

Heugh

Heugh

Oooh

The house was rocking with the force and sounds of 18's moans as she and Krillin engaged in their raucous lovemaking. 18 was just as beautiful as the day he'd met her, a gorgeous and stunning blonde with piercing blue eyes. Her high-boned face was curled in ecstasy as she closed her eyes in pleasure, riding her short king like he was a horse. Her skinny waist and limbs belied the immense power she had; every thrust and buck of her hips was enough to shatter concrete. Braced against the wall, putting cracks in the cement as she bore down on her man, grinding her hips with enough force to shatter stone. The bed underneath was beginning to splinter, the supports spiderwebbing with cracks as their lovemaking shook the foundation.

Living in West City gave them a lot more freedom and privacy than living with that old pervert did, and with Marin away, they could really cut loose. Krillin gazed up at his wife with loving eyes as he felt his muscles begin to spasm. His muscled hands running along 18's waist as he pulled himself upward, unable to move his statuesque wife, he used her as a handhold. Thrusting and bucking with wild abandon as the pleasure overtook him, he could feel his member start to twitch, the hardened shaft readying for climax. In the throes of desperate pleasure, he reached her front, gripping at her generous bust. The peach-sized breasts swayed back and forth like weights; their silky surface was malleable as gel as he gripped. Her dainty nipples glistened as he played; through squinted eyes he could see her bite her lip in pleasure as he tweaked her dainty kisses. Twirling the small nubs under his finger before he took another squeeze. There was a confidence that Krillin had with his wife; her sturdiness meant that no matter what he did during their love sessions, he'd never push too hard. So he let himself go, let his control fade as he squeezed her breast.

Click

In all their time together, in all their sessions of lovemaking, Krillin had never felt what he felt in that moment. In the depths of 18's generous breasts was something hard, like a switch or a ball. He hadn't noticed it until he had already depressed it, the mechanical click that came out was so faint that he barely heard it over their seismic fucking, but 18 heard it. In an instant she had swung her pelvis, flipping Krillin out of the bed, his still-throbbing dick standing at attention as he crashed into the ground.

Vrrrrrrrr

Bllblblb

"Oh. Fuck." 18's eyes went wide as her hands shot to her stomach, gripping around her sides in frustration.

The room was filled with a mechanical whirring as 18's skin started to turn a shade of peachy pink, her creamy skin being tinged with an undercurrent of red. Her skin started to steam as the heat around her rose; Krillin was too frozen in surprise to know what to do, but he could feel the power coming off of her body. The power radiating from her core was different, uncontrolled; it was seemingly flowing out from under her skin as her body began to puff up. It started slowly; her spindly waist began to widen, filling out into a thick trunk while her stomach swelled in turn. Flesh crept over her crossed arms, bulging around her like dough, a bubbling wall that pushed her arms away. In just a few moments her stomach had gone from completely flat to a curved potbelly. Her cradled grip was being pushed further out as whatever was filling her stomach was stronger than she was.

"18! What's happening?!" Krillin finally snapped himself out of the stupor and leapt to action.

"Stay back! It's too dangerous!" 18 held out her hand as a wave of force emanated off of it.

Her breathing was heavy, and sweat was starting to fall down her brow as her body heated up. Krillin couldn't grasp what she meant, but he was distracted watching her breath; he could swear her chest was growing. Each heave of her perfect tits left them a little larger; it wasn't until they jutted out over her swelling stomach. In a few moments she had leapt through the cup sizes, going from apples to oranges to huge melons that spilled over her chest. Her swelling bust tightened like balloons, growing out and rounding into firm blimps that could bust any of her bras. 18 strained, gritting her teeth as she finally gave up on holding her stomach in, letting the big blimp free as it sprang forth.

It was amazing to see, in just the few moments since the click, her stomach had grown to the size it had been when she was pregnant with Marin. A shapely teardrop of flesh that hung off her torso like a weight, slowly wobbling with her growth. Just below her widening gut and waist, her thighs and ass were starting to plump. Filling with an invisible force, her twiggy legs turned into curvy trunks of flesh, plumping like they were hooked to a hose. Her hips rounded out, taking on a more matronly curve, flaring into grippable haunches as she kept swelling. Her backside, though, that beautiful heart-shaped ass, was taking the brunt of her lower growth.

The toned cheeks were swelling with each passing second, going from fut buns to a true bubble butt. Round and firm mounds that warped 18's silhouette and spread out over her thickening legs. 18's panting only increased, growing deeper and more desperate, turning to moans of pleasure as her heat rose. Her quivering lower lips dripped with pleasure; a gushing and growing puddle filled the bed beneath her as she took on a crazed look. Her pert pussy flexed and twitched, sending out a gush of pleasure as she looked over at Krillin, licking her lips in anticipation.

