

Earning Her Spots

“*Please* let this be the last store!” Miriam begged. A day of shopping had left her weary. The summer sun was taking its toll more than ever as they crossed the plaza.

Kelly nodded and chewed on her lip. “Last one last one! I promise!”

“He’s going to like whatever swimsuit you buy! Guys don’t care as long as it’s tight! *So just buy one!*”

“But *I* care! It has to be a bikini *I* like! And I know he’s got a thing for bikinis...” A bell chimed when they entered a small beach boutique. Behind the counter came the obligatory welcome from a clerk scrolling through her phone. “There’s a perfect one somewhere.”

“Wear floss and tissue paper at this point for all I care! *Just piiiick something.*”

Kelly was already flipping through clothing racks. Bright colors of spandex flashed one after another. Two grabbed her eye: a floral green pattern that had a few extra straps on top to give her bust an extra bit of *oomph*, and a bubbly pink pattern that leaned on the skimpier side.

“What do you think of these?” she asked.

“*Either one will give him a hard-on! Now pick one and let’s go! The ice cream place is going to close!*”

“Hrrmm... Let me try them on first.”

“*Ohhh myyyy Goooooooooooood we’re never getting out of heeerreeeeeeee!*” Miriam groaned while slumping against a wall in defeat.

Kelly ignored her friend. “I’ll just be a minute.”

The changing rooms were empty when she found them in the back. Having her pick of five stalls, Kelly chose the middle and locked the door behind her. She stripped down with a well-practiced routine after the day of shopping and stood naked in front of the mirror holding each bikini against herself. Of average height, slimmer build, and boasting well-defined assets, it was difficult for any swimsuit to look back on her body.

The green bikini went first. It snapped over her curves with an elastic eagerness that left a tempting bulge hugging her hips and a significant amount of lift in her D-cup breasts.

“Oh wow...” she mused, turning side to side and staring at her enhanced front. Two extra straps crossed over her cleavage like suspension cables. “It really does add a cup or two... Felt like a puzzle to put on, though.”

Next came the pink. Kelly had to blush at seeing the tight pair of garments sink into her skin with their spaghetti straps. Two daringly tight triangles of fabric stretched across her breasts. She gave a test bounce on her heels. Immediately her breasts fell free. She adjusted and tried again, finding the same result.

“I don’t think I could even walk in this thing without falling out,” she sighed, turning to look at her rear. A sliver of pink vanished between her cheeks like a thong. “It covers less than my underwear.”

Defeated again, she began dressing. Kelly knew Miriam would bemoan having to go to another store but she would recover. However, upon exiting the fitting room, something caught her eye: a splotchy patch of black and white. Kelly looked in the corner at a rack labeled 'Return to Distributor'. Among other garments was a cow-print bikini.

"Well now *that's* cute!"

Leaving her failed swimsuits on the rack, she pulled the whimsical bikini free. It still had the tag. There were no signs of damage. Nothing Kelly could see as a reason not to try it on.

"*Kellyyyyyyy...!*" Miriam whined from outside.

She jumped and clutched the bikini to her chest. She wasn't sure why it felt against the rules. "Hang on! A-Almost done!"

The fitting room clicked closed once again and Kelly's clothes fell to the bench. Stepping into the bottoms felt satisfying as she slid them up her thighs. Firm but tantalizing spandex hugged her ass as if the garment enjoyed its job. On top, after tying the straps behind her back, Kelly was surprised to see the bikini cups complement her breasts perfectly. Full cleavage formed between them in a lifted mass of vanilla.

"Hey, this doesn't--" She stared and spun. Hands ran through her blonde hair to mess it and let it tumble over her shoulders. The cow print was fun and unique compared to past swimsuits she'd owned, if not a little on the nose for her ample bust. "This doesn't look half bad! I think I finally found a bikini that I-- *Mngh~!*"

A tingle shivered down Kelly's body. It stole her breath away and drew heat into her cheeks. Looking down, she was surprised to see her nipples standing at attention hard enough to tent the fabric. A blush had spread over her cleavage, adding to its plumped appearance.

