

## Quality Assurance

### *Contains breast and giantess growth*

“I can’t tell you how excited we are to have you with us today, Elena!” Janet exclaimed over the rising sound of machines. “This is Jaylee; she’ll be accompanying us on your tour of the factory today!”

A woman in a lab coat added, “You’ll be the first to use our product outside of our own testers. I myself was one of the developers of the new formula, so I’m especially eager to hear your thoughts.”

Elena beamed with pride at her warm welcome to the BoobieBath factory. Since the company’s conception on Kickstarter, her life had improved by leaps and bounds. BoobieBath’s patented breast enhancement bubble bath saw record-breaking support from the community. As one of the initial testers, Elena’s enthusiasm for the brand swelled as large as her breasts. Once flat-chested, a single use of BoobieBath had rocketed her to the top of their user testimonials. Before-and-after photos showcasing her dramatic engorgement from flat to gorgeous head-sized knockers adorned their site like a crown jewel.

“Are you still enjoying your results from BoobieBath?” Janet asked with a glance at the brunette’s excessive bust. They stood out on her rail-thin figure like melons ready to be plucked from a vine, and in a skin-tight sweater, their size was only amplified. It was a wonder Elena could stay upright.

“*Oh yes!! Everyday!!*” Elena nodded vigorously. “*I’ve never been so in love with my chest!!*”

The women laughed at the customer’s delight. Jaylee knew similar sensations of joy, having used the bubble bath formula herself. A healthy DD-cup was fine for her; blowing up to Elena’s massive size hurt her back just by looking at her wobbling orbs. “That’s the enthusiasm we strive for!”

Janet nodded. “I can’t tell you how much you’ve done for our marketing team simply by allowing us to use your before-and-after pictures. Your chest is quite literally the face of our company. Many women wouldn’t want to go so large, but knowing that they could is an incredible opportunity. That bright smile you gave in the after picture only helps seal the deal!”

“How could I not smile??” Elena giggled and hugged her mammaries with tender affection. “They’re... They’re everything I’ve ever wanted...”

Jaylee raised an eyebrow. “Do I sense some hesitation?”

Color blushed Elena’s cheeks. “Well, if I’m being honest... I sometimes wish they had grown a few cups larger... But the--”

“--But BoobieBath is difficult to measure,” Janet finished Elena’s sentence with a sigh. “We’ve been receiving a fair amount of similar feedback.”

Jaylee shook her head. “We put instructions on the bottle as clearly as possible, but still some women use too much and grow far larger than they wanted! They seem to think that if they’re flat, that they need an enhanced dosage to gain the desired effects.”

“I-I kind of thought the same as well,” Elena confessed. “When the bottle said a capful was all I needed to get this big, I didn’t really believe it. Starting out from nothing is such a long way to go!” Elena lowered her voice. “I also heard some girl’s cat dumped her entire bottle into a bath... She had to be moved on a flatbed.”

The trio entered a large factory area filled with various tanks and vats of churning fluid. Some smelled familiar to Elena from the BoobieBath they contained. Others housed a thick white fluid that was unknown to her.

“That’s precisely why you’re here!” Janet said as they approached a flight of metal stairs leading to a catwalk. “We listened to our customers and developed a product that’s easier to use and easier to estimate your final size. You’re the perfect face to help spread the word! You did say you wished to end up a little bigger, right?”

Elena breathed to feel her bra tighten. “R-Right!”

Jaylee paused midway across the suspended metal walkway. “Then let me introduce you to our newest product: BoobieBath’s Moisturizing BoobieLotion!”

A sprawling open vat of white cream waited below. Wafts of honeysuckle and peach drifted through the air. The scent alone brought Elena’s nipples to a hardened point.

“This lotion-based system will let customers fine-tune their desired growth.” Janet leaned on the railing to stare into the depths below. “No more guessing based on a label. One pump of lotion is good for a cup of growth! Easy as that! And believe it or not, it’s more powerful than BoobieBath!”

Elena’s eyes sparkled with delight. Having such accuracy within her grasp was more than tempting. Leaning on the railing to the point of hanging her breasts over the vat, she ogled the substance. “Wow... You could be any size you want...”

