

Lucy's Life Changing Shower
By Tierny

Lucy strode down the health and beauty aisles at her local pharmacy. She needed a body wash she actually *liked*. For a whole multitude of reasons, she had gone through and disliked seemingly every one they had to offer here. She was about to get one of the soaps she found at least satisfactory when an oddly non-descript bottle caught her eye. It was a white bottle that said "Lady's Best" on it and had a silhouette of a very generously endowed woman on the front.

Geez, her tits go down to her belly button, surely. The advertising is a little over sexualized, Lucy thought, *But it's new so I'll give it a shot.* She failed to notice the exceptionally fine print under the title that read "Breast enlarging and sensualizing body soap."

She walked up to the only checkout aisle in the store and placed her only item on the belt. The guy ringing her up saw what she was getting and started eyeing her up as discretely as possible—but Lucy still noticed. She was confused because she was just wearing a hoodie and jeans. Sure, she knew she was hot- a pretty face with smooth skin, big blue eyes, a cute nose, and plump lips that greatly complimented her learned talent for sucking dick, and she knew she was above average in terms of bust and butt, but she wasn't dressed to show off or anything. *What a creep,* she thought as she left the pharmacy.

On her drive home Lucy couldn't help but think of the silhouette on the body wash bottle. She couldn't believe a company actually used a woman's figure like that for advertising. She'd say it had to be photoshopped, but in her previous relationship she learned that women really CAN naturally grow tits that big. On her ex-boyfriend's computer she had found pictures of ridiculously endowed women—women like Rachel Aldana, Sarah Randall, and September Carrino. Lucy had broken up with George because when she asked him about it he said her boobs were "tiny."

When Lucy got home she immediately went to take a shower since she hadn't yet that day. She was home alone, too- she recently graduated from college and lived by herself. Once in the bathroom, she ruffled her fingers through her shoulder blade length brown hair and stretched out all of her 5'4" body. Lucy began to disrobe and shivered in the cold winter air. As she took her bra off, she noticed the size tag on it—32DD. She loved being this size; small ribcage but big boobs. Sure, it was hard sometimes to find bras in this size, but properly dressed up, she could persuade guys very easily with the help of her boobs. And besides, they weren't too heavy and she could tit-fuck guys with them, so what more could she ask for? She surely didn't want to look like the girl on the bottle.

She turned the water on for the shower and waited for the temperature to be right. When it was, she jumped in and started washing her hair, excited to try out her new body wash afterwards. Lucy rinsed the conditioner out of her hair and squirted some of her body wash into her hands. As she began to get the body wash all over her, she couldn't help but notice how her pale skin tingled after coming into contact with the soap, especially her breasts, which she always loved to show extra care for when taking a shower. It was slightly orgasmic, the sensation. If this was how it was always going to feel when using this soap, then she would definitely keep buying it. Good enough, in fact, that she squirted more out directly onto her breasts; she used all of that just on her boobs.

As Lucy began to rinse the body wash off, she began to feel the sensation strengthen- in her breasts. Then she noticed they felt heavier than usual. She cracked her eyes open—she usually kept them closed while showering—and looked down. She was amazed to see a pair of G-cup tits dominating her chest where her DDs used to be, then she noticed they were still getting bigger. *How are my tits growing?* she thought. Then Lucy saw the bottle of body wash and picked it up. She found and read the fine print and said "I can't believe there's a body wash that can make my titties swell up like this." Then she was confused. *When have I ever called them titties before? Sure, tits occasionally, but mostly so a guy would stick his dick in me.* She flipped the bottle over and saw the word WARNING in bold print. She kept reading, "Lady's Best body wash contains a small amount of Lady's Best Bimboizer, intended to sensualize the user's breasts. However, overusing this product may have effects similar to pure Lady's Best Bimboizer. In case of this, the user will imprint herself on the last person she had sexual contact with." *I guess I shouldn't use this again, then. I'd love to have boobs even bigger than this, but I don't want to be a sex-crazed slut.* As she had been reading, her breasts plumped up further, her H cups reaching to the bottom of her ribcage. She didn't mind her boobs being this big- bigger tits meant more persuasive ability with guys, right? And maybe her hot coworker would finally notice her.

