

## Ada's Biohazard Breasts

"Sleep tight," Ada whispered to bound and gagged man on the floor.

Slipping out of the closet, Ada kept herself vigilant as she continued her mission. Though her preferred attire was her iconic red dress, she had to settle for the guard's collared shirt and slacks. Going under cover as a man was something she tended to avoid. Even holding back on her make-up and keeping her short, black hair tucked into a hat typically wasn't enough to disguise herself. However, recent changes to her biology had taken her buxom bosom and turned it into a flat chest that could easily pass as male. It was one of the few "generous gifts" she had gained thanks to her last mission.

Stepping onto the elevator, Ada kept her head low as she stepped past another pair of guards. Letting the men continue their conversation, she went over in her head the schematics she had managed to "borrow." Trying to keep her focus on the mission of extracting the data from the central computer, she mostly replied to the guards' conversation with simple nods and hand gestures. That was until she heard them offhandedly mention about the issues plaguing the facility's air conditioning system.

"Yeah, it's so fucking dumb," one of the guards said. "We're at a top-of-the-line facility creating things on level with Umbrella's golden age. Why they hell can't they get some decent cooling around here?"

"I think it's to protect that thing down in the basement," the other replied as he dabbed sweat from his forehead. "It's the ticket to keeping this place funded after all. The higher ups just haven't found a buyer yet."

"Yeah, but if they keep raising the heat I'm going to have to douse myself in god damn liquid nitrogen to avoid turning into a puddle."

As Ada listened intently to the men's back and forth, a bead of sweat sliding down her chin dripped onto her chest. The lingering stain on her shirt spread as the fabric began to stretch out. The calm nature she usually carried with her was disrupted as she watched her tits gradually expand. Try as she might to push the mounds back into place, the slightest touch made her shiver from the sensitivity that increased with each inch of added heft. Unfortunately for her, the small moan that left her lips did not go unnoticed.

"Listen buddy, I don't know what you're up to, but keep your freaky-who the hell are you?"

"It's not polite to MMMPPH stare," Ada replied, forcing a smirk as the guards tried to figure out what to do with her.

Taking advantage of the way the men gawked at her bosom, Ada worked fast to charge towards them with her full strength. While the impact did lead to the watermelon-sized boobs bursting out of her top, the slam managed to dizzy the guards. Gritting her teeth to avoid letting out another moan, she kept pressing into their faces until they stopped moving. Muffling a gasp with her hand, she finally pulled her massive tits away to watch the two men slump to the ground, unconscious.

"Well, at least these MMMPPHHH meat sacks are still useful for something," Ada said, looking down and waiting for her chest to stop jiggling.

As the elevator came to a stop, Ada was relieved to see that the corridor was empty. Dragging the guards out, she pulled them into a janitor's closet to try and fix herself up. With the help of a sink, she managed to spray her engorged chest with some cold water. Shivering at the sudden chill, she looked down to watch as the added girth to her bosom was released by steam venting out of her plump teats.

“Damn Las Plagas,” Ada muttered to herself as she watched the last of the heat release from her nipples.

The constant shrinking and expanding of Ada’s bosom had been a nuisance to her ever since her last mission. Having run afoul of a group of Las Plagas modified moths, she had been afflicted with a condition that made her chest’s size change depending on the temperature. The thought of exposing herself on a warm day was something she told herself that she could work through.

“Yeah, real smart,” Ada said as she saw her breasts shrivel into a flat chest. “Make your first return mission a base in the Caribbean of all places.” Casting aside the torn remains of her top, she scavenged one of the shirts from the fallen guards. “Well, not like I can stop now.” Fixing up her new uniform she peeked her head out of the doorway to make sure the coast was clear. “I still have a job to do.”

Ada’s search for the computer room was combined with a constant need to keep checking her temperature. Every so often she could feel her chest expand in the wake of hot spots around the base. Her attempts to keep herself hidden resorted in her taking breaks at every water cooler she passed to subtly splash her tits to cool them off. While this did slow her progress, it was a necessary step in order to pass by the other guards.

Managing to keep her size and moans in check, Ada eventually made her way to a locked door. Relief washed over her as she realized how simple the keypad was. Without much effort, she managed to hack the device to gain access to the room. Slipping inside before anyone could notice, she locked the door to ensure she wouldn’t be interrupted.

“That takes care of the hard part,” Ada muttered to herself as she wiped her brow of sweat. “Now I just have to work fast,” she said, shuddering as she felt the warmth coming from

the computers. “Stay calm for just a little while longer girls,” she whispered to her tits in the hopes that they could listen to her.

