

The bright light suddenly spilling from the relieved cavern nearly blinded me. I heard Alex gasp a few feet behind me as the wall tumbled down. I scrambled backwards to avoid being crushed by any falling rocks and ended up pressed against her. I moved away, taking the chance to look her over in the light from the artifact we'd just uncovered.

Short, even for a girl, at just over five feet. Her shoulder length mouse-brown hair was pulled back in a low ponytail to keep it out of her likewise brown eyes. She'd unbuttoned the top two buttons of her workshirt, not that it mattered, she could go another two or three before you'd really start to see anything. She smiled as she caught me looking, "What do you think Morgan? We found it didn't we?"

She hugged me as I stood, happy that the months of searching had finally paid off. I was nearly a foot taller than her, the scent from her shampoo wafting into my nose. I pulled myself free and moved to take a better look, now that my eyes had adjusted from the gloom of the flashlights to the sudden brilliance. And the rocks had quit falling, always important.

The room we'd broken into wasn't large, only about eight feet across. Circular, the ceiling was clearly visible above us, I guessed it at ten feet. The walls were bare, unusual for this type of structure and the rest of the room was likewise spartan. The only thing to mar the otherwise empty room was a small podium, rising about four feet from the ground. The light spilled from the top of it.

It was hard to see where the light was coming from, but it seemed to be a chunk of rock, no more than a few inches long, less across. It was glowing like one of those chemical glow-sticks, though far brighter than any I'd ever seen before. The legends we'd tracked down here had called it the "Lightstone" I had a good guess why.

As I stood there looking at the room, Alex moved to peer at the stone. "Careful, it might be trapped." I warned as she moved to touch it.

"Can't be," She pointed at the podium, "It's solid, carved from the same stone as the rest of this room. Besides, can you see a door?"

I'd been looking. We'd spotted this chamber buried under over a mile of stone when an oil company had been looking to drill. We had assumed the access tunnels had simply collapsed since they'd been built. But looking now I didn't see where one could have been. "This chamber looks... grown." I mused, running a hand over the wall. "Smooth, and not a single tool mark or engraving."

Alex's gasp made me spin around, she was looking at her hand with a slightly puzzled look on her face. "What happened?" I asked, looking around fearing some trap we had missed before making us run for our lives. Instead I noticed Alex's top looked a little more snug than usual. *Must be the light...* I thought, moving close to see what she was reacting to.

"I touched it." She says, looking up at me. Something about her eyes seemed... off. "It felt weird."

"Weird?" I looked at the glowing rock, "Hot?" I was still trying to figure out how it had managed to stay glowing like that for so long. Unlike in video games, even radioactive stuff won't glow forever. In fact, most radioactive materials DON'T glow at all.

"No, it's cool." She reaches down and picks it up, the glow spreading to cover her arm. She smiles in that way girls have when something feels *good* and lets out a happy little moan. It was about then that I

noticed her top was even more snug then it had been before. In fact, it was shrinking!

No, I realized as my eyes fixed on the growing line of cleavage forming in her top, her breasts were growing! The popping button as her former As turned into Ds nearly hit me in the face, I was too stunned to do anything. She seemed completely unaware of what was happening, just standing there, holding the stone.

*The stone! It had happened when she'd touched it. And that look,* Her face was still set in that blissful half-smile I'd only managed to give a woman a handful of times. I dove for the stone, intending to pull it away from her and toss it to the far side of the room.

Alex, however seemed to sense my move. At the last moment she turned and I was met with a facefull of very large and very soft breast. Yes. It turned me on. I mean, who wouldn't be? She pushed me back with more force then I'd expected and I tumbled nearly out the hole we'd made. Nearly, because someone caught me.

I hadn't heard him arrive, in fact I was pretty sure the tunnel had been empty until a few moments ago. He didn't have any type of light source and there was no way he'd come down the tunnel without one. "Who-- Who are you!?" I demanded, my brain choosing to focus on the less-impossible thing happening.

