

Maria of Swell Tales - Part 3

“A-Aahhhh~ Where...nnnghh...” Maria shivered and held a hand firmly to her chest. Milk tingled within the swollen mass. More so than usual. “Where is it...??” she gasped between heavy breaths.

She walked between the library aisles while scanning the floor and any reading nooks. There weren’t many rules in the library, but there was one that left her more annoyed than any other when broken: don’t leave the books open and unattended.

Guuurrrgle...

“Mmmgh!!” She pursed her lips when warmth trickled into her bust. Skin stretched to allow for more room despite her straining bra. “I swear if someone...left that damn cowgirl story sitting open again... I’m going to bust a-- AHA!!”

An open book sat on a small table with no reader to be found. More likely than not, they had scratched their itch and left in the fog of satisfaction. They weren’t the first, nor would they be the last. Many did the same thing and neglected to put their books away.

The book closed with a muffled *poomph*. Any welling pressure faded from Maria’s chest and she glanced down to see her warped argyle settle. Slowly her breasts retreated to their usual overgrown size. She sighed, massaging their tops where flesh still pushed over her bra and glared at the cream-smelling novel.

“It’s always the cowgirl stories... What’s so hard about cleaning up after yourself??” A sigh accentuated the added weight in her bust. “I don’t need any help in the milk department; I produce enough on my own without some wacky tale helping me along.”

The book’s influence wouldn’t fully fade for some time, nor would the milk and heat. Maria accepted she’d have an extra amount to pump that night. A day of over-engorgement was ahead.

Sometimes she wished there was another pair of hands to help her run the library. For all the amazing fantasies and magic held within its books, these hidden walls came with an equal number of challenges. The library felt busier every day and more visitors meant more messes. Maria was delighted to see so many readers finding their perfect fantasy day after day, but in her three years since starting her tenure, Ms. Em was yet to make another appearance. The librarian was oddly absent since Maria’s first eventful night. Sometimes she couldn’t help wondering if Ms. Em been real or just another figment of a book’s wiles. It wouldn’t be the first time a character had slipped from their pages.

Rmmmmbbblllll

“Mmmmmgh!!”

A shudder ran through the floor followed by a moan of desperation several aisles away. Maria hardly batted an eye; such noises were common here. She’d seen everything by this point.

Rmmmbbbblllll

“Ahh~!! H...Help!! I need-- MNGHH!!”

Now her ears perked. Maria turned toward the cries of distress. Patrons often bit off more than they could chew.

She took to a controlled trot and began searching the aisles. They loomed high into the ceiling with balconies spanning the upper floors. Ladders stretched with wheels ready to take a reader to any location along the shelves.

RRMMBBBLLLLL

“NNGH!!! A-AAHH!!! HELP!!!”

“I’m coming!” Maria yelled. “Where are--”

She rounded a corner and nearly collided with a redhead. Hardly any reaction came from her as she eyed Maria with sly eyes. Her lips wrapped around a milkshake’s straw. Long draws lifted a sizeable bust against a tight camisole.

Maria righted herself. “S-Sorry! Have you seen a girl calling for help nearby??”

The redhead looked away in boredom. “Sorry, can’t say I have.” Leisurely steps took her past Maria.

The librarian was about to move on before she paused. Her eyes narrowed. “Excuse me, but there’s no food or drink allowed in here.”

Rules fell on deaf ears. The redhead continued on, slurping from her shake.

“Excuse me!” Maria insisted, coming up behind her ready to grab a shoulder. *“There’s no--Oof!!”*

An empty cup was thrust into Maria’s chest. Plastic crumpled between her breasts before the redhead retracted her hand and left Maria to fumble the cup.



“Thanks! I assume there’s no littering either?” she snickered before turning back around.

“Hey! I’m not a babysitter! There’s a trash can right--”

RMMMBBBLLLLLL!!!

“MMNNGGHHHAAAHHH!! S-SOMEONE!!! P-PLEASE HURRYYYY!!!”

Maria huffed and set the cup on a nearby shelf for later and raced toward the sound of impending doom. Vibrations pulsed through the floor and into her body as the library shook. Their strength was becoming worrisome.

“Nggh!! NNGGAAHHHHH!!”

She rounded a corner and heard the source approaching. “I’m here I’m here! What’s--
OH MY GOD!!”

