

Expanding Desire Part 3

Contains breast and butt expansion

“Someone mind telling me what’s going on?!”

The door to the interrogation’s observation room burst open and slammed against the rubber stopper. Mary, one of IncrediBust’s senior research leads, stormed in with a dark cloud of rage hanging over her head. Her brown ponytail danced behind her. Denise and Kira stared back with hardly a reaction.

“What’s this I’m hearing about a lead on my stolen growth ray?? Were you planning on telling ME about it at any point in time?? You know I’ve been--”

Mary’s attention caught sight of the mounds of skin pressed against the one-way mirror. Noticing the gentle hum of the growth emitters as well as the control panel’s illuminated screen, it didn’t take her long to put two and two together.

“ARE YOU USING THE EMITTERS FOR ACTUAL INTERROGATIONS?!”

Kira rolled her eyes. “Only a little. Relax, she’s having the time of her life in there.”

Mary huffed. *“Those are still in testing!!”* She pushed between them and forced the machine into a shut-down sequence. “Dammit... It’s going to take her hours to get back to normal.”

“Sounds like a fun night,” Denise offered.

Dealing with the investigations department hadn’t been on Mary’s list of annoyances today. It was bad enough she’d been dealing with her research being halted after a prototype went missing, but after hearing that it had been used to extreme degrees in a mall incident, tensions rose to new heights. She couldn’t take having another project canned. The memories of the rainstorm in Seattle were still too fresh.

Rubbing her eyes, Mary asked once more, *“Has there been a breakthrough or not?”*

The agents ignored her question and approached the door.

“We might have a lead but nothing concrete,” Denise informed.

“That’s it?” Mary gestured to the heaving folds of tit and ass flesh squished against the glass. *“You did THAT for a possible lead??”*

The agents shrugged. “She wasn’t talking. Those emitters made her *sing*.”

They left without another word aside from their lunch plans. Mary leaned against the window and massaged her temples. Muffled moans were indeed coming from the other side.

This wasn’t how she’d expected her year to go. Two stolen prototypes within several months of each other and two attacks of expansion on the general public. Even worse, that was looking at only her branch of R and D. Including the train incident made for very bad press for IncrediBust.

This hadn’t been what she signed up for. Mary joined IncrediBust to help give women the bodies they had always wanted. Seeing her research used to force growth upon unwilling victims

made her stomach turn. She glanced at her own figure. There wasn't much on top; most of her curves had settled in her lower half giving her an alluring pear-shaped figure. Thinking about someone messing with that made her feel beyond uneasy.

"I need a day off..." She considered asking her husband if he wanted to play hooky the rest of the day and start the weekend early with a cuddle and a movie. When her hand moved to her back pocket for her phone, however, she found only emptiness.

Her mind retraced its steps. It settled upon her office. She'd left in such a rush after hearing about a possible break that she didn't waste time taking it with her.

The IncrediBust facility sprawled itself over a massive campus. Navigating the halls between the different fabs and manufacturing buildings was no small feat. An average worker easily got their 10,000 daily steps in by simply going to meetings. By the time Mary was back in her bullpen, now empty as her coworkers had left for lunch, it was fifteen minutes later.

Mary was approaching her private office when she noticed something peculiar about the office next door. Although her coworker was out of town for the week and the lights were off, the computer screen was active. Through the fogged glass door she could make out the silhouette of a figure in front of the faint white glow.

The door was unlocked when she grasped the handle.

"Megan...?" she called softly upon cracking the door. "I thought you were--"

It wasn't Megan, but a young research assistant barely breaking into her mid-twenties. They had only been at IncrediBust for less than a year but Mary recognized them from enough meetings to know their name. She was mousy with curly red hair draping around her head. A petite flat figure signaled she hadn't been at the company long enough to receive any of the complimentary plumping creams.

"Ilene?"

The girl turned around, unfazed by the intrusion. Several quick taps locked the computer to hide her actions.

Mary stepped into the office, now certain something dark was afoot. *"What are you doing at Megan's station?? You're not even authorized to be in this section of research! You need to come with me right now and--OW!"*

Something pricked the back of her neck. Mary's hand instinctively slapped the assailant. Pulling it away, her heart dropped.

