

Growth in Intimacy

“Tonight was perfect...” Megan sighed.

Her husband, Troy, hugged her tighter. Their date night couldn't have gone better: dinner by candlelight, a nice bottle of wine, and a fresh bouquet of flowers on the table. After all the excitement, Troy was happy cuddling his wife on the couch. Even more so with her wearing only a loose nightgown. The silky white fabric struggled to reach mid-thigh and never failed to get the imagination churning. He could feel a pair of panties underneath his fingertips as he caressed her hips.

They kissed and Megan nestled against him. “Thank you for my necklace.”

Troy stroked her hair and felt her chest push into his. “You like it?”

“I *love* it. So thoughtful...”

She played with the silver jewelry where it lay half-buried in her cleavage: an intricate pair of hearts intertwined into a tiny work of art. On the back Troy had the jeweler engrave the Latin words ‘Duo corda ut revelare amorem verum formam’.

Megan ran a finger over the tiny inscription. “Tell me what it means again?”

“*Two hearts as one reveal love's true form,*” he recited.

A giggle rocked her body. “So corny, but so sweet.”

Troy's hand grew adventurous. The wine was taking over. Megan's body was nice on top of his. Warm and soft through the thin layer of silk. Teasingly his hand pulled up her nightgown until the curve of her butt was exposed. He danced over the seam of her underwear, running a finger underneath just enough to make her tremble.

“*Hey there...*” she cooed, rubbing his chest. “*What's that hand doing?*”

“Nothing! Nothing...”

It traveled up her nightgown to her lower back before slipping down her panties altogether. A handful of cheek flesh filled his grasp and he kneaded her rear.

“*Mmmm, sure doesn't feel like nothing...*” Megan kissed his neck. A bulge throbbed against her belly. “*Maybe I should take this silly thing off so we can finish our date with a-- OH!!*”

Megan gasped when a blue glow blossomed beneath her chin. Looking down, she saw her necklace shining with an azure brilliance. Troy saw it as well, reacting in worry.

“*What is that?!*” he asked, pulling his hand away in preparation to snatch the jewelry from her neck.

“*I-I don't know! It just-- S...Started... Mnnnngh~*”

Muscles tensed through her body. Megan shivered on top of her lover, feeling energy wash through her in tingling waves.

“*Megan?? What's wrong??*”

“Nothing... N-Nothing, I think...” she moaned. Playing with the necklace, she rose to straddle his hips. Its shine was nearly blinding between her fingers. “But I suddenly feel...so...mmmmgh, warm~”

Strrrrrrtch

“A-Aahhh~!!”

Her weight grew on top of him. Troy held his breath in confused adoration when Megan’s entire body shifted. Several seconds was all it took for her to gain twelve inches in height. He would have thought he was shrinking if he hadn’t seen her nightgown pull across her body and inch up her legs like a curtain.

Strrrrrrtch!

Megan shivered, hugging herself. “What’s~ O-Ohhhh my God...!”

She fell forward then, arching her back and supporting herself on Troy’s chest. The front of her nightgown pulled taut as cleavage plumped to fill any loose fabric. Ripening over his face like melons, Megan’s breasts filled out like a girl experiencing puberty on fast-forward. Her mounds swelled until skin bulged around the thin shoulder straps, sinking deeper with every heavy breath. The necklace vanished into her cleavage where it pulsed with its energy flowing into her body.

“Troy... T-Troy... Am I--”

They sank deeper into the couch. Cushions groaned and creased under her knees on either side of his hips. Eyes weak with desire stared at the man beneath her.

“Why am I--”

Strrrrrrtch

SHRRRIIP!!

“MMMMGH!!”

Megan cried out when her nightgown pulled taut across her ass and back. Pulling deep into the soft of her figure, it tortured her for only a second before a tear shot down her spine. Hips too wide for the couch lurched free. Breasts, growing faster than the rest of her, tumbled free into hanging watermelons that slapped his face. What remained of her nightgown fluttered down her arms to land on Troy.

They ogled what she’d become. Megan had shot to an astonishing eight feet tall in seconds, pinning Troy beneath her as if he were a doll. His cock throbbed against the drum-tight fabric of her panties diving between her cheeks and thighs.

“Troy... I--” She gulped, in love with the awe-struck expression on his face. “I-I think maybe you should get on top.” Vibrations shook her. “It doesn’t feel...over.”

Shifting positions took only seconds but left the couch groaning under Megan’s weight. She reclined, her feet extending off one side while the opposite supported her head and a mess of brown hair. Now his turn to straddle her waist, Troy felt like a boy taking advantage of an

Amazon. She dwarfed him in stature and each breast could have served as a pillow on their bed. The necklace glowed between them like a flare.

“What happened to you??” he gawked, running his hands down her abdomen and hips. Her panties barely covered her pelvis as delicate contours rose from the elastic.

Strrrrrrtch!

“Mmm!! I-I don’t know!” she gasped, sinking a hand into the back of the couch. *“But I...don’t think it’s--”*

STRRRRTCH!!!

“Aauugh!!!”

Megan cried out when another surge of growth plowed through her. Bridging her back, Troy had to hold on as if she were an untamed horse. He grabbed her underwear to keep his balance and pulled them back like reins while his other hand flailed.

STRRRRTCH!!!

“Ahhh!! Aahhhhh, Troooyyy!!” she moaned in ultimate pleasure. Megan grabbed her breasts as they ballooned inches at a time. Her knees pressed into his back only for a moment before her feet shot off the armrest and straightened outward. *“Everything~ Everything is~ GETTING BIGGER!!”*

Soft, wet warmth pushed into Troy’s crotch. Looking down, he saw her pussy overflowing the sides of her panties as they shrank to less than a thong. Megan’s abdomen elongated, pushing her hips down and taking Troy with them like a train.

