

Her End of the Bargain Part 1

Alice stared at her reflection in the mirror. “Do I really have to do this??”

Watching in glee as her friend blushed, Rachel could feel excitement bubbling within her. “You made a bet! Now it’s time to pay up.”

“I thought you would make me watch a scary movie... Or run naked down the street at night! Not... This!” She tugged at a lacey skirt fluttering far too high up her thighs for comfort.

“A deal’s a deal. Now come here, there’s one more part.”

“There’s *more*?!”

Alice spun around in disbelief. Dressed in a revealing maid outfit meant for bedroom play, her body was on full display. Cheap fabric boosted her breasts together and up, making her C-cups shine as if they had doubled in size. Bare legs extended from the skirt with little leeway; any amount of bending at the hip would expose the pink cotton of her panties.

“Much, *much* more. You said I could do *anything I wanted to you if you lost*.” Rachel’s eyes beamed. “And I decided I want a spicy night of fun with my friend dressed as a maid.”

Staring down at her heaped cleavage, Alice blushed. “This isn’t what you do with a *friend*. This is meant for something closer...”

“Come on! On the bed!”

Alice did as she was told, holding her skirt down as she approached the mattress and sat on the edge. “Ok, now wh--”

“Put these on.”

A pair of fuzzy handcuffs were pulled from under Rachel’s pillow. Alice’s jaw dropped and her heart raced. “You’re not serious! What are you trying to--”

“And this.”

A ball gag fell from her other hand. Alice’s thighs clamped shut when she felt heat and moisture rise between them. “R...Rachel...”

“*Come on...*” Rachel breathed hotly and leaned in. Her hand fell on Alice’s thigh, sliding several inches up her skirt. “*Don’t you trust me?*”

It wasn’t a matter of trust. It was a matter of venturing too far. The two of them had been friends since elementary school. Over the fifteen years of their relationship, however, there had always been a lingering tension. Something deep and primal daring them to push the boundary of what they called ‘friendship’.

“I-I do...” Alice nodded and put her hands behind her back. The cuffs clicked in place. She turned back to face Rachel. “Now what do I--*Mph!*”

The ball gag slipped between her lips. Alice looked down at her blocked mouth, feeling Rachel cinch the strap around the back of her neck.

“*Mmnhg...!*”

“Shhh, there’s just one more thing before we get started.”

Rachel revealed a container of lotion from under her pillow. It was pink and smelled of bubblegum when she dipped her fingers into the substance.

“Whatsh tshatsh shfor? EEP!!”

The lotion chilled Alice’s breasts. Shivering and tensing, her heart pounded as Rachel started rubbing the cream across her chest, sinking between her cleavage and over its front. Her nipples stood erect and prodded over her fingertips.

“Mmm...!”

“Either it’s cold, or someone is excited... *Maybe both?*” Rachel teased. She took another two fingers full and rubbed more. *“I bought this online... You’re supposed to mix two parts to make it based on the strength you want.”*

“Shtrengsh?” Alice whimpered. Her breasts were tingling. After being rubbed, they felt swollen and too small for her maid outfit. *“W-Whasht’s it shupposhed to--Mngh!”*

“Shh.” Rachel squeezed her friend’s chest, eliciting a squeak of surprise. They were more sensitive than usual. *“You’ve been a VERY naughty maid. I saw you break my priceless vase and hide it in the closet.”*

Alice fought to catch her breath. Her heart was starting to race as heat and tingles assaulted her bust. Rachel’s words caught her off guard. *“Mph??”*

“So very naughty. I’m going to have to teach you a lesson.”

“B..Butsh I--”

Strrrrrtch

Tensing fabric strained around her chest. Alice squeaked, feeling it rub and tighten around her breasts. At first she thought Rachel had pulled the laces tighter against her back, but looking down, she saw the reality was far more surprising.

Strrrrrrrtch

“M-Mmmph?! My breashts?!” she gasped through a dripping ball gag.

They had grown. Swelled several cup sizes while she wasn’t looking. Flesh filled the costume’s front beyond capacity, creating a mountain of cleavage bulging over the laced neckline. Rapid breaths inflated her lungs quicker and quicker, each inhale pushing her bust firmer into its confines like pulsing balloons. *“Raschel!! Whatsh didsh yo--”*

“Ohhh you’re already growing!” Rachel teased, bringing a hand to Alice’s enhanced bust.

“Mmm!!”

Pleasure shot through her. Her hands pulled at the cuffs at a sudden urge to grope and feel herself. The tingling was driving her up the wall, as if dozens of invisible fingers were massaging her front.

“Maybe these will teach you to be more careful around the house,” Rachel whispered.

Strrrrrrrtch

“Mmm... Mmmmmngh...”

They blossomed heavy and full. Alice figured she had to be dreaming as her C-cups distended into pronounced melons. They swayed with commanding weight as she moved, visible even from behind as they outgrew her torso. Pleasure bid her to slump, coming to lie on Rachel's pillow. Flesh piled on top of her at gravity's desire, blocking much of her view.