He looked at me, I'd love to describe his face for you, but for the life of me I cannot remember what he looked like. Except for the eyes. I will see those eyes in every dark place for the rest of my life. Looking into his eyes was like staring on the heart of every thing Humanity had named and been terrified of. And a few we'd forgotten, because knowing them was worse. The only other thing I can remember about him was the coat. He wore a long, dark duster. The kind the bad guys usually wore in old Westerns. And while it looked like leather, the feel of it was slightly off. Like it wasn't really leather, but my fingers had no idea what it really felt like and just filled in 'leather' because that's what it looked like.

"A Defender." his voice was likewise unremarkable, but I remember wondering why he'd said "A" that kind of title usually gets a "the". He set me aside and stepped into the room, turning towards Alex and raising a hand. "That does not belong here girl. Give it to me."

Alex, who in her life had never even so much a stolen a kiss, clutched the stone like Gollum around the ring. "No! It's mine! It chose me!" She tucked it between her breasts, nearly as big as her head now, one final button trying desperately to hold back the tide of swelling flesh. I swear, the glow seemed to intensify as she slipped the stone between her breasts.

The Defender took another step closer, his voice taking on the tone you use with dogs and small children, "Miss that really doesn't belong to anyone. It's damaged, I'm only going to take it to be fixed. If you'd like, I can bring it back after that." He was lying, I could tell. If he got his hands on that stone no one would ever see it or him again.

"No!" I shouted, standing and moving to stand between the intruder and Alex, "This is an official dig. *You* are the only thing here that shouldn't be, leave--yiiiip!" Alex's hand had come around me and slipped into my pants. Her fingers tracing over my crotch felt amazingly good. I felt my erection growing and tried to ignore it. "Leave... leave before I, Alex will you stop that. Before I. Alex!"

Her hands playing over my crotch were too much. I pulled away and turned. *My God she's enormous!* Her breasts had kept swelling, now looking like she was trying to smuggle basketballs under her shirt, or would if not for the fact that nearly all of her round, soft, quivering breasts were completely visible. My erection grew another couple of sizes at seeing this, she grinned and stepped into me, pressing those amazing breasts against my chest.

“Mmmm... Morgan, so happy to see me...” Her hands played around my crotch again, it was begging to get uncomfortable, I'd never been so hard in my life. *Or so big... Dear God, am I growing too?* I stood there stunned, not really noticing as Alex's hands began working at my pants, quickly stripping them off and exposing my erection.

I think the Defender said something else, but right about then, Alex put her lips to my shaft, the feeling of her warm, wet lips slowly sliding over my throbbing head was amazing. In that moment I wanted nothing more than to grab her head and force my cock into that mouth, to feel her tongue, now teasing the tip of my shaft while her lips held my head, play over the entire length. And I WAS growing. I could feel my cock getting bigger, longer, thicker. My balls likewise were churning and filling with more and more seed as Alex sucked the head of my cock.

The next thing I knew the Defender had pulled Alex off me. Her top exploding off her immense breasts as she hit the ground. She grabbed the shard as she fell and managed to hold on to it. My eyes tracked those orbs, nearly two feet across each, but somehow managing to stay perfectly teardrop-shaped. My crotch felt heavy and I looked down to find I had also grown. Nearly a foot long now, and several inches across, veins standing out sharply as the blood pulsed in it. I could see my balls, huge and heavy below it. “What in the world..?” I mused.

The Defender growled, a primal animal sound that distracted the primitive part of my mind from the prospect of sex and sent it scurrying away in terror. I looked up, Alex had the same look of terror on her face, the half I could see over her--my God they are STILL growing!--breasts. He reached down for the stone, grasped in her hand, but in a movement almost too fast for me to track she brought the stone to her mouth and swallowed it whole.

