

VIP Section Part 4

Contains breast, butt, pussy, and giantess growth

“Mmmmmgh!!! Mmmmmmm ohhhhh God!!” Sasha shook with pleasure atop her mounded breasts. The ground may have been only a few meters down, buried beneath her chest, but it might as well have been miles away with the swirling heat of arousal making her dizzy.

“That’s a good girl,” the VIP encouraged. His hands caressed and rubbed over the sides of her bust in wonder at her dramatic fullness. He took his time, taking in every inch of her bloated mass and absorbing the heat radiating in all directions. “*So swollen for such a little maid...!*” he teased.

Sasha whimpered upon feeling his hand sink deep enough to engulf his wrist. Every touch sent a bolt of pleasure to her core. So much so that she wasn’t certain how much more abuse she could take. Her body was betraying her, forcing her to reveal the boiling lust within. Thick nectar leaked from her crotch to coat her thighs, something she was certain the VIP had taken a healthy observation of when he passed around the back of her cleavage.

“*Did... Did you...turn up my sensitivity, Master?? I’m...mrroowl!!...burning up!*”

He chuckled. “I like my maids to be easily excited.” Coming around to her front, he paused and smiled at her breasts with delight. “Your nipples grew far more than most other girls’ when they get this big! Absolutely wonderful.”

His hands extended toward a trash can-sized nozzle. Pouring sweat above him, Sasha loosed a whimper of dread. “*M-Master, please be gent--A-AAHHHHMMMM!!!!*”

Hot pink skin squished around his palms when he sank them into an areola as big around as a manhole cover.

Splrrrsh!!

“*AAUGH!!!! M-M-Masterrrr!! Meeooooowwww be careful!! Y-You’ll make...m-make me...*” Sasha tensed, the breath leaving her body. “*A-A-AAHHH!!!*”

Swollen flesh contracted between Sasha’s thighs. Pushed to the brink, her pussy sprayed juices down her legs as she orgasmed at the stimulation. The entire mass of her breasts heaved as if gasping with their owner.

Clatter!!

Flesh knocked against the table, shoving it and its contents around. The VIP’s drink fell, dousing Sasha’s remote with a sugary cocktail of alcohol. A spark was produced for only a second before all lights on the device shut off.

Sasha shivered, clawing at her breasts while still riding her orgasms. “*Mmmgh!!! Master!! What are you... You still want me to get...meeow!!!...bigger???*”

Strrrrrrtch

The VIP's eyes widened in surprise when her areolas puffed, pushing his hands out from their depths. Sasha's bust bloated in front of him with several fresh inches of growth. Slowly they began creeping across the floor and forcing him back.

"Incredible! Is this a new frequent-user reward they added?" he cheered, watching the added development with delight.

Sasha could hardly hear his words over the sound of her own growth. Furnace-like heat rose from her cleavage. Her body ached and pulsed. She felt as though she'd been plugged into a generator and was starting to overheat. Looking down, her breath hitched when she saw her breasts taking up the majority of the floor space. The mounds wobbled and swayed like a fleshy water bed, encroaching on the room in a conquest of tit.

"Master!! Surely you--MMGH!!! Surely you don't want me...so big??"

He backed up and struck the couch before having flesh pin his legs to the furniture. "Nonsense! The bigger the better, I say!" He jumped onto the couch to escape being trapped. "I'm just happy to see they finally lifted that pesky limit!"

"L...Limit? What li--"

Poomsh!!!

"Gaahh!!!" Sasha cried out when her pussy violently ballooned between her legs. Suddenly tripling in size, it forced her thighs apart and wedged itself between them with a size rivaling a loaf of bread. *"MEEEOOWWWW MY PUSSYYYY!!!"*

"That's glorious!!!" he awed, able to see the gargantuan sex organ in a mirror. *"You're even better than--"*

STRRRRTCH!!!

"MMMMGH!!!! Masterrrrr!! What are you doing to meeee??"

A low rumble shook her body. The VIP thought his eyes were playing tricks on him at first, but as he stared in the low light, there was no mistaking it: Sasha's limbs were getting longer.

