

Every Drop

“Heeeey guuuys!!” Cindy cooed into her webcam. Running a finger across a collarbone and down her exposed cleavage, she continued, “I’ve got a special treat for all of my favorite viewers today...”

The camera turned to show the corner of her room and reveal a massive fifty-gallon drum of silicone. The chat exploded with shock and awe, many donating money just for the reveal alone.

“That’s right!” Cindy turned the camera back to her and puffed out her chest teasingly. “Today I’m going to attempt the Every Drop Challenge!”

A hose flopped in her hands before it was rubbed tantalizingly against her shirt-stretching D-cups. “I’m going to fit all of that silicone inside my curves and you all are going to watch me do it.” She winked and shook her breasts. “Think my little body can handle all of that...? Sure hope I don’t *burst*.”

Cindy stood up and positioned herself in the center of the room to better give her audience a view of her tube top, short shorts, and heels. A lift of her shirt revealed a belly button waiting for a hose and a moan fell from her lips when the two met. A simple remote with an on-off switch was wiggled in front of the camera.

“Here we go...!”

The air hummed when the pump whirred into life. Cindy jumped at the sensation of the warm goop meeting her skin and rushing into her body. Like magic it flowed directly to her womanly curves, accentuating her breasts, butt, and thighs.

“*Oh!!*” she gasped excitedly, “I-It kind of tickles!!” Cupping her chest with excitement and slight nervousness, she explored her growing bra size and giggled. “Gotta admit; I always dreamed the girls would be larger than a D-cup!”

The drum gurgled. Only a gallon had flowed from its depths but already Cindy was showing obvious signs of growth. Her tube top had begun riding up her stomach and pulling across her swelling melons like a large belt. Nipples erect with growing sensitivity stood into the fabric. Farther below, Cindy felt her thigh gap close between two plumping legs. A rounding ass pushed into her shorts and turned them into little more than a skimpy pair of underwear pulling into her filling flesh.

“How’s this for a show?” she asked, running her hands along her body. Unnaturally-large curves jiggled with her movements. “You fellas like watching me outgrow my clothes?”

Money was flooding in like never before. Cindy’s viewership was at an all-time high and more continued to join. Even if there was a slight pressure building against her skin, it was worth it to gain so many fans.

“M-Mmmmm...” She couldn’t help but release a moan as her tube top bunched itself over her chest. Two volleyball-sized tits had been forced inside of it and were intent on escaping

one way or another. Heaps of bulging underboob slipped into view, Cindy teasing the tube top to the point of just barely covering her hardened nipples. “T-These jugs are starting to drive me crazy...” she admitted.

Thick, muffled sloshes came from her body as she breathed and fought to continually regain her balance. The more silicone was pumped into her body, the thicker her thighs grew and the farther she was forced to spread her legs. Having difficulties standing on her high heels, she turned and presented a profile view to the camera.

Rubbing her hands across a pair of basketball breasts and across an ass to match, she bit her lip and stifled the rising arousal within her. “What...*nngghmmmm*...W-What do you guys think? Do my tits or my ass look better swollen and full of s-silicone...?”

There was no consensus from the flurry of opinions that was her chat log. Cindy laughed, making her chest bounce tightly as it reached towards her belly button and threatened to burst through her tube top.

Almost losing her balance on her high heels, she announced, “I know one thing for sure; I certainly don’t need these shoes to make my butt look good anymore!” Nearly falling over, she kicked her shoes neglectfully and stood before the camera like an over-inflated sex doll.

Seams popped along her shorts as flesh bulged around her waistline. Thighs as thick as her own torso rubbed tightly against each other and massaged her groin with constant pressure. The heaviness of her body weighing prominently on her mind, Cindy lifted her chest in her arms as if to hug it.

“H-Halfway...*nnggh*...there...” she panted, unable to see her feet below the expanse of shiny cleavage spread before her. “This is...*whew*...h-harder than I thought! But don’t worry; I-I’m taking every last drop one way or another.”

Words of encouragement flashed across her screen from men begging her not to stop. Stitches blowing across her body, Cindy grinned and slipped a hand into her cleavage. “I’m not done filling these puppies up yet. I--*nnnnNNGHH!*!”