He cursed, or I think he did, I didn't know the language he used but it sounded wonderfully designed to curse in, as the stone vanished between her lips. The light wasn't cut off by her skin though, and seemed to radiate from her now. I watched as those lips became fuller, plumper. The light tracked the stone down her neck and the skin smoothed out. All the little imperfections vanished. She closed her eyes and lay back as the light filled her breasts. They surged forward, knocking the Defender away from her as they grew, spilling light from their surface. The light reached her belly and it too began to swell, filling out like she was pregnant. The light kept going, filling her hips, butt, and on down her legs.

She stood, I have no idea how with the enormous orbs of her breasts, each one nearly as big now as she had been tall. Her belly looked like she was ready to give birth to an entire army, competing for space on her front with her breasts. I could see her hips, spreading out behind her and knew that her ass was growing too, trying to match her breasts in sheer size.

She opened her eyes and it was about then that I realized that the formerly five foot tall girl had gained at least a foot in height. In addition her mouse-brown hair had gone a shiny silver, like moonlight on fresh snow. I looked into her eyes and nearly came.

Where the Defender's eyes made the primal parts of me cower in fear, Alex's eyes brought to mind every joy, every lust, every passion, every thing in my life I'd ever loved. It was like looking into Christmas morning after a fresh snowfall with the entire family there and a mountain of presents and beautiful women waiting for you.

And she was still growing bigger.

I turned to look at the Defender, "Wha..?" I was having trouble thinking, my cock was telling me to go fuck something, preferably that Goddess swelling larger and larger in the middle of the room, but anything would do.

He sighed. He seemed completely unaffected by the sheer beauty Alex had become, and turned. "I need time to remove the shard from her. You'll need to distract her."

I blinked, my brain unfuzzing a little. "Distract? From what? How?"

He smiled slightly, "From getting any bigger. And I'm sure you can think of a way." He nodded towards my cock which had taken this time to grow it's self. Another six inches had been added to me, and I now seemed bigger around then a wine bottle.

I touched it, and nearly fell over from the feeling. Oh my God that felt good. I looked at Alex, standing in the middle of the room, taller then me now by a foot, her breasts brushing the floor. At six feet each tit was taller then me, her ass behind her was getting close to a similar size, but still stayed firm. I tapped it with my hand.

The explosion of pure pleasure when I touched her skin was more then anything I'd ever felt before. From the drugs I'd tried once on a dare to every single fuck I'd had before. Just touching her felt so good. Around then the thinking part of my brain shut off. I remember pushing her down onto those huge tits and climbing onto her ass. I remember slapping it with my hand again, watching the ripple spread across it's surface. Next thing I knew, I had my impossibly huge cock crammed as far as it would go into Alex's pussy.

I fucked her. Hard, my melon-sized balls slapping the expanding fullness of her belly under us. I saw her breasts touch either side of the room we were in and start to push us UP as they continued growing bigger and bigger. I felt her shutter under me, I felt the growing pressure in my cock as the orgasm built. I heard something crack then my brain overloaded with pure bliss.

A bright light brought me back to my senses. I blinked and looked up, the Defender was standing there with a stupid grin on his face, like he'd just done something funny. "What happened?"

He gestured with the light, I saw it was the stone, "Used your, um, release, to pull this out. Dispersed the extra energy into the planet. I imagine the CDC will have the country locked down for a few days as they try and figure out what caused everyone on the planet to have a powerful and simultaneous orgasm." He nodded to me, "You ok?"

I checked myself. I still had my shirt on, my pants were long gone and I doubt my cock would've fit into them anyway. I was still big, bigger then most humans though not as insanely massive as I had been. I gaped a little, running a finger along my foot-long shaft and shuttered.

“I can fix that if you'd like.” I looked up at the offer, the Defender chuckled, “No I imagine you'll want to keep it. Her though,” He gestured, “She's stuck like that. Dye might hide the hair, but the rest she'll just have to live with.”

