Birthday Blunder Part 2

STRRRRTCH!! STRRRRRRRTCH!!

"A-Ahhh!! Ahhh!!" Maria couldn't believe the blimp-like transformation her chest endured. Flesh wobbled and shook on top of her as if she were pinned beneath two water-filled beach balls. Her arms scrambled against the sheets for any kind of a grip but her hands trembled with too much shock to grab hold.

"Connor!! C-Connor!!"

STRRRRRTCH!!!

Jiggling flesh overflowed her torso and pressed into her face.

Her husband gawked, unsure if he was still dreaming. "Holy shit..."

STRRRRTCH!!!

"CONNOR DO SOMETHING!!! M-MY BOOBS ARE GOING TOO--MPH!!"

Maria squeaked helplessly as much of her view was obscured by her breasts. Her abdomen and legs were nowhere to be seen beyond the massive bulk. Like rising mountains, she watched as they cast their shadow over her. Throbbing thimble nipples stretched and quivered toward the ceiling.

She panted, losing her breath. "Hah hah haaah!! CONNOR!!!!!!!"

Their weight was overwhelming. Maria could barely stand to fill her lungs, much less form a coherent thought while under their mass. Hot, stretching skin creeping down her belly was all her mind could focus on.

"Maria... Y-You're--"

"I KNOW!!! I KNOW!!! I CAN SEE THEM!!! SNAP OUT OF IT!!"

STRRRRRTCH!!!!

"AH!! G-GET ME OUT OF THIS BED BEFORE THEY GET ANY BIGGER!!!!
HURRY!!!"

There was desperate urgency in her panic-pitched voice. Accepting the current situation, whether real or dream, Connor jumped into action. There would be time to ogle and stare stupidly once the situation was more under control and Maria was out of danger of being buried beneath her chest.

STRRRRRTCH!!!

"Ahhh!! Connopphmmm!!!"

Her face vanished into engorging cleavage. Only muffled words escaped its thick chasm, even as she craned her head back. Stifled screams and squeals for help were lost within this bulk. They began to shake and tremble with her fight for freedom.

"Mmmph!!! MMMPH!!!! PHONNORMMPH!!!"

"I'm coming! I'm coming!! J-Just hang on!!"

He was at her side of the bed in an instant. No longer lying next to her, Maria's true size was a sight to behold.

Her entire upper body was gone. The tips of her fingers could be seen thrashing under their outermost edges, but there was no sign of her hands or arms. Sheets and blankets had fallen away in her panic, revealing bare legs. A pair of panties were her only source of modesty. From the splotch of dark moisture permeating the cotton hugging her crotch, Connor could only guess how stimulating the growth must have felt.

"PHONNORPMH!!!!"

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

His eyes bulged when her mounds bloated before his eyes, spreading wider across her side of the bed. The pink circles of her areolas had begun stretching while her nipples had taken to plumping fuller and thicker than ever.

"Shit!"

He didn't know how or where to grab her. There was only boob. Not wanting to touch something too sensitive, he opted to wrap one arm across the upper half of her chest while snaking the other under her bust until it slid beneath her sweaty back.

"MMMMMMMM!!!!!!" a scream came from under the jiggling mounds, no doubt released as a result of his arm sinking several inches into her chest.

"Sorry!! Sorry!!!"

Connor watched her legs clench and her thighs grind together and he began lifting her up. Grunts of effort came from both parties, but soon, Maria's weight took over.

BWOOOMPH!!!

"Nnngh!!!!"

Her top half flung up into a sitting position when her chest flowed into her lap. Enough to hide her legs, she stared in stupor at the quivering sea of flesh. Connor couldn't take his eyes off the quarter-sized nubs that were her nipples.

"O-Oh my..." Maria blinked in disbelief. "How... H-How in the world... Connor!! I can't...believe my breasts...have--"

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Renewed panic filled her eyes and she bristled. "Ahhhhh they're not done they're not done!!!" Flailing arms grabbed for Connor's assistance. "Get me off of this bed!!! They're gonna push me back down!!"

