

## Just a Few Drops

*“It’s heeeerrreeee! It’s finally HERE!!!”*

Caroline couldn’t contain her excitement upon opening her mailbox. Clutched to her non-existent chest was a discreetly wrapped box. She didn’t need to open it to know the contents; the carrier’s tracking site had been refreshing on her computer every five minutes since ordering the product.

*MEOW!!*

*“Sorry, Jinx!”*

A startled cat jumped out of the way of her front door when it flung open. There would be time to mend their relationship later if the tabby decided to hold a grudge. Right now, there was something Caroline had to attend to.

Clothes trailed through her single-story house as she undressed. Pants, underwear, shirt, and bra all slid from her body without argument. Upon entering her bathroom, all that was left was her nakedness and a box waiting to be opened. Jinx followed her out of feline curiosity and jumped onto the counter where she placed the box.

*Meow...?*

“Yea, Jinx! It’s finally here!” Caroline cooed to her companion. Ripping through the tape, she withdrew a heavy plastic bottle. A label on the front read ‘BoobieBath’ in large bubble letters looking ready to pop. Sitting in a tub was an attractive blonde model reminiscent of 50’s marketing. She hugged an enlarged pair of head-sized breasts against her chin with a wild grin of delight as she soaped and lathered her assets.

This event was months in the making. After finding their Kickstarter, Caroline’s attention came to be focused entirely on the bubble bath-based breast enhancement product. Ads, teasers, testimonials, and forums fueled her excitement until the time finally arrived. She’d stared at the before-and-after pictures of test subjects for hours. Some displayed growth from A-cups to DDs. Others encapsulated the more extreme side of the effects and flaunted burgeoning mammoths extending to their belly buttons. The satisfied, giggling grins on all their faces were priceless.

Now, as Caroline held the neon-pink bottle so tenderly in her hand, she felt like she was about to burst with whimsical anxiety. Her nipples stood rock-hard off her flat torso. She liked to imagine they knew what was to come and were just as excited for their upgrade as she was. Undeniable moisture encroached between her thighs from rising sexual desire. There would be time to explore this later; right now it was time to give herself a new toy to play with.

*FWOOOOOOOSH*

Hot water poured into the tub to make steam rise. The obnoxious sound of the churning water made Caroline’s heart race. It was finally time. She could hardly keep her hand from trembling as she read the directions while another subconsciously played across her chest.

“Let’s see...” she whispered. *“Dilute BoobieBath’s scientifically formulated growth solution into a tub of hot water. Add one drop per desired cup size of growth. Effects should*

*become apparent within minutes, though varies for each user. Massage and stimulation are recommended to encourage development. Some swelling is expected and will recede, though the majority of growth is permanent. If growth continues for longer than four hours, or lactation occurs, consult with your doctor.”*

The bottle was heavy in her hands. At a full liter in size, it had the expansive power to turn her into a hulking mass of jiggling flesh. It had been advertised as BoobieBath’s ‘party size’. She couldn’t resist adding it to her cart when it became available for pre-order.

Jinx rotated his head from the sink. *Meow?*

“Nooo, I’m not planning on using all of it! Don’t worry!” she assured her cat. “I don’t want to be *huge*, just...” She pursed her lip and tried to grope a pair of breasts that did not exist. Puberty had abandoned her long ago. “I just want something *heavy* to be there...”

The rest would sell easily enough online or to her friends. Perhaps it could live up to its name and she could throw an actual party. Right now, her goal was to simply be forced to buy new bras.

“How big *do* I want to be...?”

The question had plagued her for years. Starting from nothing, any cup size would feel like an ample improvement. She always came back to a single answer: E-cup.

“C-cups and D-cups are great, Jinx,” she explained, “But an E-cup just seems so...*hefty*. They can’t be ignored! Boobs that big will probably have natural cleavage on my tiny body!”

Jinx blinked as if understanding every word she said.

“So that’s... Uh... A, B, C, D, E... Five drops!”

*PLOP!*

*PLOP!*

*PLOP!*

*PLOP!*

*PLOP!*

A pink cloud spread into the bathwater. Without assistance, bubbles began to swirl until thick clumps of pink suds drifted across the surface like clouds.

Caroline’s heart raced. It was finally time. After ten years of resenting her genetics, she was ready to feel a heaving, soft, jiggly weight sway from her torso with every step. She wanted to feel her blouse buttons strain and pop. Her bra sat ready for the giveaway pile. After this, everything would change.

It was almost too much to handle. Shaking in anticipation, she left the bottle on the edge of the tub and stood up.

