

Beautiful Botany Part 2

Contains size changing of all kinds

Andrew's fists pounded on an apartment door with a hollow sound, his breathing heavy from carrying his prized plant from the car to the building. The weight in the pot had become overbearing to carry after he had taken the time to add a few more women to his list of victims.

"Anna!" Andrew called loudly, "Anna are you in there?? My phone ran out of battery! I did it! I got the plant!"

Inside the apartment, Anna bolted upright on the couch from an afternoon of lounging. The beating in her chest made it feel like her heart was about to burst free in the sudden onslaught of excitement; she knew exactly what this was about.

Anna looked down at herself and the dingy clothes she was wearing and frowned. "Shit..." she swore, seeing her old t-shirt and yoga pants.

"Anna!" Andrew yelled again through her door.

"No time," she decided, getting up to answer his call.

The door opened without warning for Andrew and he saw Anna standing in the small space. "I-I got it--" he panted. A quick glance at her face told him that was obvious.

Almost the entire doorway was blocked by Andrew's potted plant. The womanly figure in the wood had grown to what she estimated was over four feet tall, the feminine details incredibly pronounced and precise to the point that her face was frozen in a frozen gasp of ecstasy. Two rounded orbs the size of watermelons hung off her like fruits topped by nipples as large as Anna's thumb. Random assortments of leaves had sprouted from the plant as well as if to decorate the potted figure.

Anna was speechless. "W-W...Wow..." she finally managed to say.

"Would you believe this thing used to be only a few inches tall??" Andrew said proudly, "I think the pot I used is about to explode! I don't think it could have taken another girl's size!"

A disappointed expression crossed her face. "You already stole it all??"

"Sorry, I know you wanted to be there, but I was just too excited." Andrew laughed, "The look on those women's faces! You should have seen it."

He grunted when he stooped down to pick up the plant and start carrying it into her apartment. "Are you ready?"

Anna gulped. Suddenly their plan seemed very, very real. At first, it had just been fun and sexy talk, but then Andrew had decided to really put his botany skills to use. Anna had had a crush on Andrew for well over a year and was well aware of his taste for tall, well-endowed women.

You can do this, Anna, you can do this. It's just a little growth!, she urged herself forward. It wasn't that she had always wanted to be taller and have a larger chest, but it was her hope that if she were to grow into Andrew's dream girl maybe he would fall for her as she had

for him. Anna bit her lip in thought, watching him set the plant down in the living room. *If I were to look as attractive as that piece of wood does, Andrew would be all over me.* With her current less-than-five-foot stature and thin, petite build, she didn't stand much chance against another girl with any curves.

"Ready?" Andrew asked again.

"Bring it on," Anna grinned devilishly. She could tell he was loving every second of this. She took the opportunity to run her hands over her braless chest, tightening her shirt to show the points of her nipples. "Gotta say, Andrew... I'm looking forward to what you're gonna do to these little B cups of mine..."

The bulge in his pants was almost instant; she knew exactly the kind of guy Andrew was. Though kneeling down next to him on the floor she couldn't help but see how the plant towered over them. "Andrew..." she gulped, "Exactly how *much* am I going to grow from this? It's not going to make me too big, is it?" Anna asked, glancing down at her small bust and imagining them filling her lap.

Andrew shrugged, "I don't know, I lost count of the women I stole from." He grinned and eyed her frame, "But I can promise it's going to be a big change."

Eyeing the large, supple flower at the woman's feet, Anna asked, "And I just have to--"

"Smell it! Take a full breath of it and then hang on."

Anna took a deep breath to prepare herself. "All right, here goes nothing!" *Andrew is going to go nuts for my body if this actually works.*

Leaning forward, she breathed a chestful of air of the flower's aroma.

"A-A...."

"Do you feel it??" Andre asked excitedly, watching her body with intent.

"A...A-ACHOO!!"

Anna sneezed mightily on the flower, filling the space around them with its pollen. They both coughed in the haze, Andrews eyes watering while he tried to refrain from blinking to not miss a moment of her growth.

"S-Sorry..." Anna sniffled, "I didn't mean to--A-Ahh! S-Something's happening!"

Anna's eyes shot to her body, the front of her t-shirt quickly filling out as if two balloons were inflating beneath it. "O-Ooooh..." she moaned, feeling her breasts stretch and round from their speedy growth. "I-It's much...much faster than I thought it would b-be! It's a good thing I didn't have a bra on!"

