

I Have a Surprise for You

Several pills fell into the blonde's mouth as she massaged her breasts with a free hand. The capsules were pink and sweet; the taste of juicy bubble gum alone excited Beth to the point of bringing her nipples to full erection.

"Mmmm... God, I love the taste of those..." she moaned to herself, her body knowing what to expect in the next few minutes. Her girlfriend had no idea what was in store but was sure to enjoy it just as much, if not more.

The tingling was already starting to spread under Beth's skin. Best to return to her girlfriend now before the show really began; Shawn always loved seeing her already-large E-cups swell even bigger.

The bathroom door opened and Beth stepped into the dim lighting of their master bedroom. Only a pair of pink lace panties remain on her frame as clothing.

"Hope I didn't keep you waiting too long..." Beth cooed, stepping towards her reclining lover. "These surprises take time, you know."

Shawn was on the bed clad in a nighty designed to show off her body. Its black fabric blended into her flowing black hair like merging colors in a painting. The devilish smile on her face was enough to tell Beth she was well aware of her playful breast pills. For good reason too; the pills were a common element to their sex life.

Shawn's eyes traveled along Beth's body. "That view is always worth the wait. Why don't you come over here? I've got a little surprise for you too..."

Sitting up, Shawn patted a spot in bed between her legs and Beth obliged, sitting down with her back to Shawn. Arms sprang around her body in a loving embrace, drawing a squeal of delight from the tingling woman.

"*Eek!!*" Beth cried out in playful joy, Shawn's hands running over her bare body.

"Didn't leave much for me to unwrap, did you??" Fingers tickled Beth's abdomen before groping her exposed breasts. Her skin was hot in Shawn's hands and both nipples were distinctly erect and tantalizing pink. "Wow... Little swollen today, aren't we?" Shawn teased, cupping Beth's bust and bouncing its weight.

"*M-Mmmmmmm...*" The attention was driving her soon-to-be enlarged breasts crazy. For now, her nerve endings were on fire with sensitivity. Closing her eyes, Beth leaned her head in the crook of Shawn's neck. "I-I must just be... *Mmmmm...* E-E-Excited..."

Fingers sank deep into Beth's flesh and drew a gasp of pleasure. "Looks like you're a little tight too!" Shawn nibbled her earlobe before whispering, "I might have something to help with that..."

Shawn's hands disappeared from Beth's chest and slid under one of the pillows to retrieve a small container of lotion. Behind Beth's back, all she heard was the distinct snapping of a bottle's lid and a squirt of some substance into Shawn's palm.

“Y-You know exactly what you’re doing...” Beth moaned, well aware of the effects a massage would have with the pills already in her system. Giggling, she added, “I guess my surprises aren’t very surprising anymo--*MMM!!*”

Hands dripping with a thick pink cream grasped Beth’s tits from behind, pulling her back into Shawn’s chest. The heat pouring off the lotion was intense and brought sweat to Beth’s brow, her mouth hanging open in labored gasps as her mammaries were covered and squeezed.

“*O-Ooohhh... MMMMM....! W-What is this stuff?*” Beth panted. “I don’t remember this lube! It feels...*incredible...*”

Shawn was eyeing Beth’s chest from over her shoulder. “I thought you might like it. Thought those E-cups of yours could use some attention tonight.”

“You...*mmmm...*Y-You always give them...plenty of attention...” Beth’s eyes fluttered open when she felt the pills start to kick in. The pressure of rapid development was pushing against her skin, causing flesh to bulge between her girlfriend’s fingers as her cup size increased. “U-Uh oh...” Beth smiled weakly, nuzzling Shawn and playing a role, “No *wonder* my blouse was so tight at work today... I think my boobs might have grown a little...”

Shawn didn’t miss a beat, reacting faster than Beth had expected. Swelling flesh jiggled in her kneading hands. “Yea you feel pretty *swollen!* You might need some *more* lotion if you keep getting bigger!”

More cream was generously applied to Beth’s chest and her head rolled back in ecstasy, the physical touch spurring her growth. Shawn watched with child-like wonder at the mounds of flesh expanding within her grasp, her mind running wild with plans for the rest of the night.

