

The BEEKEEPER





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A Breast Expansion Novella

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The Breast Expansion Story Club

San Francisco – Tucson – Buenos Aires – London

The BEekeeper
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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

Published in the United States of America

Part I: The BEginning


Somewhere in a small town, one of my BEes searches for an unsuspecting target. It approaches a quaint suburban home. Inside this home, Debra is planning a trip to the beach with her friends. She is also hoping to find Mr. Right while on this little excursion. She decides to sunbathe completely nude on her deck to avoid getting tan lines. First, Debra goes into the bathroom to take a quick shower. In the process, she starts taking her clothes off, removing her shirt, followed by her shoes and socks. She continues by taking off her shorts and panties.

Before she steps into the warm shower, she looks herself over in the mirror, head to toe. First she sees her beautiful face surrounded by long blonde hair that reaches halfway to her waist. She next sees her small, but perky A-cup tits, which sit high above her flat, toned stomach. Her hips flare out just enough to accent her firm heart-shaped ass. Last, but certainly not least, her long, beautiful, smooth legs. She is satisfied with the way she looks and turns on the shower.

As she cleans up in the shower, she thinks about how many guys she can choose from. If she had larger tits she could choose from even more. When she steps out of the shower, she puts on a long robe. Entering her back deck, she closes it off, so as not to give the entire neighborhood an up-close and personal view of her womanly assets. After she finishes preparing the deck she brings out her lounge chair and disrobes revealing her beautiful naked body to the sun. She relaxes in the chair as she applies sunscreen to her breasts and legs.

While Debra is lying in the sun, she becomes very relaxed and falls asleep. She awakens to a slight sensation on her boob. She looks to see what the cause of this feeling is and sees a bee has landed on her tit. Before she can react, the bee, instead of stinging her, releases some type of liquid, which lands on her nipple. The bee then flies away, causing no harm to her. Unsure of what this liquid is, Debra puts her finger to her nipple. Before she can wipe it off, some of the liquid absorbs into the gland. Debra notices that the liquid has a sweet smell, like honey, but she doesn't even worry about the incident. She goes inside, having received a sufficient tan and prepares for her trip to the beach.

A couple of hours later, Debra and her friends are having a blast, having gone swimming already and now playing volleyball. As Debra prepares to serve the ball into play, she feels a tingling sensation in her chest. Before she can gather her head enough to start the point, she notices that her bikini top feels a bit tighter than it did when she first arrived. Looking down at her chest she finds out why: her boobs have



grown to at least a large D-cup and are slowly continuing. They are almost falling out of her top and are very noticeable.

By now Debra has the attention of everyone on the beach. She doesn't have any idea why her boobs are all of a sudden growing bigger. Her growing boobs start to stretch the bikini top, and the cloth rubbing against her nipples causes them to stiffen up and protrude visibly for anyone who wants to see them. As the top stretches out further, it becomes nearly transparent, giving an early preview of what everyone will soon get the full view of. The top stretches to the limit and the string wrapped around her back, unable to resist anymore strain, begins to fray and then suddenly snaps!

Debra's now super-threadbare top slides down, revealing her now F-cup chest much to the shock of the other women on the beach, and to the greatest hopes of the guys. Debra goes over to sit on a nearby bench, to examine her new endowments. The short walk is a fantasy for the guys as her exposed melons sway and bounce with each step she takes. Debra thinks back to earlier in the day and the bee that released the liquid onto her nipple rather than sting her. Could this be the result of that bee's liquid?

Meanwhile, in a small shack, in a small town, somewhere in the middle of the U.S. I sit and plot my next move, for I am the scientist known only as The BEEkeeper, calculating how many women's tits I can enlarge using my army of BEes. Ha ha ha!

Part 2: The BEE Returns

I watch calmly from my lab as Debra tries to make some sense of her “big” surprise. She is in an embarrassing situation and not sure what to do. Despite her surprise she is starting to feel horny also. Some nice guy gives her an oversized shirt to help her regain her decency. She leaves with her friends to head for home, and of course they all want an explanation. Debra has an idea about the bee, but does not realize that it was actually a BEE. She decides not to answer her friends for fear of further embarrassment.

