

Hunger of the Dead

“PAAARRRTYYYY!!!” Cassie yelled while barging through the front door of Anna’s house.

“Shhhh!” Anna hushed, rushing down the stairs, “It’s ten at night!! Just because my parents aren’t home doesn’t mean my neighbors aren’t! If they hear you they’ll tell my mom for sure!”

“Please, you’re an adult aren’t you? If you can vote you should be allowed to have some fun every now and again. Plus, who knows how many more times we can do this before college!”

Sighing, Anna ushered her friend into the house. The two had been friends since elementary school and had maintained their friendship through senior year of high school. The door was about to close when another voice rang from the driveway.

“I’m coming!” a female called.

“Who’s that?” Anna asked, confused.

“Oh... Sorry, I forgot to mention Kate decided to tag along.” Cassie shrugged.

“Kate? The junior?”

“Her parents were out of town too! She didn’t want to be home alone and I told her she could sleepover with us!”

Seeing the girl approaching the front porch, Anna mumbled under her breath, “Thanks for telling me...”

Cassie rolled her eyes. “Don’t worry, she’s cool!”

“Didn’t she get held back a ye--”

“Hey, Anna!” Kate chimed, interrupting. “Thanks for letting me stay over; my house always gives me the creeps when I’m there alone...”

“No problem!” A welcoming smile was plastered over Anna’s face. “The more the merrier!”

The sound of a backpack hitting the floor made Anna and Kate jump. Laughing at their skittishness, Cassie teased Anna. “Easy there! You looked about ready to jump out of your shirt.” Eying her front, Cassie could see her friend’s nipples jutting into the thin cotton t-shirt. “And it looks like you’ve already jumped out of your bra for the night too! Hi girls...!” Cassie leaned forward and waved to Anna’s erect nipples, causing her face to flush red with embarrassment.

“Shut up!” she demanded, crossing her arms over her ample D cups. “It’s because the front door is open and it’s *freezing* outside!”

“Naw you’re just happy to see me,” Cassie assured her. “Feel free to turn the headlights down at any time, though! Might poke Kate’s eye out if you’re not careful.” At her side, Kate stood looking awkward and out of place. It was clear talking about breasts made her uncomfortable, possibly because Kate herself was particularly lacking in the curves department, Anna guessed.

Shutting the door and breathing a sigh of relief, Anna looked at her two guests. “All right, well... We have all night; what should we do first?”

A grin spread over Cassie’s face and she reached for her bag. “How about we get into our PJs then we play a little game? I’ve got the perfect thing for tonight...”

“I never like your games,” Kate moaned. Next to Cassie, she looked so frail and timid. It amazed Anna they could be friends in any reality.

“Just go with it,” Anna accepted, “The sooner we get it out of the way the better. Afterward, we can watch a movie or something.”

“If we *survive*,” Cassie teased, “You have no idea the *horrors* awaiting us.”

Anna rolled her eyes. Cassie was a good friend, but sometimes she could be a bit much. Having Kate along for the ride wasn’t so bad when it gave Cassie another target to focus on. “Go ahead and change,” Anna offered to Kate, “The bathroom is down the hall. Cass, you can use my room. You know where it is.”

Moments later, the three girls sat in a circle on the living room floor watching Cassie withdraw something from her bag. Kate backed up when she put it on the floor, saying, “No! No, I don’t wanna!”

Anna raised an eyebrow. “Cassie, really? This is dumb.”

“It’s just an ouija board! It’ll be fun!” Grabbing a small triangular piece with a glass center, she set it on the board and instructed the other girls to place their hands on it. “Come on, just a few rounds!”

“Just do it...” Anna groaned, putting her hands on the piece and motioning for Kate to do the same. “It’ll be over before you know it.”

“O-Ok...” Kate agreed. “It’s not real, righ--”

“*OH SPIRITS!!*” Cassie bellowed, causing Kate to jump, “*WE SUMMON THEE TO THIS HOUSE! TELL US, SHOULD WE INVITE A COUPLE OF GUYS OVER FOR THE NIGHT?*”

“Cassie!!” Anna yelled, “I said no bo--”

The piece slowly moved over the board, stopping Anna’s words in her mouth. Cassie looked at it strangely as it stopped over the letter ‘G’, and Kate’s face grew pale.

Cassie read the letters out as they revealed themselves. “G...R...O...W... Grow.”

“Come on, Cass; if you’re going to make us play this stupid game at least have it make sense.”

“That wasn’t me!” Cassie said, wincing slightly and itching her chest with an elbow.

“Well it wasn’t me, and Kate looks too terrified to breathe.” Anna released her hold and sat back, massaging below her collarbones gently.

“Aww don’t just stop, I swear I didn’t--”

“I-It’s going again!” Kate gasped, reading the letters aloud with a shaky voice as the three pairs of eyes looked on. “G...R...O...W-W....”

“This is fucking...*nnnngh*...dumb,” Anna said, having to stifle a groan of discomfort. Her chest felt tight, each D cup swollen with heat.

