

## MOTHER EARTH YOGA

BY TROGDOR297

The corner cafe was bustling with customers, and Alexia Cooper felt a bit out of place. She hadn't picked the location; this part of the city was several blocks away from her apartment. But when your best friend that you haven't seen for 6 months asks you to meet for coffee, you go where she asks you to.

At least Mandy had been decent enough to explain to Alexia why she wanted to meet here; it was right down the street from her yoga studio. Alexia had tried yoga a few times, but had never enjoyed it enough to make it a regular habit. She didn't have good enough balance for a few of the trickier positions, and so she'd always left each session feeling embarrassed rather than spiritually fulfilled.

The twenty something blonde was modestly dressed though not unflatteringly; she had her own style that she felt suited her nicely. Some would call it librarian chic, but she thought she was cute enough to pull it off. She wore jeans and a white buttoned top with a grey cardigan done up over it. A red striped tie that she'd bought at a thrift store completed the look. Her hair was done up in her signature ponytail, with strands left loose in the front to give her some bangs.

She was nervous, sitting alone and waiting for her friend. It'd been too long since she'd seen Mandy and she would've preferred a more private venue for them to catch-up, but her friend had insisted.

She held the large mug of her cappuccino in two hands, as she took a sip. As soon as she'd been served, she'd thought that the mugs at this cafe were far too large to be practical, and as she sat there holding a veritable bowl of coffee she knew she'd been right.

She closed her eyes and sighed, as she set down the mug. Her little distraction of the improperly sized mug failed to remove the feeling that she stuck out. Alexia was cute, she had enough self-esteem to admit that, but she was feeling rather less-than compared to everyone else in the cafe.

*Who were all these people, she thought. Were they having a casting call for models next door!* Literally every single person in the cafe was the most gorgeous person she'd ever seen, until the next person walked in and somehow outdid them.

But they weren't just incredibly good looking, but they also had amazing bodies. Alexia was never one to stare, but she couldn't help it when they all looked like this. The two women who stood before Alexia, waiting for their turn at the counter, wore nothing but spandex short shorts and sports bras, and they looked incredible. Their booty's were round and taut, their breasts were full and perky, their exposed stomachs flat and toned. They'd just come in from a jog and they looked like they could be on the cover of Cosmo.

Even the barista was sexy! She wore a baggy flannel shirt, except it wasn't very baggy at all across the chest. Was she even wearing a bra under there? It seemed like every movement as she bounced around behind the counter sent her bust jiggling.

Alexia blushed at the thought and returned her focus to her coffee. She was good looking, she reminded herself. Not a model no, and certainly not well endowed, but that wasn't everything, right?

Oh, who was she kidding, it *was* everything! It was all that Alexia had wanted, and all that had been denied her by her damned genetics. It was why she'd settled on this more formal and conservative style of clothing for her wardrobe; why show off any skin, when she had nothing to show off!

As it stood, she was too poor to purchase implants, and long past puberty, and so alas her big bust dreams were permanently out of reach. Or so she thought...

The bell above the door tinkled, and Alexia saw the top of Mandy's head enter the cafe. She sighed with relief; she would feel less awkward with her friend here to keep her company. Mandy spotted her through the crowd as she got in line, and gave her an exaggerated wave. Her curly brunette hair was done up in a messy bun atop her head; she'd definitely come from yoga. After ordering and retrieving her drink, Mandy pushed her way through the throng of customers heading for Alexia's table.

Alexia felt her excitement building as her friend approached, it'd been so long since they'd hung out! Mandy had been her best friend since childhood and they always had such an amazing time together. Their conversations were so free-flowing that they often ended up on the wildest tangents. Alexia wondered where their chat would take them today. Or at least she did until Mandy came into view; then it became clear there would be only one topic of discussion.

"Lexy!" Mandy said with a wide grin. "Oh my god, how are you!"

"I...I...Mandy?!" Alexia said, jaw wide open.

"What?" Mandy said, as she sat down, setting her coffee down on the table.

"What do you mean, 'What?! Look at you?'" Alexia said, gesturing towards her friend.

Mandy frowned looking down at herself. "What? My outfit? I didn't think it was a big deal? I just came from yoga...look, those two sitting over there are wearing something similar?"

Alexia leaned in, whispering so only Mandy could hear her. "I'm not talking about your clothes, Mandy, I'm talking about your *tits*."

Mandy looked down at her breasts, which were by all means, massive. Though they were compacted slightly by her black sports bra, each round globe of soft flesh was still huge, easily the size of a small watermelon. They projected off her chest over six inches, perky

and pert, defiant of gravity's pull. Alexia had known her friend for almost her entire life, and she certainly had never had a projecting bust like this before.

"What about them?" Mandy asked, raising one eyebrow.

"What ab-what about them?! Mandy they're gigantic!" Alexia hissed.

"I guess? I did just go to class... Oh! Oh my god! You don't know! Of course not, I haven't seen you in over half a year! Sorry, Lexy, I completely forgot that you've never seen me like this before!" Mandy did a little facial expression mimicking herself going "Duh!".

"I can't believe you didn't tell me!" Alexia said

"What? I tell you about yoga all the time..." Mandy said as she sipped at her latte.

"Would you shut up about yoga!" Alexia fumed. "I mean, I can't believe you didn't tell me you went and got implants!"

Mandy's eyebrows shot up mid sip. She began to vehemently shake her head as she swallowed. "What?! No, no, no. I would never!"

Alexia smirked. "Really? You're telling me those are all you?" She looked down at her friend's cleavage, pressed tightly together by the sports bra. They were so perfectly round and full, they had to be fake.

Mandy smiled smugly. "Yup, they're all me" She gave a little shimmy of her shoulders, making her breasts jiggle excitedly back and forth.

Alexia blinked. "Wait...you're serious?"

"Mmhmm!" Mandy said as she took another sip of her drink.

"How!?! The last time I saw you, you were the same size as me?!" Alexia said, getting flustered. She found it difficult to not stare at them. They were so big...they were almost as large as her head!