She breathed more shakily than she would have liked. "S-So long as the water isn't too cold, I guess it would work..."

Strrrrrrtch...

Tension spread across the bikini. Kelly squeaked when the entire garment squeezed her intimates within its seams. Rushing heat pulsed into her bust to the point she could feel her heartbeat throbbing in her nipples.

"N-Nnnngh...! *What's--*" She swallowed and stumbled back into the wall. "*What's... Why do I feel...*"

Sweat beaded on her neck and brow. Running a hand through her hair as a wave of ecstasy flooded her mind, she allowed another hand to meet her chest. At first it was meant to slow her racing heart. Then her palm filled with warm pillowy flesh. There was far more than there should have been. Gasping for air, Kelly let her fingers explore the overflowing mounds before her eyes finally drew lower.

"*Oh my God!!*"

Strrrrrrtch!!

The bikini tightened across a pair of swollen breasts. She saw herself bloat, flesh plumping to bulge around the bikini seams in gentle ridges. Deep inhales lifted the impressive globes up and down as she gazed at the bust twice the size she expected to see.

“W-What the hell?? Are my boobs--”

STRRRRTCH!!

“MMNHG!!”

She doubled over, squatting down with her arms hugging her breasts when a violent surge of growth forced them several sizes larger. Skin pushed against her forearms and squeezed up to her collarbones.

“M-Mmmmgh!!”

Whimpers escaped pursed lips at the sensations of rapid growth. There was no holding them back as flesh pushed her arms open. A yawning chasm of cleavage rose toward her face.

“G... Growing...! I’m-- Mnnnghhhh!! Growing?!” she panted, feeling the bikini bottoms tighten across her pussy. Fabric slipped deep between her cheeks from her squatted position.

“Why am I growing?!”

STRRRRTCH!!

“EEEEEP!!!”

Pressure squeezed around her groin. Startled, Kelly shot to her feet as her thighs thickened and rounded out. Paired with an increasing weight to her rear, they closed in around her pussy like soft encroaching walls. The bikini pulled taut and vanished between her cheeks as her ass widened several inches to match her hips.

Thud!!

The wall clattered when she fell against it. There was far more cushion to catch her fall than usual and Kelly almost bounced off. She couldn’t decide where to look: at the pair of basketball breasts filling her arms, or the chair-overflowing rear end mashed against the mirror.

Knock knock knock

“Ahh!!” she screamed, squeezing her chest tighter.

“Kelly? You good? I heard something.” Miriam’s voice called.

“I-I’m fine! I’m good! Just--”

Guuurrrrrrrgle...

Kelly bristled at a new sound. This wasn’t the sound of straining fabric or growth. Something thick and fluid was churning within her bust.

Guuurrrrrrrrgle!!

She looked down when a new pressure tickled within her breasts. It brought a heat that stimulated the backs of her nipples. Light veins crossed her chest as it firmed and engorged.

“I’m... J-Just--”

Strrrrrrtch!!

They rapidly distended. Inch after inch added itself to her bust as if Kelly were enduring a dozen puberties at once. Sweat ran into her cleavage as she saw her chest outgrow even the biggest watermelons and overflow her arms.

“J-J-Just got my feet tangled!”

Miriam groaned. *“Well hurry up! I’m hungryyyyyy!”*

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“MMNGH!!”

Pressure surged with a dense muffled churning. All of Kelly’s curves bloated outward. Her feet spread to accommodate her new thighs. Her butt cracked the mirror with the sudden rise in mass. Her breasts flung her arms open as two pumpkin-sized knockers lurched forth. The bikini top squeezed them against her with straps diving deep into her flesh, deforming her bust. Nipples twice the width of her thumb stood atop areolas like teacups. They alone were large enough to fill the cow-print cups. Slivers of dark pink skin slipped free from around the seams.

“What was that?” Miriam asked.

“Nothing!! It was--”

GUUURRRRGLE!!!!