One of Debra’s friends, Terri, arrives home after departing from Debra’s house. Due to the summer heat, she goes out onto her porch. Since it is enclosed and mostly blocked off, she decides to take off her bikini top, revealing her A-cup tits. She is about the same height as Debra, but with bleach-blond hair. Suddenly a cool breeze passes through and since her breasts are bare, the cool air causes her nipples to perk up. She shivers both from the temperature and the sudden pleasure caused by the cool air. Unbeknownst to her, there is a small tear in the screen near the door. Due to the blemish in the screen, a BEE is able to enter the enclosed porch.

Terri is reading a magazine, and does not notice the bee buzzing around; at least not until it lands on her naked tit. As was the case for Debra, the bee releases the mystery liquid onto Terri’s nipple. She wipes her nipple with her finger, but not before some of the liquid seeps into it. She also notices the sweet, honey-like smell. After this incident, she decides to go over to her boyfriend’s house. Working with nature’s original gifts to her, she puts on a pair of shorts to show off her firm ass, a pair of new sandals, and a tube top.

Upon her arrival, Terri’s boyfriend welcomes her in and they start to watch a movie. They have seen this film about a dozen times before, so her boyfriend turns off the TV, and they start to make out. After about ten minutes, Terri feels tingling sensations originating from within her tiny chest. She momentarily pulls away from her boyfriend to catch her breath. As she does so, she feels the tube top she is wearing start to tighten. The friction of the restricting cloth causes her nipples to harden up again. She squirms from the sensations, as her boyfriend just watches with a stunned look on his face. Her breasts finally stop growing at about a DD-cup. The material of the tube top, although it has given slightly, does not keep her breasts fully covered. It now looks like a long ribbon stretched across her taut nipples. My BEE’s handiwork is too much for Terri’s boyfriend and he passes out. What a pussy.

Since her ribbon-like tube top isn’t very comfortable, Terri decides to remove it. Due to the difficulty of removing the garment, this causes her the greatest pleasure she has ever known. She squeezes and mashes

her tits, making herself wet. She rubs her thumb over her clit and moans. It is too much and she masturbates furiously. Her boyfriend hears her and wakes up. Once he sees her new tits, he instinctively puts his hands up to touch them. She comes loudly as he squeezes and licks her tits. Juices pour down her legs, as she has multiple orgasms.

Afterwards Terri decides to call Debra on the phone and ask her about her boobs, since she experienced the same thing. Debra tells her that she doesn't want to discuss it over the phone but to come over to her house. What Terri is unaware of is that in order for her growth to be completely finished someone has to see her grow some more. Just like Debra, she needs to burst out of whatever top she is wearing at the time of the growth. She also cannot try to reduce the end size by wearing something really tight or there will be even greater growth. Of course, after the additional growth she will again have to experience her top being pulverized, and she cannot cheat. I am a genius!

Not knowing about these programmed catches, Terri puts on a more comfortable but still somewhat tight flannel shirt that she finds in her boyfriend's room and goes to Debra's house. When she gets to Debra's house, she knocks on the door and Debra cracks the door enough to stick her head out and invite her friend in. As soon as Terri gets in the door, she realizes why Debra wouldn't open the door all of the way. She is completely naked!!! To Debra's surprise, she sees Terri's new assets that almost match her own. After they both sit down, Terri asks why Debra is completely naked. She tells Terri that none of her tops fit now and besides that she has just been in the shower experimenting with her new-sized tits and masturbating. This doesn't surprise Terri much as she knows first hand what pleasure her bigger tits can give her. Terri then tells her about her growth but fails to bring up the bee and its mystery liquid. She also notices that, unlike Debra, her top didn't give way to her ballooned boobs.

Terri barely finishes that statement when she feels the same sensations as earlier. But since she is restarting at a bigger tit size, the feelings are increased about 10 times. This causes her to literally jump from sitting on her perfect sized, heart-shaped ass. As expected from the previous sensations, her boobs start to swell. The flannel starts to stretch, and Terri realizes the shirt will not last for long. The shirt starts to spread at the buttons revealing an unbelievable cleavage. Soon after, the button threads start to give and then, one by one, the buttons shoot off in rapid succession revealing her now G-cup tits which look like two fleshy bowling balls with pink golf balls on top. My BEes also cause nipples to grow exponentially. Mwa ha ha!

