

Expanding Desire Part 4

Contains breast and butt/thigh expansion

“Come on... Come on!!” Mary urged herself. New seams were bursting with every breath. Much of her lower half was completely exposed. Torn denim did little to cover the quaking ass and thighs she’d been forced to grow. Flesh crept heavier and fuller through the shredded stitches. Carrying two beach ball-sized globes in her arms would have been hard enough without her thighs shoving against one another like children.

“Everyone... E-Everyone evacuate the building!! The emitters!! They’re--”

STRRRRTCH

“MMMNGH!!!”

Sweat poured down Mary’s neck and into her cleavage. There wasn’t much time. Though her growth from the mosquito bot’s sting had slowed to a gentle tingle, she knew the emitters could blast the facility at any moment.

The security wing wasn’t far. As she neared the front of the facility, she started passing more and more employees. They all shared similar reactions. Company protocol stated inadvertent growth was to be quarantined until proven non-contagious. Those who were quick on their feet lunged out of the way and covered their mouths and nose out of precaution. Mary wanted to give them some peace of mind but there wasn’t enough time. She could explain after she’d stopped Ilene’s plan.

SHRRRIIP!!

A tear shot down the back of her shirt. Normally she would have panicked more, but the air was pleasant on her exposed skin.

“Please hold on... I’m almost there! I’m almost--”

“MMPH!!”

She rounded a corner as one pant leg split completely down to her calf to leave her jeans flapping loosely on one side. A coworker was almost thrown to the ground as she ran. Mary recognized the young brunette: Casey. She was a new research assistant working directly under her. Casey had already seen her fair share of growth during her short time at IncrediBust, but nothing like what Mary was experiencing.

“Mary?? What the hell happened to you?! Was there a leak??” Casey gasped after stumbling back and processing Mary’s bloating figure for a moment. *“WHY AREN’T YOU QUARANTINING?!”*

There was a moment of apprehension as Mary considered whether she could trust another assistant after Ilene’s reveal. Her panties pushed her to make a choice when they tightened and sank into her hips.

“No leak!! It’s... It’s--Mnngh!!” Mary sank her hands into her breasts when they heaved several inches larger. Throbs attacked her nipples as they assumed their own intense swelling.

“We’re...under attack! Get out!! Warn every woman you can and get far away from here!!”

Casey stared, flabbergasted. *“What are you talking about??”*

“It’s the growth emitters! In the interrogation room!”

STRRRRTCH!!

“M-Mmmm!!!”

Casey watched as Mary stumbled and tried to catch her breath. Little of her abdomen was visible at this point. Consumed by an extreme hourglass figure, Mary’s body was becoming more curve than woman. Red blush colored her cheeks from lust roiling within her. Though she was panicking to contain the situation, her mind was reeling with arousal. Stimulation assaulted her on all sides as her body tensed and engorged. Enduring the ripples sent through her legs and into her hips with each step was nearly torturous. To collapse and let her hands do as they pleased would have been the easiest thing in the world. Even as she spoke to Casey, she couldn’t keep them from massaging her apple-sized nipples.

“T...The growth emitters...are rigged to overload...” she finally managed to rasp.

Casey’s eyes bulged. *“The emitters at the center of the building?! The ones we’ve been working on to--”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“M-MMNGH!!!!” Mary nodded rapidly and pursed her lips. She prayed Casey hadn’t noticed the intense moisture pouring down her inner thighs. With so little of her jeans left intact, her intimates were out for the world to see with a pair of panties that might as well have been floss relative to her girth. *“Yea... T-Those are the ones...”*

Realization washed over Casey’s mind. Even in their research, the emitters were far from safe. If they were to overload, the results would be catastrophic for anyone within range.

“Come with me!” Mary gulped and adjusted her arms across her breasts. Casey jogged alongside while Mary did her best to maintain as fast of pace as her plumped legs would allow. The security control desk, as well as the interrogation room, was in sight beyond a security door.

“What can I do??”

“You need to get to the emitters and do a full system shutdown! Unplug them! Hit them with a hammer if you have to!! Do whatever it takes!! I’ll try and get a hold of security and tell them to evacuate everyone!! Or this building is going to be o-overflowing...with...”

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AHH!!!”

A sudden rush of growth attacked the two women. Tickling energy poked and prodded their curves. Casey squeaked upon feeling her bra tighten across her modest C-cups. Cleavage heaped into her blouse to pack her buttons to the brim and spread their gaps. Her breathing quickened, watching in fright as her bust slowly doubled in size to fill all available space in her shirt. Fabric tightened audibly as a warning before her development ceased, leaving the girl frightened to take a breath. She didn’t dare think about how tight her cotton underwear had become, nor the uncomfortable clinginess emanating from her pencil skirt.

Casey stumbled and placed her hands on her breasts. *“Mary... M-Mary... My chest just--”*

RRMMMMBBBBLLLL

Her superior was silent with a contorted face as she fought an internal battle. Inches poured into her rumbling curves every second. Thighs as big around as a car tire were forcing each other apart. Mary wouldn't be able to stay on her feet for long. Whether it would be her yoga ball breasts or her loveseat ass that took her to the ground, she didn't yet know.

"Oh shit!! Oh shit!! Did the emitters start?!" Casey shrieked. *"Are we too late?!"*

Speaking was difficult, let alone thinking clearly. *"No... I-I think...this is just them running through their pre-phase..."* Mary's vision blurred. Even just a minor hit from the emitters had turned into a dangerous concoction when combined with the mosquito bot's growth serum. She didn't want to think about what her body would turn into if the emitters truly overloaded. *"Hurry ahead!! You need to get them turned off!! I'm right behind you!"*

Casey badged into the secure area and held the door for Mary. Her jiggling, lumbering figure approached.

RRMMMMBBBBLLL

Heaving weight made Mary stumble. Constant rumbling sounded from her figure. There was no stopping her growth. She couldn't see anything beyond the sea of her own cleavage gathered in her arms, but she couldn't stop when she was so close.

"Mary!! I-I don't think you're going to fit through the--"

SQUEEEAAAANK!!!

"NNGH!!"

Mary pushed, forcing her doughy mammaries through the entrance. They fell through and carried her forward, but her movement stopped when her hips collided with the frame.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

The tingling had returned with a vengeance. The emitters were almost at full power.

"I'M STUCK!!!" Mary yelled while flailing against the door. No matter how she pushed or pulled with Casey's help, her lower half would not fit through.

CRREEAAAAANK!!

"Mmmmmggh!!! I-I'm too big!! It's no use!!" Mary stared at the frightened rabbit-like eyes of Casey as they lost each other over the rising swell of her bust.

POP!! POP POP!!

"EEK!!! M-My shirt!!!" Several buttons exploded somewhere and she knew Casey's blouse had met its end. *"MARY, THEY'RE GETTING BIGGER!!!"*

There was nothing more Mary could do. Feeling her walls of flesh wedge her firmly in place, she yelled over her bust, *"Go!!! TURN THE EMITTERS OFF BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!! WE DON'T HAVE LONG BEFORE--MMPH!!"*

Casey's heart raced as her co-worker's words were cut off, buried between a pair of mountainous tits and ass. She clutched her own tender melons and raced down the hall all the while praying she could reach the emitters in time.

To be continued