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15,451 words.

<Busty Best Friend: Remastered>

by <Growing Desires>

Foreward

Hello and thank you for reading, supporting or even buying this book, I appreciate it immensely. This is my first "re master" / Continuation of an older commission that I finished. I am very curious if you want to see more of these in the future so please do let me know.

This was originally a Patreon voted for story, the fans back in 2021 voted to see a story where a best friend, who knows about your BE fetish, starts to grow. The original story is available for free on my Deviantart page right here

Thank you for your support, to see all of my content, check my Linktree

-GD

Chapter 1

My grunts echo out into the room, it's the dead of night but I can't sleep. I should be past the age of being a horny teen, but I don't think my body got the memo that I turned 20 last week. I am transfixed on the images on my screen. Boobs, not any boobs, massive growing boobs. I have a fetish, commonly referred to as a breast expansion fetish. The fetish isn't based in reality, but where would the fun be if we were stuck in the real world all the time? I've loved it since being a teen and those were some wild years because every girl I knew was going through puberty. I remember a particular girl who during school holidays grew two cup sizes to a D cup, I overheard her tell her friend. Small potatoes compared to what was on my screen now, huge gravity defying melons covering up this woman's torso. I pick up the pace with my strokes.

Abi has been my best friend since we were in primary school together. Abi's mum and my mum met on the yard when doing the school run and hit it off so when they would hang out that meant me and Abi would too. Me and Abi thankfully hit it off and we were inseparable as we grew up. Even passed that awkward stage where most kids go through that "Yuck! Girls!" stage we remained thick as thieves. When Abi went through her puberty, she didn't see much change, she filled out a little and got some curves, but she wasn't stealing boys' attention. My breathing increases as I approach climax.

We are still best friends to this day, Abi decided to head off to university, in the same town thankfully, whilst I started working at an accounting firm after college. We have much less time to see each

other in person but we message daily. I was a bit clumsy, this resulted in Abi finding my porn stash on my PC. I can remember the feeling of deep shame and embarrassment thinking she might out me to our mutual friends. However, she was interested more than anything. She asked loads of questions, felt like I was being interrogated to be honest, but it was a pleasant experience that made me feel more comfortable with it all. She had this profound fascination with the whole thing. It wasn't like I was being judged, rather, I was trying to be understood. Empathy was her strongest trait, how she used it seemed to be to incite reactions. Passing the point of no return I start to erupt into a tissue I've got to hand. Leaning back my head in my PC chair catching my breath and feeling my heart pound my chest, I take a moment.

Abi is my best friend, but I would be lying if I said I didn't think about her sometimes as something more. We were so close and young that it was inevitable. Abi was a very pretty girl, and her added curves made her attractive but not a standout to most people. She never really had any boyfriends, they would hit on her, but nothing ever came of it. Even after asking she never really gave a reason. It is quite strange because Abi seemed to be a big flirt, I'd not seen it with other people, but she loves to tease me. Whenever we would be out, and she would clock a busty woman, she would take the time to point her out to me and the way she stared at me was as if she wanted to read my mind as I would stare at this random woman's breasts. Sometimes she would even say things like "Oh, she looks quite big, eh Jack?", "Wow, look at her, someone didn't put a bra on today", Or when she was feeling in a particularity teasing mood, "Imagine how quickly she grew those."

I lift my head up, open my eyes and close my browser and head to the bathroom to dispose of my tissue and clean up. Abi herself didn't have any sort of secret kinks but she told me that she was quite sexual in her head, lots of things would be taken dirty rather than the innocent comment it might be as an example. From years of knowing her I know that it probably runs deeper than that.

Tomorrow, we have made plans to see each other, we have both had a particularly busy time of things lately. Abi has been studying super hard for a test which she took today, and I have been swamped with work. Somehow the stars have aligned, and I just managed to finish all the work for my clients before my annual leave starts

tomorrow and the exam that Abi sat was the last one for the year. This would likely mean she would be around my house most of next week, certainly not a bad thing.

