big enough that I could wrap my hand around it”

She remarks with an embarrassed blush.

“My skirt is done for, but at least my shirt is still hanging on, but barely”
She checks out her clothing situation, her massive cock had turn apart her skirt entirely, though thankfully it only pushed aside her pink panties.

As for her shirt, it wrapped around her buff and busty frame tightly with her nipples peeking out clearly under it, but at least it still could cover her up.

She looks down once again at her meat hanging out freely in front of her and comes up with a plan, she curves it between her thighs and pulls her underwear out to holster her cock in it.

Her penis bulges out from the pink underwear which is weakly hanging on by a thread.

“That's a little better”
She says with a dry laugh.

“I won't lie. I kind of like... all this. I feel... Powerful. So this is what futanari growth meant. But it said +5 every room. So... how big will I actually get”

She remembers the label on the bottle and becomes a little scared at the possibilities.

Regardless of this she decides to push forward.

With each step Janice takes, her penis rubs against her thighs and pussy. It feels a little uncomfortable, but above all it feels terrifically sensual.

She feels herself become hornier and hornier with each step and the build up of cum in her cock grows greater and greater.

Though it remains at a manageable level.

She reaches the next door, already anticipating her next growth spurt.

She doesn't hesitate and pulls the door wide open, walking through the door a little excitedly.

Her cheeks blush just as she crosses the door. Once again the lightning sensation over comes her, but this time she wanted it.

Rather than hold herself back she lets it happen.

“Ooooooh Godddddd!!”

She moans out loud, clenching her penis as its virility multiplies greatly.

She feels her cock expanding gradually within her hands, bursting out from her grasp. It goes from its former hand length to becoming longer than her entire forearm.

The veins on it bulge and the sight of them entice Janice lustfully.

The width of her cock grows as well, becoming thicker and thicker, reaching the point that she can barely hold it together even with both her hands.

Cum tries to spurt out but Janice holds herself together.

The growth on her body begins the moment the growth on her now even more massive cock stops.

Once again, her height increases spontaneously, her frame now reaching 7ft.

Her muscles grow, becoming almost larger than her head, she feels unfathomable strong, like she could break down the walls around her.

Then finally her already large assets start expanding again.

Her breasts burst out of her shirt, becoming vivacious H-cups with thick hard red nipples.

Her hips and thighs spread outwards, nearly covering the entire width of the room.

And her ass becomes a glorious fatty mass.

The change ends and Janice finally gets some rest. But even then her mind is on fire.

Her libido keeps rising and rising and all she can think about is how much she wants to Tit fuck her own penis.

She bites her lower lip and calms her mind down, desperately struggling to keep her own hands off her monster penis.

“I can.. I can do this”

She says with a moan infiltrating every part of her words.

By now her shirt is completely ripped off and her underwear has given up in trying to hold her Penis in place.

Now she stands naked, freeing her body for all to worship.

“I need to keep going... I need MORE!!”

She rushes for the next door, which had seemingly grown in size along with the rest of the room to accommodate her new size.

She barrels through the door like a wild boar, her weight pushing down against the floor and her feet generating mild stomping sounds.

She moves without self control, the only thing on her mind being the ecstasy of growing larger, bigger and stronger.

Her massive frame squeezes into the room and she prepares herself for the pleasure to come.

Just like the last two times, a magnificent rush strikes through her, she archs her back as the rush flows through her.

Her eyes tilt down and observe her growing penis.

The build up of cum in her cock reaches its breaking point, she feels herself climaxing, barely holding back tsunamis of cum violently crashing within the tip of her dick.

Janice's penis stretches outwards, raising higher and higher, looking as if it wouldn't stop growing. It grows so big that her tip reaches past the height of her forehead.

It thickens as well, so thick that now her hands can't possibly wrap around them.

Her balls are now so big that they are almost dragging across the floor.

Cum leaks out, just begging to be released in a satisfying explosion.

Janice bites harder on her lip, she falls to her ass and grabs her dick with both hands clenching it tight to detain her climaxing.

While her impossible beast of a penis struggles to be set free, her body undergoes the same fantastical change her cock did.

Her muscles, biceps, triceps, calves and all, grow enormously, becoming unfathomable large. She feels she could bend metal with her widening thighs alone

Her tits grow outwards, growing to outstanding K-Cups. Her nipples are now as thick as 2 fingers side-by-side.

Her ass and hips follow suit, becoming like giant soft cushions.

**“I...I...I cant... Hold It In... Anymore... I need to... RELEASE... I NEED TO
CUM”**

**Janice pants and gasps, her willpower failing to hold back the savage
beast between her legs.**

**She squirms about on the floor barely stopping herself from stroking
her cock.**

**She gives up on trying to be decent.
Her mind gains a moment of clarity and she traces her eyes to finally
actually look at the room she's in.**

It looks exactly like the other rooms, save for one unique change.

**At the far end of the room is the wall with resemblance to the other
walls she's seen. One difference stands out clearly.**

**At the centre of the wall is a carved out hole and sticking out of that
hole is a massive, thick and jiggling, voluptuous ass attached to firm,
succulent thighs and legs.**

Its owner bent over on the other side of the wall.

Janice sees this and immediately a thought invades her mind.
She doesn't think too hard on it and immediately acts out her
intentions.

She leaps up from the floor and bounds towards the wall like a predator
that has seen its prey, her cock bouncing up and down from the sudden
motion.

She reaches the wall in seconds and without hesitation, she grabs the
soft waist of the woman in the wall and violently shoves her pulsing,
long cock into the woman.

The mere presence of her cock in the woman, causes her cock to
vibrate uncontrollably. Saliva drips down her lips as she moans
aggressively.

Her cock stretches the woman out, causing the woman's belly to
expand.

Then finally, she lets it all out.

She reels her self back and thrusts aggressively into the woman's pussy, the force causes the woman's fat ass cheeks to slap against her and vibrate like a peice of jello.

She thrusts once again and again and again, her balls bouncing back and forth.

With each thrust, massive loads of cum spill out from Janice's penis and propel like bullets into the woman.

Cum pours out from Janice without stopping, filling the woman up and expanding her belly to its elastic point.

Janice blushes and moans in relief as she feels the fullness in her cock gradually reduce with each thrust into the ass before her.

She feels an indescribable emotion as she stands dominantly over the woman delivering her ass to her.

She feels in control, like a Goddess, she feels powerful.

Once her cock empties out, she feels finally free and focused.

Her libido dies down and she can now focus her thoughts.

She slips her cock out of the woman's ass. It hangs between her legs
intimidatingly.

She steps back and sees the chaos she caused.
Giant splotches of cum splatter over the wall and floor, dripping out of
the ass in the wall as well.

She covers her mouth in embarrassment and gasps at what she's
capable of.
It delights her.

She rests for a moment, then finally remembers her goal.

Getting back to the office.

She looks ahead and notices another door had appeared beside the cum
covered ass while she was distracted relieving herself.

She lets out a sigh.

**“If I go through this door I might grow again. I kind of want it... But
that’s not what I need”
Janice says to herself.**

**“Please take me home”
She mutters quietly and opens the door then steps through it.**