I looked at Alex. The small, cute-but-not-pretty girl was gone. The woman laying naked beside me was completely unrecognizable as Alex but I still knew it was her. She had long, slender legs. I guessed she'd be about the same height as me now, with wide hips and a big, full, heart-shaped butt that I couldn't resist laying my hand on it. I was surprised how small my hand looked on her ass. Her belly was gone, replaced with a thin, tight waist that would make Wonder Woman jealous, my hands slid up almost of their own accord to her breasts. Huge didn't begin to describe them. Perfect might be a little closer. Each orb only slightly bigger than Alex's head, drooping slightly into a perfect teardrop. Her nipples topped each one slightly to the top, pointing upwards and as big around as my little finger. Her hair was the same silver-white.

As I leaned down to gently kiss her new, full and slightly pouty lips her eyes fluttered open, “Morgan?” she asked in a half-dream like voice. I looked into her eyes and again was hit with that wash of pure joy, the kind only puppies can ever hold onto. I couldn't help it, the kiss went from a tender peck to a deep and lasting kiss which she returned eagerly.

A cough pulled us out of the kiss, I flused slightly as I turned to look at the Defender. Alex was inspecting her new body, little cries of pleasure and moans were slight distractions as he and I talked.

“What happened?” I demanded first off. “And who the hell are you?”

He held up the shard, “A bit of background first, there are seven elements. The four physical ones you know and three spiritual ones. Each of these elements has a Crest, a physical artifact that helps to maintain the balance of the elements within reality. A long story later, and these Crests were broken, the pieces scattering across reality. I've been collecting them before they do too much mischief.”

He points at Alex, standing and bouncing in an intriguing way. “The young lady there unwittingly became a vessel for Light which, as you discovered, can be rather enjoyable.”

Alex broke in, those eyes flashing, “It was amazing... I want to do it again. I want to get even bigger this time.” She moved towards the Defender who simply vanished and reappeared a few paces back.

“No.” He said as he reappeared, “Mortal bodies are not meant to hold that much energy. Too much more and it would have torn you apart. Which would not have felt nearly as good. As it was it left you permanently changed.” He turned back to me, “I'm leaving now, and taking this with me. I suggest you keep quiet, but if you have any trouble. With anything,” He tossed a silver coin to me, about the size of two quarters stacked on top of each other, though with smooth edges and no markings on either side, “Hold that and call me, I'll come.”

And with that, he vanished. Leaving us in total darkness.

A soft warm body pressed into mine a moment later, and I discovered that Alex's eyes had started to glow in the same manner as the stone, though not brightly enough that it would be noticeable in any kind of light, “Morgan?” She asked, her breath a seductive whisper, “I'm horny.”

In the darkness we explored the changes to our bodies, her soft and supple form took my enlarged

member without trouble. And her tongue playing over the length of my huge cock felt even better than I'd imagined it would. Each time, as we came in a crescendo that I was pretty sure could be heard on the surface, I would lay my hand on her belly, feeling it swell with my seed.

It took us nearly a week to get out of the tunnel. Each night we would stop and we would fall into each other with such a passion that we would pass out after, only to wake a few hours later and do it again. Her breasts grew slightly larger, gaining several more sizes before stopping, the glow in her eyes fading to something that could be passed off as a reflection. And I returned to a more normal size. When soft anyway, excited I had a tendency to rip through my pants.

By the time we'd gotten back to the camp, the various governments had ruled the mass orgasm a hoax. Saying some prankster had set it up. Sure, cause that was more believable than "A Goddess did it." Nine months later there was an impressive number of babies born, and in the same time the US set a record for most marriages performed. Ever.

Alex and I went back home. In the confusion no one really noticed that the small, mousy brown haired and eyed girl I'd gone in with had been replaced by a stunning, six foot tall blonde bombshell. She had some trouble finding clothes that would fit, when you have breasts the size of bowling balls it'll do that, so most of the time she goes topless when we're just home.

We never actually got married, or had any kids. I think something that happened to us down there stopped that. But it didn't matter, we were happy together.

Oh yes. My sister and I were very happy.