“G-Guys... I feel weird...” Kate admitted, releasing her hold as well and leaning back on her arms to breathe.

“Am I wearing the wrong panties?” Cassie asked, “I feel like I’m three sizes too big for these!”

“How am I supposed to know if--*Whoa!*” Anna gasped, looking at the junior, “K-Kate! What’s happening to you?!”

Kate looked lightheaded, her eyes focused on the two firming mounds on her torso. What had previously been flat had swelled to palm-filling hills wobbling fuller with each breath.

“W-What’s...g-going on?!” Kate cried out, “My...*mmmmnngh*...M-My boobs are getting bigger!”

G-R-O-W

“I-It did it again!” Cassie cried out, her own hands shooting to her chest as a pressure pushed against her skin.

Feeling her own shirt and underwear shifting over her body, Anna looked down to see her tits expanding like balloons. The hem of her top rose over her belly to accommodate the growing mammaries, each a hefty globe approaching the size of her head. “C-C-Cassie, whatever this is...S-Stop it! I-I don’t like being this big!”

“This isn’t me!” Cassie promised, “My tits...*nnnnnnghh*...a-are blowing up too you know!”

“*Ahhh!*” Kate screamed, “My butt!!”

Each of their pajama bottoms was tightening around their bloating curves. Confused, each girl rubbed their breasts and butt as they continued to stretch. Anna grunted when her chest blew past the size of basketballs, her belly completely exposed from her shirt becoming like a sports bra. “I-I’m *MASSIVE!!*” she cried out, scared to touch her chest.

G-R-O-W

“The board...d-did it again! On its own!!” Kate shrieked, her waistband pulling around her hips like a belt from an ass engorged to the size of two watermelons.

Anna stood up with a tiring amount of effort and loomed over the board. “W-We need to break this thing! Whatever...or whoever is doing this...t-they’re doing it through the--*AHH!*”

F-I-L-L

The three girls collapsed to the ground and clutched their busts when an incredible pressure surged against their skin and gurgles filled the air.

“W-What...*is this?!*” Cassie moaned, cleavage bubbling over her collar as her chest grew heavy. Large wet spots soaked the front of each shirt from nipples the size of thumbs resting like pink peaks on top of a pair of beach ball tits.

“*MILK?!*” Anna yelled, her hands dripping with warmth.

“I-I don’t think it liked you threatening it!” Kate gasped, “*NNNNGH* I feel so full!!”

They looked at Kate, their eyes widening. “J-Jeez...Kate! How can you stretch so much? You were flat before!” Cassie joked, rolling forward to lean on her breasts, bending her legs and letting her ass expand behind her.

“You’re not so...*mmmm*...small yourself...” she replied, seeing Cassie’s rear preparing to burst through her pants. It bounced against Cassie’s thighs and calves, nearing yoga ball sizes while the sound of tearing fabric filled the air.

G-R-O-W

“Shit it did it again!!” Anna panicked, feeling her growth accelerate. The weight of her tits caused her to fall backward, her shirt tearing down the middle as her chest shook from the force. It threatened to envelop her head in her own cleavage, a wall of flesh looming high. Her hips rose into the air, resting on a massive butt hardly allowing her toes to touch the ground.

F-I-L-L

G-R-O-W

“No no no nooo!!” Cassie moaned, feeling herself rising into the air from the udders swelling beneath her.

“I-I can’t hold any more *miilk!*!” Kate pleaded, breasts too large to hold in her arms. They fell from her shirt and spread her legs apart to swell between them. Milk began to spray in all directions from the three girls, dousing the living room in a shower of rich dairy.

F-I-L-L

G-R-O-W

“Cassie do something!!” Anna begged, her voice muffled below the mountains of flesh. Her hips were almost at a forty-five-degree angle to her head from the amount of lift her butt provided.

“D-Don’t...*NNNNGH*...you think I would if...i-if I could?? God, how can we grow like this?! I can feel the milk sloshing inside my boobs!”

F-I-L-L

G-R-O-W

Not a single girl had managed to remain clothed. Jiggling piles of flesh filled the room and space was quickly running out. Milk dripped from the ceiling, sprayed from Anna’s throbbing udders.

“M-Make it *stooooop!*!” Kate begged, “I don’t want to be bigger!”

F-I-L-L

G-R-O-W

“I...can’t...reach it!” Cassie grunted, trying to lean over her chest. It remained out of range, taunting her as it began to spell again. “W-Wait! It’s doing something different!” she announced, looking down from her bean bag tits.

Moaning from under her bosom, nipples reaching for the ceiling, Anna asked, “What...What is it...?”

“U-Uh oh...” Cassie said softly. The room filled with the sound of their bodies groaning and sloshing, following by loud groans from each girl. Filled to the point of overflowing with dairy, the girls couldn't bear to think they could handle another ounce of milk inside their chest or another inch to their bloated hips.

D-O-U-B-L-E