

## À La Mode

“I think I’ve got what you’re craving...!” Mike announced happily.

Kim looked away from the TV and sat up eagerly in bed. An expression exactly how Mike expected overcame her face from excitement. “Ooooh gimme gimme gimme!” she reached. In her grab, the blanket fell away from to reveal her usual blue bra and matching panties.

“Started relaxing without me, I see.” Mike reached into a shopping bag and withdrew a small tub of Kim’s favorite Cookies ‘N Cream frozen treat.

“Hey it’s Friday night and you were talking forever at the store. I’m going to lie around in my underwear if I want!”

Mike grinned. “Fine by me, so long as you know I’m going to have to join you.” More clothes joined Kim’s on the floor as he climbed into bed next to his wife, wrapping an arm around her as she dug a spoon into the ice cream.

“Mmmmm...!”

“How is it? Worth the hour wait?”

“It’s everything I’ve been craving today.” Kim nestled her head into his bare chest and sucked on another spoonful. “Thanks for running out to get it...”

A kiss was planted on her forehead. “Anything for you. But you know...” Mike’s finger twisted and pulled teasingly at her bra strap and poked into the padded cup. “There’s a couple of things I’ve been craving today too...”

“Mmmm, I guess you might have earned a little treat for being my errand boy. Let me satisfy my cravings then *I* can satisfy yours!”

“That’s a better deal than anything I’ve made all month at the office!”

The couple sat in silence while the TV played in the background. Kim was fully aware of Mike’s wandering hands exploring her scantily-clad body but enjoyed his teasing too much to jump straight to sex. She knew from experience it turned out better to let the sexual tension build up first.

Another spoonful of ice cream was swallowed eagerly. “Mmm! M-Mmmm...” A confused groan came from Kim.

“Everything all right?”

“Yea!” She spooned another bit into her mouth and shuddered. “N-Nnngh... O-Ooohhh...”

Kim set the tub on the nightstand and placed a hand over her belly.

A concerned expression came over Mike. “What’s wrong?”

“I-I don’t...nnnngh...know...” Kim groaned. Her body tingled from a rumbling in her stomach. A strange combination of bloating and arousal filled her, Kim moaning once more. “Something with that ice cream is...” Kim’s cleavage caught her eye and she straightened her back to get a better look. “Mike, do my boobs look *bigger* to you?”

“Bigger?”

“Y-Yea! They’re definitely bigger!” She turned to face him and presented her chest to him.

Mike was happy to inspect them but didn’t see anything obvious. “Maybe a little I guess?”

Kim’s stomach growled again and she clutched at her breasts, feeling her D cups fill her hands an unusual amount. The band of her bra felt tighter with each breath as did her panties below the blanket. “*N-Nnnghmmmm...*” Straightening up, Kim’s eyes widened in shock at the bulging overflow of flesh curving over her bra cups.

“L-Look at them!” Thrusting her chest out, it became more than obvious her breasts were multiple sizes too large for her bra. Cleavage jiggled between the cups in a dark chasm while flesh curved around her shoulder straps and lifted the underwire away from her ribs.

“Ok, that’s more than a little,” Mike nodded. The sight of his wife’s bra overflowing with what looked to be two hefty H-cup tits made his cock throb.

“What...was in that ice cream??” Kim could feel herself growing hot and aroused. Every inch of her body was singing and what little clothes she did have on were drawing tighter by the second.

Grabbing the carton off the nightstand, she inspected the ingredients briefly before gasping loudly. “*Milk!* Mike, you didn’t get the dairy-free version!! You know I can’t handle milk!”

“I’m sorry! I was in a rush and I just grabbed the first one I saw and--”

“*Oooohhhhh...* N-No wonder I’m swelling up like a tits-and-ass balloon.” Kim rubbed the tops of her mammaries, their enhanced forms stuffed uncomfortably into her bra. “God, they’re getting full... Do they look as big as they feel--”

Kim looked up at her husband and caught him staring wide-eyed as she rubbed her chest. “Oh my gosh! You’re loving this!!”

Mike stammered for an excuse but stopped when a sly smile crept over Kim’s face. Grabbing the carton of ice cream, she took a spoonful and teased it towards her mouth. “Would you like it if I ate some more? I only had a few bites and I’m already about to *pop* out of this bra... What might a few more do?”

A simple nod was all she needed to know where the night was headed. Kim ate several large spoonfuls while Mike eyed her bubbling curves hungrily.

