

## **\*\*DISCLAIMER**

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**\*\*Chapter Two begins on page 6.**

## **Ball's Pyramid**

### **Chapter 1.**

Ever since their first summer of college, Lulu and her friends had played a bit of a game with each other: get as far away as you can from civilization without touching your bank account. That first year, 'away from civilization' meant camping in the woods behind their college's student center in a couple of tents. But now, 5 years out of college, Lulu and her friends had really upped their game. They spent the year leading up to their vacations fundraising, putting money in literal piggy banks, and networking with airline pilots.

Last year, Lulu's friend Meg had won by getting herself to the western coast of Greenland in a little under two weeks no thanks, of course, to the rather intimate relationship she had formed with the couple of self-proclaimed 'pro adventurers' Liam and Ben.

But this year, Lulu knew she had it in the bag. She'd spent the year contacting various travel agencies, paying ridiculous amounts of money up front, and training her body for the ultimate adventure. She was going to climb Ball's Pyramid: the uninhabited, 18,000-foot-tall remains of a volcano in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

For months she had practiced rock climbing with heavy packs on her back, and had watched as her body had transformed from the rail-thin girl she was in college to a gently muscled woman. She was, however, disappointed when her curves, previously limited, shrank to next to nothing as her breasts simply became muscle. Nonetheless, she remembered chuckling to herself in front of a mirror before she left. The girls wouldn't know what to think when she made it back to claim the annual prize. This year, they had all chipped in to purchase the winner an all-expenses paid trip to a singles resort on a tropical island, and she was going to win.

At least, that's what she had thought until she was halfway up the ridiculous 18,000 foot climb. Her arms ached, she was freezing cold, and the summit was another 9 Empire State buildings above her. Groaning, she tucked herself into a crevice to rest as she pulled a snack out of her bag. Sighing deeply, she took her final windbreaker out of her bag and started to slip it on, leaning even deeper into the crevice to do so. As she tugged the jacket on, she realized that her back was surprisingly already warm. The crevice, gratefully, seemed to have a natural air vent, heating it from the inside. Surprised at her discovery, Lulu turned around as well as she could

and flipped on her flashlight to find that the crevice was actually something closer to a cave, the heat pouring from somewhere just out of sight.

Intrigued, and having no desire to continue her climb at the moment, Lulu wormed her way into the rock, following the warmth into the mountain. After about twenty minutes, Lulu realized she no longer needed her flashlight. Silently praying that the 'remains' of the volcano hadn't suddenly become active again, she flicked off her flashlight and laid still, allowing her eyes to adjust to the light.

A few yards ahead, the tunnel she had been crawling through gently sloped downwards into a massive cavern lit by bioluminescence. The walls glowed a beautiful blue color, and the plant life on the ground, ranging in size from a blade of grass to a huge palm tree, glowed even more magnificent shades of green. In the center of the room was a small puddle, shimmering as it reflected the light coming from all around it. It was like she was trapped inside of a jewel that mankind had never seen. Edging herself downward, she rested a moment to take off her windbreaker, chuckling that she had put it on in the first place, then decided it was hot enough to remove all of her other layers as well. She shoved them back in her bag as she slowly stood, wearing her hiking shorts and a simple tank top. She'd obviously forgone the sports bra, since she had no breasts to speak of, and tugged absentmindedly at her underwear, simple seamless things made for mountain climbers.

Lulu, now standing, stretched to get some of the ache out of her muscles from the ridiculous climb and the subsequent crawl through a cave. The bioluminescence hovered just above her outstretched hand, and Lulu giggled. She was definitely winning that trip to the singles resort. There was no way any human being had ever seen something like this, and she was going to get proof. Stretching even taller, she ran her fingers against the blue of the ceiling and gasped as she felt the soft bioluminescence give way under her touch, removing her hand to find that the gentle blue glow clung to her fingers. Like the rest of the cavern, it was warm, and as she inspected it on her fingers she swore she could feel it growing warmer.

Suppressing the sudden and obvious thought that she maybe shouldn't have touched the glowing, unknown-to-mankind substance, she wiped her fingers off on her pants. Or rather, she wiped them off on where her pants would have been had she not just taken them off in lieu of the shorts. So what ended up happening was that she simply wiped the glow onto her thighs and groaned internally as she felt the warmth spread there, too. Shaking it off as simple exposure to a foreign element, Lulu straightened her shoulders and continued down the slope, determined to not stop until she stood in the middle of the room despite feeling the warmth spread from her fingers slowly up her arms and from her thighs slowly down her legs.

By the time she reached the middle of the cavern, she was practically panting. The warmth had spread to her entire body, and she was more than a bit embarrassed to notice how the heat concentrated behind her nipples and her crotch. Ignoring it as well as she could, she took the final step she needed to reach the small, glistening puddle she had seen as she surveyed the room and promptly tripped as the toe of her hiking boot caught on a small stalagmite she had overlooked in her determination to reach the puddle.