Maria stumbled back at a wall of oppressive, titanic nudity. Looming from floor to ceiling sat a girl grown to monstrous proportions capable of giving the fifty-foot woman a run for her money. Desperate hands fought to cover herself but something always remained exposed. Scrunched and trying her best to stay small, the girl’s body continued to slowly grow to fill the aisle.



RMMMBBBLLLLLL!!

“MMMMMM!!!” she moaned, squirming as her growth came in surges. Soft curves pushed into the shelves and books rained forth.

“What are you doing?!” Maria yelled. A clear view of the patron’s spread nethers assaulted her vision with wetted folds twice as tall as the librarian. *“We have a giantess reading section for a reason!!”*

“I’m sorry!! I’m so sorry!! It’s not my fault!! A--”

Thud!!

“OW!!” Her head met with the carved stone ceiling. Bookshelves teetered as her hips pushed into them and her elbows searched for space. *“M-Make it stop!! Please!!”*

Maria’s eyes scanned the floor and prayed the book wasn’t pinned beneath the mountain of flesh cushioning the girl’s hips. It wouldn’t be long until the book started influencing others, or worse, the girl left a pile of shelves overturned.

“Where’s the book?!”

Weary eyes and gasping breaths contorted the girl’s face as she tried to stay sane against her skyscraper body. Fingers clenched deep into her breasts. Maria couldn’t blame the girl for struggling to keep her wits about her; giantess growth had a way of overwhelming every sensation available. *“T... Ahhhmmm~!! It’s-- There!!”* A finger as thick as Maria’s waist pointed to the floor. An open book was half hidden under the bookshelf.

Strrrrtch...

Tingles sparked across Maria’s body and her breath hitched. Slowly her skirt drew up her thighs while her sweater lifted on her abdomen. Already she was several inches taller as the book’s influence spread. Something of this size would overwhelm her within seconds.

“Stop stop stop stop!!”

She lunged, diving for the book just as her shoes became uncomfortably tight and her skirt revealed her cheeks.

Poomph!

Covers slammed closed. Air ceased its vibrations and the library grew still. High overhead, the girl’s steaming breaths came in long drawn-out sighs of relief and bathed Maria in heat.

Sounds like shifting leather came next.

“N-Nnghaahhh~”

Maria couldn’t help but tense alongside the library’s patron; shrinking was just as stimulating as growing. There was going to be need of a mop when she was done retreating from her ceiling-thumping stature.

“Ahhh! Mmngaahhh~! My-- Body!!”

“I know, I know...” Maria nodded and caught her breath after enduring her own few seconds of fleshy recession. *“Just... Bear with it and try not to--”*

“MMMNGGHHHH!!!”

She reared in orgasm, body curling as fluid poured from her crotch and over the floor. The librarian sighed but couldn’t help smiling at the girl’s pleasure.

“Ahhh~ A-Ah~ Ah~!”

Squeaking gasps came like the cries of a mouse as her body rapidly dwindled. After the final rush, leaving her curled in a ball amid the chaotic mess of bookshelves, Maria rushed to her aid. A pile of torn clothes were all that were available to cover her.

“Thank you... *I didn't think...it was going to stop...*” the girl said shakily. “*I was... S-So big--*”

“You’re alright now.” Trying to ease the tension, Maria added, “But you might have unlocked a new taste or two after all that.”

Frantic embarrassment shone in her eyes but there was more behind them. Maria recognized it well: a need to explore a new world. “*D...Don't tell me that! I'm-- I-I'm not into that kind of stuff!*”

Maria rubbed her back. “What happened?? We have a section specifically for reading this type of stuff. It gets out of hand way too fast for the main wing.”

Sitting up, the girl hugged a shredded sweater around herself. “T-This girl told me she had a recommendation for me, and she started reading it before I could stop her...”

A frown slanted her mouth. “Was it a redhead? With a milkshake?”

“Yea... And really big-- Y-You know--” She held her hands out in front of her torso, dwarfing her exposed B-cups. Envious eyes stared at the librarian’s sweater-warping front. “Almost as big as you...”

Maria groaned. “I think we ran into the same girl... *Troublemaker.*”

“W-Why didn’t she grow like me?? I thought she would stop but I-I’m the only one who got big enough to--” She looked down and stared at her ruined outfit.

“Chances are she slipped out of one of the tales. If they’re story characters, they’re only affected by their own plot because anything else isn’t canon. They can be a bit of a pain, *especially* when they come out just to have a little--”

A distant fluttering of air came, followed by a thud.

Maria’s head shot up. “Did you just hear that?”

Still trying to find the best way to cover herself with her slivers of clothes, the girl looked around. “H-Hear what?”