Plugging in her device, Ada began the arduous process of getting the data downloaded. While she would have preferred to spend this downtime being vigilant of her surroundings, she instead looked down to take care of her expanding bosom. As she suspected, the short time spent in the cramped computer room was showing its damage as her breasts had already swollen up to the size of grapefruits. Slipping off her shirt, she gritted her teeth as the sensation of the engorged tits slapping against one another gave her a tingle of pleasure. Picking up a collection of folders from a nearby desk, she used them as a makeshift fan in order to try and cool off her chest.

What little progress Ada was able to make on shrinking herself down was undone by the ding of the computer. Turning a little too fast to see the download had completed led to her makeshift fan poking into her exposed nipples. The light touch was enough to make her drop to her knees as her body convulsed from an attempted orgasm. Clutching the ground she tried to let the sensation pass over her under the duress of being discovered. While she did manage to hold back her climax, she could not prevent a very loud moan from leaving her lips. As the cry petered off, it was replaced with the sound of footsteps quickly running towards her position.

“Damn oversensitive flesh MMMPPH bags,” Ada scorned her chest as she forced herself to stand up.

Running back over to the door, Ada slammed her tits up against it as she fiddled with her controls. Though her intention was to simply ensure the lock was thoroughly sealed, she wasn’t about to leave things to chance. Holding back her breasts with one hand, she used the other to extract her handgun and pump a few rounds into the console. It was only after she had thoroughly broken the machine that she realized her mistake.

“These things just keep getting better and better,” Ada muttered towards her still swelling chest; the twinges of pleasure they brought as they pushed against her hand a small comfort at best. “Feels like they’re sucking out my own mind sometimes.”

Cutting her losses, Ada ran back to the computer to retrieve the data. Pocketing the USB drive, her eyes looked around the room for some way to escape. With the door sealed, the only way in or out was a ventilation shaft at ground level. Though she had traversed similarly cramped corridors on previous missions, that was without the threat of her tits leaving her immobilized. It was those same worries that got her to rush over to the vent and pry off the cover.

“Come on,” she said to her breasts as she approached the small opening. “Behave and I’ll get you anything you want,” she added as she moved forward before she grew too big to fit into the narrow opening.

Getting on her hands and knees, Ada began to quickly shimmy her way through the vent. Just as the knocked out guards had discussed, the lack of a working air conditioning system ensured that the heat was unbearable. Though the sweat did provide a modicum of lubricant to help her slip through, it was far outweighed by the consequences.

Though Ada had attempted to keep her breasts from touching the sides of the vent, that became impossible once they breached the size threshold of a pair of basketballs. Each slight turn or movement from her came with a guaranteed surplus of pleasure as her boob flesh pressed against the metal. Enduring the ecstasy that tried to make her break down and play with her tits, she pushed forward. Unfortunately, a poorly timed turn on a corner sent her into the thralls of euphoria as her plump teats collided with a wall.

Ada managed to move only a few more inches into a long stretch of the vent before she was forced to collapse. Letting her moans echo through the vent, she allowed her body to enjoy

the lingering euphoria in an effort to keep it momentarily satisfied. Sucking in a mouthful of the warm air, she attempted to move on only to find herself completely stuck.

“Come MMPPH on,” she complained as she discovered that her breasts had grown large enough fill up the available space in the vent. “I don’t want to die in this MMMPPH place. Can’t you two get off MMMPPHHH later?”

Grunting and moaning as she shifted back and forth, Ada’s attempts to free herself only led to more pleasure to torture her. Once she was finally forced to stop and rest, her ears picked up the sound of creaking metal. With her vision stuck on watching the massive mounds in front of her, she couldn’t see how poorly put together the bolts were on the vent. She soon discovered the severity of the poor constructions when the weight of her swelling bosom brought her, and the entire shaft crashing down.

Falling several feet, Ada was cushioned from any damage thanks to her airbag-like breasts. In addition, the impact managed to break apart the vent and give her some much needed freedom. Sure she was still stuck with a pair of boobs as large as beach balls, but at the very least she could stand up again. However, any upsides to her situation faltered in the wake of hearing a ferocious growl from nearby.

Scanning the room, Ada spotted what appeared to be the special project the facility was focusing on. It was a horrific fusion between the lickers she saw back in Racoon City with their heads replaced with a muscular, humanoid torso. Getting flashbacks to the amalgamation of parts that made up “IT” during her last mission, she didn’t intend to stick around for long.