Debra has never seen tits this big before and becomes curious about what it would feel like to have her own chest that big. Terri, meanwhile, is nearly delirious with pleasure due to the increased mass and sensitivity of her fleshy chest balloons. She receives a final jump in tit size up to an H-cup because of the tight flannel she chose to put on. It is finally too much for her, and she starts to moan loudly as she inserts her hand into her soaking wet vagina. Debra is overcome by a need to feel these giant tits, and she grabs Terri's breasts with both hands and starts to suck her large nipples. They swell in her mouth, and she tugs at them and rolls her thumbs over them mashing them in. Debra reaches down and starts to massage her wet clit. The sensation is too much



for them, and both shout out as orgasms rip through their bodies. They gasp on the floor sweating, their glistening breasts heaving upwards.

While all of this is going on, an insect flies in through a window that is slightly open. The insect that entered through the open window is indeed a BEE looking to provide another dose of growth to the nearest exposed breasts. These happen to be Debra's and, unknowingly, the BEE strikes again!

After they take a shower Debra finds two of her old extra-long t-shirts, and brings them out, giving the larger one to Terri, due to her much larger boobs. Fortunately (for now), the shirts are both loose fitting on the girls and they decide to go shopping for new shirts and bras. When they get to the mall, they duck into the nearest store and start frantically searching for the largest shirts they can find. They have no trouble however, because they are in a sporting goods store and there are many 2XL and larger shirts, as well as some stretchy sports bras. Upon purchasing the clothing items, they change in the dressing room and proceed to do some more shopping. It is only a matter of time before my BEE serum begins to activate.

To help keep track of the progress of my BEEs, I – The BEEkeeper – have prepared a growth chart to follow the success of each of my experiments. I must study this data closely to understand the effects caused by my startling intellect.

Experiment N°	Name	Original Breast Size	Current Size
1	Debra	C	F
2	Terri	A	H

Part 3: It's 11:30 and Cup Sizes

Are Jumpin' Jumpin'

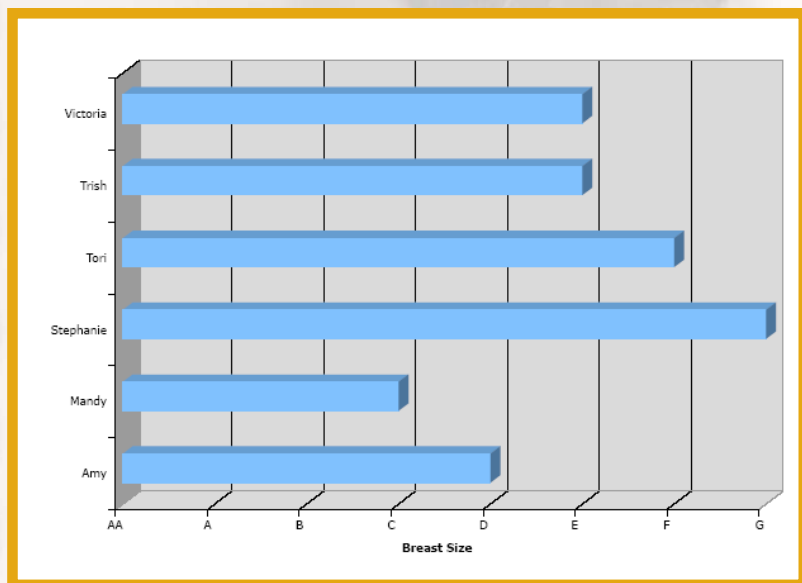
Across town, Debra and Terri's friend, Trish, is arriving home after completing some errands. She has a party to go to at the local club tonight and, she wants to get there early to meet some of her other friends before the crowd arrives. As Trish opens the door to her apartment, she doesn't notice the BEE that buzzes by her legs and into the apartment. After she takes a shower, she tries to decide what she is going to wear. Reaching into her closet, her towel that is wrapped around her small B-cup chest and covering down to her knees, slips off, revealing her toned, beautiful birthday suit. And just as fast, my BEE claims another test subject.

