

Fantasy Island Part 5

Steam drifted around Ashley's head. It fogged the generously sized bathtub amid the tiled sauna. Even as a communal washing room for the manor's maids, it was far above anything Ashley had ever had the pleasure to use. Now almost a week into her new job, she couldn't believe the lavish bathroom was becoming normal.

"It all changed so fast..." she sighed. Water lapped at her chin when she let herself sink deeper. Eyes weary from a long day of work and fighting to stay within her uniform's seams stared at the calm surface of the bath water. "Sometimes I can't believe I'm actually here. Others I wonder what I'm even doing..."

Defeat settled on her heart like a dusting of snow. She'd be lying to herself if she said she wasn't enjoying it. Even if it involved a load of housework, experiencing a variety of bodily transformations throughout the day was a dream come true. Ashley only wished it was more fulfilling.

Nothing was ever enough.

She sighed again and let herself slip deep enough that water covered her lips. Bubbles plumed when she exhaled through her mouth. In front of her floated two fleshy bergs bobbing against each other. A bath was nice, but taking a bath with a pair of watermelon-sized breasts was heavenly. They had a way of absorbing the water's heat and carrying it with them through the night.

She stared at the wobbling cleavage rising from the soapy water. "Why can't he tease me like he teases Sasha..."

As if heard by fate, the bathroom door opened and closed with a gentle click.

"*Ah! I-I'm in here!*" Ashley piped, rapidly sitting up and hugging her arms across her chest.

Steam concealed the intruder until a tall figure emerged. It tossed a towel onto the table with Ashley's before stepping into view. Sasha presented herself in all her naked glory. Lithe, tall, and buxom as ever, she flaunted her overgrown body with no sign of shame. Ashley couldn't help but stare, even as her face grew hot.

"Taking a late-night bath, are we?" Sasha mused at the tub's edge.

Ashley tightened her hug and crossed her legs. "I-I'm almost done. You can have it after I--"

The maid dipped a toe into the water before sliding into the bath like a seductress. Water splashed when her rear and breasts met with its surface, as if Sasha enjoyed throwing their weight around. "Now *this* is nice."

They sat in silence.

Sasha grinned in wait before finally speaking. "Seriously? I just don't understand it..."

"W...What?"

“Oh come on. I must have seen you naked a hundred times this week and you soak your panties whenever Max blows your chest up the slightest amount. So why so timid and shy? What am I going to see here that I haven’t seen already?”

Silence came in response. Ashley looked back to the water. Even without any growth from her remote, Sasha’s breasts were still larger than Ashley’s enhanced mounds. A flicker of greed ignited before smoldering into deeper longing.

“Aww, still too shy, huh?” Sasha giggled. “Fine, fine. Have it your way~”

Click

“Gah--!”

Ashley squeaked when her breasts contracted. Tickling with energy, she looked down in shock to see the embraced contents of her arms shrinking away. Smaller and smaller they withdrew until her arms pressed against her torso. Watermelon breasts vanished in seconds to leave her with hardly A-cup assets.

“What--” More embarrassed than ever, Ashley’s hands flung to cover the meager slopes. “What did you do that for??”

Sasha held something up. “I grabbed your remote from the table~ Now scooch!”

The curvy woman stood from the water like a siren and approached. Ashley’s heart raced, watching suds run down her shining body until Sasha sat beside her close enough for their hips and thighs to brush.

She was even taller up close. A seven-foot-tall stature felt more like eight or nine when having to sit next to it. Ashley never felt smaller, almost toy-like compared to the woman. Breasts twice the size of Ashley’s head wobbled at eye-level like fleshy wrecking balls.

“We’re going to play a little game!” Sasha informed.

“What kind of game...?”

“Something to help me get some answers out of you! For every question you answer, I’ll make those boobs of yours grow. Sound good?”

“Well--”

“Question one: is there such a thing as too big?”

Ashley hesitated.

“It’s not a trick.”

“Then... N-No...?”

Click

“Mmm!”

Pillow flesh pushed into Ashley’s hands. She squirmed in the water when her tiny breasts swelled into her palms several cup sizes. From near-flat to the size of grapefruits, she felt their buoyancy change throughout the shift in size.