"That lotion does wonders, doesn't it?" Rachel awed, exploring the volleyball-sized mounds. She dabbed more cream onto her fingers before applying more. Tight cleavage swallowed her fingers with greed.

Strrrrrrtch!!

Alice squirmed. The tingling grew intense. The pressure of growth tickled through her breasts in waves of heat. *"Mnnngh!! R-Raschmel!!"* she groaned, causing her mammaries to heave and wobble on top of her.

"Uh-uh! No complaints! This is what happens when you break something! Now I need to--"

The phone rang downstairs, stealing her focus for a moment.

"I need to teach my maid--"

Again it rang. Rachel looked down the hall in annoyance. "I'll be right back," she growled. She delivered a final squeeze to Alice's bust before leaving the room.

Strrrrrrrrtch

"Mmmmmm!!!"

Although Rachel was gone, the developments happening inside of Alice were more present than ever. She stared at her bust, creeping ever larger on top of her. Flesh bulged around her torso and rubbed against her shoulders and biceps.

Strrrrrrtch!!

An involuntary whimper slipped free. Alice rubbed her thighs together as moisture seeped through her panties. The growth was incredible, but the weight was taking its toll. Filling her lungs under the bulk of her chest had become laborious.

Strrrrrrtch!!

"Mmmngh!!!"

Even more troubling, her engorgement was accelerating. Flesh had crept deep into the maid's uniform, rubbing across her stomach as her breasts surpassed the size of basketballs. Lace teased her areolas as her nipples sought freedom.

Creeeeeeaaaaak!

"Nngh!!!"

Alice squirmed when the costume dug into her. Seams pulled drum-tight. The neckline cut a deep chasm across her chest, relentless in its strength. She had to get up. The outfit was too uncomfortable.

She tried to sit up but the weight was controlling and only wobbled. She tried again, this time rolling to one side. Both breasts slumped over and piled on top of one another. Alice gasped in relief as the two watermelons stopped compressing her lungs.

Strrrrrtch!!

Anxiety nagged in her core. Her hands tugged at the cuffs, wanting desperately to grope and explore the impressive pale globes swollen in front of her, anchoring her on her side. As good as it felt, she noticed the growth wasn't stopping. The sensations only intensified within her, like a fire gathering more fuel. Sweat ran down her neck as sweet bubblegum scents wafted from her cleavage.

Strrrrrtch!!

Alice squeaked when her breasts felt firmer. The heat was getting to her. Looking over their curves, she saw the empty hallway outside of Rachel's room. She was still downstairs speaking on the phone.

"R-raschmel...!" she tried to call, but only produced sloppy salivated sputters.

STRRRRTCH!!

SHRIIP!!

"M-Mmng!!"

Alice's hands clenched into fists when a seam burst down her side. Sensitivity raged within her chest like an inferno. Dizzy with stimulation, she bounced several times and clenched her core to bring her into a sitting position, swinging her legs off the bed to help create momentum.

Shlumph!

"MMMM?!"

Her breasts fell out of her costume and into her lap with a heavy muffled smack. Larger than beach balls, they filled her thighs and overflowed their sides with pale, taut curves. Her nipples protruded forth like strawberries, plump and over-ripened with arousal.

Guuurrrrrgle

"M-Mmmmm!! Mmnnngh...!"

The intensity of growth grew with her size. Alice swooned when she saw her breasts expand a handful of inches like fleshy balloons. There was a growing pressure inside of them, pushing from their centers like hands searching for an exit.

"R...R-Raschmel...!" she whined, drool falling from the gag onto her rising cleavage.

She swung her torso, trying to massage her breasts against her thighs. Their size was too much, however, and they stayed anchored atop her curves.

Guurrrrrgle!!

"Mmmm!! P-Phleashe!!" she moaned, the pressure rising. "Raschmel!! Tshere's shomshing...haphening...!"

Guuurrrrrgle!!

SPLRTSH!

“MMNGH?!”

Wetness sprayed over her knees. Looking down with weary vision, Alice saw beads of white peppering her legs and pooling in the folds of the maid skirt. Pearl liquid streamed down her shins. Thick and sweet, it rose into her nostrils like vanilla ice cream.

Guuurrrrrrrgle!!!

“Mmmmmm!! MMMMMM!!!”

Alice’s head rolled on her shoulders. It took only seconds for her breasts to outgrow her legs and hide her knees from view. Flesh overflowed her lap to rub across the mattress.

GUUURRRGLE!!

“MMMPH!!! RASCHMEL!!” she tried to scream.

Milk churned with cramped frustration. Lactation surged, bloating her mounds tight enough to bring a sheen to her skin. Leaning back as her cleavage pushed against her shoulders, Alice whimpered helplessly with hands tied behind her back.

GUUURRRGLE!!

“R-R-RASCHMELL!!!!!!”

To be continued