“Easy their big fella,” Ada said as the beast bared its long fangs and scraped its claws along the ground. When her words did little to stop it, her firing a few bullets into its chest

proved more effective. “You should learn to properly treat a lady,” she added over the sound of the BOW crying out in pain.

Taking a few more shots for good measure, Ada turned her attention to the cell’s lock. Unsure of how long it would take for the creature to recover, she shoved herself up against the door to pick the lock. The warmth emanating from the bars left their marks as her sizable chest swelled at a rapid rate to make her task all the more difficult. Fighting against the spheres as they grew larger and more sensitive, she managed to just barely undo the lock before hearing the creature’s roar.

Shoving open the cell, Ada’s made a mad dash down the corridor. By now, the entire facility was on high alert from the combination of her discovery and the BOW running up behind her. The creature’s heavy panting was undermined by the continuous streams of moans leaving its prey’s lips. As humiliating as her outbursts were, there was little she could do about her breasts constantly shaking back and forth with each step. Unable to enjoy her inevitable orgasm in the wake of her fear, she desperately searched for a solution.

Suppressing the feeling of pleasure and panic trying to take over her thoughts, Ada instead focused on her escape route. Going over the facility’s plans in her head gave her the direct goal of escaping through an emergency exit. It wasn’t far from where she was. Even with weighed down by the massive spheres hanging from her chest, she was certain that she could make it before the monster caught up with her. There was just one catch.

“Of MMMPH course,” Ada hissed as she spotted the emergency exit door. Even at this distance, she could barely hope to fit even a single one of her tits through. Though the thought of forcing her fat bosom through the corridor came up, it was quickly pushed away. She wasn’t

about to meet her end, lodged in a doorway and suffering multiple orgasms as a horrific monster ripped her to shreds.

Begrudgingly making an abrupt turn away from her escape route, Ada shot a few more bullets into the monster's chest and kept on running. Hearing the cry of pain and fury behind her, she realized just how little time she had. Wincing as another slam of her tits against a wall nearly made her drop to the floor in ecstasy, she spotted a sign up ahead that gave her a weak smile.

"Just a bit MMPPH longer," Ada begged her tits as she ran towards the storage room.

Gritting her teeth in preparation, Ada attempted to push her way through the door. Any pleasure that could be derived from the sensation of pushing one of her beanbag chair-sized breasts through the entrance one at a time was undone by the sound of the creature getting closer. Letting herself cry out in ecstasy as she finally squeezed through, she fell to the floor to catch her breath.

Hearing claws scraping against the ground, Ada forced herself back into a standing position and searched around the room. Finding the collection of canisters nearby, she grabbed a few and tossed them to the floor. The clinking of the containers against the metal tiles were accompanied by the intimidating growls of the creature. Forcing its way into the room, even its simple mind could see that its prey was cornered. However, it had no chance to comprehend the grin on her face or the words "LIQUID NITROGEN" printed on the cylinders it was walking across.

"Looks we both need to MMMPPHH cool off," Ada commented as she fired her gun at one of the canisters to burst it open.

The creature's frantic movements began to slow as its skin iced over. Breaking open a few more canisters managed to speed up the process of freezing the monster like a sculpture.

When the chemicals dispersed to leave behind only chilly air, most of its body had become solid. While it wouldn't last for long, it was just the opening Ada was looking for.

Taking a deep breath of the chilled air, Ada lunged forward with her pair of medicine ball-like tits taking the front charge. Crashing down on top of the monster, she winced as the sensation of its body being shattered sent overpowering tingles through her bosom. Slamming onto the cold, hard ground, she let herself enjoy the resulting climax that came from her oversensitive massive globes being useful for once.

While Ada's tactic had worked, she was left immobilized as she balanced her chin atop the massive mounds. Thankfully for her, she could see her bosom slowly starting to shrink in the wake of what little lingered of the liquid nitrogen. Wave after wave of euphoria cascaded through her as steam continuously vented out of her nipples. It would be a few minutes before she could move again, but at least by then she could use her intended escape route.

"The missions was messy," Ada began as she reached back towards her pocket to feel the drive in her pocket, "but I'll call it a success." Allowing herself to get comfortable atop her shrinking tits, she let out a satisfied sigh. "Once I get paid, I'm taking a much-needed vacation. Maybe I'll even invite Leon along. I'm sure he'd also appreciate these "generous gifts" of mine."