

Fantasy Island Part 6

Ashley stared at the remote. It seemed to stare in return. The buttons taunted her without end in the still of the night.

The excitement was back. This wasn't the same as having her own growth remote with limits. With Max's remote in her possession, anything was possible. Her heart pounded so hard, Ashley was surprised she couldn't see her breasts jumping slightly at every beat. She'd already made up her mind. She knew what she wanted to do with this gift of unlimited power, however long it lasted.

Clothes were already picked out: the smallest bra Ashley had brought to the island, a tight, pink camisole, and a simple pair of athletic shorts. The bra was small enough to leave her natural breasts bulging around every edge of the cups and squeeze even her natural C-cups into an obscene visual. Beneath her camisole, outlines of skin pressed soft and curvy into the cotton fabric. It left a teasing sliver of her midriff flashing the world. She didn't plan on outgrowing the athletic shorts, but their spandex tightness was welcome against her already slippery groin.

Ashley trembled when she lifted the remote from her bed. There would be no going back, largely because she didn't plan on going back. This was a golden opportunity to get exactly what she wanted. The breast growth button was warm under her thumb.

Click!

Her breath squeaked when she set the command in motion: steady bust growth held indefinitely. She would grow five percent every second until she said otherwise.

Strrrrtch...

It was already starting. She looked down to see her camisole warping as her bra seemed to breathe into the cotton without exhaling. Heavy cleavage plumped through the neckline and tested her bra's support. Less than a minute had passed and already her C-cups had doubled and were pushing the limits of Gs.

As a final step, upon seeing her setting work, Ashley threw the remote across the room. It clattered behind her nightstand.

Strrrrrrtch...!

"Ahhmmm~"

Her body responded to its swelling curves. Blushing and squeaking in pleasure, Ashley grabbed her breasts to feel their weight blossom. The bra creaked around her torso like straining support cables. It wouldn't last long, but that hadn't been the goal; she only wanted to break it.

Her mammaries grew wildly until rivalling her head and blowing beyond. Basketball-sized mounds of jiggling flesh heaped off her front and mashed into her kneading, greedy fingers. The camisole resembled more of a paper-thin sports bra than an undershirt.

"Bigger."

Strrrrrrtch!

“Bigger!”

STRRRRTCH!!

“I want...” Ashley breathed steam and made her rising tide of cleavage shine. *“I WANT TO BE--”*

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

SNAP!!

“AHH!”

Her breasts exploded with growth enough to destroy her bra. Ten gallons of tit flesh fell and pulled at her back before bulging around her arms as if she were carrying two partially inflated beach balls. Every frantic gasp of excitement pushed them a handful of inches larger. Basketballs had turned into ripe pumpkins that she could hardly manage. The camisole was dwarfed by their girth and had begun bunching up as it sank into her depths.

A whimper escaped her pursed lips. Ashley could feel them growing hotter by the second. The growth was accelerating. One inhale saw them impossibly big, the following exhale dwarfed their previous size.

Ashley’s knees knocked from their weight. Over one hundred pounds wobbled in her cradling arms. A sopping-wet pussy engorged to aching fullness pressed into her shorts enough to shape the spandex into a mold of her lips. Any movement rubbed the seam against her pillowy wetness, parting her folds and massaging her clit without the need for her hands.

“More~ P-Please... More! I’m tired of being small!” Ashley groaned when a dozen pounds of flesh flowed into her. *“I-I want to be so big... That I-- T-That... THAT PEOPLE THINK THEY’RE DREAMING WHEN THEY SEE ME!”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!

A seam exploded down her side. Soft, taut underbelly rubbed down her stomach and hips to encroach on Ashley’s lower half.

“B-Bigger... Bigger...! I want this entire building to--”

She froze in sudden realization. Her room was looking smaller by the second. Far too small for what she intended to do. Another seam split on the camisole, and she looked down in worry.

It was still night. No one would notice her if she was quiet and fast.

