

Flourish Overdose Reaction Trials : Human Experiments B:00-85

Second phase Beta (B) testing for “acceptable” levels of Flourish is to commence until I fully understand its capabilities. Its unpredictability, established through its first run on volunteer females, at first prompted me to ask questions on a psychological level. The company, Thornley Pharmaceuticals, offered free treatment and a \$10,000 bonus incentive to any employee willing to participate in the second trial run. Apparently \$10,000 was enough financial compensation, as several hundred employees applied and were accepted. I think they are offering such a large bonus because of the word of mouth advertising the success of this drug would plant among the general population. The following are the video logs of each trial candidate I was a part of.

- Dr. Hughbert G. Wood

B: 00 - Naomi A. Lotte
Research Technician
Bachelors in Chemistry
Age: 24
Height : 5'1”
Weight : 120

Human Experiment B:00

Test subject was told they were to receive a higher dosage than usual, but the extra dose is a placebo. The patient is being compensated with triple the pay for agreeing to the higher dose. This trial's intention is to see the effect of patient mentality on the drug potency. All recordings, whether it be her measurements, text, or video, are for internal use and observational purposes only, and the patient signed a waiver allowing the recording of their sessions for further research into the product.

Week 1 07/11/2010 - Text Log:

The patient seemed eager to begin her trials. As her trial was intended to establish a connection between mentality and the potency of the treatment it was good to see such enthusiasm. As the video log will show, enthusiasm apparently increases its effects nearly exponentially, as Naomi's chest size is considerably larger than anticipated from what I had calculated one pill would do. So I could track her progress I measured Naomi before the trial began.

Chest-Waist-Hip : Metric CM 71.12-71.12-86.36 (US Standard IN 28-28-34)

-Dr. Hughbert G. Wood

Week 1 07/11/2010 - Video Recording:

In order to observe the effects of the pill, the patient is asked to remove her clothing by Dr. Wood. Naomi does so with relative ease, her body language showing she is clearly comfortable in her own skin. Her sky blue sundress slides off of her well toned body easily, her shapely and surprisingly large ass conveniently on display towards one of the camera feeds as she bends in front of the doctor to remove her floral patterned white panties. Big blue eyes shine brightly with excitement. "Will this really work?" She chirps, "You have no idea how much I've wanted this" Her matching training bra is lifted up and over, left on top of the rest of her clothes. Dr. Wood, stone faced, measures Naomi's body and continues to tell Naomi the procedures for the trial. As a final warning, the doctor recites the side effects of Flourish one last time. Pushing his glasses up his nose ridge, a monotone voice speaks out, "The only guarantee of this medication is that it will increase breast size, we have noted that while the process occurs there tends to be an increase in external skin sensitivity, increased heart rate, heavy breathing, and our previous test subjects hinted at an increase in arousal and sexual desires" His head tips forward and his glasses slide downward again, eyes looking up from his clipboard "Do you have any questions before the session begins?"

"Yeah could you sound any less interested? I thought all men loved boobs." Naomi chuckles. A reaction stirs in Dr. Woods loins upon hearing Naomi mention boobs, but his stance and professionalism do not waver.

"Very funny Ms. Lotte. If you would please get comfortable, I'll be leaving the room now. You may start whenever you feel ready." Methodically he pushes his glasses back up and then in a stiff manner exits the room.

"Dr. Wood isn't just a doctor of chemistry it'd seem," smiling at her own joke Naomi toys with the pills in her hand. "At least if this doesn't work I'll be getting paid for being scammed, unlike the last million attempts for me to grow you girls out."

Naomi takes the pills and lies down as instructed. Several minutes pass with no visible effect, and Naomi is clearly frustrated as her brow furrows and her face forms a pout momentarily. Another minute passes and her face and chest begin to flush as the drug appears to start processing through her system. Her eyes widen and her hands reach for her stiffening, small nipples as she begins to caress her flat chest in a clearly practiced manner.

"Well if you two don't get any bigger they could market this thing as an aphrodisiac," she says quietly to nobody.

Naomi closes her eyes, a smile forming on her lips as she sensually runs a hand down her slightly muscular stomach towards her clit, slowly running circles around it as she begins to play with herself. Her stomach convulses briefly, her hands clenching down on her pussy and gripping her chest simultaneously with a quiet but obvious moan from her lips.