Eyes narrowed. Maria waited, already well aware of the sounds of this library. “Sounded like a book fell off a shelf... Or--”

Guurrrrgle...

The girl’s eyes shot toward Maria. Following her gaze, the librarian drew her gaze downward. Both blushed. The girl confessed, “I...Is that the sound you mean??”

Maria’s hands came to hold the front of her belly. Deep, tingling pressures were moving within her. A gentle heat was welling. Thick and viscous.

Guurrrrgle...

The sound came again, this time louder and from both girls. Maria's eyes drifted to her chest. Small bumps rose into her sweater to betray her nipples within her bra.

"N-Nngh... Hey-- I feel--" The patron shifted on the floor and struggled to keep her breath even. Heavy blushing turned her cheeks red. "*I-I feel... weird... What's--*"

Maria stared, watching the girl's blushing pink cheeks shift to blue. Tightness spread across the librarian's bra and her breath caught. Heaviness filled her breasts out with a gentle skin-stretching inner massage. Looking back at herself, Maria's fears were confirmed as she saw her bust bloating slowly outward. Subtle bloating pushed her stomach into her hands.

"Oh no," she whispered.

Guuuurrrrrgle...!

The girl squeaked. Her arm shot out and pointed at Maria's face, allowing her modesty to drop. "*Hey! Y-Your nose!! It's turning blue!*"

Maria went cross-eyed. A dark blueish-purple hue was spreading across her face. Scents of sugar and juice hitched a ride on her heated breaths.

Guuuurrrrrgle!!!

"Mmng!!!"

Both girls gasped when pressure struck them with a vengeance. Maria fell back against a shelf, holding her belly as it domed forth. Her sweater and blouse rose upon the exposed slope to reveal the lower half of her distending navel. Blue skin pressed upon her fingertips and stretched her skirt's waistband downward. Looking as though she'd chugged two gallons of water, her stomach jutted forth with a prominent engorgement.



“Crraaaaaap, not this one!” Maria whined. The sensations were all too similar. She recognized this growth. The pacing was unmistakable.

Falling back on her hands, the girl squealed in confusion as purples and blues spread over her naked body. She held her belly as it pushed over her thighs and watched as her breasts filled out, coming to settle atop her stomach. “*W-What’s happening to us?!*”

Strrrrrrtch

Maria swallowed. Her blouse complained in sync with her sweater. Seams pulled taut around her juice-filled figure. Beneath her skirt, she felt her panties pull between her cheeks and thighs as her lower half thickened too large for her lace. A sloshing heaviness caused her thighs to wobble as her footing was forced to adjust.

“*Someone left one of the blueberry tales open!! Why can’t people just--*”

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“*EEEEKK!!!*” The girl fell back and flung both hands to her body as everything widened. “*M-Make it stop!! I feel--*” Rapid gasps lifted her exposed breasts in tiny jumps. “*I-I feel like I’m filling up!!*”

“It’s juice,” Maria sighed and composed herself. A seam burst under her arm and she felt her breasts enlarge to the point of piling over her bra cups. “I need to close the book or it’s not going to stop.

“*JUICE?!*” Panic veiled the girl’s eyes. “*I-I-I only came here to read about milk! WHY AM I--*”

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“*MMNNGH!!!*”

SHRRRIIIP!!!

Sugary nectar assaulted both their bodies. Maria’s sweater tore across her chest against the two overgrown breasts burgeoning forth. Over twice the size of her head, they were eager to hold as much juice as they could. An overdue pregnant woman’s belly strained her sweater to the point of warping. Heat traveled down her thighs. She didn’t need to see them to know they were already blushing blue and wet with her arousal.

At her feet, the girl squirmed against the rush of fluid. Filling out to a generous hourglass with a belly rivaling a beach ball, she fell on her back as blue skin heaved and sloshed on top of her. “*E-E-Everything is--*”

“I know!” Maria gathered herself and began walking down the aisle. Muffled churning sloshed within her bulk. Already her belly was rubbing against her thighs.

“*Wait!! Where are you going?!*”

“Just... Stay calm and don’t go anywhere! I’m going to close the book!” Maria called back.

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“EEEEKKK!! P-Please hurry!! It’s-- Aahhmm~!! I-It’s...warm!! Everything is turning BLUE!!”

