

The Machine

As soon as her boyfriend, Frank, left for the overnight conference, Nancy was tinkering with the machine. She had been working on it for weeks, ever since her boyfriend told her about his expansion fetish. It was nearly complete and, as she added the final touches, she began to feel very excited.

The machine hummed to life in her hands. It was metallic and blocky, roughly the size of a brick. On its front face, she had attached a dial that could point to several different sizes to make her breasts and butt expand to. It was experimental in design, but she hoped that it would work. In theory, it would increase her hormone production multiple times over. According to all the pseudo-science information she had recently been soaking up, the machine should do its job in making her expand.

“Finally,” she said, beaming. “Let’s test this thing out.” She turned the dial to the second setting, labelled ‘huge’. This was one of a few settings, each of which were painstakingly programmed to increase hormone production to the exact amount that she wanted. She figured that the second setting would be a good way to test the functionality of the machine. As soon as she turned the dial, she felt a light tingling sensation wash down her body, starting at her head and working its way down to her toes. “That’s a good sign,” she said.

Nancy carefully placed the machine down and got ready for work. She didn’t expect the expansion to start any time soon, since it would take a while for her body to adapt to the increase in hormones. She put on a knee-length skirt and a blouse and headed out to the lab.

As she drove to work, she kept on hoping that it would actually work. Not only had she laboured over making the machine, she really wanted to do something special for Frank. He had told her about his fetish a few weeks ago. At first Nancy had struggled to understand what he meant and she even thought there were women out there who could expand their breasts and asses! She had quickly learned that it was all in the realm of fantasy... but she wanted to find a way to change that.

Immediately, she started researching how to make herself expand and see if it was at all possible. All the things she came across didn’t seem to have any evidence to back them up – from pills to herbal remedies. She knew she would have to take this into her own hands.

Over the weeks, Nancy had been stealing components from the lab at work and using them to build her machine. She paid close attention to everything as she was going along, making sure that it would work exactly as she wanted it to. Now, after all the weeks of preparation, she would finally get to see if her invention worked.

The first part of the morning flew by. She arrived in work, greeted her co-workers, and went to her desk where she began checking emails. She would not be doing any lab work today since she needed to type up a report. It was probably for the best if she started suddenly expanding, since she had no risk of messing up an experiment!

As the day progressed she realised that the machine was starting to work. It was subtle at first, but she felt her clothes slowly tightening as time went on. In particular, they became tighter around her bust and her butt. She looked down the front of her blouse and gasped. "Oh my god it's actually working! My boobs are bigger!" she thought. She checked her ass as well and saw it was slightly larger too, much to her joy.

She tried to keep herself focused on her work but found her eyes constantly drifting back to look at her curves. The growth was barely noticeable from moment to moment, but if she looked away for several minutes and then looked back, it was obvious that she was expanding. At one point, she felt her knickers slip between her ass cheeks. Her butt had expanded so large that her underwear was gradually tightening.

Throughout the whole morning, Nancy felt her heart pounding. This whole thing was so exciting! Between feeling her clothes getting tighter and knowing that Frank would be blown away next time he saw her, she was beginning to feel flustered. Also, there was the fact that she was slowly expanding in an office full of people who could discover what was happening at any moment... Come to think of it, she realised that she wasn't only getting excited; she was starting to get quite horny.

The morning went on and she carried on growing. She could feel her ass taking up more space on her chair, as well as her breasts pressing tightly against her bra. She ducked down behind her desk and unbuttoned a few buttons on her blouse for a better look. "Oh wow," she said, her mouth falling open. Her breasts must have already been a couple of cup sizes larger than when she walked into the building! They were starting to overflow her bra cups by a few inches now. They looked and felt tightly packed into her lingerie and she knew they were going to grow even bigger before she went home.

By the time she was due to go on her lunch break, Nancy's butt completely filled her chair. She could feel it pressing out to the sides and overflowing it nicely. Her skirt slowly rose further and further up her legs as the day went on, dragged upwards by her enlarging rear. In case that wasn't obvious enough, her shirt was rapidly becoming tighter. She could feel the fabric clinging to her heaving breasts. It had become so tight that the buttons looked like they were going to give in. She could see her tits through the gaps between the buttons which made her feel hornier.