Sasha watched intently. “Speaking as someone who *has* gone too big, I can say there is such a thing. But maybe it depends on your environment. There is *definitely* too big if you’re in a city. Question two... Let’s see, let’s see... What’s your favorite part of your body to grow?”

Hardness throbbed into Ashley’s nipples. Her breath hitched, knowing another bout of growth would strike after her answer. Her voice lowered to a whisper at the intimate topic.

“My... My chest...”

“No secret there.”

Click click click

“M-Mmmmnggh!”

Sttrrrrrrtch!!

Skin bulged between Ashley’s fingers. Bloating and swelling, her breasts ballooned in her grasp with an eagerness to overflow her control. Cleavage pushed out of her water and toward her collarbones as she clutched her growing breasts against her body. Hands weren’t nearly enough when they reached the size of basketballs and swallowed her palms and wrists.

“Hahh-- S...Sasha--” Ashley moaned. Her thighs trembled, rubbing together as arousal puffed into her loins.

“Gave ya a bit of a boost in sensitivity too~ Next question! Were you envious of any girl in high school?”

Ashley flinched. She knew Sasha knew the answer. She also knew Sasha wanted something deeper than what she was really asking. “M-Mhm...” Ashley nodded.

A finger circled her button. “Do tell~”

“H-Her name was Camile... She was a grade ahead of me and tutored me in math... But she had these--” Ashley gulped, the memories still vivid many years later. “*These breasts.*”

“Big, huh?”

“*Every* girl in school envied her. At least the girls who wanted big chests did. Her chest always pressed over the table when she leaned forward to explain something to me in the math textbook. If the angle was right, I could look down her sleeve and see them squeezing out of her bra and into the armhole. One time, during P.E., I had to go to the bathroom. On the way back, the locker room was empty and my curiosity got the better of me... S-So I peeked in her locker to see what size bra she wore... I was just...so curious!”

“And...?”

“I-It was a 34J. I still remember holding it in my hands and reading the tag over and over and over because I couldn’t believe breasts could grow like that. I imagined mine getting that big... What it must be like to fill a bra that size every morning... Or fit into a swimsuit...” Ashley trembled when she felt Sasha’s arm creep around her waist. She didn’t try to avoid the personal contact. “T-Then I heard someone coming, and I dropped the bra on the ground and ran away...”

“Such a lucky girl! 34J is a--”

“T-T-Then another time...” Ashley interrupted, her voice dropping softer and her eyes glazing over. Her thighs ground together. Sasha had never felt so close, as if she were breathing over Ashley’s neck. “I was leaving school... I walked around the back of the building, a-and saw Camile and this guy making out. His hands were all over her... Like he couldn’t get enough of her chest. He was intoxicated by them. *And she loved it.* She was putty in his hands... Just... Melting... Loving every squeeze-- A-And grope-- The feeling...of her giant boobs being manhandled and adored like...I-like some kind of--”

Click click click click

STRRRRTCH!!

“A-A-Ahhh~!!!”

Rapid growth assaulted the maid. Water splashed at her reaction when her chest surged forth. Stretching and straining, her breasts bloated in quick successive spurts that left her paralyzed. Feeling her areolas stretch to keep pace left her breathless.

“Nngh!! Y-You-- *I wasn’t--*” Ashley chewed on her lip. Her nipples felt like corks about to pop.

“There there~” Sasha’s hands caressed her.

Wary, Ashley felt herself being moved. Softness met with her rear and something warmer than the bath engulfed her. Coming out of her growth daze, she panted and realized Sasha had pulled her onto her lap. Mammoth breasts sat on either side of her head as the taller maid held Ashley like a doll. Hands traced lines across Ashley’s swollen mammaries.

“Quite the story to get your heart fluttering so fast~” Sasha teased. “Those boobs *really* did a number on you.”

“I... I-I always...think about what it must be like...to make a guy...pay attention to my body like that...”

“Next question...” Sasha whispered. Fingers pinched both nipples to push Ashley into a fit of squirms. “*When Max makes me so big I can’t move...*” Ashley tensed, arching her back to give her chest to Sasha. “*Why do you stare at me?*”

A moan slipped free. Ashley whimpered, her mind a collage of Camile and Sasha topless and flaunting their enormous mountain-like busts.

