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Chapter 6:
"A Sex-perience of a lifetime"

grOwing Desires



hentaigallery.com

growing Desires

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SATURDAY 12:01AM

A LITTLE MORE THAN THREE HOURS BEFORE LYNN AND JON START THEIR INCREDIBLE, OTHERWORLDLY, SEXUAL EXPERIENCE ON FLOOR 3 OF THE HOUSE 26 DORMITORY.

GENERAL HARRICOFF ENDED HIS EXPLANATION TO DEAN BARKINGS ABOUT PROJECT MALONOW, JUST AS JACKIE, THE STUDENT QUAD ADVISOR FOR THE DORM, ENTERED THE ROOM.

DEAN. SIR. JACKIE PETERS, STUDENT QUAD ADVISOR FOR THIS HOUSE. ALL DORMS ARE LOCKED DOWN, AND ALL VISITORS HAVE BEEN ESCORTED OUT TO THE GYMNASIUM. THE BUILDING IS SECURE AS REQUIRED.

SHE LIED.

THANK YOU, MISS. THAT WAS A GREAT REPORT. EVER THOUGHT OF JOINING THE MILITARY?

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT NO. WHAT IS GOING ON ANYWAY?

AH! BUT I DO KNOW!

SORRY, MISS. THAT IS ON A NEED-TO-KNOW BASIS. AS LONG AS YOU DID YOUR JOB, YOU ALL ARE SAFE.

WELL, THEN I NEED TO GET BACK TO MY ROOM TO... PREPARE MYSELF.

DEAN. GENERAL. GOOD NIGHT.



SATURDAY 3:42AM

JON'S FACE SQUEEZED TIGHTLY IN A GRIMACE. IT WAS NOT PAIN, NOR DISCOMFORT. IT WAS IN OVERWHELMING ECSTASY AS HIS BODY WAS ENVELOPED BY HIS GIANT GIRLFRIEND'S HUMONGOUS BREASTS.

THE COUPLE WAS VORACIOUSLY EXPLORING THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS FROM THE MILITARY PROJECT "MAKE LOVE NOT WAR", OR MALONOW.

THE TWO LOVER'S HEADS WERE GIDDY FROM THE ODOR OF THE GAS, WHICH WAS A CURIOUS BLEND OF LILACS AND CARAMEL.



DO YOU LIKE THESE ENORMOUS TITS?

WHILE DIFFICULT TO BREATHE, JON SMILED, AND RESPONDED STILTEDLY.

OF... COURSE ... !

GOOD! THEN, ENJOY IT. BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

WHILE NOT BULLYING, HER TONE DID NOT OFFER ANY ALTERNATIVES. REACHING UNDER HER HUGE HOOTERS, SHE GRABBED JON'S EXPANDED DICK, AND DEFTLY STEERED IT TOWARDS HER AWAITING LIPS.

CRACK!

SNAP!

TRAPPED AND HELPLESS, JON DID NOT FIGHT IT, OR EVEN MOVE. RELAXING, HE LET HER TAKE CONTROL.

REACHING HER ARMS BEHIND HIM AND CUPPING HIS ASS, LYNN EFFECTIVELY CORRALLED JON IN HER CLEAVAGE. WHILE HER HANDS SUPPORTED HIM LIKE A WARM, FLESHY SEAT, SHE PULLED HIM CLOSE AND PUMPED HIS DICK INTO HER PUSSY.

GRUNCH!

JON LET HIMSELF BE THROWN AROUND, LIKE A BOAT ADRIPT ON A SEA OF MOLTEN FLESH, AS LYNN USED HIM LIKE A GIANT, HUMAN SEX TOY.

CRASH!

KR-SNAP!

NEARLY SUFFOCATING,
JON FELT LYNN
TREMBLE QUICKLY, AND
THEN RELAX SLIGHTLY.

AH!
I THINK SHE
JUST CAME.

SHE HAD. HE COULD
TELL BY THE EXPRESSION
ON HER FACE AS SHE
EXTRACTED HIM FROM
HER CLEAVAGE.

BUT I... I'M
NOT "DONE"!

PANT
DON'T WORRY...
NEITHER AM I!