In fact, she was beginning to have trouble getting sex off her mind. Although she had only programmed the machine to make her expand, there were unforeseen circumstances to having

her hormone production kick into overdrive. Her mind swam with dirty thoughts as the hormones pumped through her changing body. She was trying to concentrate on her work, but it was a battle she was swiftly losing. All she wanted to do was explore her new body; It would be much more fun than working. Besides, she was finding that the report she was writing was becoming confusing... All the stats and numbers weren't making nearly as much sense as they used to.

"Maybe I should just go and masturbate in the bathroom," she thought. "I might be able to focus again afterwards..." She frowned and shook her head as if trying to snap herself out of it. "No, pull yourself together," she said, trying to maintain her composure even as her logical thoughts ran away from her. She went for lunch and tried to ignore the increasingly intense horny thoughts as they pushed their way into her mind.

Nancy's body continued to grow and swell into the afternoon. She could feel her clothes tightly hugging her form all over, and she was revelling in the sensation. Her attention was almost never on her work any more. Instead, she was constantly looking down at her body and admiring her new form. She felt her colleagues staring at her, which was only turning her on even more. She looked up and saw a male co-worker looking at her from across the room. She gave him a smile and leaned forwards in order to accentuate her bulging breasts. He blushed and looked away immediately.

"Nancy, can I see you for a moment?" came a voice from behind her. She turned to see her boss beckoning her over.

"Absolutely, sir," she said, noticing that her voice had become slightly more high pitched. She didn't worry about it though... In fact, she may have even liked it.

Nancy went to stand up but felt her ass press against the arms of the chair. It wedged in place and she nearly fell over as her butt became stuck in her seat. "Oh dear," she said, grabbing the arms and pushing down. Slowly, the chair slipped downwards over her butt and she freed herself. She could see that her skirt had ridden up so much that the bottom of her ass was showing. It was now so large that it stuck out behind her by about 6 inches.

She walked towards her boss, who had stood waiting as she struggled with the chair. She could feel her tits jiggling as she walked, and they threatened to burst out of her top at any moment. Her bra was really digging in now, and she overflowed it by a good margin. Her nipples were beginning to peek over the top of the cups as her boobs continued to slowly pour further over them. Just as she reached her boss, a button popped off her blouse and fell to the floor. Her boobs bulged ahead, clearly showing through the new opening. All Nancy did was giggle, finding the situation oddly

funny. She knew that normally she would feel utterly embarrassed by something like this... but whatever the machine was doing to her was just making her feel more and more shameless.

"Erm... Nancy," he said in a hushed voice. He clearly felt awkward by the situation, having seen her get stuck in her chair and then have a button burst from her blouse. "There have been a few complaints about your choice of clothing."

"Oh yeah?" she said. "I think they look good on me. Don't you?" She walked closer to him. She didn't know why she hadn't noticed it before, but he was quite attractive. Her eyes moved over his body, taking in the sight of him.

"I think they're a little small. It's not appropriate for work. I'm going to have to ask you to either get changed into something better, or go home for the day. Either way, please come dressed in something more suitable tomorrow."

"Uh huh," she replied. She was staring at his arms now.

"Nancy? Are you listening?"

"Yeah..." she said, snapping out of it for a moment. She couldn't believe she was eyeing her boss up, especially when she had a boyfriend. "Yeah I was listening. I think it's best if I go home for the day too."

"Good. I'm glad you understand." He turned and walked away. Nancy couldn't help but stare at his ass as he went. She shook her head again and went back to her desk. She gathered her things and left the lab.

As soon as she got home, Nancy went to her room and grabbed the machine. It would be wise to turn it off since she hadn't anticipated how much it would mess with her head. Practically all day she had been assaulted with sexual urges and thoughts. In addition, she had felt more and more horny as the day went on, to the point where she couldn't think about much other than getting satisfaction.

As she looked at the machine, the thought of turning it off seemed discordant. As much as the thoughts were driving her wild, she was actually kind of enjoying it. The feeling of her body slowly

expanding and becoming sexier was a massive turn on. The attention she was getting at work had been a thrill. She loved the looks she was getting. She had never felt so sexually charged in all her life, and it was extremely exciting. Also, her boyfriend was going to love it when he saw her new body.