Cursing as she went down, Lulu threw out her arms only to find them engulfed by cool, clear water. The puddle, larger than she had initially thought, was chilly to the touch despite the temperature of the room, but as she fumbled into an upright position, she was grateful that she had fallen on her front, allowing the water to calm the heat behind her breasts.

Sitting there sputtering, as she had swallowed some of the water in her fall, for a moment, Lulu took stock of her situation. She was alone in a place no human had ever set foot in, surrounded by an unknown, glowing material, sitting in a body of surprisingly cool water that she had accidentally also consumed a bit of, with heat pouring out of the most sensitive parts of her body. And the heat, she noticed, was growing stronger by the second despite the cooling influence of the water.

Her breath caught in her throat as she tried to stand up out of the puddle, surprised to find that the water had also taken on a glowing quality which now encompassed her entire body. Realizing her situation was turning rather grim, she looked down nervously at her nipples, which were as hard as a rock and, she swore, larger than they had ever been. Pulling back her shirt, she gasped as she realized that her nipples were indeed bigger than normal, and in fact were actively growing. She watched in horror, trying to ignore the pleasurable feeling of the warmth as her nipples lengthened to a ridiculous inch long before thickening out to the size of a nickel, surrounded by areola the circumference of a shot glass. Moaning quietly, she let her tank top fall back to her body and reached up to touch the tents that were poking out through the fabric. She fell again into the puddle, soaking her tank top even further, when she made contact with her nipples. Never in her life had she experienced an orgasm that good, much less from just brushing her nipples against something.

Trying hard to concentrate, Lulu focused again on the heat now building in other places in her body. She felt herself rise gently out of the puddle as her ass expanded underneath her, stretching her shorts to their capacity and causing her underwear to ride up, looking far more like a Brazilian thong than anything she had originally intended to wear. But the fabric, now taught between her ass, felt ridiculously good and she rubbed her thighs together, forcing herself to cum again as her legs lengthened and her thighs thickened to accommodate her generous ass. The second orgasm did nothing to quell the heat now concentrating again behind her nipples, and she prayed that she wasn't about to experience another nipple growth spurt. They were already disproportionate to her still non-existent chest.

Like the glowing aura had her thoughts, she watched in awe as her breasts slowly grew out from her chest. Moaning, her nipples pushed against the fabric of her soaked tank top as her breasts picked up speed, surging from a AA cup to something approaching a B cup in a matter of seconds. The fabric of her shirt was a coarse, heavy duty fabric with little stretch made for rock climbers, and the earlier growth of her nipples had already stretched the top nearly to its maximum.

The sudden expansion of her boobs, because she felt that they were at least boobs at this point, nearly did the shirt in, and Lulu was left gasping for breath as her nipples pushed hard against the top, the mass of flesh behind them continuing to grow. Without warning, the fabric of the

tank top split open and Lulu watched as her boobs sprung out of their confinement. Though she had thought they were a B cup, seeing them free and in the open made her realize just how much they had grown as the heavy D-cup tits hung like teardrops. And the heat only persisted.

Moaning, Lulu reached a hand up to play with her tits as they continued to grow. She tweaked her nipples and came almost instantly again. Noticing that the orgasms felt better the more submerged in the water she was, she threw all caution to the wind as pure lust overtook her, and fully laid down in the water, chest heaving above her as her tits grew, and grew, and grew. Past the range of a D cup, Lulu's tits became heavy on top of her as they grew larger than softballs, but still they looked too small for her nipples.

Arching her back as pleasure overtook her yet again, she spluttered as she accidentally dipped her head below the water and swallowed some of the mysterious liquid. Twenty minutes ago she would have been terrified at the prospect of consuming the strange substance, but now she reveled in the feeling of the cool water rush down her throat. She swore she could feel it spread through her body, and was unsurprised when she sat back up only to find her hair a slightly lighter shade of brown, her fingernails perfectly manicured, and any blemish she could recall completely vanished. She was sure that, if she had a mirror, she would see her face becoming subtly different more feminine, to match the fertility-goddess body she was quickly acquiring.

As the thought of a fertility goddess crossed her mind, Lulu groaned with pleasure as the heat gathered behind her nipples once again. Her breast expansion had slowed somewhat, leaving perky, but pendulous orbs the size of large honeydew melons hanging from her chest. But the glow wasn't done with her, and Lulu reached up to tweak her nipples, hoping to relieve some of the heat.