"I grew them, of course?" Mandy said nonchalantly.

"You...grew them?" Alexia said slowly.

Mandy nodded. "Yeah, at yoga! Wait...have you not heard of Mother Earth Yoga?!"

Alexia shook her head dumbly, completely flabbergasted.

"Oh my god!" Mandy said excitedly "I'm shocked you haven't heard about this! It's been all over Instagram!"

"I never use my Instagram," Alexia said, annoyed. "What the fuck is Mother Earth Yoga?"

Many clapped her hands together before her, a big grin smile splitting her face. "Oh, it is amazing! It's run by this woman, Gaia, who...she's like a *literal* goddess, she is so fucking cool. It's a women's only class, and it's all about spiritualism, and like how we as women fit into our ecosystem, and how we're like...the protectors of nature and shit. I'm not explaining it as well as Gaia does, but it's a total vibe! When you're there, oh, you just feel so in touch with your femininity, and the sisterhood. It's really, really cathartic! I cried the first time I went, it was just so overwhelming, but I loved it so much. I can't believe you've never heard of it!"

Alexia furrowed her eyebrows. It sounded like a bunch of new-age bullshit to her, but she was trying to keep an open mind. "And your breasts...?" She asked when Mandy paused to take a sip of her coffee.

"Oh right!" Mandy said with an embarrassed smile. "I forgot, that's why we were talking about this! So, like I said, it's very spiritual, but not just mentally. Gaia teaches that all around us is feminine energy. It's in the air, in water, in plants...Hey, don't give me that look, I know it sounds dumb, but it's all true! Anyway, part of her teachings is how to harness that energy, and hold it within us. We're the guardians of nature right, so we should be harbouring that positive feminine energy!"

"And that made you grow huge boobs?" Alexia asked sceptically.

Mandy nodded "Yup. It works differently in everyone, but most people get tits. That's not all it does though. Look how clear my skin is? I stopped using a facial cleanser months ago, my skin just stays this amazing on its own now! And my hair?" She reached up and undid the bun on top of her head, shaking her curls loose. "Look how thick and rich it is!"

As Mandy's brown curls bounced free, Alexia had to admit her friend was right. Beyond the obvious change on her chest, she looked amazing altogether. Her brown hair was a thick curly mane surrounding her head, her hair shiny and luxurious, and her skin was radiant and glowing, not a pimple or blemish in sight.

"So, what? You go to a class one time, and you just get big tits and be an angel for life?" Alexia asked, still unbelieving. It all sounded too good to be true.

Mandy shook her head. "Well, no. Doing a session with Gaia lets you absorb all that energy, but as humans we are, how does she put it...we are 'imperfect containers'. Over time the energy sort of...leaks...out of you, and you slowly return to normal. For me I find the effects last for about 2 weeks, at which point I go back for a session and fill up again!"

Alexia nodded "Wait, so does that mean, this morning...?"

Mandy smiled with understanding "Yes, when I woke up this morning, I didn't look like this. My skin was dry, my hair was dull, and my breasts were only a little bit bigger than yours are now. So I went and did my Yoga, and now I feel...heavenly" She let out a contented sigh after the final word, a beatific smile falling upon her face.

“Take me” Alexia said, her mind made up.

Mandy laughed “How am I not surprised! Absolutely, I’ll take you! I’ll text you in two weeks when I’m going for my next session!”

Alexia shook her head. “I can’t wait two weeks. Take me now!”

Mandy said nothing, her mouth squirming. “Uhh...I...can’t...”

“What! Why not!” Alexia cried.

“It’s a very exclusive class,” Mandy explained “To get in, you need someone to, like, sponsor you. Which is fine, I’m happy to do it...but the sponsor has to go to class with you”

Alexia shook her head with confusion. “I don’t see what’s the problem? Come to the session with me? It’s a Sunday! What else do you have planned!”

Mandy blushed “Lexy, look how big I am right now!” She gestured to each of her massive breasts, straining her sports bra, like two large fleshy cantaloupes. “I know I was acting all casual about them, but they really are huge! They’re heavy, they get in the way, they’re...overly sensitive. I love having them, but...I can’t go to another class! I’ll...I’ll be gigantic!!”

Alexia reached across the table and took her friend's hands in hers. “Mandy, please! I need this, like, so badly! I never ask you for anything, even though I helped you out so much through college. Please, I’m begging you!”

Mandy rolled her lips in so her mouth was a thin line as she thought about what Alexia was asking of her. After a few seconds, she let out a deep sigh.

“Ok, fine...I’ll take you. You’re right, I do owe you... What time is it? 4:40...Ok, I’m pretty sure there’s a session at five, if we leave now we should make it easily. Do...you have any other clothes?” Mandy nodded at Alexia’s outfit. It was cute, but not really Yoga wear.

Alexia shook her head. “No, but I’ll be fine. Come on!” Her voice grew giddy as she stood up abruptly, pulling on Mandy’s hands. “Let’s go, let’s go!”

“Whoa! Ok, I’m coming.” Mandy said as she stood. “You really are excited!”

The two left the cafe and started off down the street in the direction of the studio. As they walked Alexia peppered Mandy with further questions about her chest.

“You said they’re sensitive?”

Mandy nodded with a grin. “Definitely. Something to do with the build-up of feminine energy in the body, but yeah, crazy sensitive. I’ve never orgasmed from someone playing with my breasts before, but now...” She let out a chuckle, instead of finishing her sentence.

Alexia smiled back giddily “Ok, I was jealous before, but now I’m super jelly! Do…do you think mine will grow that big?”

Mandy thought it over for a moment. “Mmm, maybe. Every girl is different, right? But probably?”

Alexia nodded as she imagined herself with breasts the size of Mandy’s. The image made her shiver with excitement.

“So, wait, you said most girls grow breasts. What do the other’s grow?”

“Hips and ass, of course. It’s difficult to predict where the energy manifests itself after you absorb it into your body”

Alexia frowned. She really hoped she was one of the boob girls. Not that she’d look bad with a nice juicy ass, but…it wasn’t what she wanted.

