Lily part 2

It had been another few weeks since Lily had given herself the chance to grow, and she was already missing it. Senior year was winding down, and school had overtaken her life. But right now none of that mattered, as Lily slipped on the dress she would be wearing to prom. She had bought it a little loose in the chest, as she was planning on swelling herself up a bit tonight. She didn't have a date, but she wanted to increase any chance she had of leaving with one. It was prom after all, and she had heard the stories. She stared at herself in the mirror and saw there was plenty of room left. She closed her eyes and recalled the memory of the last time she'd had sex. She smiled as she allowed her breasts to fill her dress, stopping when her skin felt snug against the fabric. She opened her eyes and admired herself. She was big, notably big, but not enough to arouse suspicion. Plus, she thought, she still had room to grow more if she wanted to arouse something.

She went downstairs for the formalities; pictures, complements, and the like. But soon her friends pulled up in the small limo they rented, and she was off. They laughed and talked on the way to the school, and comments were made about Lily's significant endowments, until they finally arrived.

They were led through the redecorated halls of the school, into the auditorium. Music was already blasting, and the whole room had been covered in paint and paper. She felt a pull on her arm as her friends pulled her onto the dance floor. She lost track of time as she enjoyed the music and the dancing and the bounce of her swollen chest with each beat. Exhaustion finally convinced her to leave the dance floor and go explore the buffet. After piling some food on a plate and grabbing a drink, she looked around at the dining area for a seat. There were no empty tables, but since her friends were still dancing she would just find an open seat somewhere. "Somewhere" turned out to be near the back, across from a guy sitting by himself. She noticed right away that he was cute, and under other circumstances would probably be too nervous to approach him. But her inflated chest gave her an extra boost of confidence, and there really, REALLY wasn't anywhere else to sit.

"Hi, Roger, right?" She said, pulling out the chair across from him. He looked up. "Oh hey, yea, that's me. You're Lily?" "Yup!" She replied quickly. "Do you mind if I sit here?" "Not at all." He responded, motioning to the seat she was already sitting in. "You look beautiful." He added. She saw him steal a quick glance at her chest, and blushed. "Thank you." She said through a huge smile. "Where's your date?" He asked. Lily felt a twinge of pleasure between her legs. She loved the attention Roger was giving her and wanted more of it. She waited until he was looking at his food, and sent the energy to her breasts, swelling them up a bit more. "Don't have one." She shot back. "Aww, that's too bad. Who's dancing the slow songs with you then?" She wanted to say "You" but decided to play it coy. "Whoever asks first I guess." He smiled at her, switching his gaze between her and his food. "Well, best of luck to you then." Damn. Lily really wanted him to ask her. She considered swelling her breasts again. She pictured the two of them fucking and another twinge of pleasure happened inside her. She was about to send that energy up top when she felt the familiar pull of her overexcited friends as they dragged her away.

She waved goodbye her friends led her to the bathroom. It was probably best they had interrupted her. She couldn't make herself grow too much or she risked being noticed, or worse. Once inside the bathroom, one of her friends turned to the group and Lily realized why they had come here. Her friend pulled out a small bottle of what could only be alcohol. "Who wants to start the after party early?" She laughed, taking a drink and passing the bottle. When it reached Lily she stared at it for a moment. She knew what lower inhibitions could mean for her. After a moment of deliberation, and encouragement from her friends, she decided it was worth the risk. The drink was fruity, but had a serious kick to it. She hoped she didn't have too much. After a few more minutes of laughing and drinking they decided to head back out before anyone got suspicious.

Walking back out into the auditorium, she felt the drink hit her. It disoriented her for a moment, but after regaining her balance, her confidence was sky high. She walked around, looking for Roger. If he wasn't going to ask her to dance, she was going to ask him. She found him wandering around the rear of the auditorium, and made a bee line for him. He noticed her coming and waved. She grabbed his hand and leaned in close, putting her mouth as close to his ear as she could. Partially so he could hear her over the music, but also so she could press her large tits against him. "Come on, let's go have that dance you promised me." He looked taken aback by her forward demeanor, but not displeased by it. "I don't remember making any promises." He replied coyly. "It was implied." She quipped back.

She pulled him towards the dance floor, and he followed willingly. Once they were amidst the crowd Lily wasted no time pulling his body against hers. She began rubbing on him, moving her body against his in what passed for "dancing" at these things. After several songs of this, a slow song finally came on. All the single people left the floor, and everything got quieter. Lily put her arms around Roger's neck, as he moved his hands to her hips. She stared into his eyes. She really wanted him to kiss her. They swayed back and forth as the song went on. She leaned up to his ear again. "What's wrong? You're stiff." He stared at her for a second. "Well that's hardly a surprise at this point." Lily realised her mistake. "No no no, I mean you're stiff, like you're not loose. It doesn't really feel like you're into the music." "OH." Roger said, embarrassed at his mistake. Lily smiled at this, he was nervous, but she had him exactly where she wanted him...for now anyway. She stared up at him and he stared down at her, unable to stop himself from stealing glances at her impressive chest. They weren't grinding like they were a minute ago, but there more than enough sexual energy built up between the two of them. She had felt it bubbling up inside her since they started dancing, and now that they were face to face, lips inches apart, she decided to use it. She pushed some energy out into her boobs. They grew slightly in response. Kiss me, she thought. Roger continued to stare her. She pushed more energy out, her tits swelled again. The alcohol was hitting her harder now. Kiss me, she thought again. Still no reaction, just more swaying to the music. She pushed out an even bigger chunk of energy, her boobs were starting to spill over her dress. She whispered out loud, preparing to grow again. "kiss m-" when suddenly Roger's lips were pressed against hers. The contact caused a jolt of pleasure she wasn't ready for, and her breasts shot forward, hitting Roger's chest. For a moment she didn't care. She didn't care that she was twice the size she was when she walked in, and she didn't care that her tits were now feeding their own energy back into her body, and she didn't care that they were swelling on their own. But only for a moment. Reality quickly flooded back, and Lily immediately pulled the energy back from her boobs, only to realise...She couldn't. She tried again, but all she could do was slow their creeping growth. She quickly covered herself with her hands as best she could, as Roger stared at her in disbelief.

