

## Welcome Home

Sam couldn't have been more excited when the taxi pulled up to his house. Not only was he finally home after a business trip stretching over three weeks, but the possibility of a sexy surprise waiting for him inside was enough to tighten his pants. Last night's video chat with his wife, Gina, made her teasing intentions very clear.

Sam could still see the tight blouse and push-up bra she'd worn to tease him. It was rare for her to display such an excessive amount of cleavage given her near-flat breasts. It was one video call where he was happy to have taken screenshots; Gina's breasts looked far larger than the pair of boobs he'd left. Whether it was additional padding meant to tease him or simply his mind playing tricks after so much time apart, he wasn't sure.

The house greeted him with relative silence. Downstairs was eerily dark as though no one had been up and about since that morning. Double-checking to see her car in the driveway, Sam pondered the odd scene.

"Gina...?" he called out.

"Sam? Is that...*mmgnh*...you??"

His wife's voice came from upstairs. Sam wasn't certain what he'd heard in her tone, but it sounded as though she were fighting some kind of sexual ordeal. The breathiness in her voice was only heard during intimate moments.

Her voice came down the stairs once more. "S-Sam... I think I need some help..."

This struck him with worry. Coming home to a dark house and a wife needing help wasn't exactly comforting. Rushing up the stairs, Sam found their bedroom door cracked open. A view of his wife's feet and knees resting on the carpet as if she'd fallen only fueled his rising sense of dread.

"Gina? Is everything alri--"

The door swung open to reveal a far different image than he was preparing himself for. Kneeling on the ground was Gina wearing what remained of a lacey lingerie set. The fine details of her genitals showed through sheer fabric as she inadvertently presented herself to him. Underneath her torso sat two massive breasts. Her arms wrapped around them as if she were laying across two fleshy beach balls blown far out of their intended size. A tattered bra hung limp at her back as a reminder of the A-cups it once held before Sam left for his trip.

"W-Welcome home, honey!" Gina giggled. She tried to stand but was understandably unable to do so as her bosom's weight anchored her in place. "Uh... *Surprise!*"

Sam dropped his bag. He'd left a flat-chested woman to come home to a jiggling pair of blimp-like breasts. "What *happened to you?*?"

Color tinged Gina's cheeks. "I wanted to give you a sexy little surprise when you got home... You know Kayla, right?"

He nodded, mouth dry as he watched a soda can nipple press into the carpet.

“Well, she dabbles a little in herbs and potions! I’ve always thought it was a little out there and more placebo than anything, but I asked her to make me something that would make me look and feel sexier for you! I thought she would give me some nice body oil or something...” Looking over her enhanced bust, she chuckled. “Looks like she might have gotten the mixture wrong. Or I’m allergic to whatever she used.”

Sam didn’t know what to say. There was nothing he could say, mostly out of fear from waking up from this dream. The mounds supporting his wife’s body were everything he’d ever dreamt of and more.

“W-Well...? Are you going to say anything?” Gina blushed harder and sank into her cleavage. “Oh no... They’re too big, aren’t they?? I rubbed some mystery witch stuff on my body and now I’m this swollen freak! I knew I should have just gotten that toy from that website and the sexy pink--”

“NO!!” Sam blurted out. “I mean, no, you’re not too big! Not at all... I... Uh... I-I kind of like it...”

Gina smiled with relief. “You do? You don’t think they’re weird or bloated-looking?”

He shook his head. “I can’t think of anything more I would like to get my hands on.”

Giggling, Gina wiggled her butt. “Then do you think you could help a busty lady to bed? I’ve been stuck here ever since my bra blew out a few hours ago!”

Sam moved like there was a fire under his feet. Lifting her under her arms, he helped Gina rise to her feet as she gathered her chest in her arms like two giant ripe melons. Guiding her to the bed was a different story, however, when their feet got tangled.

“E-Easy!” she squealed in giggly delight. “You think these things are easy to ca--*Whoa!!*”

*THUD*

*CRREEAAAAAK*

In a flurry of frantic movements from both parties, Gina fell backward onto the bed. Her weight caused the bed frame to complain, though it was soon drowned out by a different noise.

*“MMMMMMMMNGH...”*

Sam’s panic resulted in a full-handed grope delivered to a thickened nipple. It pulsed and throbbed in his grasp.

“Sorry!” he said, not letting go. The effect it was having on Gina was undeniable. As he held on and tightened his grip, her moaning intensified.

*“M-Mmmngh!!! Ahh!!”* Gina panted for breath and squirmed under her boobs. They burned with heat. *“S-Sam!!! They’re so...sensitive...! I feel like... I’m going to--MMMNGH!!!! OOOHHH GOD!!”*

*SWEEEEEEEEELL*

Gina sank her arms into her mammaries amid the sound of bloating flesh. An orgasm shot through her body in rising waves she could barely handle without screaming. Mesmerized by the development, Sam watched as her breasts inched across the mattress. Billowing flesh engulfed

what remained of her legs until she was buried under a pile of heaving skin reaching as high as her collarbones.