SHE THEN PULLED A
MATTRESS INTO THE
MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR
AND UNCEREMONIOUSLY
DROPPED JON ON TOP OF IT.

KNEELING, LYNN RELAXED HER
HANDS TO HER SIDES, HER EYES
STARING IN CONCENTRATION.

OH MY GOD! SHE'S MAKING
HER TITS GROW AGAIN!



HER GARGANTUAN GAZONGAS SWELLED,
GROWING IMPOSSIBLY *BIGGER*.

THEY ALSO SEEMED TO BLOAT,
BECOMING MORE ROUND AND FULL.

JON NOTICED LYNN STARTED TO SWOON.

BE CAREFUL,
HON... JEANETTE
COLLAPSED WHEN
SHE GOT TOO BIG...

I KNOW. I SAW JEANETTE;
PLUS, WHEN I TEXTED
JACKIE, SHE INFORMED ME
ABOUT THE EFFECTS.

AFTER SHE TOLD ME THAT,
I DRANK 2 WHOLE ENERGY DRINKS
FROM THE PARTY SUPPLIES.
THEY... SHOULD SUSTAIN ME.

AND THAT'S WHY
YOU... NEED... NOURISHMENT
AS WELL. THIS WAY, WE
CAN CONTINUE...

LYNN'S SWELLING
BOOBS CONTINUED TO
ROUND AND BLOAT.

JON WAS SUDDENLY OVERWHELMED BY
A DOUSING BURST OF MILK THAT FAR
SURPASSED ANYTHING MARYBETH PRODUCED.

JEANETTE FAINTED BECAUSE
SHE WENT TOO FAR, HER
BODY COULDN'T HANDLE SUCH
EXTREMES. AND CLAUDINE,
NEARLY SO...

WAIT... "NOURISHMENT"?
DOES SHE MEAN... ?

BUT THEN HOW DID
MARYBETH GROW SO HUGE?
AND YOU... *SPUTTER*

MARYBETH WAS VERY
DRUNK. ALCOHOL HAS A
LOT OF CALORIES.

AS FOR ME, I MADE
SURE TO FILL UP BEFORE
I WENT TO GET YOU.

YOU ARE ABOUT
TO GET THE FUCKING
OF A LIFETIME.

MMFFFFPH!

JON DESPERATELY PUSHED THE OOZING BOOB AWAY FROM HIS FACE, TRYING NOT TO SUFFOCATE AS LYNN PRESSED HER HUGE NIPPLE DEEP INTO HIS MOUTH.

THAAAAT'S IT... SUCK ME. DRINK MY MILK. YOU KNOW, YOUR EYES ARE GETTING THAT GLOW, TOO.

HELP ME, SWEETIE... I CAN'T EXACTLY SEE DOWN THERE.

LYNN EASED HERSELF OVER JON. IN THIS POSITION, HIS COCK WAS BARELY LONG ENOUGH TO REACH HER.



BUT JON FELT THE POWER OF PROJECT MALONOW COURSE THROUGH HIS BODY. WITH A LITTLE MENTAL DIRECTION, HE SENSED IT FOCUS IN HIS DICK, PRIMING IT, ENERGIZING IT.

HIS COCK MORPHED AS NEEDED; GROWING LARGER, LONGER, THICKER. IT NEEDED TO PLEASE HIS GIANTESS GIRLFRIEND, RISING TO THE TASK LIKE AN AWAKENING PYTHON.

LARGER IT GREW, SLIDING UP AND INTO LYNN'S WETNESS.

MMM... YESSS... THIS IS AMAZING... FEELING YOU GROW INTO ME!

READJUSTING HER POSITION, SHE MADE IT EASIER FOR HIS ENLARGING COCK TO ENTER HER, FILL HER.



LYNN STARTED WITH A SLOW, RHYTHMIC PUMPING ON TOP OF JON, REVELING IN THE FEELING. HER TREMENDOUS AIRBAGS BUMPING INTO HER PRONE PARTNER WITH EACH DOWNWARD THRUST.