“MNNNGH!!!!” Heat and pressure rumbled through her nipples. Kelly grabbed them and gasped when they more than filled her palm. Slippery wetness coated her hands. Something dripped to the floor and pelted her feet. Daring to look, she saw white cream running through her fingers. *“M-MILK?!”*

“....milk?”

Kelly didn’t respond. She was too busy watching her overgrown breasts continue to engorge. Flesh crept up to engulf her neck and squeeze around her back. Her pussy screamed for attention from deep between her smothering thighs. Even the pink bikini wasn’t as revealing as what the cow-print bikini had turned into.

“Nnngh!! N-Nnngh...!! It’s--”

“Kelly...? Open the door! What’s wrong??”

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“Mmmnnghhh it’s not stoppiiiiing!!”

“I’m getting the manager!”

“W-Wait!! DON’T!!”

Miriam was already gone.

Kelly whimpered and struggled to keep her footing. The air smelled of sugar and vanilla as the floor flooded with her leaking dairy. Her head itched as did the lower part of her back where the top of her cheeks met in a squeezing display of muffin top escaping her bottoms.

A hand rubbed down her face. She panted, trying to fight the sensation of her breasts filling like balloons. Everything felt big. Oversized. Overgrown. She looked in another mirror. A figure enough to make a goddess blush stared back.

“I’m...” Kelly gulped. Massive breasts sloshed in her embrace. “*God, I’m so...*”

Fwip!

Her hair jolted. Kelly froze, her eyes turning to saucers when something protruded from the sides of her head. One pair was hard and firm. The other soft and fuzzy.

SPLRRRTCH!!

Milk sprayed from between her fingers as pressure rose but she didn’t notice.

“*A-Are those...*”

A pair of horns sprouted from the top of her skull. Lower down were a pair of fluffed, white cow ears spotted black. They wiggled on their own, one of them flapping as anxiety bubbled.

Knock knock

“*Ah!!*” She jumped, her ears perking.

“Hello? Ms?” a voice called from outside.

“Kelly?”

Kelly swallowed. Inaudible, she tried to say, “D-D-Don’t come in--”

Fwap! Fwap!

Something thumped the wall behind her.

GUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

The bikini tightened to a drum as her breasts reached below her hips. Gallon upon gallon of milk strained her mammaries to the limit. Cream arched forth as they failed to contain their loads.

FWAP!

Kelly looked behind her. A tail stared back, rising from the crease of her cheeks like a furry serpent. Lust trickled down her thighs as her transformation peaked. Her breathing grew ragged. An orgasm knocked within her core like a bomb.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“Kelly... We’re coming in!”

A key clattered within the lock. The door cracked open.

Desperate steam puffed from her lips. Kelly shook like a cork ready to pop. Her udders ached with a pressure they could no longer hold. “*W-WAIT!!! I’M--*”

The door swung open. Miriam and the clerk froze, taking in the sight of the girl turned cowgirl as her new body consumed the majority of the fitting room’s space. Redness filled her cheeks as pressure and pleasure reached a breaking point.

“K...Kelly?? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO--”

GUUUURRRRRRRRRRGLE

She squeaked and whimpered. Kelly’s face contorted as her body betrayed her. “*Ah-- A-Ahhh-- AAHHHHHHH!!!!*”

SPLRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“M-MMMMMMOOOOOOOO!!!”

Kelly bellowed, arching her back as her breasts released their load over the tiny room. Orgasmic pulses filled her bikini bottoms and nectar trickled down her thighs. Milk struck the opposite wall from her letdown hard enough to crack the other mirror. A dozen gallons streamed free as Kelly lowed, squeezing her new bust in bliss. Her ears drooped and her tail whipped.

“Moooo!! M-MOOOOOOO!!!”

Her breath turned exhausted. Geysers turned to trickles. Slowly, she slumped down the wall until collapsing in a small pool of cream. She panted for air with a lap full of tit flesh as the two girls stood gawking. The clerk dropped her keys in stunned silence.

“So...” Miriam blinked. “Does this mean you finally found a bikini you like?”