“*Come ooon~ Out with it.*” One of Sasha’s hands slipped lower, parting Ashley’s thighs and finding her folds. She pinched her clit from the sides of her vulva to pull and massage.

“I-I--”

“*No more growth until you tell meeee~ I think you have a few more cups before you hit your limiter.*”

Ashley gasped, spreading her legs wider. “S...S-Sasha--”

“*Or do I need to start blowing up something else to make you talk?*”

“W...Wait-- Don’t--”

“Course your remote can only go so big... Maybe I should just make my tits so massive they bury you until you--”

“A-Ahhhh-- AHH!!!”

Ashley cried out, tensing with lustful paralysis on Sasha’s lap. Her body vibrated, her legs clamping around the maid’s hand. Stifled gasps turned to rapid panting as her cheeks flushed with color.

Sasha paused, feeling muscle contractions within Ashley’s groin. “Ashley? Did you... D-Did you just--”

A timid whimper slipped free before Ashley sniffled. Drawing into herself, she held her hands to her face in shame. *“God, I’m such a freak!!”*

“Ashley-- I-I didn’t mean to make you--”

“I can’t help it! I’m... I’m ashamed of what I like!”

Sasha assumed a more serious tone and moved Ashley off her lap. “What are you talking about?”

“Just... Everything!! I shouldn’t be so turned on by...” She looked around and motioned to her engorged chest and Sasha’s. *“B-By all this! BUT I AM!! My mind goes blank whenever big, growing boobs are involved! THAT’S ALL I WANT! I want nothing more than for my chest to just keep growing!! To immobilize me!! LIKE YOURS! So big that the slightest breeze knocks me out!!”* Ashley could hardly breathe she was speaking so fast. *“I DREAM ABOUT IT!”*

“Let’s calm down... You’re just--”

“WHY DOES MAX MAKE YOU SO BIG?! I CAN BARELY GET HIM TO RIP MY UNIFORM OPEN AND HE’S LEAVING YOU TOO BIG TO STAND UP!” She hiccuped in frustration. *“He never gives me what I need!! He gave me a taste on the first night and then took it all away! My remote is so limited, I can barely get as big as your natural size!!”* Watery eyes looked at her fellow maid. *“W-Why won’t he make me grow??”*

Sasha stared in shock. Suddenly, she fell forward and took Ashley in an embrace. “I... I-I’m so sorry, Ashley... I had no idea you were so frustrated by this...” She pulled back to look her in the eyes. “I know it’s not much right now, but I’ll talk to him. Maybe he can increase the limits on your remote.”

Sniffing, Ashley wiped her face. Their breasts mashed together in the water, hers bouncing as she hiccuped. “Y-You would do that?”

“For a fellow maid? Of course. I shouldn’t have teased so hard. I didn’t know it was such a big deal for you.” A smile formed and helped draw one over Ashley’s face in turn. “I’ll talk to him, alright? Who am I to deny a fellow maid her desire to be big?”



Ashley's bare feet padded down the hallway. Wrapped in only a towel, her body still dripped and wet hair clung to her neck as she made her way back to her quarters. Sasha's words had lightened her heart and sprouted hope for bigger horizons. Even if she had lost control in the bath, she never felt closer to her coworker.

She was about to turn down a hallway toward her room when she noticed a door ajar. A soft golden glow of a fireplace came forth. She recognized it as Max's study. Normally he could be heard on the phone or talking to Sasha, but the room was silent as she paused outside the doorway.

"Max...?" she whispered with a light knock. Courage had found her after the outburst in the bath.

No answer. She pushed the door wider. A luxurious desk surrounded by ornate bookshelves stared back. Music was playing, but her boss was nowhere to be found.

Ashley would have stepped away, but something held her attention. Temptation lumped in her throat and her core tingled with excitement. She gulped and looked down the hallways for anyone who might be watching. The towel half fell from her body from the shock yet she didn't notice.

Sitting on Max's desk, unattended and out in the open, was his master remote. Its IncrediBust logo glimmered with the promise to fulfill any and all of Ashley's dreams.

Hers for the taking.

To be continued