“O-Ohhh!” Kim gasped, placing a hand on her stomach. “Here...*nnngh...* Here it comes...!”

Heating up, she kicked the covers off to give Mike a view of her filling panties. Her hips were expanding to either side and pulling the elastic taut while the bulge of an aroused pussy pulsed between her thighs. Kim leaned back on the headboard and closed her eyes, relinquishing herself to the growth.

“Mmmmm... Y-You know what this always does to me...”

Her belly rumbled, full of ice cream. It sent pulses of growth through her body. Amazed, Mike watched her breasts stretch in every direction and begin to swallow her bra. They quickly ballooned like overripened melons and overtook her chest, each like a basketball stuffed into her lingerie.

“*Ha... Ha...*” Kim panted. Each heavy draw of breath made her bust tightly wobble back and forth. Mike could already hear the milk sloshing and gurgling inside their bloated curves. “*Nnnngghhh ooohhh, God... There’s g-going to be a looooot of milk, Mike...!*”

Kim’s growth was thrown into high gear. Slowly her lower half was raised on a plumping butt, firm cheeks spreading out from her spot on the bed. Her panties popped seams with each movement and quickly began to show their approaching demise. Wetness was spreading between her thighs and across her puffing crotch. Mike tried to contain himself as he saw her pussy’s lips engorge like two small balloons and overflow the fabric, slivers of pink winking at him.

*SNAP!!!*

Both of them jumped when her bra broke at the front like a gunshot. Catching her beach ball udders in her arms, Kim pouted while rubbing her nipples engorged to the size of grapes. “Darn, I liked that bra...”

“I think it looks much better off of you,” Mike said, leaning in to kiss her.

“Uh uh,” she denied, pushing him back, “Show’s not over yet.” Kim stretched her mouth around a heaping spoonful and swallowed expertly, licking a melted dribble from the side of her mouth. “*That should get things goiiiiing!! MMM!!*”

Kim shook with pleasure when her tits shot forward. Larger than beach balls and showing no signs of stopping, Kim slid onto her back and allowed them to completely cover her chest as she spun her fingers around each nipple. Thin streams of milk ran from the pink nubs and over her firming tits before soaking the sheets.

“Theeeeerrree’s the milk...” Kim groaned, shivering in ecstasy.

Slowly her hips lifted higher into the air atop her swelling rear. Her panties had ridden below her waistline and over the curves of her butt, coming to rest in a bundled heap just below her crotch. A slender hand flicked them down her legs and presented a crotch swollen like two fists between slick thighs. The entirety of her hand vanished between them as she played with herself, releasing stunted gasps of excitement from her growing body.

“S-So big...” Kim groaned, putting on a show for her husband. “These massive udders...just won’t stop! And my ass feels like a blimp! *MMMMMMMM!!*” Kim bit her lower lip and stared at Mike. “Wouldn’t you love to just lose your cock in this engorged pussy?”

Kim was verging on becoming more curves than woman. Her breasts had started to encroach onto Mike’s side of the bed, each like a large flattened yoga ball. They shook and jiggled on top of her in tight motions, veins crossing their surface like rivers. Milk gushed from her nipples like faucets making her skin slick and shiny. Staring through her cleavage as her chest rubbed against her cheeks, Kim gazed at her desperate husband.

Spreading her legs atop an airbag ass, Kim returned to twisting her nipples. “This swollen girl is ready now...” she pleaded.

Mike couldn't have held back his hunger for another minute if he had too. He clambered over the bed, making Kim's chest shimmy with monstrous ripples in the process as he climbed between her legs.

“E-Easy!” Kim whimpered, “These puppies are *really full*, you know...”

Buried under her own tits, Kim couldn't see what Mike was doing, though she felt and heard him moving around. “Mmmmm, what...*nnngh*...are you waiting for? I-I can only engorge so much before--*AHH!!!*”

Kim shivered and grabbed her nipples as they expanded to twice their size from a sudden wave of freezing cold, milk spraying into the ceiling in their sudden tightness. Something cold had landed on top of her swollen crotch.

“What the *hell* do you think you're doing?!” she cried out, goosebumps spreading over her naked body. She caught on within seconds when Mike grabbed her thighs.

“I like my desserts with a side of ice cream,” he chuckled, Kim crying out as he lowered his mouth and another wave of growth set in.