"Mmmm I didn't think this would feel so good." her voice taking a much lower and sultry tone than previously.

Her slow masturbation continues for several minutes, the skin around her face and chest still flush with arousal. Two fingers push in, penetrating slowly at first and clearly coated in a wet sticky fluid with each push and pull from her lower lips. While her thumb continues to work her clit, she repeats this motion with a steadily increasing tempo. A couple more minutes pass when suddenly her eyes clench and her jaw goes slack, small amounts of spittle leaving her mouth as

her tongue lolls out a little more with each pump of her fist. The hand still kneading her chest seizes up and grips what little it can when her back arcs strongly and her breathing all but stops as she makes one last breath of air, her muscles seize and her face contorts into what could be confused as a face of pain. For about 30 seconds she lies there, until the breast beneath her gripping hand bubbles ever so slightly as breath returns to her still form. Exhaling fiercely, Naomi takes another large gasp of air and the flesh below her hand jiggles just a little bit more than before. Her eyes open in shock, her breathing ragged and harsh as she bends her neck to get a look at her chest. A wet patch can be seen on the plastic sheets as her hand leaves her pussy and slides back up to her chest to join the other in it's kneading motions. Unlike before, where there had been very little to grab hold of besides her cute pink nipples there is now enough breast to cup into her small hands. Her nipples and areola have grown as well, the size difference small but noticeable from only a few minutes prior as the areola takes up more space between her thumb and pointer finger and her nipples jut out just a little bit past her delicate fingers.

"Fuck, shit, fuck" she hoarsely says, "I don't think I've ever come so hard in my life." Naomi sits up on the bed, criss-crossing her legs. Her hands never leaving her chest, what was flat just minutes ago now carrying breasts that bulge ever so slightly out of her small hands. It's not a ton of growth, but the pills have clearly added to her bust-line and the shit eating grin on her face doesn't appear to be going anywhere soon. Naomi continues to play with her new breasts, kneading, squishing, and even licking what she can reach though the act clearly strains her neck. Her back arcs once more after a couple minutes of foreplay and she lets out a small whimper. Her breasts surge with new growth as this happens, and what was just seconds before a small line of cleavage lengthens as she squeezes her new boobs together. She comes back around much quicker than before, her hands now firmly holding breast tissue that fills her hands comfortably.

"Wow, oh wow this is amazing." Her breathing is ragged and short paced, "I can't believe I grew this much, I don't even know how big these are."

The camera catches her continuing to fondle her new breasts, lifting her nipples enticingly to her lips but not quite, watching herself as she drops them into an intentional bounce. She playfully rides the edge of the bed reverse cowgirl, her new boobs shimmying up and down hypnotically. Standing and taking some paper towels near the sink in the room, she cleans herself off a little bit and then goes to put her clothes back on. Her hips and ass sway with the confidence of before, only now they are accompanied by the jiggle and bounce of her new perky boobs that rest high and proud on her small frame. The camera is once more delighted to the swell of her ass, and now also to the bit of cleavage that her boobs create from touching one another as she bends to pick up her clothing. Her panties slip on easily enough, hugging her bootylicious bounty as they had before. When she goes to put her training bra back on however, her arms rub up and down her breasts, eliciting little jumps of pleasure as she's clearly still adjusting to their size. As she pulls the bra down over her boobs, it's obvious that it isn't designed to hold a chest of her size any longer. It now looks more like a sports bra that's a

couple sizes too small as her bust bulges out from the tops and sides of it. Her nipples, also just a little larger, poke menacingly through the cloth material.

Naomi stops to check herself out in the mirror, obviously enjoying what she sees. Her hands go towards the constricted breasts and she pushes them together, a small wet spot becoming noticeable on her panties.

"You girls are just so sensitive now." She puckers her lips, and then grabs her dress to put it on from the top up like she had taken it off. Her new chest once again gets in the way, and she ends up sliding it slower than necessary over her hyper sensitive chest, her face starting to flush with arousal once more. "Damn it's like you're on a hair trigger now Naomi cut it out."

The sky blue dress still conceals her chest, but a small amount of cleavage is seen compared to when she first entered the room. As she puts her black short sandal heels back on she stumbles a little still getting used to the new weight on her chest. Her breasts jiggle very slightly with each step she takes out the door.