However, as her breasts approached the size of her head, Lucy began to worry. She didn't want her tits to get *too* big. But then the erotic sensations from her breasts intensified dramatically, and she felt herself get wet- not from the shower, but from her own body, and the feelings were strong enough to make her forget her worry about her tits getting too big. As they approached the size of volleyballs, she only hoped that they would grow enough that the sensations would make her orgasm; they were already eroding her mental abilities. But then they stopped growing.

"No! I need more... I need to keep feeling those sensations," Lucy said, momentarily forgetting the bottle's warning, and she reached for the bottle of body wash, and squirted out almost everything that was left in the bottle—almost three times the amount she had already used—right onto her tits.

"Please, boobies, grow enough to make me come. Pleeeaaase. Little Lucy needs her big, round boobies to keep growing and make her come," she moaned as she massaged the body wash into her breasts. Then she thought, *Holy shit, what did I just say? I need to fight these sensations- but they just feel so... SO good.* She sank to her knees as her breasts began to grow larger still and the orgasmic feelings intensified. *Oh my god, she thought, I fucked up. This stuff is gonna turn me into a bimbo that's more tit than woman. I have to resist these feelings...*

"Mmm, yes, boobies, keep growing," Lucy said. "Little Lucy just needs to come SO badly, but she wants her growing titties to get her there." Inside her mind, Lucy knew she was fighting a losing battle. Her growing breasts just felt too good, and she really needed to orgasm. She didn't want to be a bimbo- although she felt herself get wetter as she thought about being a bimbo, about giving in entirely to the feelings. As she saw her breasts grow to the size of basketballs, she felt her willpower weaken. *Maybe... maybe being a bimbo wouldn't be so bad,* Lucy thought. The sensations from her rapidly growing tits kept eroding her will. She began to run her hands over them and started to pinch her nipples- anything to make her orgasm faster.

"Ooooh, yes, mmm, so big, so sexy, little Lucy isn't so little anymore, yes, ooooh, keep growing boobies, keep growing for me," she moaned as she straightened up while still on her knees. Lucy saw that her boobs were now big enough to reach her belly button and stick out nearly a foot in front of her, and from the edge of one tit to the opposite side of another was wider than her generous hips. As her mind dimmed, she began to feel her boobs become fuller, a sensation she didn't recognize.

She began to lean back and turned the shower off; it wasn't adding anything to her erotic tit growing experience. "Oooohhhhh, more, yes, yes, yes! Keep growing! Little Lucy wants to be a bimbo. She wants to feel this good all the time. Keep growing, boobies, and make little Lucy orgasm and turn into a huge-titted bimbo." Again, she started feeling herself up and teasing her nipples to get herself to orgasm. Her efforts quickly paid off, and she was struck with an orgasm that left her writhing on the floor of the shower stall. She began continuously orgasming, and the intense feelings made her black out, her breasts still growing.

Lucy was unsure how long she was unconscious, but when she awoke she was delighted by the sight she immediately got of her breasts. She pulled herself up, which took quite a bit of effort, with her boobs at their immense size. As quickly as she could, she giggled and bounced her way in front of her full length mirror and savored the sight of herself, especially of her giant tits.

"Yes, yes, yes! Bimbo Lucy has the most gigantic boobies ever!" She hefted her huge but still perky tits, trying to get one of her big nipples into her mouth. Unsupported, Lucy's boobs reached midway down her thighs and stuck out two feet in front of her. If she tried, her fingertips would barely reach the bottom of her tits. The outermost edges of them were a foot wider than her hips on either side. She stuck one of her nipples in her mouth and felt an echo of the beautiful sensations she felt while growing. Lucy's nipples had grown along with her tits and were now the length of her thumbs and an inch and a half in diameter, rising from areola six inches wide. The sheer size of Lucy's boobs made her nipples point more towards the ground than horizontally.

