

Shilo's Services
By Angelus

Shilo was surprised to hear a knock at her door. The blue bunny witch never had any visitors, and her front door was enchanted to be invisible to solicitors. Intrigued, she set the iPad she had been fiddling with on a stand on her coffee table, got up from her luxury couch, and strode to the door. She was dressed in a black pencil dress and high heels, the kind of thing you'd only wear if you had someone to impress. The top of her dress was low cut, and her cleavage was on full display. She stuck her chest out, intent on distracting or flustering whoever dared to bother her. She pulled the door open with a flourish, and a familiar but unexpected face filled the doorway.

"Marigold?" Shilo looked over the cattledog that had arrived on her doorstep. Marigold was grinning ear to ear as she stood in the doorway. She was wearing a t-shirt that barely fit over her bust, with a graphic that was stretched to the point of being unrecognizable. Her bottom half was uncovered, which was the usual for Marigold, as it was hard to find pants that accommodated the pale pink udder that hung between her legs.

Shilo looked over the cattledog. Marigold's bust was as big as Shilo remembered making it in their last encounter a few days ago. "That, uh. You know you don't fit in your old shirts anymore right?" Shilo said as she stood back from the door, holding it open. What she said was an understatement; Marigold's breasts were each easily twice as big as her head, and her top was made for someone less than half that size. The fabric was stretched so thin it was almost translucent, and tufts of fur poked out here and there.

"Actually, I do fit, and that's the problem," Marigold said as she stepped in through the door, her breasts brushing the sides of the frame as she crossed the threshold. She peered around Shilo, taking in the lavish living room that the front door opened up to. "Woow, nice place Shilo. Pretty decadent huh?"

"A fine woman deserves fine things," Shilo said as she closed the door behind Marigold.

"Yeah huh," Marigold agreed without conviction as she looked around at the pristine walls and carpeted floor, at the gold and crystal chandelier that illuminated the room, at the lavish, oversized couch, the iPad on the oak coffee table, and the top of the line entertainment center. This was a place for rich people.

Shilo followed Marigold into the living room and let her look around for a bit before clearing her throat to get her attention. "Did you want something, Mari?" she asked as she crossed her arms under her bust. She was no slouch in the bust department either, but after she had some fun with a surprised Marigold, the cattledog was bigger than big.

"Oh yeah, I want you to help me with these!" Marigold pushed her boobs together, and her hands squished in as her cleavage threatened to spill out of the V-cut neck of her shirt. Shilo swore she heard a seam pop in that stressed shirt.

"Mmh, I figured this was coming, you want 'em back to normal huh?" Shilo said as her hands glimmered with a faint blue aura.

"Normal? No way, I was hoping you'd make 'em bigger!" Marigold said as she took a seat on the bunny witch's couch. The cushion sunk under her weight, and she spread her legs to

make room for her udder as her bust tried to reach for her lap. "Like I said, my shirts still fit, and I'd like to change that!"

A smile lit up Shilo's face. "Now THAT isn't what I was expecting, consider me intrigued! Sure you can even handle more? You barely got through the door you know." Shilo pointed out as she looked over Marigold, evaluating her.

"I can squeeze out, it'll be fiiiine," Marigold scoffed. "So can you do it or not?"

"Oh absolutely, come here you." Shiloh didn't actually wait for Marigold to approach. She closed the gap between them and gave the sides of Marigold's bust a firm squeeze. The shimmering blue aura of her magic flowed out from her hands and illuminated the cattledog's breasts, and Marigold's tail flicked as she felt the jolting tingle of magic entering her body. "Just say when," Shilo advised.

"Just stop when the shirt shreds!" Marigold said as she felt her breasts growing heavier under the influence of Shilo's power. She leaned back into the couch, glad she didn't have to try and stand as her center of gravity shifted forward and her weight increased. She grunted and took shallow breaths to keep from straining her shirt too much as she felt it squeeze tight around her growing bust, making her tits squish tight together.

Shilo could feel the increasing tension in the fabric as she slid her hands over Marigold's ample chest. The fabric was a thin, smooth cotton, and she could feel Marigold's fluffy fur trying to push through. She slid her hands down around the bottom and tried to lift up that growing bust, but it was heavy, and her hands only really squished up into it. She huffed, a little flustered, but she couldn't let Marigold catch onto that.

Luckily for Shilo, Marigold was way too busy focusing on the slow popping of seams across her shirt. The seams at the shoulders were the first to give, strained as they were by all the titty pulling them forward. She could feel the shirt sliding off her shoulders as her fur burst through the widening seams. The already distorted image on the front began to form long, horizontal tears as the shirt failed more and more. Both women held their breath to listen to the sound of the last few satisfying rips, before the shirt fell apart completely, going limp around Marigold's now even bigger bust.