Nancy glanced down at her curvaceous body and giggled again. "I look soooo good," she said, hearing the high pitch even more now. "What the hell? Why not go bigger? I'll only end up being sexier anyway!" She grabbed the dial and turned it up to the next setting: 'massive'. Another tingle shot through her body, followed by a pulse of pleasure. She let out a moan and dropped the machine just as the sensations subsided. "Good decision, Nancy," she said, grinning.

A few hours later, Nancy was making dinner for herself. She had put on some loose pyjamas in preparation for growing even bigger. She liked the way the loose fabric flittered about her body as she moved around the kitchen. Upping the setting on the machine had made her grow ever so slightly faster.... And it was really beginning to show.

Her ass cheeks were each as large as bowling balls now, if not larger. Her rear filled her pyjama bottoms nicely, making the material look comparatively loose around her legs. Then there were her boobs. They were as large as her head and she could feel them jiggle as she moved. She loved the feeling, and couldn't stop herself from smirking every now and then when she felt them wobble on her chest.

The size of her curves weren't the only thing changing about her either. The machine had made her feel even hornier than before, which she didn't think was possible. As she was trying to cook, she was incessantly distracted by wanton thoughts about fucking. She could barely focus on what she was doing as her mind ran away from her. At one point, she didn't even notice the food boiling over because she was so deep into one of her fantasies.

She was really struggling to keep herself together as her body continued to change. "I just need to cum and I should be okay..." she thought, trying to rationalise her state. However, as she thought about it, she realised she wanted more than just an orgasm. She wanted someone to fuck her...

"Shit, I need to calm down," she said, trying to dismiss her desires. She had been horny before, but never like this. She could usually control herself when she was aroused, but this was taking her to the limits of her willpower. "Maybe I can call Frank and see if he can come home early," she thought. "There's no harm in just asking."

Nancy picked up her phone and called him up. When he picked up she felt her heart racing and her arousal increase even more. He sounded so manly for some reason; maybe it was the machine messing with her mind?

"How's the conference going?" she asked.

"Really good actually. I'm enjoying it so far!"

"That's great. I've had a pretty interesting day too. I may even have a surprise for you when you come home." She giggled.

"Well lucky me, you've piqued my interest! But erm, what's going on with your voice?"

"What? Nothing!" she squeaked. She had already gotten so used to the higher-pitched voice that she forgot about it. She quickly changed the subject. "So, this surprise. You can get it early if you come back today instead of tomorrow..."

There was a pause before Frank said, "I'd love to, but I think I've gotta stay here. I've got to get the most out of it so I can shine at work, you know? I'll see you tomorrow though!" Nancy pouted and sighed. She felt herself getting frustrated at him. Why wouldn't he come back and fuck her? She was going to say something about it when her rational mind kicked in for a moment.

"Okay hun, no problem. Have a great time and I'll see you tomorrow."

"See ya tomorrow. I can't wait!" They both hung up... and Nancy was only getting hornier.

Later on, Nancy was sat on the couch watching TV in an attempt to distract herself. It wasn't working. She was seeing sex everywhere, even in usually platonic situations. She flicked channel and was instantly fantasising about the lead male character and the several different ways she would have sex with him. She had slowly stopped giving resistance to these thoughts, and mostly let them flow. She was really getting herself worked up.

Meanwhile, she was still slowly expanding and growing. She was sat on her massive butt, which actually raised her off the seat by a few inches. Each butt cheek was the size of a beach ball, which was far larger than any Nancy had seen before. Every time she looked back at her ass, she felt a

rush of excitement. Her tits had also grown. They made her pyjama top stretch around them tightly, and she could see her nipples through the fabric. They were constantly hard due to her being so turned on. Her boobs reached all the way down to the bottom of her rib cage, covering them completely.

“Oh my godddd I’m so fucking horny,” she said, feeling her body practically pulse with sexual energy. She sat there slowly expanding and getting hornier and she didn’t know how much longer she could keep herself under control.

She reached up and cupped her breasts. “These things are like, totally amazing,” she said, giving them a squeeze. Pleasure washed over them as she did so, and she set to running her hands all over them. They felt so soft to the touch and were far too big for her to hold in their entirety. She pinched her nipples and moaned, closing her eyes. “Fuck yessss,” she said, running her hands down her skinny waist and slapping her ass. It jiggled behind her and she bit her lip. “I look like a goddess,” she said, before giggling again. Every inch of her screamed sex, and she was ready to give into her deepest sexual desires.