I check my phone and see our messages are still open and I click the profile picture. It was taken a few months back just before her 20th birthday. In the picture Abi is standing with her arm around two other girls. Standing at about 5'8 she is a few inches taller than these girls, they are dressed for a night out and I can see Abi's dress is very form fitting to try and accentuate what curves she does have. Her long brunette hair has been curled into big ringlets for the occasion that flow over her shoulders. Her face beaming that beautiful smile as she poses for the camera. Her eyes don't look as joyous, they look sultry as her eye liner stands out on her half-closed eyes, bedroom eyes almost. Her slim cheeks have a slight blush to them, and her lips look fuller thanks to the magic of her deep rouge lipstick. Further down her body my eyes meet her boobs, a solid C cup she told me sometime last year. They fit on her frame well, maybe it's the residual horniness, but I'd love to see what she would look like bigger. Her slim waist is next, which leads to her mildly wider hips. She developed a bit of a shimmy once puberty was done with her. The dress she is wearing ends part way down her thigh leaving her long slim legs out on display as they lead to her feet in her heels. I put my phone down on the side after setting three alarms; five minutes before to take the snooze swipe, actual time and "if you don't get up now you will be late."

Until tomorrow...

I lock my phone and close my eyes.

Chapter 2

The next morning the ringing of my alarm drags me from a dream that rapidly fades from my mind. I sit up and stretch my arms over my head, starting to think about a plan for today. I pick up my phone and see if Abi has already planned the day out, she usually likes to plan things out and take charge. Picking up my phone I see an itinerary of the day.

Never change Abi.

I quickly read through the plan; she wants to come over to my house, she is going to grab some snacks from the local supermarket, we can watch some movies and catch up. Sounds like a good plan for a lazy Saturday.

Abi still lived with her parents, so my place was preferable as I was lucky enough to have been able to get on the property ladder quickly. Truth be told it was for times like this that I was glad that things worked out the way they did. When Abi wasn't in university for a few days she would usually crash at my place. I was grateful for the company, and I think she enjoyed the freedom too.

I get up and shower and start cleaning the place up, just make sure that it looks presentable. It was for times like this I was less fond of owning my own place. The morning quickly disappears as noon starts to come around. With the cleaning all done; I start to set up the living room for Abi. I set the TV up with the surround system and put out some of the snacks I already had here. Abi has a bit of a sweet tooth so I put out extra bowls for the inevitable dozen or so bags of jelly sweets she will bring.

Ding-Dong

Abi is here.

I rush to the door and open ready to stand aside and let her in but instead I stand frozen in place. Abi has changed, that was putting it lightly, I immediately noticed her chest. No longer C cups, they are a cup size or two bigger.

What? How? My brain goes into overdrive.

“Hey there Jack, I can see you noticed” She smirks. “Who am I kidding, of course you’d notice. Let me in, I’ll explain everything.

Still frozen, I feel her hand push my chest to get me to move. I stumble backwards and she passes me. It feels like slow motion as I see the projection of her boobs now leading the charge towards my living room. I hurriedly followed her.

“What? Abi, your chest? How? What? Why?” I blather as I follow behind her. She ignores me and places a bag of shopping onto the coffee table. I just stare wide eyed at her; she points to the sofa.

“Sit” she commands. Like a dog I obey.

“Right, so something happened after we last saw each other.” She starts, her head looking towards her chest. “I woke up the next day and I felt this tingling in my chest. I thought nothing of it, but when I put my bra on, I had to pay attention to it. My boobs were starting to bulge over my C cups.” She pauses to gauge my reaction.

Staring at her like a dog would at its owner if they had a gravy bone, I nod to show I am paying attention.

How could I not be paying attention? Real life breast expansion? Calm down...

“Well, seeing as boobs don’t tend to grow overnight, unless they are on your PC” she grins and giggles softly. “I booked an appointment with the doctor. They couldn’t see me until the next day. I went about my business and noticed that the tingling didn’t subside at all, by the end of the day I could’ve sworn my bra was tighter again. I thought I was growing again” Again, she pauses to watch me, almost expectantly.

I nod once more, trying desperately not to blush and failing miserably at not getting hard.