Week 2 07/18/2010 - Text Log:

Naomi's excitement to be back this week was as up front and personal as her change in wardrobe. She appeared to be just as, if not more excited then last week and I don't really blame her. If the video log and my own memory is anything to go by, she left very satisfied a week prior. The excitement only further contributed to the effects of the pills potency, and she is now one of the bustiest women I have personally ever seen. The potential of this drug is astounding. Her measurements before the second weeks trial period are as follows:
Chest-Waist-Hip : Metric CM 78.74-71.12-86.36 (US Standard IN 31-28-34)

- Dr. Hughbert G. Wood

Week 2 07/18/2010 - Video Recording:

Upon opening the door for her, Dr. Wood is practically pounced on as Naomi latches herself to him in a full body hug. Her boobs, while considerably larger than last week, are still not ridiculous, but the added padding they provide clearly begins to excite the doctor as he blushes furiously and prys her off of himself. Caught off guard by the forwardness, the doctor goes into business mode again, repeating the same mantra as last week. "Did you have any questions for me this time Naomi?" he states flatly.

Naomi quickly disrobes, placing her clothing into a bag she has brought with her this time. "I sure do Doc," she sidles up to the doctor once more, aggressively flirting with her hand outside his pants crotch, breasts squishing into his arm, and leaning in to softly say, " You wanna fuck my big fat tits when this sessions over? I know I would."

Dr. Wood turns and exits the room in what had to of been record timing, placing the pills in her hand before he does so. Naomi only laughs, enjoying her tease before her face flushes with arousal once again after her eyes refocus on the two little pills in her hand. She quickly takes them and gets onto the bed. Even before the pills have taken effect, she is clearly rearing to go as she starts off by first massaging her now perky but normal sized chest. She licks at the top, kneads them like dough, pinching and squeezing what her hands can find purchase on.

"My lord this feels soooo good. I just can't wait for you girls to be BIG," She mews quietly to herself. Alternating hands, she plays with herself , dancing around her clit and pressing up against her pussy lips with deliberate motions. "Ohhh, mhhmm, yes, ohhh" she moans all the while caressing, pinching, and kneading her breasts with her free hand. Eventually the pills kick in, their effect as evident as the slow blush on her chest deepens noticeably on this once petite woman. Her hand coated in natural lubrication makes it way gradually back up to join in her continued breast play, tracing a line through her supple cleavage. The space between her thighs is noticeably wet, and a sheen trails up her stomach and around her breasts, left behind from her hands glide. There's ample boob for her hands to cup when suddenly her back seizes

once more, arcing onto the bed and thrusting her hips causing her to twitch slightly and lay on her side momentarily. From the new vantage point her cute cleavage is visible as her boobs squish together. Her head tilts back, her eyes wide open and rolling backwards as she screams silently out gasping for breath.

As her muscles contract her flushed chest begins to visibly enlarge at a very constant but slow pace. While her breathing has stopped and her face is twisted in pleasure, her thighs squeeze tight and her hands dig harder into her boobs. Naomi's kneading motions almost seem to be literally adding mass with each push and pull. Initially only enough to cup, her breasts grow large enough to cause her hands to be pushed outward and her fingers pressed apart as more breasts begin to fill the space between her arms and chest. Her breasts start to mushroom out from all sides. After nearly a minute of her not breathing she finally exhales a long sultry moan, "Mmmmm unhhhhh." In short shallow breaths her chest marches ever onward, her grip lessens considerably and her boobs relax taking up even more space than before. Naomi has grown large enough that she can now effortlessly reach her boobs with her mouth and she does so gladly. As she licks and kisses her breasts, they respond by pushing back against her lips and pressing more and more into her cheeks. Their size by this point is more than a handful, she rests her chin happily into her expanding bosom. It's sheer volume starting to bulge into her chin as she pushes them together using her shoulders.

Her nipples and areola have been strangely unaffected, looking almost out of place in comparison to her now sizeable chest. Hardly moving her neck, she redirects her breasts as nipple meets lip and a smile spreads through her cheeks. As her tongue playfully darts back and forth across her teat, the nipple is seemingly fed up with the tease and pulses larger into her soft oral embrace. Spreading apart her luscious lips, she begins to suckle it like a baby. As one nipple gets all the attention, the other is visible and growing in tandem. Her lips spread just a little bit more than before as her nipple extends and areola widen, pushing apart her mouth tenderly.