“I feel like I need the right atmosphere for this moment, Jinx. *Just* the right song to help bring my boobs into the world.”

Caroline left to find her Bluetooth speaker.

*Mmrrowl...?*

Unfortunately, this also left Jinx alone with the open bottle of BoobieBath. Curiosity was too great to ignore the bubblegum scent of the formula. Jumping down onto the edge of the bath, Jinx sniffed and pawed at the miracle formula.

*“OH MY GOD! S-SORRY, MR. JENKINS!!”*

*MROWL!!*

A sudden cry from Caroline sent Jinx scrambling in panic.

*PLOP!!!*

*GLUG*

*GLUG*

*GLUG*

The bottle tipped and rolled over the bathtub edge, releasing a waterfall of pink growth-inducing goodness into the frothy waters below. After emptying the majority of its contents, its balance failed until it fell to the floor. Caroline appeared in the doorway seconds later with smooth jazz playing on a speaker.

“I can’t believe Mr. Jenkins saw me naked through the window! I think I gave the poor old man a heart attack--*JINX!!*”

The cat sat on the ground licking a paw. Next to it was a toppled pink bottle and a puddle of pink soap spreading out. Caroline rushed to pick it up and felt less than half left in the bottle. Eyes flitting between the puddle and the extremely pink bath, she weighed her options.

“Well... There *is* a good amount on the floor... It couldn’t have spilled *that* much into the water...” Arousal clouded her judgment. “I guess a few extra cups wouldn’t hurt.”

*SPLASH*

Caroline entered the bath. Its heat made her shiver. The water felt thick and heavy against her skin as if she were sliding into warm syrup.

“Oooh!! Ah! *T-That tingles!!*” she giggled upon letting it wash over her crotch and chest. Pink-dyed water lapped at her collarbones. Her eyes watched intently at her breasts below the surface. The world stood still.

“*M-Mmmngh...*” She squirmed when a rush of intense stimulation rushed through her.

*Mrrowl?*

A hand slipped between her thighs. “*Not... N-Not now, Jinx... I’m a little... A-A little...busy... Ooooooh God this feels good...*”

Caroline was dizzy with horniness. This only intensified when she looked into the water and saw two masses wobbling on her torso. Thinking it a result of the water’s refraction, she brought a hand to her bust. Her pulse skipped a beat when two soft bulges squished under her fingertips.

“*THEY’RE GROWING!!*” she cried out, accidentally plunging several fingers into her pussy out of delight. “*MMNGH!!!! I-It’s happening so fast!!! I think I can actually...FEEL them getting bigger!! Like they’re stretching!*”

The saturated bath was working its magic before her eyes. She couldn't look away as her chest rose and swelled. Plumping upward as gentle pale mountains, it took only seconds before their curves breached the water's surface. Pink suds ran off their soft sides. Throbbing, puffy nipples as thick as her thumb stood proud into the air.

*"I-I'm already HUGE!!"* Caroline gawked at the quivering jugs. Sinking a hand into them, she tensed at a minor orgasm. A soft, warm force pushed against her hand as she continued to engorge. *"I have breasts!!! I-I have...I have TITS!!! These have to be AT LEAST E-cups already!! I didn't think it would happen so fast!!"*

*SSTTTTRRRRRTCH*

They didn't stop. Even at their incredible rate of growth, they were only accelerating in size.

*Mrrrrwwwlll...*

Jinx's concerned growl couldn't be heard over Caroline's moans.

*"They're getting so big! Look at my chest!!"*

Caroline's eyes bulged when her breasts met in the middle and pressed against the sides of the tub. At the size of her own head, their jiggling masses jutted from the water like heaving pale Jell-O piles.

*"O-O-Ok... Calm down, girls!"* she giggled. *"I'm kind of glad they keep growing! E-cups would have been WAY too small! These are beauti--"*

*SSTTTTRRRRRTCH*

*"Mmmngh!!"*

Flesh bulged fuller. Caroline could feel her heartbeat throbbing within her nipples. Jinx's eyes were wide with kitty wonder. Even for her deep desires, their size was becoming too much.

*"Maybe...Maybe I should get out..."*

Moaning and over-aroused at her rising sensitivity, she gathered her chest in an arm and steadied herself on the tub. Maneuvering with basketball-sized breasts was more cumbersome than she imagined.

*"Getting out of that BoobieBath water should make them stop..."*

On her way to the bed, Caroline became less sure of her decisions. Her breasts wouldn't cease development even when removed from the bath. The formula's effects were already in motion within her body; there was nothing she could do to stop it.

