

Curve Creator

Contains breast, butt, and thigh expansion

“Whew... Ok, Zoe... You can do this...” she told herself.

The mirror revealed her naked body to her in all of its disappointing glory. Zoe had never had much sex appeal to speak of unless you counted her willingness to experiment and try new things. The would-be feminine features below her neck were mostly flat and lacking in any curves since puberty left her high and dry almost ten years ago. Though her face was rather pretty; slender, thin pink lips and bright blue eyes with strong brown eyebrows that she loved to taunt men with. They matched her full head of thick brown hair that fell around her shoulders in hefty locks.

“I just need a body to match my face...” Zoe sighed, looking at her unappealing A cups. “A nice rack would be awesome, and something in the hips or leg department wouldn’t hurt either. Something to make the guys say ‘damn’.”

Glancing down at the small bottle in her hand, she read the label for what may have been the tenth time in the last hour.

Curve Creator

*Guaranteed to give you the boost to your sex appeal that you need
through a fun, self-satisfying process.*

*Instructions: Consume contents and let nature take its course;
enhancements will follow your attention. Growth is active for ten minutes.*

Enjoy

“Hmm...” Zoe considered, still unsure of herself. It had been a gift from one of her friends who worked in a local sex shop and had sworn up and down about its benefits.

“Enhancements will follow your attention...” she read again, “What does that even *mean*??”

Her heart was starting to beat faster now, the now-or-never moment finally here. She had had all day at work to mull the decision over in her head and even rushed home to stand in her bathroom naked holding the tiny bottle. Zoe sighed loudly, shrugging her shoulders for her own self-assurance.

“Fine, why the hell not? Christina wouldn’t steer me wrong.”

She tore the plastic seal from the cap and unscrewed it, dumping the mouthful of contents between her lips. A gag escaped her, and she coughed after swallowing. “Jeez that’s sweet...” she coughed again, “Doesn’t say how long it will take either...” Tossing the bottle into the trash,

Zoe stared in the mirror at her unchanging body and frowned. “Christina, I *swear* if that was just some pink-colored sugar water.”

Nothing happened. The outline of her body remained as unexciting as ever, though she did feel a warming sensation burning in the pit of her stomach. Slowly her hands reached up to pat her chest and rub their small mounds encouragingly. “Come on, girls! Do *something*! I need more up top--*oohhhh*...”

As Zoe rubbed her breasts, a tingling sensation spread through her body. A gentle resistance started to press against her fingertips like a warm balloon, the feeling commanding her eyes to shoot to her bust.

“O-Oh *shit*!” she gasped, noticing that her breasts had swollen a good amount. Two generously supple mounds had filled her palms enough to give her something to cup for the first time in her life. “I...I have *boobs*!”

That was where her growth ceased, however. “No... No no, don’t just stop there!” Zoe pleaded. A thought occurred to her, and slowly she rubbed her new chest in small circular motions, pinching her nipples as she did so.

The effect was immediate, her mammaries resuming their growth. “Ah...*Ahh*!” Zoe uncontrollably released in small gasps, “S-So I...I have to play with them...to get them to g-grow...” Grinning weakly from the pleasure running through her nipples, she giggled. “I think I can do that.”

She doubled down on the intensity of her massage, kneading her fingers deep into the soft, swollen forms of her growing bosom. “Mmmmmm... Oooooohhhh *yeeeeaaaaa*...!” she groaned, “I can f-feel myself...stretching! God this is great!”

Zoe was beginning to lose her mind, eyeing her bloated DD cups hungrily. A simple, firm twist of her nipples seemed enough to make her tits surge forward an entire cup size. Stumbling backward to lean against the wall for support, she had to take a break as her breathing turned into a labored pant. The pale slopes running down from her collarbones looked larger than ripe cantaloupes, heaving up and down with her exasperated breaths.

“M-More... I want them *bigger*!” she pleaded to herself. Willed on by an overpowering amount of breast-greed, Zoe’s hands groped her tits like stress balls, marveling how firm and full she had become in only a few minutes. “Yes...Yes! Groooooow...”

The weight of her chest ballooned down and out, her flesh forcing its way between her fingers like rising dough.

Enhancements will follow your attention

The bottle’s words echoed in her head, Zoe’s eyes fluttering open to gaze at the basketball-sized tits wobbling on her slender frame. “L-Let’s try this...”

SMACK SMACK!