"18? What's going on?" Krillin was now at his feet, looking at his wife with concern.

"You tripped my self-destruct switch. So now my body is prepping to explode." 18's reply was off; her husky voice had a sultry undercurrent as she took a step off the bed.

"What?! We have to do something!" Krillin flew for the door, his mind running in a panic, hoping that Bulma could fix it.

Smash

Before he could travel more than a few feet, 18 was already on top of him, leaping like a tigress in heat. Her swollen assets were shoved in his face; his hardening member was pressing into her swollen stomach. She rested for a moment, gripping his wrists with an iron vise as she smiled, pressing her breasts into her face.

"Why would we want to ruin the moment?" 18 took Krillin's hand and placed it under her pelvis, shoving it against her growing swell.

"Moment? W...what do you mean?" Krillin stammered as he felt the heat of 18's nethers, the pressure of her flesh against his.

"I want to tell you a secret. It's always been a wish of mine to get huge. To have my world rocked while I'm as big as a blimp." 18 looked at her lover with pleading eyes as she stared down at him.

"But, aren't you going to explode?" Krillin was losing a bit of his panic as he felt 18's swelling body begin to envelop him.

In the few seconds since their collision, 18 had grown into a large blimp of a woman; her inflating stomach was growing larger with every heaving breath. It had gone past a pregnant swell; it now looked like a ball, a balloon that was large enough for Krillin to rest upon. A great and looming curve of swollen flesh, soft to the touch, malleable like gel, but firm as well. Her breasts had grown larger than his head, ballooned melons that had turned into globes of firm flesh. Krillin had to push his head past them just to talk to his wife as he felt his body acting on its own.

Despite his concerns, the arousal he felt was starting to overpower his brain; the rush of hormones when he felt her swelling undercarriage with his hands was making him hard. The way her plump thighs weighed down on his legs was driving him wild; it felt like his wife had been replaced with a behemoth, a swollen beast. Yet, it only made him want her more, made him yearn for her. 18 waited to answer, letting her swelling body weigh down on Krillin as she felt his diminutive form press into her body. She hadn't really thought of a solution to their predicament; the hormones from their previous session were still running strong. In fact, her

libido had only been amplified by her size, it must have been why her self-destruct was running so haywire. After a few more moments her brain was able to put together enough synapses to think of a solution.

"We'll just get wished back on the dragon balls." 18 smiled, releasing her grip on Krillin's hands as she cupped her massive mammarys.

Krillin was awestruck as he saw her flesh seeping through her fingertips, her bust swelling over her hands in real time. Her burgeoning cleavage was like a deep and inviting canyon, a wobbling expanse of flesh he wanted to bury his head in.

"Isn't that a misuse of their power?" Krillin was still trying to fight his body's urges, but his hips were already moving, grinding his dick along her stomach.

"Come on, it's just a short detour. A little vacation for the best climax of my life. Don't you want to see me happy?" 18 turned on the charm a little, putting on an uncharacteristic pout as she looked down at her husband.

"Okay, but just this once." Krillin wasn't given time to process his response as 18 was already on top of him.

She rocked his world in just a short time, twirling around so quickly that it created a shockwave. Her massive ass cheeks smacked against each other in a thunderclap that shook the house. Each of her ballooning globes had grown to the size of basketballs during their conversation, and she was putting those blimps to good use. She wrapped those blimps around his rod, shaking her ass up and down to get the member stiff again. She gave him the hardest twerkjob he'd ever had in his life, slamming her cheeks up and down his shaft as his dick hardened. She kept going until he was at full mast, his member back to its girthy state; at full glory, his dick was as long as his legs and just a bit thicker.

"Now we're talking." 18 smiled as she felt his shaft press up against her swelling cheeks.

She pulled herself off of him, her expanding body looming like a great mountain as she planted herself atop of him. Smashing her bulk onto his lumber like a woman crazed, each thrust of her body only added to her size. She rounded, she grew; her rounding form pushed out into the opposite wall as Krillin was buried under her bulk. Her ballooning breasts surged out in front of her, turgid yoga balls of steaming hot energy, her flushed skin getting hotter by the minute. The air was getting stagnant; the heat was pulling the wind from his lungs as Krillin struggled to keep himself conscious. Just before he passed out, he felt 18 fly off of him, backing away to catch her breath for another round as her growth tickled her nerves. In mere moments her gut and flanks had merged into a singular curve, a tapered hill that extended from her obliques and carried upwards. Her gradual growth was turning her torso into a sphere, pushing her body up closer towards the ceiling to accommodate her growth. Her ass was the only part of

her lower half that escaped the encroachment of her spherical form, sitting on her lower back like two truck-sized blobs.

