

Bleach Temple  
By Tiernyn

"Hurry up, Daniel. We're losing daylight," the woman said, impatiently. Julia was trekking through the thickest jungle in a hunt for an ancient ruin that all her archaeological work had been leading her to. She cut through some overgrowth with a machete, her thin arm straining with effort. Julia took a quick break to wipe the sweat from her brow, her dark hair sticking to the pale skin on her forehead.

"I'm coming, doctor," Dan replied, trying to keep pace with his advisor. The tall, muscular man didn't look like a typical anthropology student, but his physique was a bonus on journeys like this. The pair had been slugging through the jungle for hours—all day, basically—and Dan really wanted to get to these ruins already. It was bad enough that Dr. Cornell was the only anthropology professor he could work with in grad school; the humid atmosphere wasn't making the voyage any easier. *She's a bitch but one of the best in the field*, he reminded himself. *It'll all be worth it when I graduate.*

A few minutes later, the jungle abruptly cleared away to reveal the ruins of what must have been a massive structure at one point. "We're going inside," Julia announced.

"Doctor, shouldn't we set up our camp first—"

"We. Are. Going. Inside. Now."

The duo entered the ruined structure to find that the interior looked almost untouched by time. There were markings on the wall that they began to translate.

"It seems that there's a puzzle inside the structure, doctor, according to these glyphs. Guarding some kind of treasure."

"I can translate them myself, Daniel. I don't need you to read them to me. Failing the puzzle apparently could "cost your mind" and have you "transformed by the gods." What a load of garbage."

Dan and Julia made their way through the ruins, which was made simple by the fact that there was only one path. There was no light farther in, so Dan lit his flashlight torch to surround them with light. Finally, they came to it: the final chamber containing the puzzle and the treasure.

"Now, what do these glyphs say...? "Walk the true path to receive the blessing of Juna." Juna is one their gods, I assume. Sounds easy enough," Julia stated, "Stay here, Daniel. I'll walk across."

Dan read more glyphs while Dr. Ice Queen figured out the path. *It says here that Juna is "the goddess of love and sexuality. Women blessed by her become paragons of beauty." And there's a series of pictures below... holy shit.* The pictures displayed a woman walking the correct path to the other side of the room. When she started, she had an average build. The last few showed her bathed in light, then

her breasts and butt swelling to very generous proportions. *Damn, girl, those tits are like cantaloupes. To be honest, Cornell could use a blessing from Juna. Her personality would be sufferable if she had any curves to speak of. What's this last part say? "Those that fail..." of course that's the one section that's missing.* His concentration was broken by a yelp from Julia as the floor opened up beneath her and she began to slide down to another level.

"Well I guess I'll get to know what happens when you fail."

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Julia Cornell slid down for what seemed like forever in the inky blackness. After a few long moments, she saw a light from beneath her, and then she was freefalling, and landed in a pool of viscous liquid that reached just to the bottom of her neck. She was unharmed, the thick liquid actually felt nice, like it was cleaning her of the sweat and dirt from her earlier jungle trek.

"Okay, now how the *fuck* do I get out of here?" She began to walk forward until it felt like her bare feet were touching the stone floor of the pool. Alarmed, she looked down.

"Are my clothes... *dissolving*? I'll be damned if I have to wander through the jungle naked." Slowly, she began to feel her alarm ebb away with her clothes. Her body started to tingle, which she enjoyed.

The tingling, cleaning feeling left Julia feeling refreshed. She hadn't noticed yet that something was accompanying the tingling sensation: growth. Her formerly flat chest now had a slightly feminine curve to it as her breasts were plumping up. Her butt was swelling too, giving her an attractive curve to her body. Julia ran her hands up her body to admire how smooth her skin felt, until her form felt unfamiliar to her. Looking down, her eyes confirmed what her hands felt: breasts. Julia automatically knew that her old 32A cup bras would be completely inadequate for her. These were at least B cups, and still growing.

"Is the pool making my breasts grow? How strange... although I always wanted to be a little curvier." She moved her hands back down her body to discover a plush rear end. "My butt too? This isn't so bad... now it'll be easier to seduce Mr. Right."

Her curves steadily became more and more exaggerated, breasts swelling to D cups. Her hips began widening to accommodate her swelling butt, which looked like two fleshy bowling balls at this point. Julia moved her hands to her posterior as it stopped growing and gave it a squeeze, which made her knees buckle. She would have collapsed, but the pool of liquid supported her weight.

"I should probably get out of this stuff before I get too big. Where's the way out?" Julia spotted a stairway out of the pool on the far side. Walking to it, she could feel her breasts still swelling. Holding them in her hands, she realized for the first time that her nipples were getting bigger too. Her old pencil

eraser sized nipples had enlarged to bottle caps on her growing E cups. "My boobs are getting too damn *big*," she said, eager to get out of this pool. A foot away from the base of the stairs, the stones that composed them slid up until they were identical to the rest of the pool wall.

"What the hell?" she cursed. Looking around, Julia realized she was stuck in this breast-growing liquid. "Is there a fucking size requirement or something to get out of here? Sorry, but I'm big enough as it is. Fucking F cups or something now. I guess I'm stuck with these grapefruits." A section of wall became illuminated, as if the glyphs on it were glowing. "What does that say? *Only those who are fully cleaned may exit*. Guess I have to submerge my head, then. Fine." Julia lowered her head until she was completely underneath the surface of the liquid. Unbeknownst to her, that phrase was a trick to complete the punishment for the failed puzzle. The liquid began to work its magic on her mind once she was submerged. Coming up for air, Julia's hair began to change from nearly black to lighter and lighter shades. Her lips swelled to perfectly plump pillows meant only for sucking cock. As she looked down at her swelling boobs, her mindset had begun to change.