*SSSTTTTTRRRRTCH*

*"M-Mmngh!!! Ooohhhhh my boobs!!"*

Caroline could feel herself growing larger. Stumbling with beach ball knockers, she collapsed onto her bed and felt a great weight quake back and forth on her body.

*"Holy crap!! I'M GIANT!! Jinx!! How much did you spill in that bath?!"*

Staring up, she ogled their looming masses. Caroline could feel they were only getting started. The E-cups she so desperately wanted were leagues away from the monoliths now

pinning her on the mattress. Pink bubbles still ran over her skin as they continued swelling. It wasn't long before they rubbed across her stomach and thighs as fleshy bean bags. She was lucky to have squeezed a hand between her thighs before they grew to this point.

*"They...They can't get much bigger, right??"* Caroline panted in ecstasy. She couldn't work her fingers fast enough to keep up with the amount of pleasure she so desperately craved. Squeezing a nipple would have delivered an overwhelming orgasm if only she could reach them.

*SSSSTTTTTRRRRRRTCH!!!*

*CRREEEEAAAAAAAK*

*"W-Was that my bed??"*

Flesh burgeoned forth. Air was forced from her lungs. Squeaking with fright, Caroline felt her chest surge forward in unmitigated growth. There was no stopping it.

*"Ok...!! Ok, stop!! S-Stop...grow...mmmmmmngh... These are... B-Big... Ooohhhh God..."*

The heat pouring from her slippery cleavage was immense and dizzying. Firm drywall pushed against her chest. Items on shelves and nightstands toppled to the floor only to be crushed. Like a balloon inflating within a shoebox, Caroline's chest was quickly running out of space.

*CRACK!!*

*"Wait!! Stop! S-Stop!! This is...too much!!! You're getting too..."* Her eyes fluttered. Fluid gushed from her crotch. Such arousing sensations had only seemed possible in her dreams. *"So...big... I feel like...a blimp! And they're still...growing!! Mmmngh!!! My tits feel like...they might never STOP!!"*

Lust washed away any concern. Even as the walls and ceiling pressed on her chest from all sides, Caroline gave herself completely to the growth.

*CRACK!!!*

*"Aahhhhhmmmm!!! MMNGH!!! B-Bigger!!!"*

*CRAAAAAAACK!!!*

Her body started to move. At the mercy of her chest, Caroline found herself pressing against a wall. Everything was thrown into darkness. Wood and drywall shattered against her.

*"I'm too big...! I-I'm too big...for my house!! Oh GOD!! I'm TOO BIG FOR MY OWN HOUSE!!!"*

The idea was overwhelmingly arousing.

*MRRROOOOWWL!!!*

Somewhere Jinx panicked and ran away. The dwelling was coming apart from within.

*CRRAAAAAAACK!!!*

Something gave out. The world heaved around her body. The cold surface of the walls exploded away from her skin, leaving them covered in warmth. Caroline couldn't see, but it felt

like sunlight washing over her nipples. The rest of her house couldn't last much longer as she felt herself grow into the other room. Walls fell away and windows shattered.

*CRAAAAAAAAA-BOOM!!!*

*"MMMNGH!!!"*

A scream shot through her cleavage when Caroline reached maximum pressure. The structure of her house burst outward in a display of wood and flesh. Excessively large, debris bounced off her chest and piled around its base.

*"AHH!!! AAHAHHHHH!!!"*

Her growth was slowing, but the orgasmic effects were not. Hugging the wall of skin pushing her back, Caroline screamed and tried to stay conscious in the face of ultimate pleasure.

*CRREEAAAAAK*

Slowly she stopped moving. The world was spinning to her lust-drunk mind, though the pale, quivering wall in front of her was immovable. She felt dehydrated after the amount of fluid released from her groin. Sunlight shined down on the girl and her house-breaking chest. Other houses surrounded her on all sides as if issuing a challenge.

*Meow...?*

Weary eyes opened to find Jinx crawling over debris.

"Oh, heeeeeey, Jinx..." Caroline giggled innocently. Confused screams could be heard rising from neighbors. There would be a lot of questions in a minute. Right now, she could only hug her monolithic bust. Somewhere, she thought she could feel her nipples being tickled by the grass of her backyard.

"*Heh, hey, Jinx,*" she chuckled. "My backroom is somewhere under these things... You don't think the rest of that BoobieBath bottle is spilling all over my boobs, do y--"

*GUUUURRRGLE*

*Mrrrww!!*

Jinx sprinted off when her chest heaved. Gulping and feeling her breasts shift, Caroline whimpered, "Well, how much bigger could they *really* get?"