Her breasts wobbling off her chest as they surpassed hefty F cups, Anna eyed the massive bulge in Andrew's pants. *He's loving this!*, she thought, *And he can watch all he wants. I don't care what he sees.*

Anna's foot slid across the carpet suddenly, her shins extending from the bottom of her yoga pants. They both watched as her legs crept across the floor, the spandex tightening around her calves, thighs, and hips like shrink wrap from her growing body.

“I-I’m getting taller!” she gasped, watching the floor slowly drift away. Her view rose higher and the t-shirt rode up her waist as her abdomen extended inches at a time. “I-I’m growing *all over!*” Anna exclaimed. Her clothes were quickly becoming much too small, tears and pops sounding off when she blew past seven feet.

Andrew shifted uncomfortably in his seated position, craning his neck to watch the watermelon-sized tits threatening to fall out of the t-shirt fitting Anna like a sports bra. His erection was starting to cause him discomfort against his pants, the pair of boxers he had chosen to wear feeling like a prison, his balls compressed like they were running out of room. The bulge alone made Anna lick her lips hungrily, only able to imagine what kind of cock could make that grapefruit-sized mound in his shorts.

A tear shot up her backside when her yoga pants gave out to reveal a pair of pink panties now acting like an overstrained thong flossing its way between her thighs and ass. “O-Oh... *Ohhh...*” Anna moaned, her hands coming up to catch her mammaries as they engorged free of her shirt, their beach ball girth overflowing even her now-giant hands. “An-Andrew...” she groaned, looking at her towering, nine-foot-tall body, “H-How much bigger am I going to get?!”

What remained on her clothes was skin tight, fitting her like a toddler’s clothes might fit an adult. “A-Andrew!” she cried, her thighs tearing free of her ruined yoga pants.

“Uhhh...” Andrew hummed. His eyes were no longer watching the girl approaching total nakedness and ten feet in height with breasts enough to overflow her arms. His eyes were locked on his crotch and the throbbing monster straining the zipper. “U-Uh oh...” he said slowly.

BANG!

In a blink of an eye, Andrew’s shorts split at the front. A python-like cock sprung free to smack against his stomach reaching higher than his belly button with a girth as thick as his forearms. The head continued to inch higher towards his neck, throbbing fuller and thicker along with his shaft. Two balls like cantaloupes had burst through the tear in his boxers as well, forcing his legs apart as they swelled.

Anna’s eyes almost jumped from her head when she saw Andrew’s member explode from his shorts. For a moment, the side of an arm-sized dick made her forget about her own growing problem. When her foot brushed against the opposite wall, however, she quickly remembered.

“A-Andrew!” she cried out, feeling the weight of her yoga ball tits spreading her weakening arms wider, “How much bigger am I going to get?! You said just a little! I-I’m running out of room here!!”

A thigh as thick as a truck tire jiggled next to Andrew’s face, his eyes still locked on the cock throbbing on top of him. “I-I’m kinda dealing with my own situation here!” he stammered, “I think I breathed some of the pollen when you sneezed!” He gripped either side of his dick, over a foot in diameter, and used its weight to carry him forward into a kneeling position. Beneath him, two throbbing basketballs sat building with pleasure. The sheer sight of him

fighting his stiffening cock made Anna's mouth water, his shaft hard enough to reveal veins as thick as her finger.

"Andreeeeew, it's not *stoooooping!!*" she moaned, her head brushing against the ceiling. The remains of her t-shirt tore in two along with her panties, rendering her naked with her legs spread on either side of Andrew. She started to pant, fearing for the walls when she was forced to bend her legs upwards and bend her neck awkwardly, but fate smiled upon her and her growth began to slow.

"S-Shit!" Andrew swore, "Look at me!"

A swollen member as thick as his own torso was forcing him to lean forward on his hands while straddling his shaft, its length almost five feet. The firmness in his dick was like nothing he had ever felt, his heath pulsing with sensitivity.

A shadow was cast over him as the ceiling light was blocked out suddenly. Upon looking up he saw two tits as large as himself looming over him, nipples like his fist popping free from Anna's trembling hands.

"Anna..." he began, "I-I don't know what to say..."

She giggled loudly, her body moving all around him in its mammoth, room-filling size. Thighs half as tall as a door slid past his left and right as her hips approached, Anna adjusting herself to lie on her back as best she could. Gently, giant hands gripped his cock and cupped his oversized balls to bring them to her sopping crotch. Although her face was hidden behind the towering amount of breast flesh nearly touching the roof with their wobbling nipples, he knew her face was one of lust and hunger.

"You don't have to say *anything...*" she cooed, giving his tree trunk-cock a squeeze, before sliding it between her waiting legs, "You just get to watch and enjoy the show."