“Alright, here we are” Mandy said, stopping in front of a simple glass door set in the side of a building. The glass pane was engraved with a small image of a tree, with the words “Mother Earth Yoga” in an arc above.

“I’m ready!” Alexia said her excitement building to a fever pitch.

Mandy nodded “You know what? So am I! A small part of me always wondered what it’d be like to go further. So, thank you, Alexia, for helping me break that boundary”

“Well, Thank *you*, for bringing me!” Alexia said, as she pushed open the glass door.

Inside was a narrow hall made up of only a staircase. Together they climbed the steps until they reached the third story, where the entrance to the studio lay.

“Here we go” Mandy said as she led them in.

It was unlike any Yoga studio that Alexia had been in before. It was a wide-open room, which was typical, but instead of being full of light, with open windows to let the sun in, instead the room was mostly dark. Sun shone in through skylights in a few areas, but everywhere else was cloaked in shadows. The air was hot and humid, like a greenhouse, and almost immediately Alexia began to sweat.

A number of women milled about the entrance way, chatting as they waited for the lesson to begin. A few of them nodded at Mandy in greeting, eyeing her bust appraisingly.

“Friends of yours?” Alexia asked in a hushed tone. Mandy shook her head “No, just people I’ve taken classes with. It’s a pretty intense experience, so I find I have a pretty vivid memory of who I take a class with. Oh, there’s Gaia!”

Alexia turned her eyes to where Mandy had pointed and for the second time today had her jaw involuntarily drop.

Mandy had described her as a goddess, and as Alexia watched the woman approach, she had to agree with her assessment. She was larger than life, in every sense of the phrase.

Starting from the top, she was both *very* tall and *very* beautiful. She stood at least a head taller than Alexia, though it was hard to tell from this distance. She guessed she was probably at least 6'6". Her face showed a few lines from age, but that did not detract from her beauty, but enhanced it. She had an ageless elegant gracefulness to her features that suggested divinity. Her hair was a deep shade of red, thick and shiny just like Mandy's. Hers was done up into a thick braid that trailed down her back. As she got closer, Alexia could see that the end of her locks reached her ankles.

Then there was her body. She wore no clothes, for what clothes could contain such a vessel of femininity. Her legs were long and smooth, each step careful and poised, getting thicker as you went up which was necessary to support her wide hips and ass, which swayed enticingly as she walked. Her breasts put Mandy's to shame, each one colossal in size. They bounced gently up and down as she walked, each one the size of a beach ball. Her nipples were long and thick stalks of spongy flesh, the dark pink pebbly flesh of her areola that surrounded them each the size of a small plate. Each breast fell away slightly to the side as they rested against her midsection, which itself was enormous. Her stomach was a large dome of flesh, skin taut and smooth, her visibly belly button popped out at its apex. She looked like she was carrying triplets to full term.

Despite her exaggerated form she moved effortlessly, a gentle smile on her face as she approached.

"Welcome, welcome" She sang to them. Her voice was melodic but powerful. "Please take your places in my sanctuary...Oh! Mother Mandy, back so soon? Ahh and with a new Mother!"

Alexia stared up at the woman in awe as she walked over to them, her brain taking a moment to catch up. "Hello, I'm Alexia...Umm, I'm not a mother...wait, and neither is Mandy? Wait, are you?!"

Mandy laughed, shaking her head. "Ha, ha, No, I'm not pregnant. Within Mother Gaia's teachings, all women are Mother's, in the sense that together we all are entrusted to care and nurture ourselves and one another."

Gaia nodded at Mandy. "Very good, Mother Mandy. Welcome, Mother Alexia. This sanctuary is a place of acceptance and healing. Please come in and make yourself comfortable, we still have a few more minutes before we'll begin" She looked Alexia up and down, taking in her outfit. "Perhaps you'll want to change?"

Alexia shook her head, face going pink. It was difficult to not feel embarrassed standing before this naked woman with seemingly impossible proportions "I don't have any other clothes...this was sort of impromptu"

"Destiny often calls us when we are not ready." Gaia said. "You may participate in the session as you are, though you may find it difficult."

Alexia shrugged "I guess, I'll just have to do my best, right?"

"There is another way, of course" Gaia said as she turned and gestured with an up turned hand towards the other women present in the studio. "We are all women here. Many, like myself, choose to participate in our natural state..." Alexia looked past Gaia into the studio. Of the dozen or so women seated, a handful had stripped down to full nudity.

"Oh, wow!" Alexia said. "Ok...well, I guess I can take off a few items."

Gaia nodded approvingly. "Wise decision." She turned to return to the head of the studio, when Alexia spoke once more.

"You...you're very beautiful!" Alexia stammered.

Gaia turned back and nodded at Alexia "As are you, Mother Alexia"

Alexia's blush went deeper "Well...I...uh...not as beautiful...aha, thank you! How...how far along are you?" She said awkwardly, unsure of what to say next.

Gaia smiled sweetly, but shook her head. "Oh, I am not pregnant. I am just full of Mother Earth's essence" Then she turned and left.

Alexia immediately whirled upon Mandy. "Holy Shit!"

Mandy grinned nodding "I know right?! She is-"

"She is a goddess! You weren't kidding!" Alexia said, matching Mandy's grin. She was glad that her best friend was here to do this with her. She knew she wouldn't have felt nearly as comfortable without Mandy by her side. "Although, you could've given me maybe a little head up! So I wouldn't have made an ass of myself about her...non...pregnancy?"

Mandy nodded "Sorry. It's sort of, like, a rite of passage...the person who inducted me told me nothing about Mother Gaia, either. I guess it just makes this first session that much more memorable. And yeah...apparently that's what happens when you get *really* in tune with this feminine energy stuff...and do it every single day."

Alexia nodded, as she gazed at Gaia from across the room. "I think I'll just stick with the tits, thank you very much!" Both girls giggled loudly together.

"Alright" Alexia said as they came down from their laughter "It's almost noon, guess I better get changed"

"Going to go all the way?" Mandy asked, as her friend began to remove her clothing.

