

To get Bigger

Kay stood naked in her bedroom, looking at herself in the full-length mirror. In front of her stood the bare reflection of a young, short woman. Although sometimes Kay thought she lacked the qualities necessary to describe herself as ‘womanly’. Her hands slowly rose up to her breasts, cupping them in her hands.

They were small. Too small. Not even enough to fill her palms. She let her hands slide down her front, over her belly and across her thighs. She was fairly chubby, her thighs not allowing any space between them and her belly had a slight roll. She bounced on her heels, her brown hair bobbing lightly, watching her boobs for any sign of movement. Kay frowned; she wasn’t even big enough to jiggle how she wished.

But her frown quickly turned into a sly grin. “That’s about to change,” she told herself, “I’ll get you girls nice and big.” Kay was determined.

She felt giddy as she grabbed her favorite bikini, pulling on her bottoms with a soft snap as they stretched against her butt. Anticipation was overflowing from her as she tied her top on, making sure to leave a little bit of slack. Kay was sure her chest was going to need it.

She tapped her foot, considering her options for a moment. “Where to start, where to start...” Kay meditated.

She had a few ideas on the best way to make her tiny breasts into the heaving, rounded mounds that she longed for, but would any of them work? Her eyes fell onto the aquarium pump lying on her bed; it seemed like the logical place to start.

“We can start off a little lighthearted!” Kay giggled, grabbing the pump, a large hose flailing off one end.

Wetting her lips, Kay opened her mouth and placed the firm rubber hose between her teeth, sealing her plump lips around it. It was a challenge for her to not grin as she let her tongue play with the end of it. She stood in front of the outlet on the wall, shaking with excitement. *Time to blow these itty bitty titties up!* Kay decided. Without a second thought, she plugged the pump in.

“*Mmph!!*” Kay squealed. It whirred to life, vibrating in her hands. The effect was instant, her cheeks puffing out as the hose began pumping air into her.

For a few seconds it seemed as if nothing else was happening, and Kay was beginning to despair that her first plan was having no effect other than making her look like a bikini-clad chipmunk. But then her bosom stirred.

Both of her breasts suddenly puffed out, her flat A cups turning into perfectly round hemispheres each like half a baseball. “M-Mmm!!” Kay moaned, surprise not the only thing filling her now. She nearly dropped the pump from the sudden plumping of her chest.

The air continued to flow into her, forced down into her tits. The seconds passed, and as Kay neared a pair of firm C cups, her bikini top was beginning to tighten. Inch by inch her bust

pumped fuller, and it wasn't long before she felt the straps of the bikini pull tight around her, the spandex triangle straps stretching tightly over her airy mounds.

"Mmm!! Mm!" Kay moaned, unable to speak for fear of the hose flying from her mouth. The joy she felt staring down at her chest filling out in perfectly round hemispheres was overwhelming. In fact she could see her nipples poking through the pink fabric, arousal starting to warm Kay's body.

"Mmmmm..." Kay's eyes fluttered with a wave of horniness, and she was forced to set the pump on the dresser next to her, her body slowly sliding down against the wall. This was too good of a feeling to go to waste.

Her tits were passing through the cups sizes she had only dreamed of having for years. *D... F... H...!* Kay counted, seeing her breasts swell and swell like party balloons. Her crotch was growing damp and even through the bikini she could feel a wet spot forming between her legs.

Without a second thought Kay's hand slid over her stomach and between her thighs, quickly finding her engorged clit. Her tits were starting to take on a more fully rounded shape now as they became wider than her own chest. Her biceps were pressing into their outer curves, her breasts, each like a basketball.

S-So round! she observed, her eyes wide with lust. Her bikini top was stretching well, although it was beginning to lose its fight. The thin strap was pulling into her latex-like curves as if it were a belt, making her mammaries bulge in halves. Meanwhile the triangular cups were covering less and less, now hardly even enough to cover her firming nipples.

Oh please, keep going, keep going! This pressure is the most amazing thing I've ever felt! Kay was beginning to lose herself as her fingers slid in and out of her. Her entire field of vision was beginning to become encompassed by her air-filled mounds, only her cleavage visible in front of her.