JON'S THROAT CLENCHED IN SEXUAL EUPHORIA. THE FEELING OF HIS GIRLFRIEND POUNDING HIS ELEPHANTINE SHAFT AS IT CONTINUED TO GROW LARGER WAS PURE RAPTURE.

HER PACE QUICKENED AS HER SEXUAL FRENZY INCREASED TO EXPLOSIVE PROPORTIONS.

OOOH... UUUHHH...
TH-THAT'S ENOUGH JON...
YOU'RE GETTING TOO BIG!

"TOO BIG"! GEEZ,
WHY DO THOSE WORDS
MAKE WE WANT TO GROW
EVEN BIGGER?!

ARG! BUT IF I DO GROW
BIGGER, WE WON'T BE ABLE
TO CONTINUE FUCKING!

SO, WITH A TINGE OF
REGRET, JON MENTALLY
HALTED HIS GROWTH.



AS SHE FELT THE GROWTH
OF HIS COCK CEASE, LYNN
INCREASED HER POUNDING
TO REACH CLIMAX.

AAAAHHH!!

UUUUH-UUH!

AFTER A LONG SESSION OF
PANTING AND AIR GULPING, THE
TWO LAY ENTWINED, MADE
POSSIBLE BY LYNN SHRINKING
HERSELF SOMEWHAT. JON,
HOWEVER, DECIDED NOT TO.

SO... DID I "ROCK
YOUR WORLD" ?

I'LL SAY!

I THOUGHT ALL
THIS MILITARY BUSINESS
HAD DESTROYED MY
ORIGINAL PLANS TO
SCREW YOU TONIGHT;
BUT, I THINK IT TURNED
INTO A "SEX-PERIENCE
OF A LIFETIME".

I'LL SAY!

IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SAY? AND DON'T YOU DARE SAY "I'LL SAY" AGAIN OR I'LL QUIET YOU BY SMOTHERING YOU WITH BOOB.

"I'LL SAY!"

OK, WISEGUY, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

BUT INSTEAD OF FULFILLING HER PROMISE, LYNN STOOD AND STARTED TO LEAVE.

WAIT... BUT YOU SAID...

DON'T WORRY, I KNOW WHAT I SAID...

JON WAS STILL TOO TIRED FROM THEIR PREVIOUS ACTIVITY TO FOLLOW. BUT, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO HAVE BEEN HAVING A GOOD TIME.

WHOA... WHAT...?

SHHH!

JACKIE? I THOUGHT YOUR ROOM WAS THE NEXT FLOOR DOWN. ALL THE DOORS ARE LOCKED. HOW DID YOU...?

LET'S JUST SAY THERE IS ONE LESS SOLDIER OUT THERE GUARDING THE DORM.

AND HE'S SLEEPING SOUNDLY IN MY BED - QUITE SATISFIEDLY, I MIGHT ADD.



SHRINKING HERSELF A BIT, LYNN
MADE HER WAY TO THE LAST
UNOCCUPIED SECTION OF THE ROOM.

TURNING HER ATTENTION TO
THE 4 OTHER GIRLS, LYNN
RALLIED THE TROOPS.

MOST OF THE OTHERS KNEW
OF MY ORIGINAL PLANS FOR US
AS WELL, SWEETIE. AND THEY
WANTED TO HELP.

WHAT WAS IT THAT ALL
THE BOYS CHEERED FOR
IN THE GAME, GIRLS?!

BIG BOOBS!



ALL OF THE
GIRLS' BREASTS
STARTED TO GROW
EVEN BIGGER!



HUGE BOOBS
SOON SWELLED
INTO ENORMOUS
HOOTERS.



AND THEN ENORMOUS
HOOTERS BALLOONED
INTO INCREDIBLY
GIGANTIC GAZONGAS.



ALL OF THE COEDS' EYES
APPEARED TO LUMINESCE
AS THEY TOOK DEEP
BREATHS, SUCKING IN
AS MUCH MALONOW
GAS AS POSSIBLE.





AND THEIR BREASTS
CONTINUED TO GROW...

OH... MY...
GOD...

JON SAW SOME GIRLS REACH UNDER
THEIR SWELLING SPONGECAKES TO
PLEASURE THEMSELVES.