Lugging her chest like a collection of water-filled pool toys, she opened her door with one hand. The doorway was already a challenge and forced her to exit sideways. The frame flicked her apple-sized nipples on the way through and left thick trails of fluid leaking down her inner thighs.

“Haahhhhh come on~ I need to-- I can’t be...inside when--”

The halls were quiet when she popped from her room like a cork. Sweat dripped down her face as she paused for thought amid the sounds of her stretching mammaries.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“Nnngh-- T-The... Uhh... The front door...!”

It was the nearest exit, but already she knew it would be a photo finish. Ashley’s legs were threatening to give out as she started down the hall in a knock-kneed waddle. Flesh bumped against her knees and thighs. The front of her breasts bulged forward from between her hands. At her current size, she had no hopes of reaching her nipples, much less joining her hands together across the front. She could only squeeze the sides of her bust.

STRRRRTCH!!!

“Oh no-- Oh no oh no oh no--”

It was as pleasurable as it was worrying. Attaining the breasts of her dreams was one thing, but she didn’t want it at the cost of Max’s home. Not after he was the one who made it all possible.

Her bare feet started to slide across the floor. Flesh jiggled in every inch of her view. Ashley’s arms trembled as her muscles failed. There were only two more corners before the foyer. She was hopeful, but her gut knew better: she was growing too fast.

“S-Slow down! Just...wait one second! Until I’m outside! I--”

STRRRRTCH!!

“MMNGHH~!!”

Every inch felt like a mile as growth stretched her breasts larger. Five percent added up over the seconds. Their weight pulled like ten Earths, wanting her to fall and never get up. Then her only hope would be to call for Sasha and lose everything as a result.

She entered the final hallway. At the end she saw the spacious foyer and a large wooden doorway to the outside. There would surely be enough room in the garden for her growth.

STRRRRTCH-- POOMPH!! POOMPH!!!

“GAAHHH~!!!”

Her areolas expanded suddenly and violently like fleshy airbags. Ashley reeled, clenching her face against a careening orgasm, as her arms jolted and her body adjusted to her rising size. When her chest touched the floor, some semblance of wherewithal returned.

“W-WAIT!!”

Her arms didn’t have the strength to lift them now. Fat and teardrop-shaped, they sloped smoothly from her shoulders to the floor below.

Any other time, Ashley would have had her hand down her shorts. She hadn’t been this large since her first night at the mansion.

“Too fast~ Mmmmghhh, it’s...too fast...!”

She thought about asking for help as her growth accelerated and skin pressed against her like a wall. It threatened to take her off her feet and strand her in the middle of the foyer. Ashley fought against them, leaning back and sinking her hands into their marshmallowy sides. The rug beneath her slid. They moved several inches. Hope sparked in Ashley’s exploding chest.

“YES!! YES!! That’s-- T-That’s it!”

She continued pulling in back-breaking bursts. Every try brought her a step closer to the front door. Fifteen feet... ten... five... three... Yet for every foot she moved, her breasts saw fit to add the same to their circumference.

Her hand grasped the door handle. It was freezing compared to the inferno-like heat of her overclocked body. Throwing it open hit her with a wave of island air.

“I-I just...have to get them outside before--”

Her eyes bulged when she looked at the task at hand.

They’d grown larger than her by several feet. Each breast resembled an oval, pale, jiggling car. She couldn’t see them, but her nipples felt as though they could fill coffee cans.

“Oh fuck.”

She pulled madly. Even trying to go sideways one breast at a time wasn’t an option now. Ashley could only pull them into the doorway. They obeyed, but only to a point. Her face drained of color when she saw cracks of light vanish around the inner frame. Skin pressed against it, then continued to push through. She realized then she’d stopped pulling; her breasts were growing in place and squeezing themselves into the doorway. Flesh bulged around the entrance before--

Crreeeaaaaaak

It stopped.

“Shit.”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“M-Mmng!! Oh noo! No no no no waaiiiit!!”