Her tits were finding themselves filled so full of air that her skin was beginning to adopt a shiny sheen as if were made of rubber, as they slid against each other tightly with soft squeaking noises. *They're bigger than beach balls!* Kay's hand tentatively touched the side of her breast, her fingers bouncing along the taut skin like an overfilled parade float. She could barely make an indent, the build up of pressure becoming too great.

Suddenly the hose slipped a little in her mouth, and her teeth clenched down to keep the air pumping into her chest. *I-I'm not full enough yet! My tits still need to get bigger! I want bigger!* Her fingers started playing furiously with her pussy, her hand drenched.

The bikini top was stretched so tightly around her it made it appear that she had four bulbous tits filled to the brim with air. Kay grew hot as her areolas slid out from the bikini, too large to cover. *Ooooooh, I feel so full of air!* Kay strained, even the air pump now overheating to continue filling her.

POP!

POP!

She actually jumped as she heard and felt both of her nipples plump outwards like tiny balloons, doubling in size. She was full.

“Gwah!” Kay gasped, letting the hose fly from her mouth from the high pressure. She sat against the wall panting for a moment, but couldn’t contain her excitement. She had to see herself.

She tried to stand, expecting to feel a great weight, but instead her breasts bobbed and floated like tight balloons. They squeaked as she leaned forward on them to get on her feet, and actually found that they bounced her up

Looking in the mirror, Kay appeared exactly as she felt; like a blimp. Her tits were perfectly round, sitting high and perky on her chest, each as large as a car tire. The bikini looked like a rope tied around a blimp. Her nipples had each puffed outwards to the size of soda cans. They seemed light and airy, and the bikini cups could only cover their tips, their heights and bases completely visible and bright bubblegum pink.

“Now *these* are some pumped up boobs!” Kay cried, jumping. They bounced lightly, and as she tried to steady them she found that her skin was too tight to squeeze. “Hmm... They look good, but I can’t really play with them... And I wanted them bigger, too...” she pouted.

As she stared, her chest began quivering. “W-What’s happening?!” Kay asked, startling.

HHHHHSSSSSSS

With a loud whooshing sound, Kay shuddered as she felt all her stored air rush out of her nipples, her breasts quickly deflating. Within seconds they had shrunk, although seemed to stop at firm C cups. Kay frowned. “Well that won’t work... What’s the point if I don’t stay *huge??*”

Kay sighed, but quickly perked up. “Time for plan B!”

She rushed downstairs, fueled by her quest for giant boobs and the remaining horniness from inflating like a balloon. She stopped in front of the kitchen sink, a glass in her hand. “Hehe, if an air pump worked that well, I can’t wait to see what water will do to me!”

She flung the sink on, letting the cool water run, quickly shoving the glass under the stream until it overflowed. In seconds Kay had gulped it down, returning for another full glass. Then another. And another. And another. Glass after glass of water gushed down her throat, her other hand finding her left breast. It felt soft and warm in her palm, and had a pleasing firmness to it under her fingers.

And it felt heavy. And growing heavier. Water ran out of the sides of her mouth as she drank deeply, streams running over her swelling curves and plumping cleavage. Kay closed her eyes as she felt her skin stretching, filling out into her hand like the water balloons from when she was a kid. She could feel the water rushing into her breast, swirling against her skin as literal cup after cup was added to her bust.

It’s flowing into me... Kay swooned, *all this water is gushing to my tits, making me gorge and swell!* She quickly began to overflow her grasp, her boobs reaching pornstar levels, jiggling off her front in high set rounded teardrops. Her hand squeezed, and her fingers dug into her soft

flesh. The water rushed and thumped against her fingertips, just on the other side of her stretching skin. But she was filling too slow.

She stopped gulping for a second. “Gaaaah!” Kay gasped for air. “This is nowhere near fast enough! I’m no bigger than volleyballs!” Her hand fell from her engorged melon, grabbing another glass from the cabinet.