THE GIRLS USED THE WALLS TO
SUPPORT THEMSELVES AGAINST
THE MASSIVE WEIGHT OF THEIR
SURGING SUCKLEMELONS.

THE STRAIN FINALLY
EASED WHEN THEIR
WATERBED BOOBS
TOUCHED THE FLOOR.

JON WAS SUDDENLY
TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

BUT STILL, THEY CONTINUED TO GROW.

BUT AS HE TURNED TOWARD
THE MILK STREAM, HE WAS
HIT FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION.

TWO CAN
PLAY AT THAT
GAME!

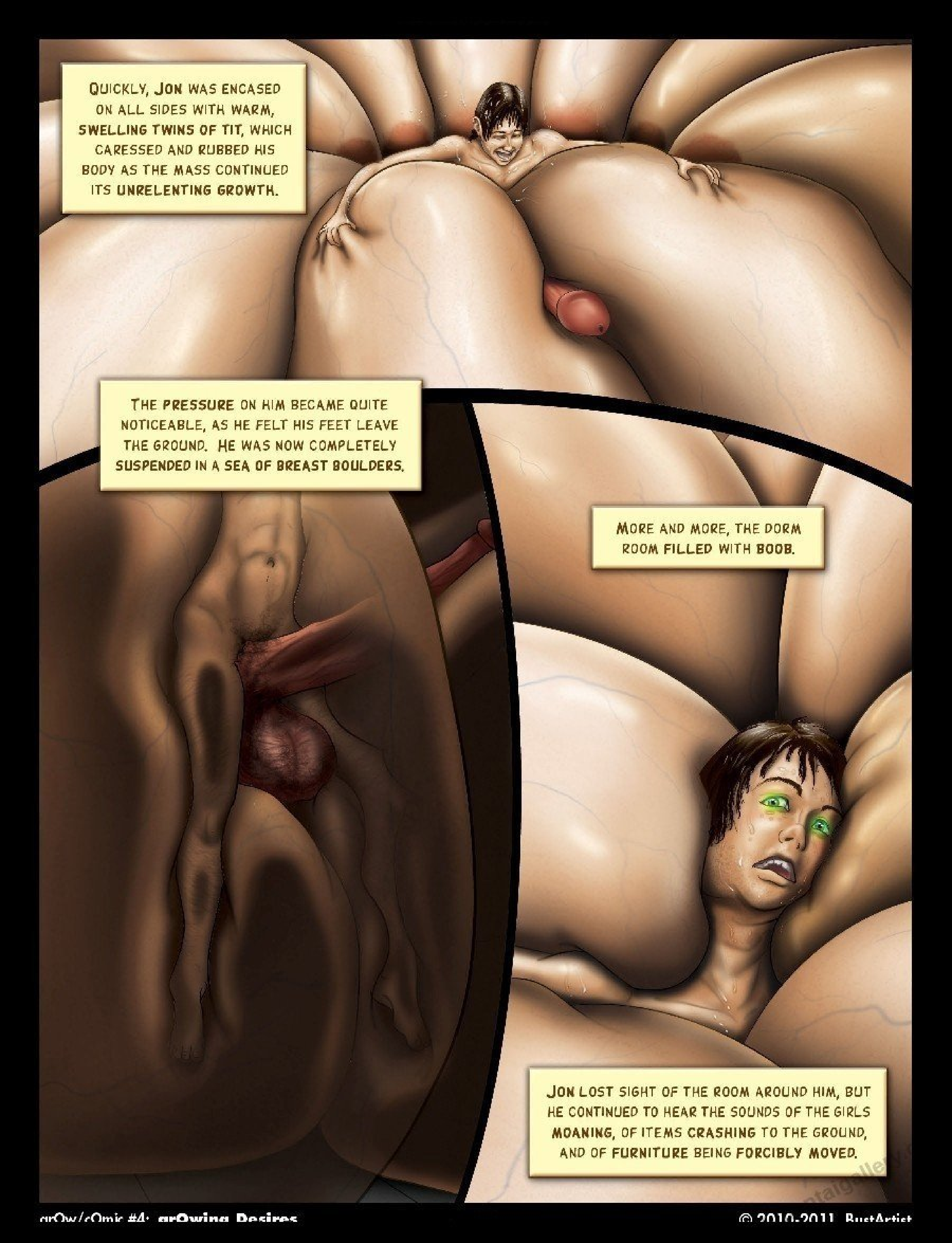
I'M RUNNING OUT OF SPACE...
I'M NOT SURE WHETHER TO BE SCARED...
OR ECSTATIC!