Alexia shook her head as she kicked off her shoes. "Mmm...no. I'm feeling comfortable, but...not that comfortable"

Moments later they walked out together into the studio, picking out two side by side spots near the back. Alexia wore only her panties and her grey cardigan, which was done up but with nothing underneath. With her skin exposed the humidity of the room felt less oppressive, and as she sat down, she took a deep breath to centre herself. She was ready.

The class began much like many of the Yoga classes Alexia had taken in the past. Gaia led them through a series of positions and stretches, starting off simple and getting more difficult as the class went on. Alexia was glad that she'd followed Gaia's advice and stripped down. She knew for a fact that she wouldn't have been flexible enough to achieve certain poses while wearing jeans.

Beside her, Mandy was a veteran. Her body flowed like water, moving gracefully from one position to the next. Where Alexia's movements were jerky and erratic, Mandy's were refined and controlled. Despite the added weight on her chest, her balance was immaculate. As they stood side by side in Tree Pose, Alexia trembled, her body shifting back and forth as she attempted to maintain balance, while Mandy stood stock still, comfortable and at ease.

Though skilled as she was, Mandy was outshone by their teacher, Gaia. How she was able to move so gracefully, and achieve such difficult positions with her body so...full, Alexia was in total awe.

After forty-five minutes, they'd returned to a sitting position. Alexia's body ached, her muscles complaining from unexpected use. She was starting to get a little annoyed. The session was almost over and...she was the exact same size that she'd been when she'd come in. She consoled herself in the fact that this was true for all the other women in the room, Mandy included.

"Ladies...Mother's...It is now time for our Guided Meditation. Breathe with me...In...and out" Gaia's powerful voice filled the room. Alexia did as she was told, bringing the rhythm of her breathing in time with Gaia's commands.

"Close your eyes and be still. Be still together. Be...still...with me" Gaia's voice echoed around them; the effect amplified when Alexia closed her eyes.

"Focus on your breathing, and on my voice. At this moment, nothing in the world exists but my voice. In...and out"

"Listen to my voice and to the words I speak. In...and Out. Mother's...we...are...special. We are the direct descendants of Mother Earth...we are the guardians of nature. Our purpose in this life, in our time on this Earth is to care...to nurture...to create... Listen to me as you Breathe...In...and Out."

Alexia felt her body slowly slump, muscles and joints relaxing as she focused solely on the words that Gaia spoke. Her breathing was slow and even, perfectly in time. In this moment she felt fully at peace.

“The world is ours, though we do not claim Dominion. It is ours, not because we own it, or deserve it. It is ours simply because it is. Our connection with nature is deeper...stronger. No man can feel a connection with the earth like we can. Breathe...Mother’s...In and Out.”

“I wish no ill will to our brother’s. Their lack of understanding is not their fault. They simply are incapable of understanding what is to truly create. To bear and create life from our own flesh, just like Mother Earth first created life. This is why we are connected. All life springs from the feminine energy of the Earth, and as protectors of that energy we can use it”

Alexia sat with her mouth slightly ajar, as her mind remained singularly focused upon what Gaia said. Something within the woman’s message resonated deeply within her.

“Our brother’s, who fear the mysterious, try to classify and identify. Apply cold logic to things that are illogical. They create names and labels, to give them something to grasp to. Hormones, Estrogen. These are male created terms, made by them to try and cage us by the bounds of their logic, of their science. But we...will not...be caged!”

Gaia’s voice had risen to almost a bellow, ringing in their ears. Alexia sat in silence, listening with rapt attention, drinking in the woman’s message. Alexia’s mind was so focused upon her words, that she hadn’t noticed the tingling that had started within her own body.

“Mother Earth’s essence belongs to us, for we are *all Mother’s!!* It is ours to claim, ours to hold! It is not hard, dear Mother’s, it is as easy...as breathing. In...”

Alexia gasped as she breathed in. The air that passed through her mouth to her lungs was icy cold, but that wasn’t what had forced its way into the forefront of her attention. As she’d breathed in, the tingling in her chest had crescendoed into a storm of sensations, and with it she’d felt it...growth. As she’d breathed in her breasts had grown, swelling up and out, getting fuller, rounder, heavier.

“...and Out” Gaia commanded.

Alexia exhaled, and almost cried out. As she felt the cold air leave her lungs, the tingling continued, as her breasts shrunk back down in size...though not as small as they’d started.

“Do you feel it, Mother’s?! Mother Earth’s Essence is everywhere, all around us! You need only Breath it In. In!”

Alexia took a deep breath in, her throat catching from the chill in the air. She sucked in air as deep as she could, filling her lungs down to her diaphragm. As her lungs filled, she could feel her breasts swell up once again, growing fat and full. Her nipples began to rub against the inside of her cardigan, as her bust began to outgrow the confines of her sweater. She held the massive breath inside her, tears forming in her eyes, as her lungs began to burn. She ignored the discomfort, instead savouring the feeling of the weight of her newly expanded breasts on her chest.

“And Out”

Alexia released the air. Once again, her breasts receded as the air emptied from her lungs, but as she pushed the last bit of air out of her, she could tell that they were definitely bigger. Tears were now flowing freely down her cheeks, as she waited desperately for Gaia to continue.

“Do not fear the cold, but embrace it! Mother Earth does not trust us, and so does not give her essence willingly. But we are worthy of it! We need only prove it to her! In!”

Alexia steadied herself as she breathed in once more. The cold in the air had intensified, making her throat raw as she pulled it into her, but not for one second did she relent. As soon as the cold air passed into her, she could feel her chest begin to expand once more, breasts filling out with more and more flesh. They grew faster now, her body eager to grow bigger. Her lungs full, she pinched her mouth shut, desperate to not let a single bit of air escape. She could feel a tightness across her chest in several places, which she realized was the places where her cardigan buttons did up. Her bust was straining the top to almost bursting, the sides of the sweater being pulled apart by each of her newly massive round mammaries.