As fast as she could, Kay began drinking from both glasses, filling one while the other was drained into her mouth. Cool water ran over her body, her bikini now soaked through. The water made her nipples harden, prodding into the fabric like thick thumbs. Each glass seemed to send waves of growth over her boobs, the bottom curves rippling with fluid as she bulged out the bottom of her top. *These are definitely not as light as the air was!* Kay realized.

Slowly she was beginning to lean forward, her breasts pulling heavily on her back. But she didn’t let that stop her progress. The folded curves of her flesh felt warm against her torso, and each motion sent jiggles through her water jugs. *More... I need more water! This still isn’t fast enough! Make me HUGE!*

Kay threw both glasses aside, leaning forward and wrapping her mouth around the sink faucet. Her nipples quickly plumped then, pulling the bikini top down as her breasts distended. She felt them smack into the counter and press against her stomach and thighs, Kay swallowing water as fast as she could. The faucet was forcing an incredible amount of fluid into her, each gallon reflected in her engorging breasts. They pressed tightly against the counter, water making her cleavage slippery as it ran from her chin.

Her hands each found her nipples, full and firm like rolls of quarters, as her breasts filled past where the pump had previously taken her. A warmth was running from her front, and she began squeezing her nipples harder, massaging them while warm water leaked out. *I-I’m already full??* Kay thought with dismay.

She could feel the water pressure becoming immense, like a geyser was about to erupt from her. With a loud sputter, she released herself from the faucet, nearly falling to the floor. Their weight was incredible. Gathering their rounded forms into her arms, Kay started walking to the nearest bathroom. She had to see how big she had become. She certainly felt enormous.

Kay felt like she was dragging herself, the weight from her chest immense from the gallons and gallons of water inside of her. As she tried to stand up straight in the mirror, she couldn’t believe how incredible she looked. Her boobs liked exactly like water balloons filled past their limit. They hung lower than her air-tits, but were so full that they managed to stay high and firm on her ribcage, their shapes like more rounded teardrops, her belly button barely visible below their curves. The bikini top looked tortured, pulled down over her nipples, cradling her mammaries like a drenched hammock. Kay was so full of water that even blue veins were running over her curves.

“I’m so full!” Kay awed, “Mmmm, and they’re so jiggly...” She started bouncing them in her hands, their taut skin running over her fingers. “A-And I can actually hear them sloshing!” Even with her bottoms soaked in water, she could clearly see the dark color of her bodily fluids

soaking through; she wanted to play with herself. Kay began pulling her nipples, quakes of pleasure running through her as she did. Small squirts of water fell into the sink each time.

“O-O-Ohhhh!!” Kay gasped, milking the water out of her boobs. “I-I feel like...like... I’m about to...” she shuddered as her nipples suddenly released all the water held behind them, gushing out into the bikini top and spraying into the sink and on the mirror. She shivered in orgasm, her steaming water drenching the bathroom. After a full five minutes of her nipples spraying like hoses, the gushing turned into small squirts, her breasts having emptied themselves, resting as jiggling D cups. The bikini top, as stretched as it was, didn’t even manage to cover her perky boobs now.

“Oh jeez,” Kay sighed. “I guess I can’t hold my water either...” That left her only one plan. And she had been saving the best for last. “Heh, this one will have to work.”

Kay ran to the fridge, ignoring the puddle of water around the sink. Taking one of the large drawers, she made multiple trips to her room, piling food around her bed until the fridge was empty. Finally, feeling her crotch quiver with anticipation, she climbed into bed and reached for a handful of food.

She began chowing down, swallowing food as if her life depended on it. Spaghetti, lasagna, mash potatoes, anything Kay could get her hands on. She had been saving up carbs and fatty foods all week for this exact moment.

An hour passed, and she began to notice her breasts were now filling out the bikini again, each one like a volleyball as the straps began to wrap around her. Her free hand gave her melons a test squeeze, and she actually stopped eating to moan.

“OOooooohhhhh...!” Kay felt herself heating up as her body processed the incredible amounts of calories she was feeding it. Invigorated by her progress, she reached for a plate piled high with bacon, setting it on her breasts like a shelf.