Her hands moved to her thick thighs and grabbed at them. She ran them up towards her pussy and stopped an inch short. “No, no, come on...” she thought. “Stay in control. I don’t want this to get out of hand.” She slowly pulled her hands away and slumped back into the couch. Her boobs swayed as she did, tantalisingly reminding her that she shouldn’t stop playing with them. She resisted the urge and went back to watching TV.

This happened again a few times as the night progressed, and each time it was more difficult to stop herself. She was beginning to think she should just say fuck it and let go of control... but she didn’t know if she would be able to stop if she did that.

Eventually she found herself in her bed after turning off the TV and deciding to call it a night. Her body felt really hot so she lay on top of the duvet. She took deep breaths to try and calm herself down but she could see her breasts heaving as she did so. They had grown bigger now, and were even more inviting. “Okay, only for a few minutes,” she thought, and grabbed her tits again.

As she began groping and squeezing her bulging breasts, her mind naturally went to having sex again. She wanted someone to fuck her, and she wanted it badly. She knew she could have anyone she wanted with her new and developing body, so there wouldn’t be an issue of finding someone. The thought of having a cock inside her was turning her on more and more, and she began seriously thinking about going out to a club to find someone to bring home. She smiled... “I can’t believe I’ve never fucked a stranger before,” she said. “That sounds like soooo much fun!”

Then her thoughts went to her boyfriend, and a small part of her wanted to stay loyal to him. As much as she wanted sex, she thought she should probably try to stick to only seeing Frank... She sighed, almost as if she was disappointed with herself for not going out to find someone to satisfy her. "No, I've gotta stay in tonight..."

Nancy rolled over and saw the machine resting on the bedside table. "Hmm, maybe I can have fun in another way," she said, smirking. She grabbed it and her eyes immediately gravitated to one of the largest settings - 'gigantic'. "Oh my god I would be totally irresistible," she said. Without thinking about it, she turned the dial.

"Ohhhhh," she moaned. This time the pleasure was overwhelming. She shuddered and her legs tensed, making her massive ass wobble. The pleasure built until she was at the brink of an orgasm... and then faded. The expansion speed increased again, and the thrill of it was making Nancy's heart pound.

"That's not fair," she said. "I didn't even get to cum!" Her hands were already back on her body, feeling her exaggerated curves fervently. As she grabbed her ass with one hand, her other hand began slowly rubbing her clit through her pyjamas. She couldn't take it anymore; she needed satisfaction. Her body tingled as she played with herself, making her groan.

She moved her hand up to her chest as she slipped her other hand inside her pyjamas to finger herself. Her breast bulged all around her hand as she groped herself. "Yessss, I feel so sexy," she said, playing with her nipple. Pulses of pleasure washed over her body, emanating from both her pussy and her breasts. She felt the intensity of the sensations ramping up rapidly. She wondered whether it might be due to the effect the machine was having on her, but all that was certain was that it had hyper-sexualised her body and made every inch of her more sensitive... which was something she was quickly growing to love.

Nancy could feel her breasts pressing against the side of her arm. They undulated up and down as she pleased herself, making them hard to keep under control. Their new size was already taking some getting used to, as was their weight, but when they jiggled around it really sank in just how big they had become.

"Just keep growing..." she moaned, getting caught in the moment. As the blissful sensations filled her body, her excitement about her expansion grew more intense. She never knew she would want this to happen so much! She closed her eyes and shuddered as another wave of ecstasy passed

through her. The pleasure was getting more and more powerful, and she knew an orgasm would be coming soon.

Lying on her back made it really apparent how big Nancy's butt had become. It raised her hips a few inches off the bed and spread out to the sides by some margin. It felt like she was lying on a large, soft pillow. It pressed against the lower part of her back and she loved how the sensation reminding her of her newly-expanded curves.

Nancy felt the constant pulsing of pleasure overtaking her. Her body tensed all over and she sighed as her eyes fluttered in bliss. Her huge boobs and butt jiggled as she reached the brink of orgasm. She continued to pleasure herself, exhaling in a silent scream as she hovered on the edge for a moment... and then plunged into orgasm. It was more intense than any she had had before, and her overdeveloped body writhed as every inch of her exploded in pleasure. "Oh godddddd," she moaned, bucking her hips and feeling her tits sway back and forth.