Trish is not concerned about the bee because she has been on many field trips and vacations to the country and the insects don't bother her. She shoos it away and wipes the sweet-smelling nectar that is already absorbing into her exposed nipple. What Trish is unaware of is that this is no ordinary BEE, but a Super BEE. The Super BEE not only provides growth to the female directly touched by the liquid, but any female in the same area where the growth occurs. My dazzling scientific expertise has no bounds!

Finding a nice outfit, Trish leaves for the club, not thinking about the BEE. Soon after she gets to the club, her friends Amy, Tori, Stephanie, Victoria and Mandy all arrive together in a limo provided by Stephanie's father, who is the owner of a World-known Wrestling Federation. Each of Trish's limo-riding friends have gorgeous sexy bodies, and they are wearing revealing clothes that show off their build. Their breasts all vary in size from small A-cups to large D-cups. Soon after the party gets started at 8:00pm, Trish is out on the dance floor with her friends and the other partygoers. The dance floor starts to get a little crowded and someone bumps into Trish. The sudden bump causes a quick vibration through her body, but she only notices this when it focuses in her chest. She has never previously had a jiggle to her breasts and realizes that they are larger than when she arrived. She also notices, after looking down, that they are slowly inching forward. As her boobs grow, the other ladies in the club, including Trish's friends, begin to become larger behind the shirt as well. Trish's breasts level off at a full E-cup, but not before stretching, shredding, and tearing her shirt all to pieces, releasing her tits – and nipples at attention – into the open air for all to see. The other ladies start to follow suit bursting and BUSTing out of tank tops, halter tops, t-shirts, sleeveless muscle shirts and every other type of clothing that can be worn to cover a female's breasts.

The ladies at the club are shocked and confused by this sudden club-wide appearance of exposed big, bouncing tits (and hardened nipples). They are even more shocked as their nipples start to tingle pleasingly and their pussies start to get wet. Before long they are all frantically grabbing each other's tits and ripping their cloths off. The DJ just keeps playing the music as the entire club breaks out in a massive nude orgy on the dance floor. Trish is in the center affecting everybody as she spreads her legs and allows her friends to lavish her swollen breasts and open vagina. She comes furiously, and her friends soon follow suit.

For the sake of scientific research, I have created a graph to keep track my experiment. I must spend many hours studying the results of this new data in order to understand the effects of my Super BEe formula.



Part 4: The BEEkeeper Strengthens the Formula

I am very excited about my success, but there is still more work to be completed, including one already in progress, back at the mall. Debra, wearing her barely loose-fitting double XL shirt, and Terri, in a triple XL, have decided that they have been shopping long enough and will call it a day. Upon leaving the final store of their trip, Debra drops her bags. Everyone around (especially the guys) stops to look and see what the commotion is all about. Debra's second dose from the BEE becomes active and her 2XL is not loose fitting anymore. Due to the extreme pleasure the resulting friction is causing she is oblivious to the onlookers and seems not to be embarrassed when the shirt becomes taut, starts to rip and finally, pulverized by her blimping breasts, falls to the ground like a shredded rag. Debra and Terri now resemble twins (at least in breast size, an H-cup). Overcome by her sudden growth Debra has no choice but to duck into an alcove and start masturbating uncontrollably. Terri can't help but join in as just seeing her friend's exposed breasts is enough to get her wet now.

Now that I have achieved success with my current experiments, I have decided it is time to proceed to the next phase of my master plan. I must alter the formula and method of operation of the BEEs. The BEE will no longer have to secrete the formula onto the naked breasts of a female to activate the growth – now, the BEE only needs to be in the same building as a female to do its job. Also, the formula will now cause additional growth every time a female attempts to cover her breasts while still in the presence of a BEE (in addition to the previous growth cycles). And now, I will send out hundreds of BEEs around the city. Using my state-of-the-art video satellite system, I will monitor all of the BEEs' work first-hand. Such is the vastness of my brilliance.