Jaylee nodded. “And we want you to be our first customer! With your smiling face and perfectly grown breasts at the top of our testimonials, women everywhere will feel confident in our product! Think you’re up to it?”

*“Are you kidding?! Of course I am!!”* She could barely keep herself from jumping with joy. *“Can I get a bottle?? I’m willing to try it right now if you want before-and-after pictures today before--”*

***CREEAAAA--SNAP!!!***

Elena’s world fell away in an instant when the railing broke under her weight. In horror, Janet and Jaylee looked on as their prized customer tumbled through the air into the vat of breast enhancement lotion below.

***SPLLMCH!!***

It swallowed her in the blink of an eye with hardly a splash. Viscous and opaque, there were no signs of Elena or her struggling.

“Shit... *SHIT!!!*” Janet cursed after taking a moment to process the freak accident.  
 “*FUCK!!*”

*GLUB!*

*GLUB GLUB!!*

“*What’s going to happen to her, Jaylee?!*”

“*I-I don’t know!! We need to get her out, though!! The formula isn’t dense enough for someone to swi--*”

*RRMMMMBBBBBBLL*

*GLUB GLUB GLUB GLUB!!*

They froze when chaos broke out in the tank below. Two mounding shapes gave the impression of two submarines preparing to breach the lotion, though the women knew better. Their fears were confirmed upon seeing two pink cylinders stand in the open air.

*RRMMMMBBBBBBLL!!*

The nipples rose higher and plumped as thick as a grown man’s torso. Lotion ran away from them over pale slopes of skin.

“J-Jaylee... Please tell me those aren’t what I think they are...” Janet whispered.

There was no satisfactory answer she could have given. Speechless at the sight of two rising mountains of flesh escaping the vat of lotion, Jaylee’s mind flew with regrets.

Janet grabbed the scientist’s arm. “*Why is she getting so big?!*”

“We haven’t given someone such a large dosage! There’s no telling what could happen to her! Nobody should have access to an entire vat of lotion for the question to come up!!”

*RRRMMMMBBBBBLE!!!*

A sea of skin spread beneath them to push lotion over the edges of the vat. Elena’s bust knew no limit with so much growth spurred from within. It quivered and wobbled like two piles of happy gelatin. If another woman were to fall, one of her areolas would be big enough to catch her.

“*Her tits are like blimps!!! We can’t show that to customers!!*”

“*I-I know!! I’m thinking, ok?? If we can keep her from touching herself, maybe we can stop the lotion’s effects from becoming permanent and--*”

*SPLASH!!!*

Their hopes were dashed by the appearance of a giant hand erupting from the cream. Large enough to wrap around an adult, it extended out of the vat atop a flailing limb before finally grasping the edge of the container.

“*What is that...?*” Janet squeaked as she watched the car-sized hand clench against the metal. “*What the fuck that?!*”

A third mound rose beneath the lotion. As lotion rushed away, they could make out the brunette color of Elena’s hair.

*BWOOSH!!!*

“*Gaaahhhh!!! MMNGH!!!!!*”

Elena's head burst forth from the lotion's depths like a small whale. Ringing sexual moans echoed around the factory to bring productivity to a halt. Watching her neck and shoulders climb from the vat drilled a strange sense of arousal into Janet she wouldn't soon forget.

*"Mmnng!!! What's...What's happening to me...??"* Elena gasped. Throwing her head back and whipping lotion in every direction, she thrust her massive breasts into the air. Monumental jugs stood in front of Janet and Jaylee.

Elena chewed on her lip and watched her cleavage plump and swell. It was hard to believe she'd once been so small. *"E-Everything is growing! I feel...GIANT!!!"*

*"JAYLEE!!! WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING TO HER?!"*

*RRRRMMMMMMBBBLLL!!*

*BWOOSH!!*

*BWOOSH!!*

Elena's knees announced themselves. Her body looked to be pushing against the sides of the tank and was requiring more space by the second.