"How?? I don't think--"
"JUST PULL ME OFF!!!"

Maria grabbed his hands with an iron grip. There was no hope of catching her breasts; she only wanted off the bed. Together they pulled, dragging Maria off the mattress.

STRRRRTCH!!

"Nnnngh!!! Hurrryyyy!! They're getting biggeeerrrr!!" The lack of breath in her voice reminded him of when she was near orgasm.

Connor ground his teeth, not wanting to hurt his lover. When the curve of her breast reached the edge of the mattress, he knew it would take care of itself. Maria saw it as well, fear covering her face when her breast began to tumble.

"W-Wait wait wait wait!!!"

BWOOOOMPH!!!!!!

"MMMMMMMM!!!!!!"

They landed on the floor in an avalanche of pale skin. Maria had no choice but to follow, landing on top of them as if she'd just fallen onto a pile of warm fleshy pillows. They knocked against her nightstand to cause her lamp to waddle and clatter.

"Are you alright?!" Connor asked hurriedly, stooping down to her side.

Maria lay across her chest, exhausted from such a transformation. She could rise to her knees, but the weight of her chest would allow her to go no further. "I'm... I'm alright..." she breathed, holding a hand to her dizzy, heat-swimming head. "I think they finally stopped gro--"

CLINK!

Both of them looked up at the sound of breaking glass. They had just enough time to see the bottle of sleep aid fall and strike the edge of the nightstand, shattering the cheap container.

SPLASH!!

Neither could believe it when the solution doused Maria's body. Lavender scents filled the air in a thick cloud. Dripping oil ran down her chest and into her cleavage. Several waves made Maria shiver when they raced down her back before soaking her panties. They clung cold and tight to her rear.

None dared to breathe.

"C...C-Connor..." she whispered, wanting only to deny the renewed bubbling heat rising within her chest. "Tell me that wasn't the sleep aid... PLEASE tell me that wasn't--" She gulped, now feeling her chest begin to tremble under her arms. The crotch of her panties pulled tight across her pussy, wedging itself between her cheeks. "Please please PLEASE tell me I didn't just get covered in that sleep aid!!"

He started, "I--"

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH

The now all-too-familiar sound cut his words off when Maria's body rumbled with enough force to make her skin ripple.

"C-Connor!! CONNOR!!!" She fell across her bust, tensing. "GOD THEY'RE BURNING UP!!! I-I FEEL LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO--"

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

Frantic hands tried to wipe the oil off her skin but it was useless. The effect had begun, far more pronounced than prior.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!

"Ahh!!!"

Growing mountains pushed from under her torso to lift Maria several inches. Her arms and hands sank deep against the fleshy tide.

CREEAAK!!

"EEEEP!!!!"

A sudden, sharp, and very intimate sensation made her blush when it snapped against her crotch. Wild eyes rushed around the room until she caught Connor staring in shock at her butt.

"CONNOR PLEASE TELL ME I'M NOT--"

STRRRRRTCH!!!!

"MMMMGH!!!!"

Her panties tightened. Like a dozen angry fingers, they rubbed and massaged her lips, pulling tight between her cheeks. Maria flung her hands to her backside, her face turning pale when she found two swollen orbs far larger than her usual petite ass.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

It pressed into her hands, keeping time with the bloating of her chest. Within seconds Maria had come to possess a rear big enough to make getting into her car a challenge. The tortured panties had all but vanished into its depths. Each cheek distended, coming to press against the bed frame as Maria outgrew her spot on the floor.

"Ahh!! Aahhh!!! No no no no!!!! CONNOR!!!" she gasped.

STRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

He could only stare, absolutely certain he was dreaming as his wife's chest ballooned into large yoga balls beneath her body.

Maria looked on in desperation. "O-ONE SPRAY OF THAT STUFF MADE ME TOO BIG TO GET UP!!!!"

STRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Whimpering as her knees left the ground, she looked at her husband for any form of help. "WHAT IS THE ENTIRE BOTTLE GOING TO DO TO ME?!"

To be continued