The pleasure begins to wane, if only briefly, and finally Naomi lazily comes back to her senses. Turning she is now lying on her back, sweat and spittle dripping down her face and neck into the swell of her new bosom pooling slightly where her cleavage begins. Her breathing finally under some semblance of control, it's clear that her boobs take up considerably more space on her chest than at the start of the video feed. She begins to sit up, her back muscles straining just a little bit with the new weight as she finally comes to a sitting position once more on the edge of the bed. They aren't inhuman in size, but on her small frame they look enormous. Naomi tentatively brings her hands up to hold them, their size much smaller than her breasts now so her breast jiggle extensively as she tries to corral them. Her face and neck still show signs of arousal, and her breasts have yet to return to her milky white normal skin tone. She sits there playing with her new large breasts, feeling their heft and running small circles with her fingers along her bumpy areola. Naomi mashes them together creating a long line of cleavage, presses them upwards and extends her tongue out, licking what she can.

Her attention returns to her now larger nipples, and with a bit of effort she crams them both into her mouth, the tips touching as she does so. As if waiting for this moment, the breasts she's holding give her more, the second cycle of growth Naomi experienced in her first session happening again. She eagerly sucks, licks, and massages her boobs. With each second that goes by there just seems to be more of her to caress. In a nearly trance like state, she begins to sloppily kiss the top of her boobs. A shiver coursing through her body at each pucker of her lips, a little more bounce added and a little bit more of her stomach is covered as she is mesmerized by the sensations flowing through her body.

"Ohh yes babies I love you so much," Naomi coos endearingly, continuing to massage her boobs from below and kiss from above as they continue to bulge out and around her hands. Her kneading motions just seem to pour size slowly into her boobs. Unable to resist it any longer, a hand drops a boob and returns to her moist folds. She hungrily sticks a nipple of the boob she's still holding into her mouth at the same time she plunges three fingers into her pussy. She makes a game out of it, with each suck of her nipple matching the rhythm of her hand as she pumps with vigor towards climax, all the while pleasuring her clit with her thumb. Her boobs continue their slow expansion, jiggling alluringly. Her brain is overloaded with the dual assault from her sensitive tits and hungry kitty and the hand holding her nipple in place relents, opting instead to prop her up on the bed. This gives the camera a show as her boobs begin to bounce up and down with her fisting pleasures. With each upward jostle her boobs seem to take up just a teensie bit more space, slapping audibly together and to her chest which continues to send pleasure signals intermittently. Her boobs shine with red kiss marks and sweat, her hair is tangled, and her thighs are nearly drooling as she finally climaxes in orgasm. "Fuck, fuck, yes, oh fuck, yes, please unnnnnhhhhhhhhhhhh". Her arm fails her and she lays down with her legs slightly off the edge. Her boobs just look enormous. Passing as very large but manageable for her small frame before, they are easily each as large as her head now. Even unaided, they press together with just the slight rise of her shoulder blades. Naomi lays there for a solid ten seconds before her hands once again reach for her boobs. With their growth finished, the final size dwarfs her dainty hands. To lift one boob it takes both of her hands, and she gives them a playful jostle before trying to sit up once again. With the help of her arms and some momentum from her legs, she manages to sit up. Her boobs engulf her chest completely now, Nearly down to her navel. As she raises her arms up in this sitting position to reach for her nipple, she actually has to bend her arm slightly to touch them un-interrupted by boob.

Seeing herself for the first time in the mirror on the wall she gasps, standing to get a better look. Her new breasts at first bend her over slightly, but her strong back manages to correct and hold them out. Jutting proudly in front of her, her boobs are clearly now her dominant feature. Because of her sizeable thick ass however, she actually doesn't look totally off balance. In profile, the boobs are clearly her most noticeable however her rears size is made that much more apparent in comparison. She smiles playfully into the mirror "All that work on my ass and my tits now match in a couple of weeks." She bends over to grab her clothing, her huge breasts wobbling all the while. As she stands, she jokingly places her old bra over her much larger chest and poses cutely. The bra could maybe hold one of her massive boobs now but she can't even get the straps on, despite her efforts. Giving up, she goes instead to put her halter

top back on. While it had been nice and filled before, there was still lots of free flowing fabric. Her boobs now demand the majority of it, with the long v neck showing a generous amount of cleavage and no extra cloth to spare showing her midriff. Placing her yoga pants back on with a snap, she runs her hands up her sides and pushes her boobs together teasingly. The amount of cleavage created from this pushes almost a foot out in front of her, and when she drops the heavy breasts and turns they are poking slightly out to her sides even from behind. She puts her flip flops back on easily, and with each step she takes her new breasts shimmy from side to side as she exits the door.