As she held her breath, she suddenly felt a hand grip hers. Her eyes shot open in surprise, as she turned to her left. It was Mandy’s hand that held hers. Mandy gave her a tight-lipped smile, her own cheeks bulging as she held in air. Alexia’s eyes widened as she looked at her friend. At some point she’d slipped off the sport’s bra, which had been a smart move; it wouldn’t come close to containing her breasts in their current size. Each one was the size of a basketball, sitting high upon her chest. Nipples the size of thimbles sat stiffly on their outer edges.

Mandy nodded toward Alexia, indicating for her to look at herself. Alexia did, and nearly cried out in joy. Her breasts were huge, easily as large as Mandy’s when they’d met for coffee. Her sweater had been pulled out so far that she had a clear view of them looking straight down her top. Each was a beautiful globe of creamy pale flesh, and undeniably all her. Her head was pounding as she held her breath, but she knew she’d sooner pass out than let it go.

“Hold it in, Mother’s!” Gaia called to them “Let the essence know you, let it become a part of you. It belongs to you because it is *of* you. And then when you are ready...Out”

Alexia squeezed her eyes shut as she felt the pressure in her lungs increase. She could feel it in her, the essence. It was the tingling she’d felt. But as she held her breath, and inwardly focused, she could feel it slowly...slowly fade. She was nearly at the point of passing out when finally, she released. She felt her breasts shrink back ever so slightly as she exhaled, but for the most part, she’d retained the majority of the essence she’d just breathed in.

She collapsed backwards, catching herself on her elbows. She gulped in air, her body desperate for oxygen. The air was once again hot and humid, which she found soothing for her raw throat. Her face was coated with tears, and as she looked around the room, she could tell she wasn’t the only one who’d cried. Even Mandy, the consummate professional had moistness in her eyes.

“Thank you, Mother’s. Thank you for joining me in this session. I hope Mother Earth’s essence serves you well in the coming weeks. I look forward to seeing you all again” Gaia’s voice was back to its original melodic tone.

Alexia pushed herself and turned to face Mandy. Mandy turned and grinned at her. Alexia opened her mouth to speak but found herself completely overwhelmed. “I...I...Oh my God!”

“Right!” Mandy cried. “Look at you, Lexy! You look soooo fucking good!”

Alexia wiped the tears from her eyes as she laughed with joy. “I have tits! Big fucking tits! Oh my god, I...I can’t believe it! And look at you?! Holy shit, Mandy!”

With some effort, Mandy pushed herself to her feet. “Goddamn...” She said in awe of her own bust. From the front, Mandy’s entire torso was covered by her breasts, each one sticking out several inches past the side, and projecting out over a foot in front of her. Her hands had instinctually gone to rest at her hips, supporting her as she’d inclined her torso slightly back to compensate for their weight.

“How do they feel?” Alexia asked getting to her own feet.

“They’re...a lot. Remember how I said they were extremely sensitive?” Mandy said. “They definitely got worse”

“Worse...or better?” Alexia teased.

Mandy chuckled, though stopped after a moment to bite her lip. “Oh fuck...” She breathed. Her nipples quivered in the air, stiff with anticipation. “I’m going to have to be very careful with these”

“Mother Alexia. I hope you found the session fulfilling?” Mandy and Alexia were the last two in the studio other than Gaia, and she’d walked over to them with two large bundles of cloth over her shoulders.

Alexia bowed her head in deference to Gaia. “Thank you. A million times, thank you. You’ve changed my life! I can’t believe I’d never heard of you before; how long have you been doing this?”

“46 years” Gaia said.

“46...46 years?!” Alexia stuttered. Alexia had pegged Gaia as being in her early 40’s when they’d first met. “I’m sorry if this is rude, but how old are you?!”

“Do not be troubled, I am not offended. I am 68 years old” Gaia said with a smile.

“Oh my god!” Alexia blurted out. “You...wow...you look incredible! I guess I don’t have to ask ‘What’s your Secret?’”

Gaia nodded. "Mother Earth's essence is the essence of life itself. I thank her every day for the gift's she has bestowed upon me. Mother Mandy, are you well?"

Mandy's eyes were closed, as took in slow steady breaths. "Yes...just...finding it difficult...to focus...and trying...not to...aha... cum"

Alexia blushed "Oh shit!"

Gaia nodded understandingly. "Not many, beyond myself, consume as much essence as you have today. It takes years of practice to contain it without being overcome by it."

Mandy nodded "Any...advice?"

"That depends...do you plan to go this big again?" Gaia asked.

Mandy shook her head "Not likely".

The older woman nodded. "In that case, you need not worry about learning how to contain it. You'll just have to wait until the essence ebbs away."

Mandy frowned. "Dammit...This is going...to be a long two weeks"

Gaia reached out and took hold of each of Mandy's nipples and squeezed.

"What the fuck!" Alexia yelled.

Mandy said nothing, instead letting out a loud moan as her legs buckled beneath her. Alexia looked away, embarrassed, as her friend twitched on the floor beside her, riding her way through a climax. After a few moments it subsided and slowly she pushed herself back up.

"Do not fight the temptations. Regular release will make your time manageable" Gaia instructed. Mandy nodded as she got to her feet. She did look much more lucid now.

"Well, guess, we should get going?" Alexia said, helping Mandy to stand. "How...are we going to get out of here like this..." She said looking back and forth between them. Mandy's sports bra had no hope of containing her massive tits at their current size, and Alexia's outfit was absolutely obscene, with breast flesh bulging out in between the buttons.

With a smile, Gaia slung the two bundles of cloth off her shoulder and handed one to each of them. "You are not the first Mother's who have come and not been prepared. Take these, and return them upon your next visit" The clothing bundles were knit ponchos; not fashionable in any way but they would keep them covered up.

With a bow, they both thanked Gaia one last time, then hurried off. Back on the street they walked together, saying nothing, both physically and emotionally spent. When they arrived at the transit terminal they parted with a warm embrace and a promise to meet up again very soon.