Part 5: Strippers BEware

By the next day, I have already released my swarm of BEes and they have scattered throughout the city. The first location the BEes strike is the largest strip club in town, The Golden Globes. It is early evening, and the club is just starting to get crowded. As a large group of customers step through the door, a BEe enters and the fun continues. An hour passes, and each of the performers are starting to notice that their outfits are not fitting anymore. Looking down they realize that their breasts have all grown and they decide to put on a new, unrehearsed show.

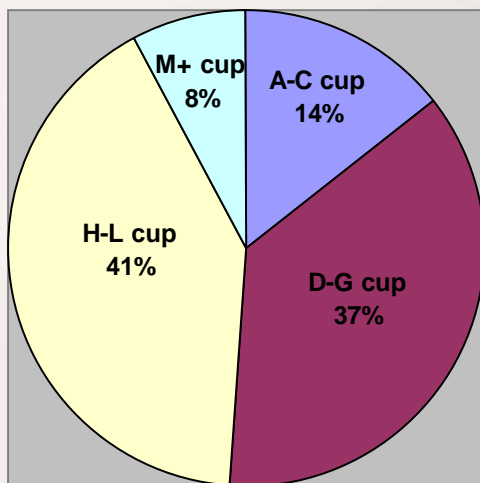
As the strippers step out onto the stage, the men notice that the ladies are a LOT fuller under the tops of their outfits, but this just makes them happier to be there. They don't yet know what they are soon going to witness. With the BEe still inside the club, the strippers stand on stage and start the show. They start to dance and gyrate their hips seductively, leaning forward to show their generous cleavage. The guys are starting to go wild with lust, but they soon are quieted when they see the breasts on the strippers' chests start to surge forward more than they have already. Much to the delight of the men, the strippers happen to have on their stretchy tops, and this only allows for extra growth for each pair of BIG tits on each stripper. It seems like the tops are made of a miracle fabric, as they stretch far more before they start to reach their limit. By this time, many of the strippers look like they have a pair of large, fleshy soccer balls under their nearly transparent tops. They try to hold their tops together but this only makes their breasts grow faster. The ladies started to lose their balances as their breasts approach the size of basketballs. Some are even starting to look like beach balls! By now their nipples are enormous and look like large swollen tennis balls sticking out from their swollen chests. In sequence their tops explode, sending each pair of tits bouncing and jiggling forward and pulling down the female they were connected to.

Finally unable to resist the urges any longer, the strippers thrust their hands into their sopping wet cunts while pulling at their huge nipples and resting on their giant fun bags. They are powerless to stop as they spray cum all over the customers and continue massaging their tits.

Part 6: To Stay Healthy, BE Sure to Exercise

At the health and fitness club, it is “Ladies Night” and the place is packed. Not wanting to risk a chance, I send two BEes to make sure that every one of the ladies that came to exercise gets more than they bargained for. Sure enough, moments after the BEes arrive in the health club, the ladies start to feel the effects of my Super BEes. The women on the treadmill start to get a bit winded from the extra pressure on their chests. The ladies doing sit-ups and stomach crunchs struggle to lift their upper bodies. The females doing laps in the pool start to feel themselves floating to the top of the water. The very fortunate guy that owns the club, just happens to be leaving his office to mingle with his customers when he gets the view of a lifetime. 75 women tear through their sports bras and tanktops and swimsuits, one after the other, like a bag of popcorn cooking in the microwave. The owner, despite his better judgement as a man, gives each of the women in the club a complimentary t-shirt to help them regain their decency. But these t-shirts are not only tight fitting, but are also subject to the still-present BEes. The owner almost faints as he watches these already overstuffed shirts begin to stretch out even more. As this is happening, a loud simultaneous moan comes from the mouths of every woman as the friction between nipples, breasts, and fabric sends them into orgasmic meltdown.