"Aahh!! Mmmmmm!! Master!! Master, please!! Slow down!! N-Not all at once!!!"

She writhed, tensing and squirming under crashing waves of growth brought on by her nanobots. Sasha recognized this sensation; her entire body was growing again, just as it had in Paul's office. Slowly her legs were sliding down the backs of her breasts with new length as her arms elongated and allowed her to grapple with more flesh. Her torso grew in turn to keep pace, taking the first steps in catching up with the truck-sized bust attached to it.

"That's..." He gawked, never having seen a ten-foot-tall girl lying across such massive breasts.

Crack!!

"Ahh!! Sorry!! Sorry, Master!! I can't see too well!!!"

Her heel had struck a wall, cracking a mirror. The VIP gulped in fear, able to sense Sasha was far beyond the limit for the room. There were only a few feet between her back and the

ceiling, and her chest was still rising rapidly. It would reach it soon enough combined with the efforts of her giantess growth.

“Uh... That’s probably enough...” He grabbed the remote and found it dripping with alcohol. Several button presses showed no response.

Strrrrrrtch!!!

“MEEOOOOWWWW!!” Sasha howled while groping her mammaries for dear life. Every inch of her screamed with growth and sensitivity. She placed a hand against a wall when it seemed to rush toward her. The room felt very small suddenly. Too small to be safe. “*S-SO BIG, MASTER!!! HAVE MERCY!! YOUR KITTY WON’T BE ABLE TO FIT DOWN THE HALLWAY!!*”

Click

Click

Click

“Uh... Hey, the remote isn’t...” The VIP looked between the remote and the gargantuan girl filling the room wall to wall. He climbed onto the top of the couch to escape her bulging mounds. “*H-Hey!! The remote is broken!! What do I do??*” he finally yelled.

Weary-eyed, Sasha looked up from her cleavage. Sweat ran down her hair-covered face as she panted. This man looked small now. Tiny. Less than a third of her size, as if he were a cornered puppy. “*W...W-What, Master...?*” she moaned, feeling short of space.

True panic filled his eyes when he noticed the door was blocked. “*THE REMOTE WON’T WORK!! I THINK THE LIMITER IS BROKEN!!*”

For the first time, Sasha broke character. Her heart skipped a beat and color drained from her face. “*...What?*”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Pomph!!!

“AHH!!”

Her butt swelled before pushing against the chilly ceiling. Sasha looked over her shoulder to see a wall of flesh jutting from her oversized hips big enough to crush several men. Her feet had nowhere to go. Her breasts were filling the room like water, already taking up the bottom half. To top it off, her body itself was already larger than it had been within Paul’s office.

“T-The limiter is--”

Strrrrrrtch!!!

“NNGH!!! F-Fuck!!!”

She reeled at the surging growth. This was her one fear. The one thing Paul assured her couldn’t happen. Gasping and panicking along with the helpless man, Sasha put a hand against the approaching ceiling as her back pressed into the roof. “*Do something!!!*”

“Like what?!”

“I don’t know!! ANYTHING!! Before I get any bigger!!”

Frantic fingers assaulted and mashed every button available to him.

Strrrrrrtch!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

THUD!!

“AAHHH NOT THAT NOT THAT!!! YOU’RE MAKING ME GROW FASTER!!” Flesh bloated into the room and slammed Sasha’s head against the ceiling. Breast flesh bulged around her torso, forcing her to scrunch over the bulk to find any amount of space.

“Fuck!! Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck!!” Wide eyes ogled the looming nudity of a thirty-foot-tall girl gifted with blimp-sized breasts. She dominated the room, sealing every exit. Sweat and condensation dripped from the walls due to her heat and breath. She could have picked him up in one hand like a doll and done whatever she pleased.

Creeeaaaaaaak!!

“Nnnngh!! Smash it!!” Sasha yelled, her head crammed into a top corner. Somewhere a wall cracked against the back of her thigh. A foot felt as though it had broken a water pipe.

“SMASH THE REMOTE!!”

He did as he was told, thrusting the remote at the wall behind him. Plastic shattered with a shark crack and sent electrical parts scattering. A second felt like an eternity as they waited for the fruits of their last-ditch effort.