Before getting on the subway that would take her back to her apartment, she picked up a Frappuccino from the Starbucks in the terminal. She felt absolutely drained, and hoped the caffeine would help perk her up. She walked to the platform happily slurping the frothy drink, as she passed by a homeless man, sitting in the hall with an upturned hat, a mangy dog by his side.

She felt better by the time she got off the train at her stop. The bulky poncho had protected her from staring eyes, and the Frappuccino had succeeded in renewing her with energy. She exited the station with a spring in her step, stopping to toss her cup into a nearby trash can. Her aim was off and the cup bounced off the rim, landing on the concrete below. Alexia didn't notice as she'd already walked off, heading down the street towards her apartment.

She'd been too out of it before the subway to really be cognizant of anything, but now that she was refocused, she was now all too aware of her new assets. She could feel them bounce with each step; could feel the scratchy wool rub against her expanses of smooth skin. Mandy was right, they were really heavy at this size...and sensitive.

By the time she'd got back to her apartment, she was feeling extremely horny. As soon as the door slammed shut behind her, she ripped off the poncho exposing her body once more. She rushed into her bedroom to stand before her full-length mirror. For more than a moment she ogled herself, turning her body left and right to take herself in at every angle.

She had big tits. Big fucking tits. Big round, glorious, tits. Each one was nearly the size of her head, round and full. With her hands she cupped underneath them and squeezed. The flesh was soft but slightly taut. Her touch sent tingles of delight running through her, which was something she'd never experienced before. She remembered Mandy's talk of nipple-based orgasms, and immediately slid her hands up to play with her nubs.

Each one quickly engorged, growing stiff with excitement as she teased them. She rushed over to the bed and laid down, as she continued to squeeze and caress them. Moans escaped her lips as very quickly she felt her release building within her. With fingers grasping each nipple, she pinched and screamed. Her orgasm hit her like a freight train, leaving her mind reeling for nearly half a minute.

"Jesus" She said in between breaths "I've never come that quick before...I wonder..." Her hands once again found her nipples, and began to stroke and tease them again. Within two minutes her hips bucked again and moans rang from her throat as another orgasm ripped through her.

"First nipple orgasm, and first multiple orgasms!" She said with a smile as she collapsed into bed. "Yes, I think I'm going to have a lot of fun with you two"

She spent the rest of her evening on her phone. First, she spent an hour or two, trying on old clothes and taking pictures of herself, and how ridiculous she looked. T-shirts were now crop tops. Baggy sweaters were anything but. She grabbed an extra stretchy sports bra and tried it on. Her compressed boobs were squeezed so far up against her, they nearly reached her chin.

After having her fun, she managed to put together an outfit that sort of fit her in a flattering way. She then took some pictures of herself in it, and then set up a dating app account. She posted the pictures and then went to bed. As she laid in bed drifting off to sleep, she could hear her phone buzz with notifications. She had a really good feeling that one of those lucky fellows would be taking her out tomorrow night.

Alexia woke the next morning with a yawn, and a smile on her face. "Mmm... Good Morning my lovelies. Shall we play a little bit before we start the day?" Her hands traced their way up her midriff, underneath the covers, until they reached her chest and found...nothing.

With a jolt of fear, Alexia threw off the covers, and leapt out of bed. She'd gone to bed in an oversized band t-shirt stretched tight over her bust, that had now gone back to being baggy. Her magnificent breasts...were gone. She was back to her normal size.

"What?! No!!!!!!!" She screamed. Alexia didn't understand, Mandy had said they lasted for 2 weeks?! Desperately she picked up her phone, swiping away the hundreds of notifications she'd received from the dating app, and punched in Mandy's number.

"...Alexia? Jesus, what time is it..." Mandy's groggy voice came through the speaker.

"Mandy! Do you still have your tits?" Alexia yelled.

"Uh, yes?"

"Are you sure?!" Alexia demanded.

Moments later Alexia's phone buzzed as a text arrived. She opened it to find a picture from Mandy's point of view from where she laid on her back in bed, each breast rising off her chest like a mountain before her.

"Satisfied?" Mandy asked, voice annoyed.

Alexia sat down on the bed, and began to weep. "The-They're gone Mandy...my breasts...g-gone..."

"Really?" Mandy said, voice now concerned. "That's...not normal. I've never heard of essence fading in a single day!"

"What do I do..." Alexia sobbed.

"Talk to Gaia...she's the expert. I'm sure this has happened to someone before"

Alexia wiped her eyes and nodded. "Right...she has been doing this a long time... Ok I'll go talk to her. Thanks Mandy. How can I repay you?"

"Never call me before 8am ever again. Bye!" Then she hung up.

An hour later Alexia found herself back in the presence of Mother Gaia. She was no longer nude, but nor did she wear conventional clothes. Instead, her massively curvy form was wrapped in various pieces of brightly colored silk. The majestic woman had been shocked to see Alexia in her current state, but thankfully was able to offer immediate insight.

“The essence has rejected you” she said simply.

“What?!” Alexia cried.

“We must be worthy of the essence to retain its bounties. We must be nurturers, caretakers, protectors. Tell me, what did you do after yesterday’s session?” Gaia studied her, her gaze curious, not judging.

Alexia blushed. “I...I went home and pleased myself”

Gaia shook her head “This would not be why. Pleasure is one of the essence’s gifts, it would not punish you for partaking in it. Think harder. What else did you do?”

Alexia pursed her lips as she ran through the events of yesterday. The essence wanted her to be a nurturer or a caretaker? What did that even mean?! She’d left the session, walked to the train station with Mandy, bought Starbucks...ignored that homeless man...littered her Starbucks cup...

“Oh...” She said.

Gaia nodded “I take it, you’ve remembered a transgression?”

Alexia nodded “Yeah, you could put it that way”

Gaia smiled “Do not fear. You are not the first to stray from the path, nor will you be the last. Simply live your life with a more open heart and Mother Earths’ essence will be home within you once more”

Alexia nodded with understanding. “Do...do you have any sessions today?”

“I do not” Gaia said.

“Oh, ok” Alexia said dejected, turning to leave.