Then, her orgasm ebbed away. She collapsed heavily onto her bed, panting loudly. She suddenly felt extremely tired and didn't put up any resistance as sleep encroached. Within a minute, she was fast asleep... and the machine was still doing its work.

The next morning, Nancy woke from a dream of lust-filled sex with several men. She remembered how she had been begging for their cocks at the start, and fully enjoyed letting them play with her new body. Now she was awake, she couldn't deny she was disappointed it wasn't real. Immediately, all she could think about was sex. She giggled at how obsessed she had become; the thought of wanting to resist the sexual energy her new body had brought seemed funny to her now. She just wanted to fully enjoy it and bring anyone who was interested along for the ride.

Nancy opened her eyes and went to sit up... but found she was pinned to the bed. She gasped when she looked down and saw her tits. "Oh wow, they got really big," she said, noticing that her voice had gone even higher in pitch overnight. Her breasts were now so big that they completely covered her upper body and spread out onto the bed beside her ever so slightly. Yesterday morning, she would never have even dreamed of making herself grow this large, but right now she could only see the positives in it. They looked so good!

She pushed herself up to a seated position and felt her breasts splurge out over her lap. She felt the massive cushion that was her ass underneath her. She looked back and her mouth fell open. "Holy cow!" It was utterly gigantic, like nothing she had ever seen before. It was as wide as the double bed and even stuck out a couple of inches on either side. As she fully sat up, it felt like she was sitting on a beanbag on top of her bed! "Mmm, I think I could get used to this!"

She wiggled her way off the mattress and stood up beside the bed. She waddled forwards, impeded by the side of her gargantuan butt, until she was in front of the bed where there was more room to look at herself. She leaned back in order to stick her butt out and quickly lost her balance. She fell backwards for a split second before she landed on her ass. It was so big that she could sit on it comfortably! She had certainly achieved a more curvaceous body, and it was much larger than any of the expansion fetish photos that her boyfriend had showed her. "Well..." she thought with a giggle, "I figure that bigger must be better."

Looking over herself, Nancy felt her horniness coming back to the fore. It had never really subsided, but the distraction of seeing how big she had become took her mind off it for a moment. She instinctively cupped her breasts again, which sent tingles of pleasure across their curves. "Mmmm, they feel great too," she gasped, slowly squeezing them and feeling them press between her fingers. They felt so heavy as she hefted them, much to her delight.

Then, the front door opened and Nancy felt the adrenaline kick in. "Nancy? I'm home." It was Frank. The mere sound of his voice made Nancy feel even more turned on. Finally, someone she could fuck!

"I'm in the bedroom hun," she said, biting her lip. She heard him walk up the stairs and down the hall to the bedroom. When he opened the door and she saw him, she felt incredibly aroused. She wanted nothing more than to pounce on him... but she knew she had some explaining to do first.

Frank's eyes went wide at the sight of her. He went to say something, but only a flurry of slurred words came out. Nancy laughed, giving him some time to get himself together. "Wha- what happened to you?" he said, at last.

"I wanted to make myself like, super sexy for you," Nancy said. He looked stunned. "When you told me about that expansion thing you liked, I started making a machine that'd make me grow big titties and a big butt! Do you like it?"

"I- I don't know what to say... I can't believe you've done this for me."

"Hehe, I knew you'd like it," she said without properly listening to him. She was distracted with how much she wanted him at that moment.

"Like it?" he said. "I absolutely love it! You look amazing!"

"I know I do! Listen... I've been thinking about you and your cock for what feels like ages now..." She stood up and walked towards him until her huge breasts were pressing against his chest. She reached down and grabbed his hardening dick. "I think it's about time you use this to show me how much you love my new body."

Frank kissed her and slid his hands down to squeeze her ass. "I do have one question though," he said. "Can you go bigger?"

Nancy pressed herself even closer to him. The thought of getting even bigger made her hornier. She was already huge, and if she grew any bigger it would only make her sexier. "Like, totally," she said, giggling again. She broke away from him and grabbed the machine again. She turned the dial to the highest setting: 'utterly ridiculous', and threw the machine aside.

A powerful orgasm hit her like a truck and she went weak in the knees. She fell on Frank and began kissing him even as she came. Her curves began to visibly swell larger and larger and she knew she would never want to go back to her regular old lifestyle after this. No, all she wanted now was sex, even bigger curves, and to never think about anything else ever again...