Maria didn’t need to be reminded. Hardly any time had passed and her body was ballooning beyond belief. This juice was going to come fast and it was going to come thick. She could already feel it pounding against her nipples. Skin was bulging over her bra with a heaviness only blueberry juice could bring. Daring to peek around the massive curve of her bust, Maria’s heart skipped a beat upon seeing the doming mass of her belly. It protruded full and round with less than half covered by her sweater. Taut, blue skin gave a gentle shine in the library’s warm lighting. Thick folds of skin creased at her sides to pull at her back.

“M-Mmmgh~”

A moan slipped free. Fullness plagued every inch of her body. Walking squeezed her nethers between plump thighs. Far too plump for her underwear, Maria could feel them squeezing her intimates tighter by the second. They dripped with leaking juices, both lustful and blue, as the blueberry effects took a greater hold.

It wasn’t unpleasant. On the contrary, Maria thoroughly enjoyed the intoxicating sensations. Feeling the juice fill her every curve and pull at her skin with a shifting weight was tremor-inducing. This particular story was one she’d enjoyed on her own a handful of times. The only difference was it had been in the presence of a drain and not within range of her treasured bookshelves.

GUURRRRGLE!!

“A-Aahhhh~ Can’t--” She gasped, holding the bottom of her belly. Her skirt pulled into her hips as they muffined from the top and forced the garment down her thighs. Weight pulled her forward. Purple cleavage piled out of her neckline. Her skirt became less modest by the second as it pulled up to tease the crease of her swelling cheeks. *“C-Can’t get...distracted~”* She called out then, *“Hello!! Was anyone re--Aahm~!!--W-Was anyone reading a blueberry tale recently?? I think you forgot to--”*

GUUURRRRRRGLE!!

“MMMMGH!!”

An intense rush of pressure almost collapsed her legs. Maria leaned on a shelf and felt juice push stronger into her breasts. Nipples as thick as strawberries stood into her sweater. Blue soak spots spread from the fattened tents.

Pop!!

“Gaahhh~”

Her bra snapped. Weight shifted all at once as her chest fell freely into her tortured sweater. Sloshing churned as her engorged mammaries settled, risen full enough to push against her shoulder and chin.



“N-Not good... Not....good...” she had to remind herself. “H...Hello...??” she called again. “Was somebody reading a blueberry--”

SHRRRIIIIP!!!

“MMNGGAAHHH!!”

Her hands clenched against the shelf. A massive tear had just split her blouse beneath her sweater. Fullness rushed to every part of her body. Maria could feel it approaching: ultimate engorgement. Soon her curves would run out of room and her entire body would follow. This was only the beginning. Tightness was already sparking across her chest and belly. Her nipples ached and her skin tingled with a sugary tension. Pressing upon the sides of her bust tenderly, she heard them bubble and saw the tips of her fingers turn blue.

She was getting too full.

“Hah... It’s coming too fast! I-I have to...”

Sloooooomms

Sloooooommsshh...

“Mmmnghh...!”

Walking slowed to a crawl. Moving with such juice-engorged thighs would have been a challenge on its own, but when they had to fight against an over-inflated beach ball of a belly, it was a nearly unwinnable battle.

Pomph!!

“A-Aahhhhh--”

Maria shivered when her sweater jumped over her stomach. It concealed only her breasts now, stretching over the juicy pumpkin-sized fruits like an argyle sports bra. Against her hands, her belly strained with a heated tightness. A subtle contour raced down its center like a fleshy seam. It tickled as it was forced to stretch ever wider.

The book's power was absolute. It wanted to find a home, and its influence was only going to grow the closer she drew. She could feel the juice within its plot rushing into her more by the minute. Gasping for air, Maria felt a fullness spread from her belly to around her back. Her arms felt thicker. Juice tinged the back of her throat.

GUUURRRRGLE!!!

