

Birthday Blunder Part 1-2

“Thank you for a wonderful birthday, honey...” Maria sighed with contentment. “I couldn’t have asked for a better day!”

The night was growing old as the couple prepared for bed. Ever as beautiful as the day he met her, Connor watched Maria slip into her nightgown. By her neat appearance, one would have never known she’d just been ravaged to the point of desperate moaning by a passionate session of lovemaking. The scent of their pleasure still hung in the room as he watched the silky garment flutter over her naked body. Perky C-cups held the bodice outward with nipples still firm from lingering arousal.

“Wait,” he said when she pulled aside the covers to climb into bed, “I have one more surprise for you.”

Maria looked up. “Another?? Honey, I don’t know if I can go for round three; I’m ready to just--”

“Happy birthday!!” Connor exclaimed. Withdrawing his hand from under the sheets, he presented a final wrapped gift. It was roughly the size of a tube of toothpaste and had a gold ribbon tied around the ends.

“What’s this...?” Maria’s eyes sparkled when she took the small box.

“Open it and find out!”

She wasted no time in removing the ribbon and wrapping paper. A nondescript vial of light-pink fluid tumbled into her hand. The top featured a small spray nozzle. There was no label. A puzzled expression fell over Maria’s face as she rolled it in inspection.

“I repeat the question,” she chuckled.

Connor beamed. “It’s a sleep aid! I know you always have trouble turning off your brain... Supposedly it’s a mixture of lavender and other stuff to help you fall asleep easier.”

An eyebrow raised. “Really...? Usually they would label that kind of stuff...”

“It came loose in the shipping box like that.” Connor scratched his head. “I thought it was strange too, but it smells like lavender!”

“Hmm... So I just...spray my pillow? Spray my tongue?”

“You’re supposed to spray a cloud into the air and walk through it, but spraying your pillow also works.”

“I see!” Excited by the thought of finding rest easier, Maria spritzed her pillow several times, followed by creating a dense puff in front of her. She quickly walked through the cloud and breathed deeply before coughing. “T-That’s...strong stuff! *Whew!*”

Connor’s own eyes stung as the spray permeated the room. He watched Maria swoon. “You alright?”

“Yea... It’s just... *Mmgh... Wow...*” Dizzy, she held a hand to her head and used the bed for support. Blush filled her cheeks and her breathing blossomed into heated gasps. A hand fell over her chest trying to calm her racing heart. “I don’t know if I feel sleepy... But if we hadn’t

just been going at it so hard..." She looked at Connor with hunger in her eyes. *"I think I might have attacked you right now..."*

A tingling excitement rushed through his manhood. "Oh yea? No reason you can't!"

Maria smiled and crawled into bed after turning off her lamp, placing a kiss on Connor's forehead. "I wouldn't be able to walk tomorrow if we went again. I am feeling pretty drowsy, though." A final kiss was delivered to his lips before she settled into her pillow. "Thank you for a perfect birthday... I love you."

"I love you too."

Together in the darkness, the two spooned as sleep overtook their minds. Although too tired to act on it, neither could deny the intense heat flooding from Maria's chest. Her breaths seemed to push her breasts firmly into her nightgown, something she wasn't used to feeling on such a loose garment. Certain it was simply residual excitement from their sex keeping her bust plump, Maria closed her eyes and drifted to sleep amid the scent of lavender.



STRRRRTCH

"Nngh..."

STRRRRRRTCH

"Mmgh... Connor..."

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH

"Haah... Haaaahh..."

Maria's sleep was overflowing with vivid dreams of unexplainable images and sensations. There were scenes of water balloons attached to a hose, only to be forgotten and found later as they had filled larger than mountains and trembled with bursting pressure. She saw scenes of her high school prom dress shrinking as she danced with her crush, becoming tighter and tighter around her body leaving her barely able to breathe as stitches popped, until finally it exploded to leave her naked in front of the school. Her body tensed when she dreamt about going to a lingerie store to be fitted for a new bra, only for her chest to suddenly start swelling as the attendant tried to measure her bust.

The most intense dream returned her to the birth of their first child. Her chest ached and tingled with the familiar sensations of her milk coming in. Staring down, she was frightened to see her chest visibly engorging with rapidly rising pressure. Her heart raced when the milk didn't stop. She panicked, grabbing her breasts in both hands as they bloated far too large and tore through her delivery room gown. Monstrous heaving mounds wobbled in her arms as nurses hurried around in confusion trying desperately to stop her flow of milk. It wasn't until her cleavage rose high enough to cover her face that Maria was freed from her dairy-flooded dream.

STRRRRRRRRTCH

“Ah!!”

Her eyes sprang open. She was back in her room with her usual surroundings. Sweat peppered her body to make the sheets cold against her skin. Connor’s deep snoring vibrated the room. Based on the light through the window, she guessed it couldn’t have been later than 6am.