It was one of IncrediBust's canceled research products: a mechanical mosquito, roughly the size of a nickel. Though her hand had smashed it, the nano-based device had already started work on repairing itself. It zipped out of her palm seconds later and flew to hover next to Ilene with a gentle buzz.

Tingles raced through Mary's body. Her nipples were perking up within her bra. Their sensitivity was rising and her breath was becoming short.

"Ilene what are you doing??"

The redhead's reply was cold and collected. "I'm just doing my job."

Mary wanted to reply but sensations were swimming around her head. Tightness caused her clothes to shift and pull. Pressure was welling within her curves to gently push against her skin.

Sttrrrtch

Mary brought a hand to her backside as her jeans tensed. Her panties were already sinking deeper between her cheeks. “*What... W-What did you just do to me??*”

“Nothing personal, I just couldn’t have you interfering.” Ilene motioned to the mosquito bot. “I’m sure I don’t need to remind you what this little guy is capable of. You recognize it, yes?”

Sttrrrrrrrtch

Mary shifted her footing. Her thighs were fighting for space. Daring to glance down, she noticed a healthy increase to her cleavage drawing her neckline lower. There was far more mass there than what two C-cups should have possessed.

Anger flared. Mary stepped forward but stopped short when the mosquito darted in front of her. It was so fast she wouldn’t have been able to stop it from stinging her again.

“I wouldn’t, if I were you. You just got a tiny prick a second ago and I’m sure you’re already starting to feel its effects. But there’s still a very generous full dose waiting to be delivered if you don’t behave. And I assure you, this one is far more powerful than that failure of a test on the train.”

Sweat beaded on Mary’s brow. The swelling was slow but steady. Flesh was creeping out of her bra to dangerous degrees. “*Ilene, you need to--*”

CRREEAAAAA--SNAP!!

“MMPH!”

Her bra broke, sending a distressed squeak through her pursed lips. Heavy melon-sized mounds dropped to hang like teardrops against her shirt. Thimble nipples teased against the fabric.

“I-Ilene... Make it stop, please...! What were you getting off Megan’s computer??”

The responding chuckle made Mary’s blood chill. “Swelling out of your bra and you’re still fretting about that?” Ilene started for the door with a casual stride. “You have much bigger problems at hand, and I don’t just mean your new tits. Those look great on you, by the way. Really round out your figure. I always thought you were a little too bottom-heavy.”

Mary had to lean on Megan’s desk. Her lower half was larger than ever. Her breasts might have grown, but her hips and thighs were doing the same. “*What are you talking about??*”

“I’m sure you’re aware of those emitters they’ve been toying with. Ever wonder what would happen if they were focused at 180 degrees to cover a large area and set to overload the output?” Ilene smiled. “I don’t think R and D fully knows the range of those dishes yet, do they?” Exiting the door as Mary’s pulse quickened, Ilene called back, “We should find out in a little bit I think! Just in time for everyone returning from lunch. I would try and get out if I were

you! Those emitters combined with the serum from that little sting? Could be a dangerous combo.”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Mary felt panic coming on as Ilene left. A door slammed moments later, indicating Ilene had taken a back exit down the maintenance stairs.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Her clothes were getting tight. Soon they would be too tight to move, or worse.

“M-Mmmgh!!”

Mary’s arms cradled her watermelon breasts. Flesh bulged over her jean’s waistline. A seam felt ready to split down her inner thigh. Mary was forced to waddle to a nearby fire alarm, but when she pulled it, only silence followed.

“Shit.”

It had all been disabled. Had she had her phone, she would have seen the company’s internal communications network had been disabled as well. Getting an email out to warn everyone wasn’t an option.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“Mmmmm o-oh fuck!”

BOOM!!

A tear shot down the back of her pants and she felt her beach ball cheeks squeeze into the opening. She didn’t have long. Already people were trickling back from lunch.

“Get out!!” she yelled. *“If you’re a woman, get out of the building!!”*

Several glanced at her but didn’t pause. Mary needed more help, and she needed it while she could still move.

Legs threatening to give out at any moment, she began a frantic race to the security desk as onlookers assumed she’d encountered a faulty growth device.

To be continued