

## Birthday Blunder Part 4

*Contains BE and shrinking*

*RRMMMMBBLLLL!!!!*

*“MMMMM!!! MMMMMMMMMMM!!!!”*

Maria was overcome with trembling pressure as the room became too small for her swelling girth.

*CRACK!!!*

*CRRRAAAACK!!*

Fissures opened in the ceiling where her breasts fought for space. Nothing could be seen of her torso or legs. Only two flailing arms mashing against her flesh.

*“I’M SWELLING UP!!!! I’M SWELLING TOO BIG!!! I’M SWELLING TO BIIIIIG!!!”*

Connor was at a loss. What could he hope to do when his wife’s body consumed more than half of their bedroom?

*“Sir? Sir, are you still there? Did I hear someone say they’re swelling up?”*

It was the service representative. He’d forgotten he was still on a call. The sight of so much heaving flesh was making his brain short-circuit.

*“Y-Yes!”* he exclaimed, feeling the bed slide several feet.

*“I apologize, our connection was cutting out earlier and I’d misheard you. Yes, I’m afraid our product *can* cause swelling in some people. Does this seem like what you’re experiencing?”*

*RRMMMMBBLLLL!!*

*CRACK!!!!*

*“CONNOORRRR!!!! TOO BIG!!! TOOO BIIIIIG!!!”*

*“YES!!! YES SHE’S HUGE!!!!”*

*“Alrighty, one moment...”*

There was a clacking of her keyboard, every tap making Connor’s sweat bead and run.

*THUD!*

The bed struck the wall. Flesh was bulging over the mattress now, ready to consume every bit of furniture. He glanced at the window. With the door blocked, it might be his only means of escape if her growth progressed much further.

*“Ah. Are you still there, sir?”*

*“YES!!!!”*

*“If you look in the packaging for our sleep aid, there should be a small packet of anti-inflammatory gel. If you simply apply a little to the affected areas, it should reduce her size and--”*

*“THANKS!!!”*

He tossed the phone. There wasn't time to end the call. Grabbing the discarded box from the floor, thankful it hadn't already been buried under Maria's bulk, he tore it open. A clear packet of a thick blue substance fell into his hand.

"Affected area..." he mumbled.

*STRRRRRTCH!!!*

"MMMMMNGH!!!!"

"It's...all affected!"

"CONNOR!!! Connor hurryyyy!! What did they say?! I can feel the walls breaking!?"

*CRAAAAACK!!!!*

The floor jolted, sending fear through his core. Every second mattered at this point. He tore the packet open and slathered the full amount of gel onto his hands. It was cool to the touch and ran down his forearms. A little was going to go a long way, but staring at the quivering mountains ahead, he wasn't sure it would go far enough.

"Hang on!" he warned, "I'm coming in!"

*STRRRRRTCH!!!*

"W-WAIT!!! YOU'RE WHA--AHHHH!!!"

He jumped and her butt engulfed him like an angry gelatinous monster. There was no rhyme or reason to his massaging madness; Connor only knew he had to get the gel everywhere possible.

"MMM!! A-AAH!! MMMMMM CONNOR!! Oh be gentle!!!! I'm--NGH!! I'm too SENSITIVE FOR THAT RIGHT NOW!!!"

This was no time for tenderness. His hands and arms sank into every inch they could, running over Maria's body like paintbrushes. The gel spread easily as he traveled from between her cheeks to the wall of looming cleavage.

"AH!!!! AAUUUGH!!!! OHHH MY BREASTS!!!! CONNOR WHY ARE YOU BETWEEN THEM?! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME?! I-I-I CAN'T HANDLE AN ORGASM AT THIS SIZE!!! I-I-I'LL... I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY BODY WOULD DO!?"

"Trust me!?" he shouted, running his arms over her trembling skin.

His body sank deep into her cleavage until he met something firm. He'd found her back, buried deep within the mounds of flesh. For good measure he coated it as well, making sure to run his hands and fingers around to her front and over her stomach, before finally sliding wet and sticky between her thighs.

*RRMMMMBLLLL!!!!*

His touch made Maria quake dangerously with lust. "AAAAUUUGH!!!!!! MMMMMM CONNOR!!! CONNOR I'M WARNING YOU!!!! OUR HOUSE WILL **NOT** SURVIVE IF I COME!!!"