Week 3 07/25/10 - Text Log

Naomi being my first patient turned out to be a real stroke of luck as we were able to establish the effects of innate desire and potency of the pill thanks in part to her willingness during the trial. You see, though I haven't exactly established where it's getting the mass, or how the breasts are forming so perfectly without a hint of stretch marks on her skin, I was able to thankfully conclude one major answer from her trials; Her boobs literally grow exponentially with each successive dose of Flourish. Naomi being as flat as she had been at the start turned out to be a real boon to figuring out the formula, so now I am able to more precisely give out doses to our future candidates. While many women would likely have been upset with what Naomi now sports up top, she seemed very pleased with what the last trial resulted in. As you will see in the video feed I even tried to warn her of her continued use of the drugs probable effects, having solved the formula before this last trial. She insisted that she wasn't big enough yet, a ridiculous notion, and proceeded to take the pills right there in front of me. The rest of the trial... well I am embarrassed to admit it wasn't conducted in a professional manner at all by myself. We discovered another powerful secondary effect of the pills from this trial at least, as readings of the rooms internal makeup indicated a very high amount of pheromones being present as the pills were taking effect in her body, released almost immediately upon consumption which absolutely made me lose all reason. Naomi was only happy to help. It's for this reason I am to avoid being physically present in the room for all future trials or I will be terminated of my position on the project.

Her measurements before this trial began where very large to say the least, as big as most naturally busty women tend to peak at frankly.

Chest-Waist-Hip : Metric CM 101.6-71.12-86.36 (US Standard IN 40-28-34)

- Dr. Hughbert G. Wood

Week 3 07/25/10 - Video Recording:

Dr. Wood stands in the center of the room, off to the side of the bed as Naomi enters. Her outfit consist of an extremely large sweatshirt and sweatpants. Her eyes have noticeable dark spots, and she isn't wearing any makeup this time around though she hardly needs it. Her hands appear to be inside of the sweater.

"Ms. Lotte, are you alright?" Dr. Wood's voice uncharacteristically filled with concern instead of his usual monotone banter.

"Oh sugar I'm doing fantastic," Naomi grins mischievously. A motion is visible below the sweatshirt, as large as it is her nipples still manage to make little indents into the fabric and it's clear she's fondling herself as she speaks. The motion almost looks automatic, as if she's been doing it for hours. "They just feel so good Doc, did you wanna cop a feel?"

“Ms. Lotte, please get a hold of yourself! With how you look I am concerned for your health.” he huffs, “I’m discontinuing your trial, you’ve already been more than helpful enough and you hardly seem like you’re in a condition to continue.” Her pills lie on the stand between them in a small plastic container, and the doctor motions to retrieve them. Naomi notices this, her eyes suddenly alive and wild. With a sudden burst of speed she bolts over to and knocks the stand over. The cup of water and pills fly through the room and she barrels through right into the doctor. The suddenness of it all has caught him completely off guard, and he is basically bombarded with boob as she hammers him in the side and onto the bed. Frantically, she crawls along the floor, searching for and quickly finding the pills.

“But doctor, I haven’t had my medicine yet.” Naomi purrs. The same mischievous grin is plastered on her as she stands, tilts her head back, drops the pills, and swallows in one smooth motion.

Still reeling from the impact, Dr. Wood has recovered enough to sit up slightly on the bed’s edge, not noticing she has already found and taken the pills.

“Ms. Lotte you are being completely unreasonable, I only mean to help you. I was going to inform you I had managed to isolate exactly how much growth was going to occur today for you so you could make your decision without being reckless.” His eyes scan the floor around the knocked over stand, “Now where did those pills go.”

As he stands to look for the pills, Naomi literally pounces on him. He’s much more ready for it this time, and bracing his legs he catches her soundly. Uncaring, Naomi begins to rub her chest on him through her sweatshirt as she wraps her arms around his neck, kissing him squarely on the cheek, trailing down to his collarbone.