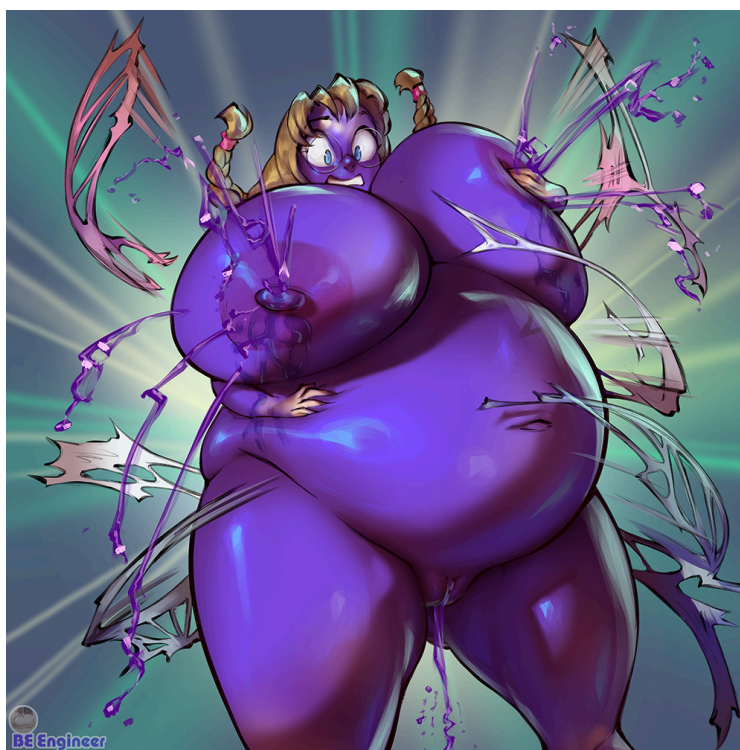
"A-A-Aaahhhh~ Ms.-- Ms. Librarian...!" the girl yelled from several aisles back. *"I'm-- I feel-- FULL!!!"*

POW!!!

"Mph!!" Maria pursed her lips when her skirt finally blew open and fell to the ground. An enormous rounding figure of curves and femininity heaved with increasing nudity. *"S...Stay calm! It's fine!!"* She gasped for air as a tear widened across her sweater. *"It's--"*

ShhrrriIIIPPPP!!!!

It split like an overripe fruit. Surging with juice, Maria's sweater and panties burst in tandem. Purples and blues lurched with fleshy freedom as the garments slapped wetly upon the floor.



Warmth instantly trickled down her front. Maria whimpered, seeing two nipples bloated to the size of large marshmallows leaking juice over her belly.

“I-I-I feel like I’m starting to stretch!!” the girl cried.

Maria gulped. *“Everything...is...f-fine...!”*

There came no response beyond the strained whimpers. Knowing she must have been on her back, Maria could only picture the mountain of blue flesh creeping closer to consuming the poor girl.

Sloooooommmsh

Sloooooommmshh

Every step came with a symphony of pressure. She was close. Maria could feel the juice coming faster. One of her feet slipped and her leg flung out. Thighs fought for dominance as nectar ran down her skin to make them slick and wet.

“Haahhh~ Come on-- Almost--”

GUUUURRRRRGLE!!

“Mmmnnghhhhh~!” Maria held back an orgasmic moan as her entire body expanded with strain. Juice was pumping into every crevice to plump and fill. Her breasts rounded out with pressure to resemble blueberries nestled atop a titanic gut. Folds of skin creased around her hips and waistline as her body struggled to keep pace with her rising volume. Grabbing the sides of her belly, she panted for air against the exotic sensations tempting her to give in.

The juice was winning. Her curves couldn’t hope to contain everything, even when as big as hers. Ever so slowly, she could feel her pelvis starting to round. Her pussy distended with the bottom of her stomach, rounding out and pushing lower between her spreading thighs.

“Nnnghhh no no no, please-- Not yet-- I’m-- Mmmmm!!”

The librarian whimpered as her pussy bulged. The bases of her breasts lifted as her entire abdomen began to fill. True to its name, the blueberry expansion was reaching its peak.

“I’m-- Rounding out~ G-Getting...too full~”

Glloooooorrrrmmp!

Maria’s eyes fluttered. She’d begun waddling as her legs spread wider. Her arms could hardly reach her chest as her biceps were pulled into her mass. Behind her was a trail of slick purple juice.

She rounded a corner into a neighboring aisle. Hope sparked within her juice-flooded chest. There at the end of the bookshelf was a purple-bound book lying open on the floor.

GUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

“EEEEEEK!!!!” the girl squealed in the distance. *“I DON’T THINK I CAN HOLD MUCH--”*

“Almost there!! I’m almost there!!” Maria promised through the taste of sugary juice.

Her legs heaved with their cargo. The bookshelf might as well have been a mile long given her current shape. Maria shivered, feeling herself rounding out more by the second. It was the exact book she feared. She’d read it before, and even worse, she knew exactly how it ended.

Sttrrrrrrtch...

The tightness was coming. Tension pulled across her skin, drawing her purple flesh into a shiny treasure to behold. Each nipple throbbed against its load, puffing up and out into fat apple-sized masses leaking her ooze.