Even a bimbo realizes that her tits are heavy, and Lucy decided to sit on the tiled bathroom floor in front of the wide mirror that reached to the floor. As she admired herself in the reflection, her eyes were drawn to her sizeable nipples, which had stiffened when her tits touched the cold tile floor. They were begging her to touch and play with them. Lucy obliged, fully accepting her rapacious need for pleasure and orgasms, closing her eyes as the intense feelings began. A few seconds of teasing and pulling on her nipples, and she was nearing another orgasm. She suddenly realized that her hands were wet, and when she opened her eyes and looked she discovered a creamy white fluid leaking from her nipples. *I'm lactating,* she thought. *This is so hot. Huge titties like mine should definitely be full of milk.* The realization made her come, and her hands began milking her tits more enthusiastically. Milk began pouring out of her tits. Lucy used both hands to lift one of her nipples up to her mouth. She immediately latched onto her tit and sucked and sucked. The sensations were even better with one of her nipples emptying milk into her mouth. Milk continued to gush out of her other breast, pooling more and more on the floor. She continued to orgasm as she drank her fill from one tit and the other covered her and her bathroom in sweet, creamy milk. She let her nipple pop out of her mouth as she was full of her own milk, her breasts slowly declining in their expression. She slowly stood, her knees a little weak from so many orgasms. She looked in the mirror and was pleasantly surprised to see her tits hanging even lower, an inch past her knees. "Did my titties get even bigger from all the milk I drank? My milk is the greatest. Titties are the greatest. And bigger is better."

"Hmf," Lucy thought. "These big boobies are amazing, but I bet I'd enjoy them even more if I got to share my huge titties with someone else." Then she thought about her ex and how he loved ladies with huge boobs, so she found her phone and called him. When George answered she purred, "Hey stud... why don't you come over right now? I've got a BIG surprise for you."

He only lived ten minutes away and so was quick to arrive. When he entered Lucy's house and saw her, George's jaw dropped. Her tits were *so* big. "Hey big boy, do you like my huge titties? I certainly do. I just want to suck your dick and smother you with my big, soft, boobies."

"What- Lucy- how did this happen?" he asked, his erection straining his jeans.

"Little Lucy got some new body wash and it felt so good she used alllll of it up. Then she grew these huge boobies and became super sexy bimbo Lucy."

George's curiosity got the best of him. He said, "Sit tight, sexy, I'll be right back. I just have to use the bathroom and then you can have all the fun you want with my dick." He walked to her bathroom and found the bottle of body wash. "Lady's Best," he read, and then saw the fine print. "Breast enlarging and sensualizing body wash." He flipped the bottle over and saw a warning message on the back. "Warning: Lady's Best body wash contains a small amount of Lady's Best Bimboizer, intended to sensualize the user's breasts. However, overusing this product may have effects similar to pure Lady's Best Bimboizer. In case of this, the user will imprint herself on the last person she had sexual contact with."

George dropped the bottle and went back to Lucy's living room, intending to make the most of his new huge-breasted bimbo. "Hey Lucy," he said, dropping his pants and boxers, "Come suck my dick." She came over to him as quickly as she could, dropped to her knees, and eyed George's rock hard eight inch dick with extreme desire. She licked his cock from the base to the tip before she wrapped her plump lips around his shaft and sucked like her life depended on it. She wrapped one hand around the base of his dick and began to pump her head back and forth along his length. She moaned and ran her tongue around his head, then took all of his cock into her mouth and began to deep throat him. As she moved her head back up his dick, she moaned again, and the extra vibration was too much for George, who emptied a huge load into Lucy's mouth, which she swallowed all of, relishing the taste of his cum. *Maybe I could get him to swallow something of mine,* Lucy thought, *if my milk could make my titties grow even more, I wonder what it could do for him...*

"Why don't we go to your bedroom so you can show me what you can really do?"

"Oh, yes, bimbo Lucy would love to, stud, please, follow your big-titted bimbo... I have another surprise for you there, master."

George liked the sound of that.

To be continued.