Part 7: BEproduction



Breasts in the City

As you can see, I have crafted a new chart to track the progress of the awesome genius of my BEes. By now every woman in the city is being affected by my BEes, and even women that once had puny AA cups are finding themselves overflowing their bras. With each batch of BEes the final sizes are increasing at a fantastic rate. As the elements of my master plan start to come to fruition, my next step is to increase the production and potency of my BEes. I must penetrate past this crappy, little town. I must go nation... no, **WORLDWIDE!!!!**

Luckily, I have been preparing a cloning machine, and I have been testing it. It is now working very well, and my BEes are more powerful than ever before. Now the BEes will cause a continuous growth period until each breast on each female's body weighs as much as the female did to begin with (including her original tits). After cloning millions of BEes, I have stored them in a giant tank outside my laboratory to be released on the unsuspecting population of the planet. Bu wa ha ha!!!

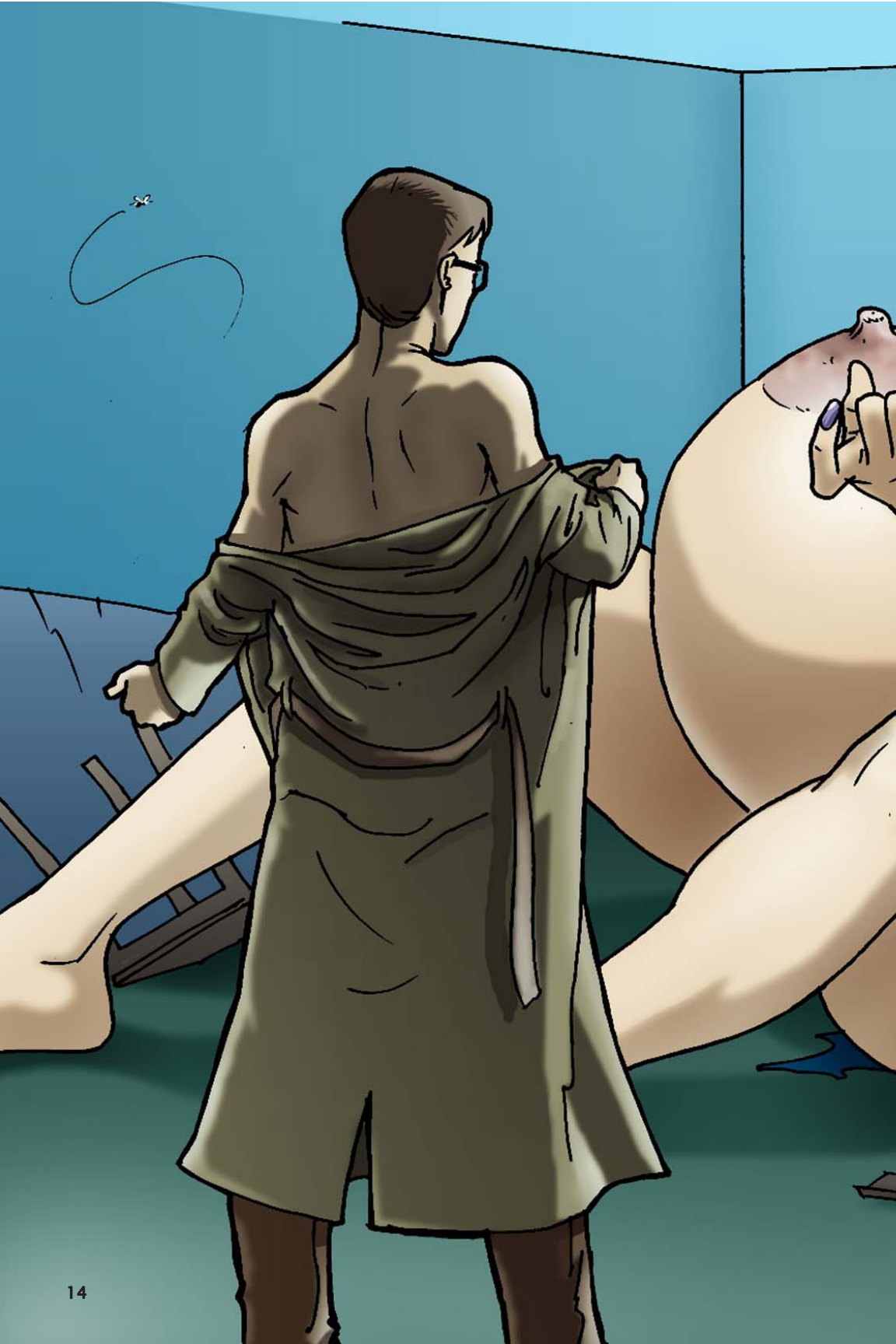
Part 8: BEvenge is His

And now that the moment of tumult is at hand, I will finally reveal the final phase of my master plan. In secret I have been working on a Special BEe. This particular BEe is marked for a very special and beautiful woman, who happens to be a TOTAL BITCH who fired me from my scientist job at BUSTCO Inc. Yes, BUSTCO, “The World Leader in Breast Enhancement Techniques” and the job I loved more than life itself. I lost my position at the company after she refused to take a free treatment of my most advanced BE technique. Not only that but she turned me down when I asked her for a date. She is the QUEEN BITCH, and I will have my revenge for the humiliation she has brought me and the loss of financial income. She will not only receive the largest dose of breast expansion, but she will get an enhanced figure (one that fulfills my desires), and she will be mine for whatever I wish to do.


Having just put the finishing touches on my special BEe, I release the cloned BEes to provide the women of the world with more tits than any of them can ever wish for. The cloned BEes are programmed to avoid THE BITCH so that I can witness the results of years of my work in person. I arrive at BUSTCO to find my BEes have already incapacitated the remaining employees (all female since THE BITCH fired all of the other men). I have no trouble making my way up the presidential board room where THE BITCH has sought refuge from the BEes.

As I enter the room, THE BITCH is hiding under the table like THE BITCH that she is. When she realizes who her visitor is, she stands and looks at me with contempt. She becomes outraged and demands an explanation as to what is going on. She slams her hands on her table and hurls insults at me. I release my special BEe, and it flies towards her. THE BITCH immediately ceases her loud outbursts, as she starts undergoing the changes that I programmed into the special BEe.