“My suspicions were confirmed the next morning when my pyjama top felt tighter around my chest. How was that possible? The

next surprise was even bigger." She said in a low moan. I shifted in my seat to try and conceal the forming erection. "I had outgrown my bra, I guess you could've told me that." She jiggles her chest as she laughs. I stare at the larger breasts on Abi's chest as they bounce wildly in her baggy jacket, even in the large garment I can tell she is currently braless. My dick now standing at full mast in my jogging bottoms. Hope she doesn't see.

"So, I went to the doctors and after an examination and taking some blood, she told me to wait until tomorrow for the results. I went back to uni to study for the exam. Went to bed still feeling the tingling in my chest. The next morning can you guess what I noticed when I woke up?" she says, staring at me intently.

My throat is incredibly dry, I try to respond but my voice cracks before I even can finish my first word. Abi bursts into laughter, I let out a nervous giggle.

"That voice crack was amazing, 14 again are you, Jack?" she says, still laughing.

I cough and clear my throat. "No... I guess you were bigger the next morning when you got up?"

"Bingo!" she takes a big stride towards me which causes her boobs to quake in her jacket. "They were bigger, I guessed that they were now a D going onto an E cup." She says proudly, drawing in a breath to puff her chest out. "Of course, I am bigger now" she adds with a slap to the side of her generous bosom, causing a wave of motion to spread from her right boob over to her left. "Getting ahead of myself, anyway, So Friday morning, my tits were now pressing against the previously baggy pyjama top. My bra wouldn't even get close to covering my expanding boobs, so I had to go braless, much like today" she giggles and gives another shake of her chest. "Not that I had to tell you that." My eyes focused on them as they shook side to side, each sideways motion stretching the fabric of her jacket, her hard nipples outlined perfectly against her jacket.

Either her nipples are much bigger too or that jacket is tighter than she is letting on...

"I did the exam; it was a bit hard to focus with my nipples rubbing against the desk." Abi presses her hands into her boobs and looks down. "They aren't showing now, are they?" She tries to look over the swell of her boobs to see if she can see the nipples pressing

against the fabric.

My best friend for all these years, now busty, suddenly, and seemingly overnight, standing in my living room practically groping her boobs.

If this is a dream, I don't want to wake up.

"I can't see, awh well, I'm sure you wouldn't mind playing look out for me?" she giggles. "Anyway, I finished the exam and I turned my phone on. A missed call from the doctor, I called her back and she told me what was wrong." She pauses again.

I am on the edge of my seat, "W-what's wrong."

Abi stands there and slowly raises her hand to the zip on her jacket. "She started to explain how I've had a hormone change in my blood, and some other science stuff but to get straight to the point, I'm growing." Her hand unzips an inch in a quick motion.

Zip.

"I'm going to keep growing."

Zip.

"She doesn't know how big."

Zip.

"Can you believe it?"

Zip.

"I'm going to be massive; I can feel it." In one final motion she unzips the remainder of the jacket

Zip.

She is still holding the jacket closed around her. She looks directly at me. "You want to see them, don't you?"

I nod, slack jawed.

"What is the magic word?" she teases.

"Please..."

"Please what?"

"Please can I see your boobs..."

"Seeing as you were so polite, yes you can see my huge boobs." She opens her jacket revealing her braless breasts. They are covered in a very tight white tank top that leaves very little to the imagination just because of the fabric stretching mounds beneath.

Her boobs bulge against her shirt, the compression from the fabric flattens them and makes them appear perkier and firmer than they

likely are. Her nipples can clearly be seen through the shirt as they form two stiff peaks. Realising that I had just stared at my best friends' tits for the last... However long, I lift my gaze to her face and see a satisfied smirk on her face, her cheeks flushed, mouth open as she seems to be taking laboured breaths.

"Do you... like them?" Abi says breathlessly.

I nod, unable to form words.

"Me too" she says as she raises her hand to pinch her nipples. She lets out a big gasp. My dick is rock hard in my joggers, my own breath starts to become laboured.

"Is this what you imagined it would be like? Breast expansion?" she seductively says whilst she continues to pinch her nipples. "One day you just see your basically flat chested best friend and now... *Now* she has real tits." Her hands squeeze tightly at her breasts causing her clothed flesh to bulge between her fingers. Abi's legs start to tremble, and she starts to moan softly, her pace increasing. Lost in a sea of lust she slips a hand down her pants, in no time at all, before you can even react. Abi orgasms, her pleased gasps turn into moans as she starts to become louder as her legs give way. She lays back as she continues to masturbate and squeeze her tits for a few moments before she starts shaking from over stimulation.