Crack!!

“T-The wall!” Megan squeaked in lusty surprise when her foot punched a hole through the other side of the room. Breast flesh burgeoned within her arms, wobbling back and forth with her heaving breaths. *“I don’t-- Want it to stop!! Whatever this is!! It feels-- SOOOO GOOD!!”*

The growth wasn’t slowing. Troy watched as his wife grew like something out of a cartoon. Her limbs stretched longer, one of her hands now large enough to grab his entire torso. A single thigh could rival his weight. He was forced to lie across her when her hips became too wide to straddle. A rocking, waving abdomen took him for a ride with her every breath.

Creaaaaaaaaak!!

“God, the couch! I’m gonna break the couch!” she exclaimed between panting gasps.

It held less than half of her body. Megan’s figure extended off the ends by several meters. Troy tried to see how far the top half of her body had overflowed the armrests, but two beach ball breasts blocked his view. They quaked before him in a wall of pale softness, mashing and squeezing over her arms.

Creaaaa--SNAP!!

“My panties-- God, my panties--”

They were gone to the world, burst apart and swallowed deep into the chasm of her thighs. Half of her ass was falling off the front of the couch. She looked closer to an adult sitting in a toddler's chair as Megan's erratic development brought her to impossible heights.

Everything was a wonderland. Troy, overtaken with hunger, began kissing her belly and hips.

"Ah~ T-Troy...!"

He poured fuel on the fire. Her body jolted beneath him and his hand slipped between her legs. An enormous pair of pink lips waited there, more than enough to fill both of his palms. His hand slid into her with ease. A bulb like a grape pulsed between his thumb and index finger. He dared to give it a squeeze.

"AaaahhhHHHHH!!!"

CRNNNCH!!

A wall buckled against Megan's foot. Drywall fell over her shins as her legs were forced to bend.

"Troy-- Troy, don't stop! Don't--"

Thump!!

"M-My head just--"

It was music to his ears. Looking up, Troy saw a pair of breasts that resembled something closer to two hills of white. He pressed his hands into their sides, using them to help anchor himself on the rocking waves coming from his wife.

CREEEAAAAAAAK!!!

The couch screamed in agony. One of the armrests split from the frame and sent a shudder through Megan's legs and a squeak from her lips. Troy could feel her shifting. Trying to adjust her size to the room. Space was becoming rare.

"I-It's...getting tight...!" she whined. *"I don't know...if I can get any bigger~!"*

Troy ascended her chest. They might have been the size of yoga balls to her, but to him, they swayed like a water bed beneath his hands and knees. Nipples the size of soup cans quivered with fat, contracting folds of pink. He took one in his hand, squeezing as hard as he could.

"AAAUUUUUGHH!!!"

CRASH!!!

Dry wall fell over his back when her knee struck the ceiling. The floor shook when the couch finally gave out, throwing the two onto the ground. Ripples danced across Megan's curves from the impact and the piece of furniture was lost beneath her back. Something warm squirted from her folds to flood the floor.

"Troy!! T-TRROOOY!!!"

Creceaaaak!!

The whole room groaned now. He took a moment to look around, finding his lover folded into the living space. One leg was bent overhead, the other angled with her foot up to her hips. Ahead, the wall pressed against the tops of her breasts with Megan's face nowhere to be seen. To take up so much space, he knew Megan had to have been over thirty feet tall.

STRRTCH!!!

"MMM!! MMMNNGHH!!!"

Her chest bloated beneath him. Muffled cries of distressed arousal came from her cleavage. Parting her mammaries, Troy dove into the sweaty masses. Darkness closed around him only for a moment before a blue shine met his eyes. The necklace was hard at work.

"T-Troy-- I'm-- Too big! I can't--"

Words came out as whimpers. She was on the verge of orgasm. Even moving between her breasts was enough to push her to the brink of sanity. Troy met her in the depths of her chest and took her titanic head in his hands.

"Kiss me~ K-Kiss me, please~!"

Her lips encompassed his entire face when they met.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

CREEEAAAAAAK!!

"MMMNGNHH!!!!!!!"

Her chest tightened around him. Another wall buckled somewhere and her bulk jiggled. Heat peaked into an inferno.

"MM!! MMMNGH!!! MMMMMMMPHHH!!!"

Her arms hugged her chest for dear life as the room squeezed her. Pressure groaned around Troy in the hot prison of flesh.

Creeaaaaaa--SNAP!!

"GAAAHHHHH!!!"

Megan screamed in pleasure when it went dark. Troy felt like a leaf lost in an ocean storm as her body heaved and roiled in orgasm. It was all he could do to endure her giant release.

Slowly, her gasps turned to heavy groans and panting turned to sighs of satisfaction.

It was dark within her cleavage. Troy felt around, his fingers finding her cheeks and lips.

"Is...it over...?" he asked, looking for any sign of the necklace's glow.

Megan tried to gather herself and only felt walls pressing on every inch of her body. Pillow-sized nipples mashed into the ceiling like erotic spires.

"My neck... Got too big for the chain..." she laughed weakly. *"It just...popped right off!"*

Troy felt around. The loose chain tangled his hand in the crook of her neck. Looking around, he asked, "Can you move??"

"Mmm, not even a little." Megan planted a giant kiss to the side of his face then hugged him close with her breasts. There would be no escape. *"But don't worry; there's no one I would rather be stuck with."*