STRRRRTCH

“N-Nnngh...!”

There was that sound again. She’d only just come from her slumber, but Maria was certain she’d been hearing it for hours. Her breath was short and fast, labored as if her lungs were straining to fill. The nightgown felt like it was twisted around her to the point of constriction. It shifted around her frame, causing her to wince.

STRRRRRRTCH

Movement in the bottom of Maria’s vision made her jolt with surprise.

“W...What...?”

STRRRRRRRRTCH

The color drained from her face. A weight was growing on her chest, gently lifting the sheets into a smoothed dome atop her torso. Where her C-cups should have been were two mounds the size of basketball halves.

“T-Those can’t possibly be my--”

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH

“NGH!!”

Her nightgown tightened, digging into her swelling flesh. Maria’s heart raced as the sheets pulled up the jiggling mountains. When a sliver of dramatic cleavage came into view, she knew it could only be her breasts.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!

“A-Ah!” She gasped, her hands clawing at the bedding. Heat was swirling within her bust as pressure rushed into the bloating mounds. Maria thought herself dreaming but the sight was too real to deny.

STRRRRTCH!!

“NNGH!! C-Connor!” she squeaked. The mounds rose higher, becoming engorged watermelons. No longer could she see her feet, nor most of her room as the majority of her field of view was consumed by her tits. Every second brought them bigger. Stretching, growing flesh rang in her ears.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“C-C-Connor!!!” she cried out weakly.

Their weight made it difficult to breathe. As sensitive and tantalizing as they felt, she didn’t dare touch them.

CRREEAAAAAK

Her nightgown groaned. With the sheet rising over her curves to reveal most of their tops, Maria gazed into the heaving cleavage looming over her face. Shoulder straps sank deep into her flesh to make her skin deform. Drawn so tight, her chest had turned into flesh-colored bulging raspberries.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

CRREEEAAAANK!!!!

“Connor!! C-CONNOR!!! MY CHEST!!”

Flesh overflowed her torso and rubbed against her arms. They were impossibly large, larger than any pair of breasts had a right to be. As the edge of the sheet slipped over her nipples, Maria shivered and saw golf ball-sized nubs trembling against the taut silk.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

CRREEEAAAANK!!!!

Cleavage pushed against her chin. The heat was increasing, urging her rapid bodily development. The scent of lavender was rich among her jiggling mounds.

“CONNOR!!!”

Finally he stirred. *“Ngh... What...?”*

“MY CHEST!!!! M-MY BOOBS!!!! THEY'RE--”

He rolled over, turning his back to her. *“Go back to bed... It's early...”*

STRRRRTCH!!!!

Maria was in a panic when her chest surpassed beach balls in size. Tilting her head back to keep from suffocating, she screamed, *“MY TITS ARE BLOWING UP!!!”*

Connor rolled over with sleepy eyes. *“The hell are you talking about--”*

STRRRRTCH!!!!

CRREEEAAAANK!!!!

He froze, awakening fully when he saw his wife's assets stuffed beyond reason into the tortured nightgown.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

CRREEEAAAANK!!!!

Maria was trying to arch her back, attempting anything to alleviate the discomfort of the weight and angry nightgown. *“Connor!!!! CONNOR!!! THEY'RE GONNA BLOW!!! THEY'RE GONNA BLOW!!!”*

“WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?! MARIA YOUR TITS ARE--”

CRREEEAAAANK--SNAP!!!!

“MMMMMGH!!!!”

The nightgown exploded in a storm of tattered lace.

BWOOOOMPH

An avalanche of soft, pillowy flesh jumped off her chest before settling on her torso in gigantic, flattened ovals spanning from her shoulders to belly button.

“Haaah!! Haaaaaah!!” Maria gasped, their weight incredible. She was pinned, unable to rise from under her gargantuan knockers. Every labored movement sent ripples across their shapes. Flashbacks of her pregnancy ran through her mind as her chest felt like a blimp.

“C-C-Connor??” she asked, still clawing at the sheets. Lavender assaulted her senses.

STRRRRTCH!!!

Connor’s eyes bulged when she continued to grow. “Maria... Y-You’re...”

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“EEP!!!” A whimper escaped her trembling lips. Cleavage pressed against her cheeks. Slowly her breasts were overflowing onto the bed. “Connor!!! ARE YOU SURE THAT WAS JUST A SLEEP AID?!”

STRRRRTCH!!

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“A-Ahhh!! Ahhh!!” Maria couldn’t believe the blimp-like transformation her chest had 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!!”

STRRRRTCH!!!

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!!”

STRRRRTCH!!!!

“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.

STRRRRTCH!!!

“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.

“MMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!” 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 biggeeeerrrr!!” 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 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 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.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

"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--"

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"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.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

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!!!"

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

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