Cindy was overtaken by a sudden wave of pleasure as her skin began to stretch more intensely. Every item of clothing quivered and shook with pressure, her curves aching to escape and find more room for the silicone being forced into them.

“I-I...*ooohhhh*, God *this feels good*...” she tried to say, “I...don’t think...my clothes can handle...much more...!” Arching her back, Cindy gazed at the beach ball tits swallowing her ruined tube top and felt her ass stretching her shorts well beyond their limit. “T-They’re about to bur--”

SHRRRRRIIPP!!!

In an instant Cindy’s clothes were reduced to little more than tatters and a shower of tortured fabric. Her filling, naked body was exposed in all its glory and she cried out loudly as the silicone flowed within her skin to settle more naturally.

“*OHHHHH!!! God, YES!*!” she screamed, hands gripping plump nipples like strawberries. They burned in her palms with erotic heat and she couldn’t resist slipping a hand

between her slick, bloated thighs. It vanished between them before finding her sopping pussy, silicone churning against her fingers. “This feels...i-incredible...” she moaned, almost forgetting she was being watched.

Even without her clothes, however, Cindy was well aware of a pressure mounting within her. It raged against her skin like an angry ocean, the silicone gurgling inside of her from the dozens of gallons.

“W-We’re...almost there...” she announced. “Hard to believe my little boobs could h-hold so much silicone, huh? Guess...*nnngh*...Guess I’m a stretchy girl!”

The pump started to whine with effort as Cindy’s body fought against any more silicone. Intent on finishing the challenge, she pressed on and massaged her drum-tight skin. “Just a little...*mmm*...more...”

Finally the drum released a hollow echo and signaled it was empty. Cindy raised a shaky hand into the air in victory only to quickly bring it back down to steady her over-filled body.

“W-Whoa...” she swooned, “I-I’m bigger than I thought I would be...”

With a pair of breasts reaching past her hips, an ass the size of a bean bag, and thighs like tree trunks nearly forcing her into the splits. Cindy posed in front of her audience. “Hope you all...*nnngh*...enjoyed the show!” She winced as the gallons of fluid bubbled and shifted inside her. “God, I feel way too full,” she said softly. Looking to the camera, she added, “Don’t try this at home! You don’t want to get t-too big...!”

The thought seeded fear within Cindy and her body sloshed thickly. Ready to release the massive amount of pressure, she began saying her farewell. “That’s it for tonight’s show; I’ll see you all next week!” Doing her best to hide her discomfort, she winked and teased, “Maybe I’ll keep some of this silicone and keep the twins nice and big! Let me know if I should in the comments!”

Huffing with effort, she attempted to step towards her computer to end the stream. Her thighs had grown too large, however, and only allowed for a shuffling waddle that sent dangerous ripples across her body.

“Ooohhh this isn’t good...” she said quietly, “T-This is...*nnngh*...way, WAY too full...”

Sticking her arms into the air to help balance, she waddled closer. “See you all next ti--*whoa!*!”

Her discarded high heels tangled around her feet and Cindy immediately lost her precarious balance. Unable to stop the weight of her silicone-filled tits, they sailed towards the floor. “*AhhhhHH NO NO NOOO!*!” she screamed in fear.

The floor rushed at her breasts, pressing them flat and massive under her body. For a moment Cindy thought they would burst but instead felt a strange sensation when all of the silicone was pushed through her body and into her waiting ass.

“W-Wait no!! It can’t hold anymore!!” she cried out, looking behind as it bloated with silicone and loomed over her. It creaked with the overload of goop, her tits compressed back into

their natural size. Fifty gallons rested inside Cindy's rear and thighs, her entire lower body blown out of proportion and recognizability.

Intense pressure surged against her skin and Cindy's eyes opened wide. Desperately trying to stand and allow silicone back into her chest, she flailed under an ass too tight to jiggle.

"It's too tight!! *M-My butt is too tight!!*" she yelled, pressing her hands into her hips to try and push the silicone back into her chest. "S-Somebody do something!!! *OoohhhhHHH MY BODY CAN'T TAKE THI--*"

SPLOOOOOSH!!

Cindy burst into a shower of warm goop, coating the camera in a clear ooze. The computer came to life with chimes of donations and likes, her viewers ecstatic at the camgirl's stellar performance and wondering what she'll do next.