Ashley couldn’t move. Anchored outside the mansion, she beat upon the wall of her door-filling cleavage as her breasts rapidly grew without her inside the foyer.

“Mmmmmmmmm!! You have to-- This is--” Her mind melted as she outgrew anything she’d reached before. Even larger than when she’d filled her room, her breasts were stealing every thought from her brain. Countless inches of taut skin begged for her to touch them. They squeaked and shifted across the hardwood floor inside.

To each side of the door, windows darkened. Her heart sank.

“Haahh~ Haahhhhhh Ohhhh God~ I’m-- They’re so big, they’re--”

Ashley watched her flesh creep across the windowpanes until they were dark. Her breath squeaked into rapid, short pants of desperation. There was no fighting such dramatic engorgement. She’d done all she could. All she could do now was enjoy the process and whatever may come. Eyes wavering and fogged, Ashley let a hand slide down the front of her athletic shorts.

“MMMMGH!!!”

A lustful sauna greeted her fingers. Her labia felt far larger than she expected. Too big for her to believe she hadn’t enhanced her size unknowingly. It welcomed her all the same and coated her palm in juices as she cupped and massaged her intimates.

“They’re...growing... They’re growing... I can feel them... They’re... God, I’m going to fill it. I’m going to fill it!” Ashley swallowed and tensed her thighs around her hand. *“They’re growing... Too big. Too big! My chest-- It’s--”*

Images of Sasha’s city-dwarfing body on the news flooded her mind, as well as her warning about what too much growth can cause.

CREEEAAAAAAAK!!

The doorframe groaned. On the other side, Ashley felt the foyer’s walls press into the sides of her breasts.

“A-AAHHH!!! More!! M-More!! I want to be...overgrown!! Like Sasha!! Even more than Sasha!!”

Something distant crashed to the floor. Furniture collapsed under the creeping front of her breasts. A cold surface pressed into her nipples, forcing the car tire-sized mountains back into the loving embrace of her overplumped areolas.

The foyer was running out of room.

RMMMBBBBLLLL

“Mmnngghh moooore~”

CREEEAAAAA--CRCK!!

A crack shot down the outside of the wall. Ashley’s breasts lurched as if punched by a giant. Sparks flew from the porch lights before it went out and left her with only the light of the moon.

“Hah~ Haah~” Her breath came short and stunted. Whether it was due to excitement or because her entire chest, for as big as it was, felt like it was being squeezed on all sides, Ashley didn’t know. All she knew was that Max’s foyer had raised ceilings and could have fit three of her apartments side by side. That, and that it now felt far too small for her chest.

Glass exploded from the windows like fireworks. Bulging rectangles of skin pressed into the openings.

“Gonna-- I’m gonna--”

CRCK!!

The structure shuddered. Ashley thought the outer wall was bulging outward. She also thought she could hear a voice yelling. A female voice, faintly similar to Sasha’s.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“I’m going to be... So big...” Ashley whimpered as her mind started to fail. There was too much flesh to process. Her mind refused to believe the hulking monsters were attached to her body. Just one of her nipples, as it felt like it was being strangled, was more than enough to rob her permanently of some amount of sanity. It pulsed and throbbed like a volcano desperate to explode with pressure.

“ASHLEY!” a voice yelled from around the side of the mansion.

CREEAAA--CRASH!!!!

The front wall of the foyer domed outward before bursting like a dam. Heaving flesh pushed debris into the landscape before the back of Ashley's chest rushed forth like rising dough exploding from a can.

"*AHHH!!! AAHHHHHHHHH!!! BIGGER!! BIGGERRRR!!*" she screamed, feeling changes take shape within her body.

The flesh wall forced her back and onto the ground. Hearing a roof tear itself apart, Ashley's vision faded as she watched cleavage loom over her like an angry god before it blotted out the moon and swallowed her in sweaty, undulating darkness that muffled the world.