“Please-- I’m almost there--”

Spllrrrrrtch!!!

“MMNGH!!”

Juice sprayed forth from her holes. Maria choked on the pleasure of feeling like a leaking balloon. Her pussy felt enormous, stretched to a gargantuan vision of its former self. Flesh swallowed her legs down to her knees. Her abdomen was filling. Ballooning to consume all of her. Roundness pulled across her back as she slowly resembled a water balloon.

The book lay just ahead. Unable to hear anything beyond her gasps and sloshing, Maria used the shelf for support. Her feet threatened to fail at any moment and she knew she would have to fall forward in order to reach the book.



It was going to be a photo finish.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Skin trembled. Tingles popped across her figure as everything stretched rounder. Maria whimpered and saw her breasts rise into her face like purple mountains.

The book sat only a few feet ahead. Giving up her balance, Maria released her hold of the shelf. Gravity took over, grabbing hold of her enormous front.

“W-Whoooooaaa!!”

SLOOOMMSH!!!!

She rolled forward. Flesh mashed and deformed with her weight. A flailing arm reached out to grab the book as it came within range.

Then a pair of shoes stepped into view. A sly, breathy voice mused with an air of tease.

“Whoopsie! There it is~”

Dread came over Maria when another hand grasped the book, plucking it from the ground at the last second.

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!

“H-HEY!!” Maria scolded, rolling to the side before wobbling backward. Her feet wiggled but could find no purchase on the floor. Overdrawn skin squeaked over the tile.

“Please!! CLOSE THAT BEFORE--”

She froze. The redhead stood in front of her holding the book with a fox-like smile.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“M-Mmmmgh!!”

“My my...” the redhead hummed, approaching and holding the book open. “All that pressure just keeps building higher and higher...! Lot of juice for one girl~”

A hand pressed into Maria’s balloon-like body. Nectar sprayed from enormous nipples filled to bursting.

“Ahhh~!! D-Don’t do that!! Oohhh don’t do that~!! I’m-- Too full~” she panted, not wanting to climax in front of the pest. Lust and stimulation raged in her head, begging to be released.

The redhead giggled and licked a finger clean of juice. “Can barely hold another drop by the looks of it.”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“NGH!! P-Please!!” Maria squeaked as her body became truly immobilized. She wobbled in place, rounding out into a blimp-like balloon of nudity. “Please-- Just close the...book!! Before--”

Giving a feigned gasp of horror, the redhead looked at the pages. “Oh no!! You don’t think the story ends with her...*popping*, do you??” Amusement turned her gasp into a grin. “Like a big, overripe blueberry??”

“It’s not-- I-It’s not the...*popping* I’m worried about--” Maria gasped as her body trembled like a champagne cork ready to blow. “It’s...*the mess!! It takes so long to...clean up!! PLEASE!! I’M ABOUT TO--*”

CREEEEAAAAAAAAAAK

“AHHHMMM!!! M-M-MS. LIBRARIAAAAAAN!!!!” the abandoned girl cried out in the distance.

The redhead’s eyes flashed as Maria’s body reacted in turn, quaking with pent-up pressure. “All that juice... Ready to *gush*.” She turned to the last page. “*Certainly seems like it’s about time for that cute little body of yours to just about po--*”

Blue skin rose around Maria. Her eyes watched the tight, shiny curve swallow her vision and rub against her cheeks. Hands and feet flailed as they sank into swollen pits of flesh. Pressure screamed within her, ready to explode forth. Her pussy bulged against the floor, pushing outward into a giant mound like a dam ready to release.

GUUUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

She closed her eyes, more than ready for the familiar sensation. After the day she'd had, popping sounded like heaven at this moment. "MMMMMMGH!!!!!! G-GONNA-- I'M GONNA--"

Smack!!

"AH!!!"

She cried out at the sharp sound, expecting to feel her body finally give. Instead the flow of juice ceased. She looked from of her prison of skin as everything strained. Juice arced from her nipples; her breasts couldn't take any more abuse. Her belly echoed like a drum full of water.

The redhead had closed the book. With a yawn, a satisfied hand patted Maria's bloated side. "That's enough reading for now, though. I think I'll save the climax for later..." She began walking away before pausing, perking up as if remembering something. "Oh!!" She leaned against the stranded librarian and flicked an over-fattened nipple causing it to spray purple nectar. A grin narrowed her eyes and she growled. "Best be careful with all that juice; *you're not supposed to have food or drink in here.*"