Gaia's hand caught her shoulder and pulled her back. “That doesn’t mean that I cannot help you. I had planned on doing my own personal meditation today, to rejuvenate my stores of essence. You may join me, if you wish”

Alexia’s face lit up with excitement. “Oh my god, yes! It would be an honour!”

Together they walked to one of the beams of light in the center of the studio. There Gaia gestured for her to sit, before sitting herself before her. Seated before Alexia, Gaia loomed over her, her already taller torso lifted off the ground a few inches by her voluminous ass.

The large orb of her belly sat nestled within her crossed legs, flanked on each side by her colossal breasts, like a pair of county fair prize winning pumpkins. Reaching up behind her neck, she undid a knot and tossed the two ends of fabric away. The bolts of silk that ensconced her form fell away, leaving her body bare as it had been the day before.

“Today’s meditation will be...different than my group sessions. Less of an oration and more of a prayer. It will be more intense. Do not feel that you have to keep up with me”

Alexia nodded, her body thrumming with anticipation.

“Close your eyes, and listen. Hear my breathing and match your own”

Alexia closed her eyes, a smile forming on her face as she waited. She slowed the pace of her breaths until they were in time with the quiet inhales and exhales, she could hear from Gaia. For a minute they did nothing but breathe, Alexia’s body becoming relaxed and loose as she let go of the tension resting in her muscles.

“Great Mother” Gaia spoke into the silence. “We come before you with utmost reverence. You are the source of all life, and we can only hope to share in your glory. Bless us with your bounty. Let us breathe you in, and hold you within us”

Eyes still closed, Alexia could hear Gaia begin to slowly inhale, sucking in air instead of normal breathing. She quickly mimicked her, slowly sucking in air. Immediately she felt the chill on her lips as the air became rich with energy. As she pulled in air, she scrambled to pull off her t-shirt, exposing her chest which was rapidly swelling up. Holding in air she reached up to feel her breasts, each one now the size of an orange.

“And release” Gaia commanded. Alexia exhaled, her hands still cupping her breasts. She was delighted to find that they barely shrunk at all as she exhaled.

“Great Mother. You honor us, each Mother’s in our own right, with your gifts. But we are merely vessels for your bounty, and a vessel does not have the right to decide how much it is filled. It merely accepts what it is given. As such, give unto us what you feel we deserve, and we will use it in service of you”

Alexia waited with silence, unsure of what would happen next. Her breasts had grown to quite a nice size, but she wanted to be as big as she’d been yesterday! Surely, she was worthy of that?

After a minute of empty silence, Alexia spoke. “Is...something supposed to be happening”

“Patience” Gaia whispered. “We do not make demands of Mother Earth. She will come to us when she is ready.”

“Oh” Alexia said “How long does it usually-GASP”

Alexia's eyes shot open as a rush of icy air filled her lungs. She hadn't inhaled, the air had simply forced itself in. Across from her Gaia made a similar noise, as her lungs were forcibly filled with essence laden air.

Alexia could feel her breasts begin to swell rapidly, growing quicker than they had the previous day. Her lungs ached from the overabundance of air within them. She tried to exhale, to push the air out, but as soon as she'd finished breathing out, the air rushed back in. The essence was not done with her yet. Alexia coughed, hacking loudly, her lungs protesting their torment.

"Breathe, Alexia!" Gaia said, her voice strained. "Do not fight it, but also do not be passive! Move with the essence, feel its flow!"

Alexia nodded, as she tried to get a hold of herself. She exhaled again forcing the cold air from her lungs, but this time she was ready. As she pushed the last of it, she braced herself then let it in, allowing the air to push its way back into her lungs. Then she repeated, beginning to feel the natural rhythm. In and out she breathed. Forcing the air out of her, then the air forcing its way back in. And with each breath her breasts grew larger.

She hadn't watched them grow yesterday, something she'd regretted, and so now with eyes open as she became subject to the whims of Mother Earth's energy, she witnessed her growth. Each time her lungs filled, her breasts swelled outward, growing larger in every direction, like a balloon filling with air. She could feel them grow heavier on her chest, their mass increasing after every inhalation.

Across from her she could see Gaia's body undergoing it's own growth. Her entire body grew fuller and rounder, her stomach bulging outward, her breasts not far behind. She was already so massive, and yet this was her at her smallest.

Looking down at her own chest, Alexia's face lit with glee. Her breasts were as large as they'd been after yesterday's session, but they were not done yet. She continued to breath in and out, body absorbing the energy bestowed upon her. Larger and larger her breasts pumped, growing beyond huge into the realms of gargantuan.

"Thank you, Great Mother!" Gaia praised. "We will do our best to be worthy of your gifts!" She exhaled, and let her body relax. She'd grown quite large, each breast almost perfectly round and nearly two feet in diameter, her stomach almost twice that size, bulging out past her legs and onto the floor.

"Thank you for joining me, Mother Alexia...Alexia? Alexia!"

Alexia hadn't heard her, or perhaps had chosen to not hear her. She instead continued her rhythm, continued to breathe and move with the flow of essence, filling her body with more of the Earth's spirit.

"More!" Alexia cried with exultation "More! Give me your bounty, Great Mother!" Her face was a mask of ecstasy as she greedily sucked in air. Her breasts drank the essence in, swelling larger and larger with each breath.

“Mother Alexia! That is enough! Do not be greedy with the Great Mother’s blessing!” Gaia commanded.

Alexia ignored her. “Give me more, Great Mother! I want to be your vessel! Give me all that you can! I want it all!” The pace of her breathing was rapid, as she took in air and expelled it at an incredible rate, the growth of her breasts increasing commensurately.

“ALEXIA!” Gaia yelled. Lunging forward her immense belly collided with Alexia, bowling her over. Alexia yelped with shock and fell back on to the studio floor. As she hit the ground the air was forced out of her. The next time she breathed in she felt only the warm humid air of the studio.