*RRMMMMBBLLLL!!!*

*CRAAAAACK!!!*

*CRAAAAAAACK!!!*

It wasn't working. The gel was wearing thin as he made his way through her cleavage.

*"W-Whatever you're doing...DO IT FAST!!! I-I FEEL LIKE... LIKE I'M GONNA...*

*MMMM!!!! I CAN'T GROW ANYMORE!!!"*

*RRMMMMMBLLLL!!!!!!*

*"MMMM!!!! MMMMMMMMMNNNGH!!!! CONNORRRR I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE IIIIT!!!"*

Everything tensed around him, pinning Connor in place. There was no hope of maneuvering now. She was too big. Too cramped. Too tight within their room.

*"A-A-A-AAHHHH!!!!!! I'M GONNA-- I-I'M GONNA--"*

Her voice cut off into body-trembling silence as wood and drywall creaked around her. Connor waited for the world to explode from their house giving out or Maria falling through the floor.

*RMMMBLLLLL*

*"AH!!!"*

*RRMMMMBBLLLLLL!!!!*

*"HAAHHH!!!"*

Her body started to vibrate. It was different now, like a great giant exhaling. The tension loosened around Connor and he found himself able to breathe once more.

*RRMMMMBBBLLL!!!*

*"MM!! MMMMM C-Connoorrrr what did you do?? I feel...I-I feel weird!!!"*

She was shrinking. The swelling was going down. Connor could feel her shifting and reducing all around him as skin slid against his body.

*"NNGH!!! Oohhhh it feels good!!! Why does it have to feel...SO GOOD?!"*

Scrambling, Connor climbed his way out of her cleavage. Light bathed his eyes when he emerged into a destroyed room. Having lost half of her bulk already, the destruction left in her wake was apparent.

*STRRTCH!!*

*"MMMMMM!!!! Oohhhh I'm getting smaller!!! I'm getting smaller!!!! It's...It's almost as good...as the growth!!!"*

The gel was amazingly fast at its job. Connor fell out of her breasts as her curves were nearing the size of their crushed bed. Desperate moans came muffled from her breasts and her ass shook with sexual anticipation.

*"I-I feel...different!!! Something is wrong!!!"* Maria gasped. *"What did you do??"*

*STRRTCH!*

Her shrinking continued, audible as her flesh reduced. But, as her breasts reached the size of yoga balls, Connor became worried that he couldn't find any of Maria's body. Her torso and arms were nowhere to be seen.

*STRRTCH!!!*

*“Connor!!! My body doesn’t...mmmmm!!!...feel riiiiight!! Everything is...pulling and moving!!! It’s making me-- AAHH!!!”*

Her screams were orgasmic as Connor’s heart raced with anxiety. Her curves didn’t look like they were shrinking back to a proportional size. He should have been able to see the rest of her body by now. Eyes wide as her entire mass reduced itself to the size of a coffee table, Connor saw her curves come to rest.

*“MMMMMM!!! MMMMMMMMMMM!!! Connor what did you doooo???”*

There was no sign of Maria. Only a pair of tits and ass cheeks each as big as his pillow fighting each other for space like a fleshy raspberry.

*“M...Maria...?”* he called out, nervous as he approached the hip-high mass.

*“Nnngh something is wrong...! Something is...wrooong!”*

Her voice was tiny. Distant and muffled. Connor stood over the pile of flesh orbs, kneeling down and parting her cleavage with his hands.

*“MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!”*

She screamed in release at the stimulation, though Connor could only gasp at what he found.

*“M-Maria... You’re...”*

Her body was tiny. Not several inches shorter, but reduced to the size of a Barbie doll. She lay pinned between the walls of her breasts and rear, monstrous heaps of disproportionate flesh supporting her dwindled form with ease. Sweat coated their surfaces, while a layer of gleaming lust shined prominently between her thighs from several recent orgasms.

*“Haaah... Connor... C-Connor...”* she squeaked, moaning. She glanced up then, eyes blinking through weariness at the strange sight. *“Why are you...so big?”*

Connor gulped, realizing his decision to coat her body in the gel had been a dramatic mistake. *“I-I’m not... You’re...just...”* There was no good way for him to say it. *“I-I think we overcorrected.”*

*To be continued*