First, her entire body begins to grow, while keeping its proportions. THE BITCH starts out at a height of 6 feet 1 inch, and due to her natural height her head soon hits the 9-foot ceiling. She is forced to her knees because she can no longer stand up in the room. She is now a height of 12 feet, or double her original height. The rest of her body has, as expected, doubled in size as well. Her DD-cup tits are now as big as my head even though they are still in proportion to her body. Her long, smooth legs are now twice as long. However, despite the doubled size everywhere else her pussy has not grown to match. In fact, it is now a bit tighter and deeper than it had been to start with. The BEe is not finished yet, not by a long shot. THE BITCH is just starting to adjust to her new measurements when her breasts start to surge forward. They grow so fast that she falls backwards to the floor under their







immense weight. They are starting to overtake her entire body! Since she is lying on the floor, she starts to become pinned under the weight of her monstrous tits. But since she is going to be my personal sex slave, I fixed the formula so that her tits will not crush her. They will indeed grow very large, bigger than any others on the planet. As a breeze crosses her gigantic nipples, she almost passes out. Her breasts have increased 100x sensitivity. Even as she gasps from the intense feelings, she begs to have her pussy pleased. Her arms are pinned under her heaving mountains, and she is powerless to relieve the need growing inside her wet snatch.

Meanwhile, all around the world, women everywhere are destroying the flimsy fabric they have on. In mere minutes they become trapped under their unbelievably large spheres of chest flesh. I look forward to charting the growth of all these tits. It will take me many years to analyze all the data from the tits around the world. Not suprisingly, men everywhere across the globe, from the smallest hick towns, to the largest metropolises, are turning off their T.V.'s, leaving their jobs or simply quitting whatever they are doing and going home to their wives, girlfriends or really good female friends and beginning what will come to be known as the world's largest orgy.

Back at BUSTCO Inc., THE BITCH is laying on the floor helpless. Now she is hornier than she has ever dreamed in her entire life, and she is begging to have her pussy entered. Of course, I happily oblige. Despite the ever increasing size of the flesh connected to her chest, there isn't any problem putting every square inch to good use.

The End