Alexia pushed herself back up to sitting. “Wow...” She said, a broad grin forming on her face. Her breasts had grown to an immense size, far larger than the previous day. In fact, looking at them now, she guessed they were nearly the size of Gaia’s own pair of mammoth mammaries, but on Alexia’s much smaller frame they looked *much* bigger.

“Look how big I am!” Alexia cried with glee.

“Indeed” Gaia said, voice stern. “You took far more of Mother’s Essence than you should have! That was incredibly irresponsible”

“But...” Alexia said “But you said, we are just vessels, and it is not our right to decide how much we are filled?”

Gaia opened her mouth to speak, then stopped. “Fair point” she said with a careful smile. “It would seem Mother Earth has deemed you most worthy. Perhaps this is your chance for redemption after yesterday”

Alexia eased herself to her feet. “Holy shit, these are massive!” Looking down all she could see was her bust, projecting out 18” from beneath her collar bone. From the front she looked like a pair of huge round breasts attached to a pair of legs.

Gaia nodded. “Few reach this size. How do you feel?”

“I feel...” Alexia stopped mid sentence. She’d felt fine at first, but as the essence settled within her, she could feel its influence on her body. Her nerves felt like they were live wires, ready to go off at the slightest touch. The skin on each massive breast tingled, just from the gentle caress of the air. “...Fuck” She moaned. “Wow...I feel really...sensitive...all over”

Gaia smiled as she pushed herself to standing as well. “I’ll give you the same advice I gave Mother Mandy. Regular release will keep it manageable”

Alexia nodded “Thank you. I guess I should be going...” She looked to her discarded t-shirt on the floor. She’d brought it as she thought it would fit after she grew once again, not knowing how big she would get. “Do...you have another poncho?”

Gaia returned a minute later with another garment for her to borrow. Alexia nearly came, as the scratchy fabric draped over her bust, her sensitive flesh unable to withstand the overload of sensation. Not wanting to make a scene on her way home, she hurried into the bathroom, and with some difficulty achieved her release. Her breasts were so large that she couldn't reach her nipples just by extending her arms. Instead, with one hand she had to lift one breast from underneath which brought her nipple within reach. It was difficult, each of her breasts were quite heavy now, but with how much her body was already on edge it only took a single caress and squeeze of her nipple for her body to explode into climax.

As she sat on the floor of the bathroom, coming down from her orgasm, she smiled to herself. Standing up she looked at herself in the mirror. She didn't have big tits. She had fucking humungous tits. She had impossibly gigantic tits. Her tits were bigger than the rest of her. Her smile widened. She loved them.

As she walked back to the street, poncho covering her newly curvy body, she thought about what she'd do next. Yesterday she'd been selfish and ignorant, and the essence had abandoned her. She would have to do better today.

She walked through the subway station, putting in extra effort to be mindful and aware of her surroundings. She wanted to prove that she really was worthy of the essence. She just needed to be nurturing, caring. But how would she do that?! The homeless person that she'd ignored the day before had moved on, and so she didn't have that opportunity. By the time she entered the subway, she was starting to feel stressed. What if no opportunity came along? Would the essence deem her unworthy again?!

She sat, mulling this problem over in her mind as she rode the subway. She sat on one of the side facing seats, in an empty train car. Her breasts rested in her lap, reaching past her knees. With the poncho hiding them from view, she looked incredibly bulky, but she doubted anyone would be able to tell that it was all her bust. She let out a sigh of exhaustion as she closed her eyes. It was nice to be off her feet; even though her breasts were firm and perky, they were still a lot to carry around.

The doors opened at a station, and Alexia opened her eyes with a start. She hadn't been paying attention, was she at her stop already? No, still several more to go. She settled back into her seat as a woman entered, carrying a crying infant. She sat down in the seats across from Alexia and began to bounce the baby in her arms, aiming to console her upset child.

Unfortunately, it would take more than some gentle rocking to calm her child.

"I'm so sorry" She said, looking at Alexia.

Alexia shook her head with a smile "No problem, it's ok"

The woman returned her smile. "Thanks for understanding. I took him with me to a Doctor's appointment, and they made me wait for 2 hours! I didn't bring a bottle with me because I thought I would be home by now!"

Alexia nodded "Well, if you want to breastfeed him here, I don't mind!"

The woman smiled sadly “Thank you again, but...I can’t. I was never able to produce milk, so we’ve raised him entirely on formula...Shhh. It’s ok my little one, we’ll be home soon!”

The babies crying intensified, as his mother tried to console him. Alexia watched feeling sad for the woman, when she began to feel something within her. A familiar tingle, followed by a pressure, and then...moistness on her skin. Moistness coming from her nipples.

Alexia gasped. She was lactating?! She didn’t know how it had happened, though she assumed Mother Earth’s life-giving essence was responsible. Regardless, she knew what she had to do to prove herself.

“Ma’am. Forgive me if I’m overstepping...but...” She grabbed the hem of the poncho, and lifted, exposing the bottom half of one of her colossal breasts, including the nipple which dripped milk in a fairly steady pattern.

The woman’s eyebrows lifted in shock. “Oh my! Those are your breasts under there!”

Alexia nodded “Yes ma’am. If your baby is hungry... I could feed him”

The woman said nothing, mind still processing how the young woman across from her had breasts each nearly the size of a yoga ball, but as her babies wailing increased in volume, she quickly got over it.

“Oh my god, yes! Thank you. That is incredibly kind!” The woman said, smiling.

Alexia smiled back. “I’ll need your help, I...can’t reach them” She gestured towards her nipples.

“Of course!” The woman stood with her baby and moved to the seat beside Alexia’s. Alexia leaned back in the seat, as much as she could, as the woman lifted her child up, placing his head near Alexia’s nipple. Alexia shuddered as she felt his tiny mouth latch on to her and began to suckle. The tingling in her breasts turned warm and comforting as her milk began to flow. The essence approved. She was worthy.

“Thank you so much” The woman said, as she held her baby while he ate.

Alexia nodded with a smile; head leaned back resting on the subway window. “Don’t worry about it.” She said “I’m a Mother too”

**THE END**