As she squeezed them, allowing an orgasm to course through her yet again, she watched in awe as a creamy white liquid began to leak from her thick nipples. Eyes wide, she carefully put her hands underneath one of her heavy tits and delicately hoisted the nipple towards her face, tilting her head downward in excitement. With a bit of a stretch, she was able to latch on to the dripping nipple and, without a second thought, she sucked as hard as she could. She was rewarded instantly with a mind-blowing orgasm as she felt the milky substance flow through her. And still she continued to suck, letting the pleasure build in every part of her body. She sucked as she felt her breasts continue to grow, more steadily now, past the point of melons and into the realm of small watermelons. She sucked as her tongue elongated out of her mouth, enabling her to latch on to her breast even more firmly. She sucked as her legs became slightly longer, and her nipples even slightly bigger. She sucked until the blue glow clouded her vision and the incredible erotic energy finally maxed out.

One hand on her boob, the other deep within her folds, her mouth latched around a nipple, Lulu screamed with pleasure as she came one final time before settling in the pool of liquid and letting the heat of the cavern lull her to sleep.

## **Chapter 2.**

Lulu awoke with a start, staring with awe at the extremely bright light coming from every

surface in the cavern. She swore it hadn't been like that before, but then again, she was a bit...preoccupied earlier. Counting on the fact that she had just been too horny to notice the actual luminescence of the room, she stretched her arms up and gasped. Massive, absolutely perfect breasts sat on top of her chest. She stood up as quickly as she could to take stock of the other changes that had happened to her body as she laid passed out in the puddle.

Groaning internally, Lulu realized that she hadn't had to stand up *out* of hardly anything. The puddle was nearly gone, only a few drops of water were left. Counting yet again on her earlier preoccupation with her heavy breasts, she tried to ignore the fact that she knew exactly where the water had gone --- she had absorbed it. That would explain the continued growth of her tits past the size they were during her last incredible orgasm as well as the rest of the changes to her body.

Her hair, once a standard brown that hung just past her shoulders in stick-straight strands, was now a perfect auburn that fell with a gentle wave most of the way down her back. The tips were highlighted ever so subtly, and she could feel that it was far more voluminous than when she had entered the cavern. It had that professional, extremely expensive dye-job look in that a passerby would know in their gut that there was no way it was natural, and yet it looked so realistic that nobody would ever be quite sure.

As she ran her hands through her hair and over her face, she was quick to realize that her skin was as equally as flawless as the locks on her head. She had always struggled a bit with acne after college, never anything serious, but enough to make her look simply average no matter how hard she tried. And yet, standing here taking account of her body, she knew that the woman who left this cavern would never be considered average again.

Beyond the changes of her hair and her skin, she could feel slightly plumper lips --- nothing outrageous, just big enough to be enticing ---and cheekbones that were definitely present, but softened in a feminine way. But the greatest changes came lower down. She hadn't removed her shorts before her incredible growth, and the once-modest fabric was pulled almost painfully tight across her ass and thighs. Her legs were long and slim through the ankles and calves, but widened out to plump thighs and an ass that was stuffed into canvas shorts that made her look like the porn version of Lara Croft.

Her hips were wide enough that it made her already-small waist look even smaller. Her pussy was leaking constantly, and she could feel the muscles of her vagina undulating gently, as if waiting for a cock. And her tits. Her tits were incredible. They hung like pendulums off of her chest, hanging down most of the way to her navel, yet were surprisingly so perky that she could barely reach her arms around in front of her. As she tried that maneuver and bumped against her nearly shot-glass-sized nipples, she was quickly reminded of the last big change that had happened before she passed out as milk dripped from her chest. In short, Lulu had become nearly the picture of modern-day femininity.

And she loved it.

The only thing left in her fertility-goddess transformation, she thought to herself, was a slightly

pregnant stomach to signal to the world just how fertile she was.

Without warning, the already-bright walls flashed even brighter, and Lulu moaned as she felt the familiar heat building inside of her yet again. Determined not to lose herself to pleasure this time, she focused as well as she could on the warmth, surprised to find it directed towards her stomach. Slowly, it expanded outwards. Past the point of simply bloated, Lulu ran her hands over the still-firm skin as it grew. The touch of her fingers on her stomach only seemed to increase the heat that was building in another part of her body, and her tight shorts became gradually wetter and wetter, to the point that the coarse fabric was borderline painful against her extremely sensitive skin.

Not wanting to miss the growth, she stripped the shorts off as quickly as she could and straightened again. Her stomach was now the size of a woman three months pregnant, just at the point where even people who didn't know the soon-to-be mother could tell that she was with child. And still the growth didn't stop.

Almost like her breasts could sense that the rest of her was fulfilling the goal of becoming a true fertility-goddess, her nipples started leaking in earnest until the top of her growing stomach was covered in a thin layer of the milky substance. And still the growth didn't stop.

Unable to stand the heat that was mounting, Lulu bent down to latch on to a nipple. Sucking the liquid from her breast resulted in nearly an instant orgasm as the pleasure exploded between her legs. She quickly dropped the hand that wasn't caressing her stomach down to her folds and began delicately rolling her clit under the pad of her thumb. This was, she was sure, the most erotic thing any human being had ever experienced.