Ashley's eyes opened to a dimly lit room. She recognized the feel of her bedsheets. Head rolling to one side, she noticed her bedside lamp was the only light on.

"She's awake," a voice said.

Looking over a mound of lifted sheet, Ashley saw Sasha standing at the foot of her bed. Max was there as well, holding his missing remote.

"*Nngh... What...*" Ashley tried to get up and failed. A heavy mass shifted and wobbled, holding her down. "*W-What--*"

"This is what happens. What did I tell you?" Sasha sighed. "Now look at yourself."

Excitement palpitated in her heart. Holding her breath, Ashley forced herself into a sitting position. Overbearing, body-engulfing flesh shifted forward and flowed into her lap before overflowing onto the bed. Skin tugged at Ashley's shoulders, making her gasp in surprise.

When the sheets slipped down the smooth slope of her torso, her eyes turned to saucers.

Her C-cups were gone, replaced by a pair of enormous, pale breasts big enough to fill her lap and more. They sat with a full roundness that left them perky and shapely. Light veins adorned her skin like the faintest of river maps. Pulling the sheet off her body the rest of the way, Ashley saw two fist-sized nipples emerge.

Their pink forms took her breath away. Risen atop areolas like soup bowls, they expanded and contracted with minds of their own. Exhaling on them was enough to make them harden. Watching them tense and stiffen, followed by the mind-rending sensation, almost made Ashley faint again. Her hands wanted to touch them, but didn't dare. Not when their erections were already so overpowering, and certainly not when there were two other pairs of eyes in the room that would see the guaranteed orgasm it would cause.

"*I'm... M-My chest is...*"

"It's huge. Permanently huge, thanks to the stunt you pulled."

"*Wooooow~*"

"Ashley!" Sasha motioned in frustration. "This is serious! Look at yourself!"

Ashley did, and loved it more by the second. She dwarfed even Sasha's bust. Each of her breasts could have filled a five-gallon bucket and then some.

"Aren't you concerned?! Max, say something! She can't fix this!"

He only smiled. "All I see is a girl overjoyed by her body."

"But how will she work?! I am *not* taking her responsibilities back."

Ashley looked up. "It's ok! Really! I... I wanted this! These are the breasts... that I've always dreamed about having."

"But how are you--"

Ashley swung her legs off the bed. In a show of ability, they took her weight. She swayed slightly, having to steady her breasts as they pulled and swung, smacking against her hips, but Ashley managed to walk around the bed and stand before her observers.

"I'll manage, see?" she said with a beaming smile and shortness of breath.

"Max! She can hardly stand! Please tell her--"

"I'm sorry," Ashley said, looking at her boss. "For... taking the remote. I just couldn't help myself. I really tried to make it out of the mansion in time, but..." She blushed. "I-I wasn't thinking. I understand if you have to fire me."

Sasha looked at Max, waiting for his response.

"Fire you? Why would I fire you?"

"Y-Your foyer! I must have destroyed at least--"

He held up a hand. "What I lost in property, I gained in you. You'll remain a valued member of this house. I'm excited to see the new you around the halls. Perhaps with an extra two or three feet of height to help at the start. And... Perhaps we can raise your personal remote's limits, like Sasha's, so you don't feel so desperate as to take mine. But rest assured, if there's another incident like this, there won't be such leniency. Understood?"

Ashley felt ready to get on her knees and thank him. *"Yes!! Yes yes yes! I understand! Thank you! I won't--"* She almost fell forward, but caught herself with an arm across her chest. A forearm mashed into her nipple. *"MMMNNGH!!!"*

Fluid squirted down her thighs when she came. Body tensing as electricity bolted from her throbbing nipples, she had no choice but to ride the waves of pleasure before Sasha and Max.

"Oh dear~" Sasha teased as Ashley came down from her lust-dripping high.

Face redder than ever as she felt Max's smile upon her, she continued with panting breath, *"I...promise... I-I won't let you down."*

The End