The doctor inhales, his face scrunching at an unfamiliar scent “Ms. Lotte what is that perfume you are - she cuts him off before he can finish “Call me Naomi dumb dumb, why are you being so distant with me Hughie?”. “Or did that big brain of yours forget you had asked me out to dinner the week before I started these trials.” she continues undeterred “Or how about the time after the first week were we fucked for hours at my apartment, or when I kept my promise on titfucking the shit out of your dick just a few days ago.”

Dr. Wood is clearly flustered, a mixture of embarrassment and concern on his face, “Though our lives outside of this room are not relevant to the trials, that is precisely why I am concerned for your well being Naomi. I think these pills are altering your mind, and I mean to, I mean to, to figure out what exactly they have done before it’s too.. late...”

She starts to slowly grind her way down his body, making sure to firmly press her chest into him all the while. “You know what I think it’s doing to me?” Naomi’s face is flush and her body is clearly aroused, her nipples poking blatantly through her sweatshirt and her sweatpants are showing signs of a wet spot right around her crotch. “I think,” a wet smack following the k,”

that you talk too much.”she says softly. She’s trailed kisses down to his waistband. Dr. Wood’s expression has gone blank. While his eyes aren’t dull, the only thing he seems to be doing is nodding in agreement to whatever Naomi is saying.

“I think we should fuck right here at the lab.” Her excitement rises with the tone of her voice “I think these pills are letting me be who I’ve always wanted to BE!” the pills she consumed earlier start to take effect. They appear to be pulsing in equal beat to her heart, there’s so much blood pumping through her chest that it’s as red as it’s ever been. With each heartbeat, they appear to be growing once more, just barely perceptible to the naked eye.

“You know I liked you because of your achievements in chemistry, Hughie boo, but sometimes having a bit EXTRA” She grabs hold of her massive mammaries,” Helps to catalyze attraction between mates.” She licks her lips as she begins to undo his belt buckle. “Who would’ve thought our interests would be so similar, you the man behind the magic boob pills, and me obsessed with boobs since I never grew any all those years ago.”

The erection in his boxer briefs tents the fabric, as Naomi has removed his khaki pants. “Sit on the bed sweetie, I want you to titfuck me as I grow.” Hugh seems nearly catatonic, but responds to the sound of Naomi’s voice with a smile and proceeds to sit on the bed. His large dick stands tall despite the briefs, throbbing with need. Naomi meanwhile has resumed massaging her chest, and it takes her a little time before she realizes Hugh has moved as she asked. Continuing her motions, her tits have noticeably swelled by now. Before, you could just barely make out her navel but now such a feat is impossible without first moving her breasts. Dominating her torso is an understatement, and they are only growing larger even as she drops to all four and crawls over to her prey.

“Oh Hughie boo” her nipples nearly drag along the floor as she makes it over to him, wincing in pleasure as they briefly touch the ground. Her back struggles mightily as she raises her chest into position over his dick. Clutching at their bottoms, their girth mashing into her arms, she manages to place them down and engulf his member. Their weight manages to drag his boxer briefs down and off of his crotch. Dr. Wood’s woody is pretty big but Naomis boobs are reaching titanic proportions. They easily consume his pecker with no sight of it. “Oh it feels so good to have a real one in there,” Naomi is quickly losing any thought process,” Before you I had to settle for my toys.” She has placed her arms on either side of her boobs, her hands sinking into the flesh as she quietly says”Now fuck my huge boobies babe.”

Like a machine, Hugh begins to thrust as much as he can into her cleavage. She helps by moving what she can up and down his shaft. Though there’s lots of pre, she spits into her boobs and lets it trickle down to lubricate them. All the while her boobs have continued pulse larger. With each thrust Hugh makes, there seems to be just a little bit more than before, and with every downstroke Naomi whimpers in pleasure, her sweatpants utterly soaked in her mini orgasms.

“Oh yes give it to me Hughie, fuck my titties and make them grow so nice and bigggggg” she’s lost in her pleasure, spouting out randomly as Hugh continues to pound her tits. “Hughie look how big I’ve gotten, I’m so big now, look Hughie”. She continues to caress her boobs, licking all around the tops and into her cleavage as his dick plows on. His hand join hers in mauling at her huge breasts, and he starts to get really rough.

“Oh Hughie you treat me so good, yes manhandle these big fat titties.” With her hands now free, she starts to give her nipples attention and then smoothly lowers one hand to her clit. Her clit peeks out from her hood, ready and wet for attention as she starts to pet it lovingly. Her boobs have begun to push her slightly away, while a large portion of them still rest on Hugh she is noticeably further from the bedside than before. His hands, much larger than hers, begin to sink into her and he makes a few grunting noises before his release. “Yes baby come for me, come all over these beautiful big boobies.” She joins him in release, clearly pent up from all of her sexual tension and aggressive temporary libido hike.