Vrrbrrrrrr

Her attention was torn from her boy toy by the humming of machinery behind her, a rattling of metal on the ground. It was her favorite sex toy, the dildo she used when Krillin was away. Sometime during her lovemaking, she must have cracked the nightstand open and let the little baby loose. It was a toy Bulma built from solid titanium, something that could handle 18's immense strength without completely shattering. 18 felt distress at her first look at it, realizing its miniscule girth would do nothing to add to her pleasure, but then she remembered the special settings that had been added.

"Krillin." 18 barked out her lover's name with an authority that shook the room.

"Yeah, honey?" Krillin was a little punch-drunk from 18's current love session; his voice rang out woozily as he looked at his wife.

"Get that toy back there, put it to the max, and shove it in my ass." 18's command was blunt and stern, like a little of her unhorny self was breaking through.

"Right away." Krillin saluted as he flew around his wife's circumference.

She was filling up most of the room at this point, her lower body taking on a round curve that made her look like a blimp. Her stomach and waistline had merged into a great circumference that gave her a similar shape to Cell before he self-destructed, but she was far prettier. She was so impatient that she was tapping her foot, each tap sending her colossal ass to slam into the ground. Krillin was letting himself get distracted by her hulking body, taking too long to fly around her globular form; he could see the twinge of impatience on her face as he reached the dildo.

"Umm.. honey?" Krillin sheepishly shouted towards his wife, hoping to catch her ears over her looming form.

"What?!" 18 scowled as she crossed her hands under her bloated breasts.

"There are two dials. Which one do I turn to max?" Krillin recoiled at his wife's shout as he looked at the dials in confusion.

"Both of them!?" 18 shouted so loudly that it sent vibrations through the house and shook her heaving knockers.

Krillin panicked, turning the dials up to max and seeing the toy expand into something that didn't look like it would fit. The dildo shook like a tremor, rumbling so hard that it nearly flew out of his hands; the toy had also gotten girther as well. Through the miracles of Capsule Corp

technology, the dildo expanded from a small rod into a girthy tree trunk of metal. Krillin wondered if his wife could even fit it, but he knew better than to question her when she was riled up. With all of his might he hefted the log larger than himself between her blimping cheeks; the massive mounds curled around and then swallowed the log as he drove it into her. He could hear his wife yelping and moaning as he drove the toy into her, embedding it until only the outer dials were visible.

"Ohhhhh Yeaaaaaaah!" 18's voice rose in a thundering boo as her cries of pleasure cracked the walls.

Krillin only had a moment of satisfaction with his job well done, as the moment the toy was embedded inside of 18's body, her motors were running again. In a great swoop of her arms, plucked Krillin from the sky and lifted him up to her cleavage. She looked back at him with wanting eyes, eyes filled with desire and yearning; she reached through her massive bust, plucking him out and resting him on her bloated expanse. She pulled him close, wrapping her plush lips around his throbbing cock, pulling him as far as she could. His girthy member bulged her throat, distorting her neck to accommodate it as she greedily sucked on his shaft. Riding up and down his member, forcing him deeper and deeper into her body. All around them, her bulging body was continuing to grow. Pressed up against the walls, outgrowing the room, making the house buckle

Smash

18's rising body broke through the ceiling, crashing through the second floor and breaking the domed barrier of the house. The holes that formed in the house's side were rapidly being filled by ballooning flesh. Her mountainous body was rising up higher and wider, her ass busted through the perimeter walls, turning into a towering wall of ass flesh. Her legs had been completely enveloped by her looming curve, swallowed up by a mountain of flesh. She could feel the same thing happening to her arms as well. With her arms being forced to her sides by the welling energy inside of her, she had to double her efforts. She sucked so hard that Krillin was held in place by the dick, latched in with pure suction. While 18 sucked on Krillin's cock, the toy in her ass was cracking under the force of her unyielding internals; titanium wasn't strong enough to deal with a booty that large. The electronics inside were going on the fritz; the motor ran out of control and amped up so hard that it was tearing itself apart. The vibrator was shaking hard enough that it sent quakes of pleasure through 18's gut, making the massive blimp quiver in waves. The ground beneath her cracked as she sank lower into it; the sheer force of her impending climax was enough to break the earth beneath her.