As her stomach approached the five months pregnant range, the growth began slowing, and she moaned quietly as the sensitivity increase of her skin also seemed to taper down. Though infinitely more sensitive than her stomach had ever been, the skin on her stomach, covered in her own milk, was back to a manageable level. Her breasts laid slightly on top of the gentle curve of her midsection, still dripping liquid.

It only took a moment or two of clarity for Lulu to realize what had happened. She had thought that pregnancy would make her sexier, and suddenly she looked like a woman five months pregnant. And the remainder of the puddle that had been there when she awoke was now completely gone. Though she knew that she wasn't truly with child, she doubted that anyone else would be able to tell the difference. The woman that stood in the middle of the cavern was nothing like the one who had entered. She was the picture of feminine fertility, with her heavy, full, leaking breasts and her unquestionably pregnant-looking stomach. And she loved it.

Wanting to test her theory, Lulu willed her fingernails to look like they had a perfect French manicure. Immediately, she felt the oddly erotic warmth at the tips of her fingers and watched as her plain, closely cropped nails developed a coat of polish. They remained fairly short and rounded, since she didn't like women with dagger-esque nails, but retained the erotic sensation that accompanied all of her changes. It was like she had a sudden desire to stick her fingers in her mouth and just...suck. She fought the urge to masturbate again, choosing instead to revel in

the power she had somehow just acquired. Just how far did her new ability extend? Could she change other people? And how the hell was she going to get out of this cavern with her massive breasts and gravid stomach?

Lulu looked around the cavern for her backpack. There was no way she was going to be able to crawl through the tunnel she had come through with her body as sensitive as it was now. The thought alone of her sensitive, leaking nipples dragging across the cold stone, leaving a trail of her milk as she went was enough to push her over the edge. She absentmindedly stuck one of her perfectly-manicured fingers into her mouth, running her tongue down its length, wishing subconsciously that her tongue were long enough to reach her nipples and stroke them in a similar fashion. She was so distracted by the goal of finding her backpack that she missed the heat swelling in her mouth, and instead squeezed her legs together as hard as she could for yet another mini-orgasm.

She found her bag a few paces away, behind a rock and veiled by the light that was now truly beaming from the walls. It was time to get out of the cave whether she wanted to or not. She paused to pull her windbreaker and warmer pants from the bag. There was no way her thong-like shorts would protect her from the weather back on the outside of Ball's Pyramid, and she wanted to hide her changes from the guides who had brought her to the mountain and were surely by now waiting for her to return.

The pants went on readily enough, though you could tell that they were far tighter than originally intended. But the windbreaker made her look like a pillow stuffed awkwardly too full with feathers, and she grimaced when she looked down and saw her nipples tenting through the thin fabric. It might have been sexy, but it was in no way practical for the climb she was about to make.

Frowning with the realization of what she had to do, Lulu forcefully thought about her breasts shrinking down and her stomach receding. She didn't like the idea of giving up her curves so soon after gaining them, but she knew that she'd just grow them back as soon as possible.

Nothing happened.

Her eyebrows knitted together. Apparently, shrinking down wasn't an option. But the light in the cavern was becoming blinding, so she had to come up with something quickly. Thinking on her feet, Lulu willed the mass of her breasts and stomach to spread evenly to other parts of her body, leaving only D cups and a slight bulge at her waist behind. In return, her ass plumped up the smallest amount more and her thighs thickened almost imperceptibly, stretching the silky fabric of her pants even tighter. Determined not to let the transition of the weight make her look chubby, she concentrated on her legs, and in return, they gained a few inches of length.

Though her pants looked like skin-tight capris and her windbreaker looked like it was made for a woman far less feminine than she was, it was the best that she could do given the circumstances. She would figure out why she couldn't shrink down on the plane flight back home to the girls, once she had properly fitting clothes and wasn't surrounded by the memories of the most erotic moments of her life.

Slinging her backpack over her shoulder, Lulu half-jogged, half-ran back to the entrance of the cave, stopping only to stoop to the floor and drag her hands across the now-blinding substance. As she ran up the slope, chest heaving and leaking with every step, she shoved the mass of earth into her bag, and began the crawl back to the outside world.

## **\*\*NOTES**

**\*\***This was originally intended to be three chapters, but I'm having fun with it, so it will definitely be longer. I promise that a lot more growth will happen (to many people!) in the next chapter once Lulu finally reconnects with her friends.

**\*\***As before, the future direction of this story is malleable. If you have something you would like to see (or not), just mention it in the comments.

**\*\***Is it okay to upload all chapters in one document, or would you prefer them in separate documents? Let me know if this format (not .txt) is better, too.

Thanks!

-Oasis