“T-They’re growing...again...” Beth moaned, leaning hard into her role. “Why do my boobs feel...so full?? Shawn, they won’t...*nnngh...*stop! T-The more you play with them...the bigger I’m going to...to get!”

Shawn couldn’t keep a good grasp on her breasts any longer. Every second they swelled by another cup. Beth’s body was working in overdrive to grow. Covered in so much lotion, her bosom was slippery and hard to contain like two giant oiled-up water balloons. They both loved the challenge, and Shawn allowed them to fall from her grasp and slap against Beth’s torso with their full, rounded weight.

Beth felt her enlargement reach its peak and both gawked at the watermelon-sized tits hanging off her body. Strangely, the swirling heat hadn’t dissipated as it usually did once her growth was done and Beth noticed a residual tightness within her chest.

“L-Look at me!” Beth giggled, pecking Shawn on the lips and holding her hands into her chest, “Your fingers must have a magic touch.”

“Maybe they should keep going,” she suggested.

“*Mmmmm...* Before that...” Beth leaned over the side of the bed, her mammaries mashing into the mattress like a heated pillow. From under the bed frame she withdrew a small C-cup bra from her college days, stashed away just for this moment. “There’s one more part to my surprise,” she hinted, dangling the bra in front of Shawn.

Watching the tiny bra's cups become engulfed by Beth's masses was far more than arousing for Shawn. When all said and done, Beth's bosom was held tight and firm against her chest like exotic fruits, complete with bulges of tight flesh overflowing the cups and straps on all angles.

"Whew," Beth gasped, unable to inhale fully. Oddly, the heat inside her body was growing ever more intense instead of fading. Rushing prickles stimulated her glands but Beth was certain the pills had run their course. Pushing it out of mind, she ran a hand along her swollen assets and asked, "How's the view?"

Shawn couldn't tear her eyes away. "Here I thought you walking in wearing only those little panties was nice. I never thought putting a bra on *during* sex would be exciting, but here you are proving me wrong... You're spilling out of that thing at every seam." Shawn leaned in, kissing Beth and grabbing either side of her chest to test the bra's strength. "Pretty good coincidence, though. Just goes to show how much we think alike."

Beth pulled away in confusion, her cleavage slick with sweat and lotion. "N-No, I think you misunderstood. Showing up naked wasn't my surprise; I took some of my pills! You were playing along!"

Pursing her lips and raising an eyebrow, Shawn donned a perplexed expression. "Uhhmm... No? I bought you some growth cream as a surprise! You started getting bigger as soon as I rubbed it in. I thought you caught on and were playing along with me."

Beth blinked several times, her worried heart thumping at a quickening pace inside her chest. "...*WHAT??*"

SCRRRRRTCHHH

Both women looked down when Beth's bra creaked with disapproval. Heat was pouring off her breasts in waves, her nipples engorging larger than its cups.

"S-S-Shawn..." Beth stammered, bringing a worried pair of hands to her chest when the tingling sensations skyrocketed. "I-I think...our surprises might have been...*nnnghhh...o-ooohh no...might have been a little...t-too similar...*" She began taking shorter breaths, her tits shaking with energy and her eyes opening wide. "*My chest f-feels like it's about too--*"

A switch flipped within her body and Beth was pushed onto her back by a forceful surge of growth. Trembling skin pressed into her chin within seconds and her stomach squeaked as underboob flooded across her abdomen. Held firm by the bra, Beth's tits were overpowered into highly-unnatural shapes like skin-colored raspberries.

"O-Oh my God! *Oh my God!!*" Beth cried out, her arms buried up to her elbows when her chest rushed around the bra band. "S-Shawn I think...*mmmNNGHHH!!* I think...the pills and the cream are reacting!! I-I...*God my tits feel so FULL!! What's going to happen to me?!*"

SCRRRRRTCHHH

The bra creaked and folded into itself when Beth's mammaries fought to grow upwards. Containing a set of jugs larger than beach balls, however, it was pulled tight as a cable. "*It's digging into me! A-Ahh!! My bra is too tight!!*" Beth cried out, squirming under the monstrous

weight. It was impossible to reach the clasp under her back and her fingers couldn't worm their way under the band or cups.