Despite the cataclysm happening in her lower body, she was still hungry for dick, opening her mouth so wide that she swallowed Krillin's cock and balls. Wrapping around his jewels, fondling them with her tongue as she felt his shaft scrape against the back of her throat. She gulped it like a milkshake, feeling the wetness of Krillin's impending climax trickle against the roof of her mouth.

Krillin was trying to hold on, give his wife the best time of her life, but he couldn't keep the dam closed for long. He felt like a helpless toy in 18's grasp, resting on a bust so large that it blocked the view of her gut. Breasts as large as airships and still growing; without a house to keep them bound, she loomed like a great hill in the center of the city. Her massive tits had grown to the size of the ship they flew to Namek on. Her gargantuan stomach broke past the barrier of their yard and flowed out into the street, a towering curve of turgid flesh. The peachy tinge to her flesh was starting to grow; her body was starting to shake as Krillin's muscles spasmed. Krillin couldn't fight it, the rising pleasure, the rising heat in his loins; it was a sensation that crawled from his core and descended lower, welling within his balls and traveling up his shaft. His tip twitched a final time before the flood finally came.

"Ooooooh!!!" Krillin howled like a demon as the climax finally arrived.

An eruption of sticky seed spurted from his shaft, flooding 18's mouth and traveling down her throat. The force of his orgasm was so great that it made the back of her throat bulge, made her cheeks swell cartoonishly large. Her whole face looked like a ballooning blob before she started swallowing rapidly, letting the seed flow down her throat. Her already growing stomach surged out to accommodate the sea of semen, filling out and bloating so large that it pushed her tits upwards. She could feel the pressure weighing down on her own internals, revving her own motors as the vibrator in her ass ran amok, shaking so hard that she felt it in her front. The pressure, the weight, they were making her libido burn hotter.

An aura of pressure formed around her as she moaned in delight, suckling on Krillin's twitching dick as her own climax approached. She felt ready to blow, ready to pop like a balloon as the air around her thickened. Her head was pulled into her swollen body, being enveloped like an overfed tick as her energy reached a pitch. The pressure was so heavy and great that the surrounding streets were cracking, traffic was being delayed as she swelled larger than the rooftops. Her growth was changing; she was starting to pulse, her stomach throbbing in and out as the heat in her loins reached a feverish pitch. Her lower lips started to tremble, her toes clenched hard enough to crack stone as she guzzled the rest of Krillin's seed, letting him fall out of her mouth and roll onto her expansive cleavage. She moaned, she cried, she screamed. The pleasure finally reached a head as she came, her throbbing body tensing as she let loose a river of her own seed. The crater under her body began to flood with her own love as it splashed up around her feet.

She thought she was ready to blow, but the explosion never came. Looking around her massive body in confusion, she wondered why she stopped.

"Wait, why didn't I explode?" 18's exclamation was muffled by her own swollen flesh, but it was audible enough for someone to respond.

"Because that wasn't a bomb, you dummy." Bulma's voice broke through their stupor as a small screen came zooming next to them.

A tiny drone was zipping about them, carrying a massive television screen and speaker with it; Bulma was at the helm.

"Then why did I grow like that? Why did I feel so crazy?" Android 18 looked at Bulma in confusion, patting Krillin's sleeping body on her chest.

"I did wish the bomb away." Krillin chimed in as he flew away from 18's cleavage, venturing down the hillside of her stomach.

"Yeah, but that didn't get rid of the igniter. I saw it there last time I did a diagnostic on your wife. She's not gonna explode, but triggering that igniter is like making her expel all of her power at once. She'll grow, but she'll never blow." Bulma wagged her finger, giving a little wink to the couple. "Now. Could you please do something about your oversized ass? You're backing up traffic."

Cars were backed up all along the streets as 18's grand curves piled up into the pavement and crashed into buildings.

"Sure, fine, but you're fixing our house." 18 scoffed as she felt her body lift off.

Krillin had summoned what little strength he could to get his wife out of the city, zipping under her and lifting her up like an ant carrying a mountain. He flew her out of the city, trying to avoid the lingering rain that came from 18's lower lips.

"Come on, honey, let's go find a place for you to deflate." Krillin had to shout into his wife's body, hoping the reverberations would carry up to her head.

"Alright, but you better be ready for round two, three and four when we land. You cranked the motor, babe." 18's reply still retained some of her frantic libido.

"Guess I'll stop by Korrrin's. I feel like i'm going to need a couple Senzus for this one." Krillin muttered to himself as his arms started to buckle.

Both of them went flying over the horizon, a massive blimp and her diminutive husband, ready for sex that would be felt on the other side of the planet.