She ate slowly, wanting to savor this experience. Every now and then she would feel her top shift, her fleshy mounds straining the bikini like never before. Her breasts felt plump and full, and she could feel them growing, filling with fat and flesh as they continued to round out. Grease and sauce dripped from her lips as she licked them, running into her cleavage.

“Hehe, oops! Can’t be wasting like that!” Kay giggled. She wrapped her arms under her breasts, feeling them sink into her curves, and pushed her cleavage towards her face. With a flick of her tongue she licked her mammaries clean, feeling them tingle as their slow growth pushed her boundaries more and more.

But then she noticed something else; her tits weren’t the only part of her that was growing. She could feel something pressing against her forearms, pinning her arms against her breasts. “M-My belly?!” she cried out, running her hands along her side. Hidden from her view by her basketball boobs, her belly had begun to swell and bloat. Her skin felt taut and firm, her stomach distending. “I look like I ate a pumpkin!” Kay started laughing, feeling her belly bounce in her hands, her tits bobbing on top.

She only began eating faster. Her free hand couldn't decide whether to rub her boobs or her belly. Kay's tits were becoming monstrous, rising too high in front of her to use as a table, each with the volume of two watermelons. She could feel her belly plumping larger as well, pushing against the bottoms of her boobs and stretching her bikini bottoms as if she were pregnant.

Suddenly she felt her heels fall into free space off her bed. *Am...Am I growing taller too??* Kay thought excitedly, her mouth full with doughnut, *I should have gorged myself on food years ago!*

As the hours passed, Kay only ate more and more, filling her tummy and tits. Her breasts were soft and full to the touch, feeling exactly as she had always imagined. Her fingers sank into their curves wondrously, yet they had grown to such a large size that they still round and perky. Her nipples had grown as well, each like playful handfuls of firm erotic flesh begging to be sucked. Long ago her areolas had become like the plates she was eating off of, puffy and raised, unable to be hidden by her tortured bikini top.

Her stomach was now wider than her own torso, like a large balloon had been inflated behind her belly button, her waistline rounded out and her hips having disappeared. She had never felt so full and bloated in her entire life, and as she pat the top of her belly she heard it echo softly, begging to be fuller. She had to even start bending her knees, her increasing height now pushing her feet into her dresser.

She wanted nothing more than to touch her pussy. Kay could feel her thighs wet and slick with her juices, her bikini bottoms dripping. But the sheer size of her breasts and belly prevented her from reaching herself. It was almost agony, feeling her crotch throb and pulse.

"Mmmm I'm so *full!!!*" Kay exclaimed. Her entire vision was blocked by her mammarys, and together they were wider than her bed now. She couldn't even sit up straight, her belly so full it was pressing into her tits and forcing her to lean back.

GrrrrrrrrRRRRRR

She stopped eating mid-burger, ketchup falling onto her chest. "What was that...?"

GrrRRRRRRRRRR

A loud rumble began to fill Kay's room, her belly and breasts shaking and quivering. Her bikini top was pulled tight as a wire around her, fist-sized nipples topping her peaks.

SNAP!!

POP!

RIIIP!!

All at once, Kay's bikini finally gave up, her top snapping to release her jiggling tits. Her belly shook and her innie belly button suddenly poked into a outy as a small nub, as if signaling she was full. Her bottoms ripped down the front, her waistline having filled too large to contain, to reveal her naked swollen pussy, craving fingers and tongues.

For a moment Kay lay there revelling in her size. Her tits must have each been larger than exercise balls, her belly about the same size as well. Her stature had to have grown by at least a

foot, her shins reaching over the end of her bed. She felt big and bulbous. Her pussy begged to be touched and fingered; she finally felt like a woman.

With great difficulty, she reached up, barely able to grab each of her nipples. “A-*Ahhh!!*” Kay cried out, feeling her pussy gush. She panted, the possibilities of playing with her new body running through her mind. She giggled, her blimp-like body jiggling in response and her bed creaking. “Now *this* is a body!” She grinned, “And I think it’s time to have some fun with it now; something tells me these babies aren’t going anywhere *this* time.”