Stunned and in shock, skin flowed brushed Shawn's hand on the bed and made her recoil in surprise before jumping to her feet. Beth was growing at an unprecedented rate, her entire upper body hidden below enough heaving flesh to fill half their bed.

"Are you all right?!" Shawn rushed around the bed to find Beth's head. Only her eyes were visible, staring into the canyon of cleavage swallowing her face.

"G-Get this...*nnngh*...damn bra off of me!" Beth pleaded. "I can't...take it! It's *too TIGHT!!*"

Shawn dove into the quivering bulging spheres, sliding her hand into the crevices in search of the bra. It was no use, Beth's breasts were too tight for Shawn's hands to even reach the garment. Meanwhile, her size was rivaling the mattress itself, Beth's legs only visible because they hung off the edge. Shawn took a step back, seeing the middle of the bedframe sag to the floor.

"*OOOHHH my boobs!!*" Beth moaned, fighting the pleasure coupled with the bondage. "Shawn I can't do anything! *T-They're going to keep growing!! GODDAMMIT!! THIS BRA NEEDS TO--*"

POW!!!

A force like a snapping suspension bridge coursed through Beth's mammarys and sent their compressed forms towards the ceiling. Shawn gaped at the scene, watching Beth's body heave up and down with motions similar to two water balloons falling to the floor.

"*O-Oh my GOD THAT FEELS SOOOOO MUCH BETTE--*"

CRASH!!

The bed split in two, releasing a cry of surprise from both women and Beth's chest onto the floor. Shawn took several steps back when a rising level of skin rushed toward her. The longer Beth's body reacted to the two growth stimulants, the more violent her growth became.

"B-Beth!!" Shawn yelled, unable to see any part of her girlfriend except for her breasts. Their lamps toppled to the floor with a shattering sound, followed by the sound of their nightstands cracking under rising pressures. Pinned against the wall next to the dresser, Shawn had no choice but to watch the sea of skin rise to her hips and beyond.

"*MMMPPHHH!! MPH!!*" a muffled cry came, unintelligible in every way.

Pushing the dough-like mass away with her hands, Shawn knew it was fruitless. The weight was too great and as Beth's five-gallon bucket nipples reached for the ceiling, she knew the situation was going to become much worse before it got better.

A creak left the walls as a warning to add no more pressure but Beth's tits paid no mind. Forced flat against the wall, Shawn was thrown into darkness with only the gurgling sounds of growth from Beth's heaving chest. The skin shifting against her body was strong enough to pull and tear the delicate lingerie, ripping straps and seams alike.

CREEAAAAAK

“MMPPHH!!! M-MMMPHH!”

Beth felt the ceiling pressing on her nipples, her bust filling every inch of the room like water in a cup. Even as her skin pressed flat to the roof, her chest saw fit to continue growing.

CRREEEAAA--ACK!!

A crack split up the wall next to Shawn’s head. Somewhere beyond the depths of heat she heard their bedroom window shatter. The pressure on her body intensified, rising higher every second until it was near impossible to take a breath of the limited air. The house shook with pressure like a soda can fit to explode until finally--

KAGRSSH!!

The side of their house exploded into a shower of timber and broken materials. Jiggling massed each the size of a school bus flowed into their yard before crashing through the neighbor’s fence and coming to a halt, Beth’s nipples reaching high enough to press against the neighbor’s second-story bathroom window.

Shawn herself was thrown across the yard as if from a cannon, Beth’s springy surface eager to release its pressure. Her nightgown was no more than tatters hanging around the hips of her naked body.

“H-Holy shit...!” Shawn gasped after recovering, leaning against the fence.

Although Beth’s swelling had stopped, it left her at a size rivaling their small house. The roof was torn from the structure and angled awkwardly atop one of her breasts. A full-grown man could have used one of her nipples as a bean bag.

“MMMMGGGGPHHHH!!”

It was a relief to hear Beth was all right below her girth. As neighbors filed out to gawk at and photograph the scene, Shawn swallowed and hoped Beth could hear her as she called out, “Beth...! I-I think we might need to communicate in our sex life a little more...!”