

Big Humor Preview

The door flung open to reveal an empty restroom covering in tile. May hardly had time to sigh with relief before another wave of heat hit her like a punch to the gut. Locking the door, she stumbled to the counter in front of the mirrors.

“W-What’s...happening...to me?” she panted heavily, staring at her flushed face in the mirror. Somehow her clothes looked even smaller on her now, more of her petite body exposed than what was covered. “I feel...so...ooooohhhh...”

May leaned forward over the counter to help support her shaking form. Looking at the counter surrounded by her messed brown hair, she breathed long and full as her entire body began to tingle. Slowly the counter pulled away from her and May gasped in confusion as her clothes slid and tightened over her body.

Unable to speak from fear and confusion, she looked lower and saw her abdomen lengthening slowly. The sight of her belly button rising over the edge of the counter threw her into a panic, her hands going to press into her belly. Skin shifted and pulled in all directions against her fingers and when her digits stretched slightly as well she held them in front of her in horror.

“M-My body!!” she cried out, feeling every inch of her being growing. Her pants rode higher and higher, the bottoms of the legs pulling over her knees while they tightened around her thighs. The shirt was unable to cover even her ribs, taking on the appearance of a sports bra.

Then she saw them. Two of the largest breasts she had ever dreamed of seeing on her body. As much as the rest of her was growing, her tits were intent on tripling it. They bubbled and swelled in all directions like rising dough. Their shapes were malformed and squeezed together by her straining bra fighting against the cantaloupes burgeoning off May’s chest.

“Not my boobs... N-Not my boobs!!” May yelled, digging her hands into them wobbling forms as if to keep them from growing. Instead, she cried aloud with a pleasure-filled scream as her fingers pressed against her firm skin. The arousal coursing through her was unlike anything she had ever felt. Mixed with the tight fabric rubbing against her crotch and widening hips, May could feel herself nearing an unprompted orgasm.

“N-Not here... Not...nnnngh...here...!” May pleaded, knowing her screams would be heard by the entire floor of the building. “Stop...*growing!*”

Looking ahead in the mirror presented the full image of her transformation. May had grown over a foot in height, standing at what she guessed to be nearly six feet. The clothes looked ready to explode from her body as seams popped around her, the pants trying to contain her hips while the shirt fought against her engorged udders. A large wet spot soaked the front of her pants as arousal built higher inside her and May’s eyes fluttered as a thumb-sized nipple pressed firmly into her bra.

“T-Too big...” she moaned, losing herself to the growth. Breasts the size of volleyballs stood from her front, disproportional to the rest of her body despite its new size. A liquid-filled

heaviness seemed to exist inside her bust, their forms full and taut to the touch. Feeling her pants rub against her crotch even tighter, her panties flossing against her pussy, May could feel the inevitable orgasm approaching.

“OOOHHHH...” she moaned, heat reaching its peak. “I’m...mmmmmmnnnghhh!!
So...BIG!! AAHHHH!!”

She shook and screamed from ecstasy, her legs buckling underneath her. The bra snapped in to and sent waves of force through her jiggling udders. The sudden shock to her nipples was nearly enough to make her faint, their pink cylinders throbbing and pulsing for attention after finally escaping.

When it subsided, as did her growth, May leaned on the counter for support. Her face was doused in sweat and vibrations still traveled through her new body. Most shocking was the small wet spots over her nipples.

“I-I...have to get...home...” May panted, hardly able to stand on her lengthened legs. Finding the strength within, she straightened to her full height and prepared herself for what was sure to be the most humiliating trip home of her school life. She left the shelter of the bathroom before anyone could come to inspect the source of her pleased screams and ran as best her new body would allow. The swollen mammaries proved to make it nearly impossible with at least one arm wrapped over their front.