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AAHHHH!!!! No no no nooooo!!! Why am I still growing?!” Sasha cried, unable to scrunch any further.

CRAAAAACK!!!!

A wall buckled against her ass. A pussy the size of a twin air mattress invaded a neighboring room, inviting screams from other patrons and strippers.

“There’s...no more room!!” Sasha warned. Bits of debris fell around her. The roof heaved against her back. Her breasts ached like dough forced to expand inside a sealed container. The VIP was scrambling for the last bit of space and air. With nowhere left to go, her chest had pinned him against the top of a wall.

CRAAAAACK!!!

“Aahh!!”

The building heaved. People were starting to scream in a panic. She could hear them running outside. Something blared like a fire alarm, but she couldn’t be certain with everything muffled by her flesh. She knew she would survive the building coming down, but the VIP wouldn’t, not without having forty extra feet of size or a swimming pool’s worth of cushioning.

“I’m...I’m sorry about this!!” Sasha warned before snaking a hand around the wall and grabbing him around the waist.

“What are you doing?! Put me down!! P-Put me--MMPH!!!”

She stuffed him deep into her cleavage. He flailed for only a bit before swelling pressure held him in place on all sides.

CRAAAASH!!!!

Her leg erupted through one wall and into an alley before crashing through another brick wall. Wet pavement scraped over her heel and a dumpster was kicked far into a neighboring street. Opposite that, her shoulder broke through into Paul's office. Fluorescent light flooded through the cracks before her body grew to fill every cranny once more. No matter what broke through, there was never enough room.

"S-Stop growing!! I have to stop growing!!" Sasha prayed.

The nanobots wouldn't listen. They burned within her body with the last command received. When Sasha felt cold air tickling her back, she knew there was no stopping the inevitable.

"MMPH!!" the VIP screamed within her cleavage.

"Hold on!! Just hold on!! I'm--"

STRRRRTCH!!

"AHH!! I-I think I'm about to--AAHHHHMMM!!!!!"

Sasha's body heaved with angry growth, resentful at the confines it had been forced into. All sounds were washed away by the crash of concrete and steel tearing from the foundation. Cold night air rushed around Sasha then as she unfolded into her full stature. Debris crumbled around her form. 2x4s snapped like toothpicks under her hands when she tried to steady herself.

"O-Ooh no... Please, please tell me I didn't--"

She sat up, naked and titanic in size. The strip club was in ruins around her as she sat amongst its walls like a child in a pile of Legos. Obscene disproportions left her curves bloated too large even for a body surpassing one hundred meters in height. Her pussy spread between her thighs with enough mass to seal off a pair of double doors.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

"M-MMNGH!!!!!"

The world spun. Sasha tensed, clenching her arms to her chest as her body ached with more growth. The ground scraped against her legs as they grew across the ruins. Something smashed into her ass, causing a cascade of bricks and stone against her back.

"Sorry!! I'm sorry I'm SORRY!!" She whirled around to help, but her arm caught the side of a warehouse. The side crumbled as she grew tall enough to see its roof, more than six stories tall. Still the ground pulled away from her. Sasha didn't dare move again, remaining frozen and sitting with her legs splayed across the club's remains and street. She felt as though the city had turned into a toy as a manhole came to rival the size of her big toenail.

The club's patrons and strippers stood around her in the street in a wide circle. Some were half-dressed, others were wrapped in blankets or had nothing at all. Many of her fellow girls were still halfway through their own growth, many sporting breasts reaching beyond their

hips, butts rendering them in need of aid to flee the scene, or height enhancements that were comically small compared to Sasha's achievement.

"M-Make it...stop!! I can't keep going!!" Sasha groaned, clenching her eyes. It was starting to slow, but not enough.

Neighboring buildings flashed with people taking pictures and video. Two warehouses collapsed from her breakout of the club. By the time she felt a final shudder run through her figure, all said and done, Sasha's body consumed nearly an entire block. She looked around, too stunned to say anything at the dwarfed city around her.

"I... I-I stopped growing...?" Sasha finally squeaked. *"Did the nanobots run out of--"*
"MMMMPH!!!!"

Her chest wobbled between her arms.