He’s still going, but you can tell his thrusts have diminished. Undulating on top of him, her boobs have begun to weigh his attempts down so that he is accomplishing little more than a bounce on the bed causing her boobs to jiggle fiercely. She stands, cum dripping from between her cleavage. Her arm drags through cleavage, pressing firmly into her boobs as they bloom up and over as she gathers all of his cum. She begins to lick it off each finger slowly. Her boobs have continued to grow, their mass clearly visible from behind at this point, even with her arms at her sides. Throughout the whole ordeal they’ve slowly gone back to her normal color, but now even with the full extension of her arms she cannot cross them in front. Her ass and back muscles are strained with the serious amount of growth her boobs have accomplished, and you can see them tensing as they work to keep her upright.

Naomi moves to lie down on the bed, but the weight of her new breasts is too much for her as she settles into simply laying on top of them. “Get up and fuck me doggy style Hughie,” Her tone commanding but sweet. His dick, clearly affected by her pheromones as well, is raging hard once more as he stands to attention in both directions. Lost to her hyper sensitive boobs, Naomi has begun to hump them, resting her head easily onto them like a pillow and grabbing all that she can with her arms. Her tongue rolls out to the side and she is panting heavily. Hugh proceeds to kneel pull her sweat down licking at her clit and pussy. Not expecting this, Naomi’s eyes visibly widen in surprise and pleasure. “Hughie you’re so good to me, oh yes, yes, yes, yes” she spasms and squirts all over him. “Fuck me with that big dick Hughie, fuck me hardddd” she lulls into her boobs, which have continued their expansion unabated. Her nipples and areola have kept pace this time around and her hands fully extended just barely reach her nipples. She starts to play with as much of her sensitive buds as she can when Hugh plows into her pussy full force. Her boobs react to this with further growth and she is lost to her sensations. No longer growing out, they just seem to firm up and widen with every thrust Hugh makes. Moaning, Naomi grips him with her legs and holds him inside her as she continues to hump between her boobs while impaled on his cock. She is kissing, licking, sucking, and mashing her boobs as much as she can when her back takes on the now familiar arc, her breathing all but stops, and her muscles lock up in what appears to be her biggest orgasm yet. They stay in that position, her breathing stopped and him locked in release as her vagina squeezes at random intervals all around his cock, giving him one of the wildest fucks he’s ever experienced. A full on minute later

she finally relaxes and passes out, her head coming to rest on her massive boobs while Hugh passes out on her side. They stay like this, in the afterglow of sex, for what feels like forever as the effects of the pills finally recedes and the pheromones are no longer being produced. They both wake several hours later, and Hugh helps Naomi dress as much as she can. Her once extra large sweatshirt now barely contains her assets, and her sweatpants are still coated in girl juices. Hugh's clothing isn't fairing much better, and the couple walk out hand in hand from the research room.

Week 4 - Text Log

Naomi's condition appears to have stabilized now that I have helped her outside of the lab. Her libido appears to have increased as much as her bust did, but her intelligence never left her so she's been very inventive in her mannerisms to deal with her new boobs and sex drive. They're positively enormous now, larger than anything I've even fantasized about. We don't know if there's a way to reduce them, but Naomi assures me she doesn't want that. It took only a few days but Naomi has managed to train herself to walk on her own once more, and every morning she is doing yoga to keep her muscles strong and flexible. I have decided it is too dangerous to keep the pills in the same quantity as I did for Naomi, I never would have guessed just how potent they became in repeated use and with a very willing subject. For the sake of this research and my sanity, my methodology will be changing for future trials and the dosage will be much reduced. I intend to see how it interacts with other substances, like milk and potentially even cum at the time of its ingestion. I have a feeling the cum is at least somewhat related to her hyper sex drive and increased libido but further trials will be needed to test this theory.

Her final measurements are one for the record book, any larger and I don't think she could move on her own.

Chest-Waist-Hip : Metric CM 137.16-71.12-86.36 (US Standard IN 54-28-34)

- Dr. Hughbert G. Wood

END OF TRIALS FOR PATIENT B:00