The researcher was at a loss. *"All the lotion... I-It must be affecting her entire body!"*

*"Isn't it supposed to only make breasts grow?!"*

*"Well yes!!! But--"*

*"MMNNNGHH!!!! OOHHHHH MY BOOBS!!!"*

*CCREEEEEEAAAAAAK!!!*

The vat groaned against Elena's massive body when her figure started undulating. The absence of her other arm made Janet blush. It wasn't hard to figure out what Elena was doing under the cover of the lotion.

Jaylee continued, *"O-Our testers always wore gloves while applying it to their chests!! It never touched any other part of their body!!"*

*SPLASH!!!*

*"When is it...going to stop??"* Elena heaved for breath. Rising taller by the second, her head loomed over the catwalk with the two women below. Flesh engulfed her lap and filled the vat at all edges. She was far too big for such a space and loving every moment. Lotion-covered nipples proved slippery and difficult to grasp with her hand. Every attempt only massaged more cream into her skin, driving her bust more bloated. *"I don't think I-I can get much bigger!!"*

*"Hang on, Elena!! We'll get you out!! Just stop rubbing the lotion in before--"*

*CRREEEEEEAAAAAAK!!*

Metal screamed against bolts and seams.

*"A-Aahhh!! Aahhhh!!! I'm so...so big!! My chest feels like a mountain!!"*

*CRREEEEEEAAAAAAK!!!*

Tight, shiny flesh bulged over the brim. Jaylee foresaw the future; it was already too late.

*"MMMMNNNGHHHH!!!"*

*CRREEAAAAA--BOOM!!!!*

*FWOOOOOSH!!!!*

The vat exploded at the seams, sending metal plates and lotion in every direction to flood the factory floor. Like an erotic pop-up book, Elena's body unfolded to its true size. Legs shot out to demolish several machines while a hand lurched back to catch her weight. Panting and sweaty, she sat towering among the factory floor at over fifty feet tall. Having absorbed most of the lotion, her breasts hung from her collarbones to fill her lap like two semi-trucks. The tops of her plumped thighs barely brushed against the cold metal of the catwalk beneath Janet's feet. Spread apart like sopping pink curtains was her pussy, readily accepting Elena's pumping fingers in her furious growth-fueled masturbation.

Janet could hardly think. In front of her was a woman enlarged far beyond the realms of realism or natural science. A wall would have to be demolished to allow egress.

"E...E-Elena...?" Janet called out, unable to look away from a gargantuan nipple puffing in and out. "Are you ok??"

"I'm... Nnngh...!! Oooh God..." She paused to tremble and clench at a minor orgasm. Her growth would continue until all traces of the lotion were absorbed. "I've...never been better."

Janet knew she had to get ahead of this before it went public. The product's launch would be ruined if anyone caught sight of Elena's uncontrolled transformation. "Could I ask you to please--"

"Mmmngh! Don't worry! I'm more than willing to give a testimonial!" Elena incorrectly assumed. She giggled and added, "You might need to say it affects more than a girl's boobs, though!"

Janet gulped in fear of the company's image. "R...Right... Maybe we should--"

*SSTTRRRRTCH*

"J-J-Janet??" Jaylee's worried voice caught her attention. Looking over, she saw her coworker dripping with lotion from head to toe. She was in a similar state, having been doused with cream from Elena's violent escape from the vat. She'd been too consumed with Elena's welfare to notice the shower. The substance was becoming more obvious as it soaked through her suit.

*SSTTRRRRTCH*

"J-Janet! My clothes!" Jaylee cried out. Her hands flew to rub the lotion off her skin but it was too late.

*SSHHRIPPP!!!*

Seams split on the women's outfits. Cleavage would be the first to burst into the open, though their bodies wouldn't be far behind. Already their arms and legs stretched out of their suits from increasing height.

"N-No!! Fuck, please no!!" Janet begged, grabbing her breasts as they started to balloon off her growing figure. Lotion tingled across her skin without mercy. Cotton panties rapidly turned into a thong. There was no stopping their growth. They might not grow to Elena's size, but both women sensed there were only seconds before their outfits exploded into useless tatters.

*“Don’t... Mmmngh!!! D-Don’t worry!”* Elena moaned as her head brushed against the ceiling. *“You’ll like it!! It feels...so good to grow!! This is even BETTER than the BoobieBath!!”*