Her hands flew to her backside, rubbing her butt and hips in large caressing motions that started to make her legs buckle. “O-Oh my God it’s working!!” Zoe exclaimed, feeling her butt starting to press against her hands like a pillow. It expanded outwards, her hips widening into

something that was a picture of fertility, her ass billowing out behind her to press into the wall. The massage became firmer, her hands gripping into her swelling curves to make her thighs wiggle in their new girth. As her thigh gap closed, she noticed slick moisture had formed around her crotch in the excitement.

Releasing her rear, Zoe's hands traveled back to her front to grab the heaps of flesh threatening to carry her forward should they grow any larger. The slightest flick of her thumb-sized nipple made her eyes flutter and heart race. Their skin resumed its stretching against her hands and she slowly slid down the wall onto the floor, a hand slipping across her tummy to find the slick area between her warm thighs.

"O-Oh GOD!" Zoe screamed, her fingers sliding into her pussy effortlessly. Her hand clawed at her tits for support as a mini-orgasm shook from her penetration alone. For a moment she could have sworn she felt her nipple throb against her palm.

The heat in her stomach still present, Zoe completely gave herself to her growing body. Slick, wet sounds filled the bathroom over her petite cries of pleased anguish from her fingers entering in and out of her crotch. She could just barely see it through the space between her breasts, and her eyes popped wide.

"M-My pussy too?!" she stammered, seeing how puffy the pink lips between her thighs had become. Gazing helplessly at her gyrating hand, any view of her stomach or lower became blocked as her breasts swelled to block her sight, her cleavage closing like two hills coming together.

Seeing her body swell so large before her eyes was almost too much for Zoe. "MmmmmmmmmMMM!!!" she groaned, a single hand fighting to control her expanding udders like two water-filled beach balls. A fist closed around a nipple to squeeze its incredible width, fireworks going off in the back of her head.

Out of her view and over the sea of jiggling flesh, she could feel her pussy was continuing to plump and engorge fuller. It felt like two full lips were trying to wrap around her fist, a grape-sized nub presenting itself to her as her clitoris swelled in turn. Her crotch felt like it was trying to spread her thighs apart in its new size, but she clamped them tightly around her thrusting hand and screamed at the feeling of her pussy being smashed between them.

"B-Bigger... BIIIIIGGER..." Zoe begged and pleaded, feeling her ass jiggle against the floor with her motions. She had to bend her legs to help support her oversized chest, each nearing three feet across in their mammoth size. Her arm trembled in its efforts to contain them and massage them at the same time to get the full effect of the potion.

"A-Ahhhh..." Zoe started to moan loudly, "Ahhhhh!/" Her pussy felt like it was swelling around her hand and swallowing her palm, its lips and walls soft and supple. Each nipple throbbed into a rock-hard pillar two inches tall and wide as a bottle cap, pulsing with heat.

"AaaahhhhhhhHHHH I-I'm g-gonna..." Zoe panted, feeling something big building inside of her. "I-I... Oooooohhhhhh God, Oh GOD...! S-So big... I'm about to...t-to..."

Her entire body clenched, her crotch tensing around her hand enough to crack her knuckles while her chest pulsed to a maximum size that shook in its growth.

“AHHHHH I’M COOOOOMING!!!” Zoe screamed loudly, unable to move as a massive orgasm rocketed through her core. For a few seconds, she thought she felt her nipples and clit double in size, stretching with engorgement and pleasure. She actually feared she may burst from the ecstasy filling her like a balloon. *“YEEEEESSS!!!”*

She quivered against the wall for multiple minutes before the waves of paralyzing pleasure subsided. Her arms fell to her sides in exhaustion, a small puddle of fluid making the floor slick underneath her. The warmth in her abdomen now gone, Zoe looked upon what had become of her body.

Tits each five times larger than her own head fell from her shoulders and overflowed her thighs, topped by nipples centered on dinner plate areolas. Pale veins streaked over their rounded girths, all leading to the throbbing pink peaks pointing to her feet. She rested comfortably on her new ass, feeling its pillowy form lifting her off the ground, while gentle prods to her hips confirmed their new width. Between her legs she could still feel the enlarged form of her pussy, plump and puffy with lips swollen and shiny to five times their natural size, a pulsing clitoris revealing itself to match.

“F-Fuck...” Zoe moaned, seeing how far she had taken the potion. “If I had know...*nngh*...” she grunted trying to sit up under her incredible new breast weight, “If I had known it would do this to me...” Zoe grinned wildly, “I would have asked Christina for another few bottles...”