Shilo removed her hands from Marigold and shook a few lingering shimmers of magic from her fingertips before stepping back to admire her work. Marigold was a good bit bigger than before, a solid third bigger Shilo estimated. Her new bust looked like it might just pin her to that couch with its weight. For her part, Marigold looked like she had just jogged a mile, with the magical expansion leaving her winded and needing to catch her breath.

"Happy with that?" Shilo asked.

"Phew, heck yeah, this feels really good." She started to pick pieces of her former shirt off of herself, tossing them into a pile beside her. "Thanks for doing this! Wanna help me up?" Marigold held out a hand to get a lift up.

"Mmmmm no, you can only keep that bust if you can get out of here without help~" Shilo said as she stepped back and put her hands behind her back.

"Aw what, seriously?" Marigold huffed and shifted her butt so it was against the back of the couch to give her a bit more leverage.

"Come on, this wasn't gonna be free. I should at *least* get an entertaining show out of this, right?" Shilo explained with a teasing grin.

Marigold snorted like a bull. She put her hands on the cushions on either side of her, leaned forward, and then pushed with her arms and legs. Much to Shilo's surprise, she got to her feet in one motion and kept her balance. "See, they might be a bit heavier now," Marigold started, "but they're not THAT much heavier than what I was working with before. Just took a little extra oomph."

"And you're really gonna go out topless like that?" Shilo asked as Marigold took a few slow steps toward the door, getting adjusted to her new balance.

"I mean no one bothers me when I'm pantsless, this should be fine." Marigold replied with a shrug as she made for the door.

"Well, if you say so. Let me get the door for you at least." Shilo hurried past her guest and grabbed the door knob while using her body to hide it from Marigold. She cast a quick, simple bit of magic on the door and its frame before pulling the door open and stepping aside, gesturing for Marigold to pass through.

"Oh, thanks!" Marigold grabbed the sides of her bust and pressed them together, remembering that she barely fit through last time. "A little squeeze and I should be-oohf! What?" Marigold found herself wedging into the doorway with inches of her bust pressed against the walls, even though she was trying to squeeze it down. "For reals? Did I get that much bigger? No way!" She grunted and tried to shove herself forward, but there was no way she was going to get through that way.

"Maybe if you turn sideways?" Shilo suggested. She knew that that wouldn't work either. She had enchanted her door frame to change size so it would always be just slightly too small to easily squeeze through. She tried not to smile too much as Marigold turned sideways and tried to press her bust back against herself before attempting to slide through the door. To Marigold's surprise and Shilo's amusement, she STILL didn't fit.

"Oh come on, I've gotta be almost HALF as big sideways!" She was stuck halfway in the door, with one boob half out and the other still in Shilo's house. She tried to press her back against the doorframe, and the wood creaked as it bent juuusst slightly, but it didn't provide meaningful additional clearance. She could feel the far side of the frame digging into her boob, and she cursed it under her breath for inconveniencing her so much. She struggled, hoping to wiggle through, and while she made creeping progress, it was almost unnoticeable, unlike how much her free boob bounced with every squirm.

Shilo stood back a ways so she could drink it all in. Marigold was having a hell of a time trying to get through that cursed doorway, but she was also too stubborn to give up, especially when her new size upgrade was on the line. "Come on, you can tooootally do it," Shilo said, her tone unconvincing and flat.

"You're NOT helping!" Marigold snapped back as she used her arms to try and shove herself through.

"And I'm not going to help, that would be cheating!" she replied as she retreated to her couch where she reclined while watching her half-guest half-prisoner. "Keep working at it love, you've almost got it, probably!"

Marigold was blushing from being stuck like this for so long; she could feel the eyes of Shilo's neighbors on her. "Nngghh, come on, please!" she whined, trying her hardest to push

through. She grabbed and groped, giving a pull and then a shove, and with a gasp, she finally made it free!

...Only for her other breast to get stuck the same way.

“Argh, no!” Marigold lamented her position, already tired and embarrassed from her struggles so far. “Come on Mari, you got this!” she said, pep talking herself.

“Yeah yeaaahhh.” Shilo mercifully decided that she was amused enough for the day, and besides, she didn’t need Marigold breaking her enchanted door. Very subtly, she ended the size shifting cure on the door, and Marigold was able to slide out of the doorway, just barely.

“Oh, heck yeah, I did it! Told you I could!” Marigold cheered as she got through, before realizing that she had gathered quite a few spectators. “Er! Gotta go, b-but thanks Shilo!” she stammered before turning to the crowd and hurrying past them to get out of their sight. She wasn’t embarrassed by the size of her bust, but she was embarrassed that they watched her struggle to get unstuck.

Shilo sighed and waver her hand to close the door, and as soon as it was shut, everyone watching forgot that there was a door there at all, just the way she liked it. She summoned her iPad from across the room, and opened up the camera roll on it, smirking. She had chosen the perfect angle, and now had a recording of Marigold’s struggling that she could get a laugh out of anytime she pleased.