WITH LITTLE ROOM
LEFT, JON LOST IT, AND
QUICKLY ATTACKED LYNN'S
CLEAVAGE AND TIT-FUCKED
IT FOR ALL ITS WORTH.



BUT HER GIANT DOMES OF MUSHROOMING
MAMMARY MEAT PUSHED HIM BACK,
AND EVENTUALLY SURROUNDED HIM
AS HE CONTINUED TO PUMP LYNN'S
MONSTROUS GROWING MOUNTAIN PEAKS.



QUICKLY, JON WAS ENCASED
ON ALL SIDES WITH WARM,
SWELLING TWINS OF TIT, WHICH
CARESSED AND RUBBED HIS
BODY AS THE MASS CONTINUED
ITS UNRELENTING GROWTH.

THE PRESSURE ON HIM BECAME QUITE
NOTICEABLE, AS HE FELT HIS FEET LEAVE
THE GROUND. HE WAS NOW COMPLETELY
SUSPENDED IN A SEA OF BREAST BOULDERS.

MORE AND MORE, THE DORM
ROOM FILLED WITH BOOB.

JON LOST SIGHT OF THE ROOM AROUND HIM, BUT
HE CONTINUED TO HEAR THE SOUNDS OF THE GIRLS
MOANING, OF ITEMS CRASHING TO THE GROUND,
AND OF FURNITURE BEING FORCIBLY MOVED.



HELLO!

UUU-UUUNH!

THAT SOUNDED
LIKE LYNN. THIS
MUST BE HER
NIPPLE.

COMPLETELY IMMOBILIZED IN THE
UNDULATING MASS OF MAMMARY,
WAVES OF PLEASURE WRACKED JON AS
HE WAS MASSAGED BY GROWING BOOB.

AS IF IT HAD TO KEEP UP WITH THE
SIZE OF THE INFLATING TITS THAT
ENCASED HIM, HE FELT HIS COCK
AND BALLS GROW LARGER, FED BY
A BUILDING, FEROCIOUS ORGASM.

IT WAS OVERWHELMING.

IT WAS INSANE.

IT WAS... HEAVEN.



SATURDAY 12:11AM

ABOUT FOUR HOURS BEFORE JON BECAME ENCASED IN MOUNTAINOUS PILES OF BREAST ON FLOOR 3 OF THE HOUSE 26 DORMITORY.

DEAN BARKINGS HAD ONE MORE QUESTION FOR GENERAL HARRICOFF BEFORE THEY CONTINUED ON WITH THEIR DUTIES IN LOCKING DOWN THE CAMPUS.

WELL, GENERAL, SINCE THIS IS **NOT** PERMANENT, HOW LONG WILL THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS LAST?

WELL, MOST OF THE GAS SHOULD BLOW OVER IN ABOUT 24 HOURS. IF ANYONE WAS EXPOSED, THE SYMPTOMS WOULD LAST UP TO... TWO OR THREE DAYS, DEPENDING ON HOW MUCH...



ACTUALLY, IT COULD COULD BE AS LONG AS A WEEK IF ANY OF THESE KIDS WERE TO BE EXPOSED TO A FULL BLOWN CONCENTRATION OF THE AGENT...

TWO OR THREE DAYS?!

BUT RELAX, DEAN. THAT WON'T HAPPEN. WE HAVE THINGS LOCKED DOWN TIGHT. I DOUBT ANY OF THESE KIDS WERE EXPOSED AT ALL.

BUT IF THEY WERE "FULLY" EXPOSED, HOW WOULD WE KNOW?

IT IS REPORTED THAT THE IRISES OF A FULLY EXPOSED SUBJECT HAVE A TENDENCY TO... GLOW.



END