*"That... That was..."* Gina fought for air. *"I've never come so hard..."* She gazed at her enlarged bust and her eyes widened. *"DID I GROW AGAIN?!"*

*"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to squeeze your nipple!"*

*"I-I didn't think they could get any bigger!!"* Gina marveled at her assets and bit her lip at the residual tingles bouncing around her body. *"Fuck my tits are big..."* She looked at Sam with puppy-dog eyes. *"You still like them, right?"*

*"Of course! I--"*

*"Good. Because I NEED you. NOW. That was the most incredible orgasm I've ever had... I want you to fuck me until these monsters can't grow another inch!"*

*"But what about--"*

*"NOW, SAM,"* she demanded with rising urgency. Her nipples flaring in agreement.

He didn't need to be told twice. Stripping down, he joined her on the bed only to find access to the promised land impossible through her fleshy chasm. "Uh, I don't think I can get to you..."

*"Then fuck my tits!! Do whatever you want to them!"* Gina squeezed the sides of her breasts together and smiled. *"You've always wanted me to have a pair of tits big enough for you to lose your cock in, haven't you?"*

Sam gulped. It was a secret desire he thought he'd kept secret. There was little point in hiding it now, however. Kneeling in front of her chest, Sam directed his cock into her cleavage before taking hold of both nipples.

*"A-Ahh!! Ooohhhh you're gonna make me swell again!!!"* Gina screamed at his method of leverage. *"They're like orgasm buttons!!!"*

He squeezed and pulled on the giant pink nozzles, driving himself into her cleavage. *"I'm about to make you blow up like a parade float."*

The thought of such a thing was apparently too much for Gina's fragile state of mind. *"AUUGH!!!"*

*SWEEEEEEEELL!!!!*

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

The growth began. Pushing into Sam like a rising wall of jiggling dough, he held on for dear life as his wife ballooned. He thrust in and out, enjoying her cleavage tightening around his shaft. The sweat of her cleavage caused him to slip and slide with ease.

*"S-Sam... Oh God, SAM!! I'm... I'm out of control!!!"*

*SWEEEEEEEELL!!!!*

Her nipples thickened in his hands and forced his grip open. Growing at such a rate left their pink surfaces firm and dense, barely able to be compressed by his grip. Sam was lost in the sensation of her bust shifting and pulling at his cock, so much so that he failed to notice her head vanish behind the rising mounds. It wasn't until his knees left the mattress that he truly comprehended her girth.

*"AAHHHH, SAM!!!"* Gina screamed, enduring a constant onslaught of growth-inducing orgasms. *"My tits!!! God they feel so MASSIVE!!! How can they possibly be this BIG?! H-How does your cock still feel so MASSIVE?!"*

Whether it was the truth or simply wifely kindness, these words spurred Sam towards the edge of a cliff. He struggled to maintain his grip on her nipples as his arms were pulled behind him and his feet left the bed.

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

*SMACK!!*

*"Fuck my tits!!! Fuck my giant, engorging udders!!!"*

*CCRRREEEAAAAAAK!!!!*

The bed groaned under her gargantuan weight. She was surely overflowing onto the floor. Sam looked around to see the room pulling away.

*"Don't stop!!! Don't stop making me grow!!! I want to feel you fill my cleavage with cum!!!"*

*"Nnngh!!!"* Sam grunted with the effort of maintaining not only his sexual stamina, but also his hold on Gina's nipples. Skin bulged against his face and around his arms. Every inch of her body threatened to spring him across the room like a loaded gun if he didn't release.

*"So big... SO BIG!!! Pump me up, Sam!!! PUMP MY TITS WITH YOUR COCK UNTIL I--"*

*"NNNGH!!!!"*

Finally, her coffee can-sized nipples slipped from his trembling hands.

*BWOOOMPH!!!!*

Gina's breasts released in a rocking wave of overflowing flesh. Flowing into their natural shapes, Sam was launched on top of their masses where he landed within her cleavage. The supreme ecstasy he experienced while sinking into her warmth as his cock erupted was unlike anything he'd ever felt.

*CRASH!!!!*

The bed broke, sending Gina slamming into the floor like a giant water balloon. The force propelled Sam into her cleavage and into darkness. Scrambling through the fleshy world, he emerged on the other side to find his wife's orgasm-rich face panting for breath. They shared a kiss before falling prey to a fit of laughter and sexually satisfied giggles.

“So... What do you...*mmngh*...think?” Gina whispered, unable to truly comprehend the size of her new chest. “Still like them?”

Sam smiled and massaged her cleavage to bring a squeak of tempting delight. “I think Kayla got it *exactly* right.”