"My boobies are so big! Keep growing bigger, pleeease..." Julia's mind cleared as she became more absorbed in the feelings of her tits growing. A pair of volleyballs hung on her chest at this point, capped by nipples like thumbs. Her hands grabbed onto her nipples and pinched and pulled. The room rang with her scream of pleasure as she came suddenly, breasts continuing to swell. They overflowed her hands now, becoming nine inches wide each. Unable to contain herself, one of Julia's hands moved from a tit to her pussy, which was screaming for more release.

Julia's golden blonde hair shown in the light of the ruins; her blue eyes glazed over as she lost the ability to think about anything but tits and cocks and sex. She licked her plump lips and looked again at her breasts, giggling as she saw them. "My titties are like basketballs now. My boobies are so huge and still getting bigger. Keep growing, I want the biggest boobies ever!" Her hand plunged into her hungry vagina, almost immediately eliciting an orgasm. Julia was too lost in the feelings she was experiencing that the stone slab she was standing on began to rise out of the liquid through a passageway in the ceiling. Her breasts continued to enlarge after she rose out of the pool as they absorbed the remaining liquid on them. After her hand got her to her third orgasm, Julia came to her senses.

"Where am I going? Is it somewhere to make my titties even bigger?" She gasped with sudden realization. "Where's Dan? I bet he has a big cock that he'd let me suck on. Or maybe he'd fuck me with it." Julia slowly stood up and felt the weight of her tits pull on her chest. *If I'm gonna see Dan then I'm*

*gonna make sure he's stunned by these titties. I'll hold them up in my hands and he'll be so hard he'll fuck my brains out.*

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Dan sat against one of the walls in the puzzle chamber by where he had read the glyphs. *Doctor Cornell would yell at me for trying to get through the puzzle by myself, I'm sure.* He couldn't help but imagine what she would look like if she had been blessed by Juna after she slid out of the room. *Dr. Cornell with melon tits? I'd tap that. And then transfer to a different school.* Suddenly, he heard a rumble of stone against stone as a section of floor opened. He stood and turned to face the sound and noticed the missing section of floor. A few minutes later, the rumbling returned as another stone tile rose to fill the hole in the floor.

Then he saw her. A woman standing in the center of the new tile. He didn't recognize Julia until she spoke, "Hey Dan. Do you like my titties?" She was so different. Not only her body, but her face. Her icy blue eyes were warm and glazed, her dark hair was now a radiant blonde, and her lips were bigger than any he had ever seen. Looking below the head, her tits were absolutely huge, reaching down past her ribcage, past her belly button, all the way down to her hips. They were a foot wide, each; bigger than basketballs. Her nipples looked like two wine corks, separated from her chest by a foot of firm breast flesh.

"Doctor Cornell...? What happened-"

"Call me Julia, Dan. I was blessed by Juna." She knelt in front of him, her nipples brushing against his shins as she leaned over to get his stiffening cock out of his pants, eliciting a moan from her. As she wrapped her thick lips around his shaft, Dan was in heaven. Julia had never given a blowjob before, but her newly formed bimbo mind drove her forward on instinct. The magic of the pool flowed from Julia to Dan, whose body changed so that he would be able to cum as much as he wanted and shoot out huge loads every time. Julia slowly moved her tongue around the head of Dan's cock, then placed one hand on the base of his dick and pumped her head back and forth. Dan was getting close to releasing. She removed her hand and moved her head down, all the way down his shaft, until the end of his cock was in her throat. She moved her head back up as she moaned in anticipation of the cum she would be swallowing. The vibration pushed Dan over the edge, and Julia's mouth was filled with his ejaculate. Julia removed her head from his dick and swallowed, then licked the rest of the cum off his dick.

"Fuck me, Dan. I don't care where. My big titties, my pussy. I just need to service a cock. I'm so horny." She lay on her back on the floor of the temple, intensely craving his cock. Dan knelt and straddled her, placing his dick between her huge boobs. "Yes, Dan, please, cover me in your cum. Fuck

my huge boobies.” Dan grabbed a hold of her nipples and thrust into her cleavage. As he moved in and out between her tits and pinched her nipples, Julia was going crazy. She writhed underneath him from the pleasure. Dan pounded her tits, relishing the feeling of her gigantic breasts smothering his cock. Quickly, his pressure built up again. With one final thrust, he exploded between Julia’s boobs, covering her in sticky cum. There was enough that it coated her cleavage and her neck, and left some dribbling off her chin and face.

In one fluid movement, he pulled out of her cleavage and pushed himself into her pussy. Julia shouted in pleasure, “Yes, Dan, YES, fuck my wet pussy, fuck me so hard!” Dan moved back and forth, continually shoving himself in and out of her vagina. He was amazed that he was still going after cumming twice and blowing huge loads in her mouth and on her tits, but he didn’t care. Julia was his big titted bimbo now, and he would cum all over her all day every day if he could. As he felt his third orgasm approaching, he voiced a silent prayer. *Thank you, Juna, for this blessing.* His dick let loose inside her pussy and Julia latched down on top of him as they came together; she didn’t want any of his cum to escape her. Dan pulled out of her and stood.

Something fluttered down from the ceiling. He picked it up and realized it was clothing, like a huge sleeveless shirt. It was cut exactly to fit Julia, he knew somehow. “Put this one, Julia, and we can go home so I can fuck you more.”

“Whatever you say, master,” she replied as she pulled the clothing on.