"Ahh!!! SORRY SORRY SORRY!!!"

She opened them and her bust parted, releasing the VIP to fall a great distance into her bare lap below. Flesh rippled when he collided, coming to rest against the sopping-wet pillow of her massive pussy. His eyes danced from lack of oxygen but a bulge in his pants gave Sasha an odd bit of relief.

"SASHA?!" a voice yelled from below. She knew it was Paul without having to look.
"The hell happened?! LOOK AT MY CLUB!!!"

Gathering her chest into her arms to hide her nudity, Sasha wished she could escape the hundreds of eyes staring at her from every direction. A news chopper whirled overhead, shining a spotlight as if to only humiliate her more.

"PAAUUULL!!!!" she started to cry, her hiccups echoing through town. *"I THINK SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH MY REMOOOOTE!!!"*

Epilogue

A man in a suit tapped a stack of papers against a table to evenly arrange their edges. Overhead, golden lettering emblazoned "IncrediBust" across the wall.

"Now, onto the next order of business," he said to the board of directors, "we have an application from a high school senior chemistry student who claims to have invented a saline solution capable of inducing semi-controllable breast engorgement through water retention. The videos and pictures he submitted are very promising." He motioned to the folders in front of the other board members. "If you look at example three, his assistant was able to enhance herself from a 32C to what he claims is an S-cup, a measurement increase of almost thirty inches, with no ill side effects. There are pictures of her reaching far greater sizes."

A woman leaned forward until her bust pushed into the edge of the table, puffing the front of her blouse with hidden flesh, and stared at the picture of a young girl overflowing her bra and dripping with water. She hummed. "High school is substantially younger than we usually hire. We barely take on college interns. I'm against it."

“At least think about it,” an older man said. “Half of our top scientists just resigned because of that espionage debacle. We need all the new blood we can get. I say we give the kid a chance, or at least offer him a big check in exchange for his research. Temporary water-based growth would be huge for the vacation market. Selling growth capsules on the beach would be--”

Slam!!

“*Sir!!*” The conference room door flung open to slam against the wall, ushering in a disheveled publicity agent. His reddened face told a story of running across the campus to give them news. “*We just lost the Kink Club facility!!*” he gasped.

Murmurs spread like wildfire. Several members rubbed their eyes in frustration.

Continuing with labored breath, the agent explained, “*It... It looks like the facility’s limiter stopped communicating...with one of the worker’s remotes. They and their...uh...breasts outgrew the building and crushed some surrounding structures.*”

The woman held a hand to her mouth. “*Oh that poor girl... Is she alright??*”

He nodded. “She’s currently being held outside of city limits in a giant containment facility.”

“*Dammit, Maxim!*” the RnD lead cursed. “I told you all that Paul was far too careless to be entrusted with this!”

“Let’s just be glad the facility was within the city’s industrial zone.” The publicity agent shivered. “We don’t need another in-town incident.”

A heavy-set man slammed his hand on the table. “We can’t afford to keep paying for damages. Poor testing and precautions are costing us a fortune!! What are the costs this time??”

“Well... That’s the thing. One of the patrons from the Kink Club has offered to cover all the damages. In exchange, he wants a lifetime supply of remotes and NanoPills, without limiters, delivered to a private island. He’s also offered to allow the growth victim to stay with him on the island outside of the public eye until we find a way of returning her to normal.”

The heavy man scoffed. “A lifetime supply of NanoPills?? Is he out of his goddamn mind?? I don’t care if a pair of tits almost crushed him, there’s no way in hell we’re--”

The agent raised a finger. “I-It’s either that, or IncrediBust is stuck with a bill of three billion dollars in damages.”

Silence fell over the room. Wringing his hands, the heavier man leaned back in his chair while playing with a ring in thought. The top clicked with a dial, each notch echoing in the room.

“*Mm!*” the woman squeaked, shifting uncomfortably in her chair as he played with the jewelry. Her blouse tightened across her bust and her cheeks flushed with color; a button was about to pop. “*S-Sir...!*” she rasped.

He stopped playing with the ring and growled, saying, “Fine. Give him whatever he wants. Just make it go away.”