Oh god, she thought. Oh god I let them get too big! I can't stop them now! She looked around, it didn't appear anyone had noticed. "Quick!" She said to Roger. "I need to hide!" He continued to stare. "Did you...are you...?" "Yes!" Lily exclaimed as quietly as she could. "I need to hide, now!" She hurried towards the door leading to the rest of the school. Roger followed close behind. Luckily the door was unlocked and they were able to escape into the abandoned hallways. Once they were alone, the questions began. "How is this possible?" Lily really didn't have time for details. "I can make my breasts grow. Usually I can control it, but if I ever let them get too big, I lose that control." She tried to open the nearest classroom, but the door was locked. "Dammit! I need to get in one of these rooms!" Roger stared in disbelief. "Why? What's gonna happen?" She looked down at her chest which was already straining to get out of her dress. "They're going to keep growing until they fill whatever room I'm in...ughn!" She moaned as a wave of pleasure hit her. She lost her control for a moment and her tits surged outward again. "We don't have a lot of time, I can only hold them back for so long!" The steady swell of her boobs was visible now as they spilled more and more over the edge of her dress. The two of them went down the hallway checking every door, but all of them were locked. "Oh!" Lily cried out as another wave of pleasure hit her. Her legs went weak and she sank to the floor. Another wave of pleasure hit her, making her cry out, and her tits to jump up in size again. The waves wouldn't stop coming. She could feel the energy pulsing stronger and stronger with each passing second. She knew this feeling well, it meant she was only seconds away from really exploding. Her breasts were swelling faster with each wave. "Mmm!...Roger!...it's too...unn!...late. I can't hold them...ugn!...back anymore...UGHN!...I'm gonna!...MMMM!...I'M GONNA...!" Just as Lily was about to give up her last shred of control, Roger shouted "This one's open!" She picked herself up off the floor, her legs were shaking with pleasure as she stumbled to the door. "Unzip me, quick!" She ordered. Roger pulled the zipper on the back of her dress down. She grabbed the front of the dress and pulled it down to her waist. The jolt of pleasure this created dropped Lily to her knees. She laid there on her hands and knees, massive breasts swinging freely underneath her, pulsing bigger and bigger, as she moaned out: "lock the...UGHN!!...door! She heard the door slam shut, and her resolve broke with a violent moan. She let go, and her boobs hit the floor instantly. Within seconds they filled the whole space underneath her. Lily gasped and moaned and tried not to scream as she was overtaken by an orgasm. Her tits flowed outward, pushing desks aside. A minute later she felt herself hit the ceiling. She was already way too big for her closet back home. Her breasts were covering more and more of the walls, squishing to fit into every possible space. She didn't recall ever letting herself get this big. Soon she had her back pressed against the wall behind her and she knew the room was almost full. Energy was starting to flow from her breasts deep into her V. She put her arms out against the wall and tried to brace herself. Then she felt it: the pressure in her breasts increased as they reluctantly were forced to stop growing. The energy shot back into Lily's body. She realized she never had been this big before, and there had never been this much energy. Her body exploded with a pleasure she had never felt before, and she couldn't hold back a scream. "Oh!...Oh god...Oh god!...OH GOD!!...AH...AH!...AHH!!...AAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!"

Lily's breathing stayed heavy as her breasts began to shrink again. They receded from the walls and within a few minutes they were small enough for her to walk again, although it would be a bit longer before she could fit them back into her dress. Noticing that things had calmed down, Roger opened the door again and stepped inside. Lily was sitting against the back wall, her tits still covering most of her frame, exhausted from the explosive growth. "Please," she begged him. "You can't tell anyone about this, not even my friends know!" He keeled down next to her. "Don't worry, I won't tell a soul...not that they'd believe me if I did... honestly I'm still having a hard time believing what I saw." Lily smiled slightly. "Well thanks for the help. It could have been a lot worse without you...although truth be told, there might not have been a problem in the first place if you had just kissed me." She smirked at him, hands covering as much of her giant chest as they could. "Well, maybe I can kiss you now, and make up for it?" She looked down at her tits, still slowly shrinking back to a normal size. "Maybe we should wait on that. Besides, we've got the whole night ahead of us."