Horny as hell but not wanting to upset Abi, I show herculean strength by resisting touching my throbbing cock. I just stare at my busty friend writhing on the floor, making sure to commit it to memory.

Between breaths Abi mutters "Fuck... I am... so horny... who knew tits would... do this to a girl..."

Stoically I sit on the sofa staring still. I watch as she starts to calm down, her body coming to a rest, her hands leave her tits, and she places them on the floor beside her.

"I meant what I said by the way Jack." Abi says from the floor on her back.

I barely hear her, I am just glued to her boobs, watching them rise and fall with each deep breath she takes. I can't help but notice how they jiggle and wobble on her chest from her still exaggerated breathing.

"I am still growing; I am going to get bigger." She continues, with a mix of determination and lust in her voice.

“And do you want that?” I break my silence.

She bolts upright and stares at me, hands holding her breasts for support. “Oh God Yes.”

Chapter 3

"I want it more than anything..." She says lustfully.

"I never knew you wanted to be... So busty." I try to avoid taking the conversation in a dirty place. A fruitless effort with Abi involved, especially after she just orgasmed on my floor.

"I didn't know how good it'd feel... The feeling, the looks, all of it." She moans softly as she gives her boobs a quick squeeze once more.

She lifts herself to a sitting position on the floor. Her heavy boobs extended towards her lap, still barely contained in their shirt.

"I think we should have a change in plans. I want to know how big I am... I think we should go shopping."

I instinctively roll my eyes, shopping on a Saturday, I can hardly think of anything worse. Abi sees my reaction.

"I mean, if you don't want to see me model a whole bunch of clothes then by all means, stay here. If you want to know how big these are then grab your keys and let's go."

She has a point.

I offered to drive; the midday traffic was awful but thankfully we managed to get a parking space in a multistorey. Abi has covered herself, just about, in her jacket. She struggles to stop them from jiggling too much with each step down the stairwell. I hear her panting as she takes steps.

Is she moaning?

I turn to wait for her to finish descending and I see her face flush, her arms holding her boobs tightly to her chest. I feel my face start to burn.

“Glad to see that it’s not just *me* getting turned on by them.” She says bluntly.

I look down and turn back around to open the door onto the street for her. She leans in as she passes me. “Don’t deny it Jack, I can tell... you are an open book” she whispers softly to me, she bumps her boobs into me as she passes. “oops” She winks and leads the way.

I take a second to regain my composure and lightly jog to catch up to her.

“I thought you were going to stay there and jerk it in the stairwell, glad you joined me.” She points towards the terribly busy looking clothes shop. A huge multi floored behemoth of a shop. “They do measurements on the top floor, let’s get these girls measured.”

She grabs my wrist and leads me into the crowd of people. Wading through the stampede of people, Abi rushes you straight to the elevator, quickly tucking us both inside and selecting the top floor.

“God, I hate crowds.” You say, turning to face her.

Suddenly she pushes me against the wall with her boobs.

“These are so heavy ... hold them for me for a minute will ya?”

“I...w-w-w-hat?” I stammer.

“Jack, you are too easy.” She giggles and removes her boobs from my torso. “I wonder what size I am...” she ponders.

Taking a second, I take a breath and try to calm myself. “You are mean...”

“Mean? Oh, you know nothing about mean.” She looks at the elevator panel and sees we are only about halfway to the top. She turns her attention back to me. A sly grin on her face, she opens her jacket, releasing her big boobs. “Oops...” she starts to jump on the spot causing her breasts to quake mightily. A huge grin covers her face which now also looks flushed. She bites her lip, and she takes her hands and lifts her boobs up towards her chin and stares at me longingly over the tops of them. “I’d maybe agree that this is mean...”

I nod, not taking my eyes off her chest.

“Then again, I think this is even more mean.” She suddenly lifts her shirt up, exposing her boobs in their full glory before me. I stare as they pendulously bounce on her chest. She places her hands on her hips and thrusts out her chest, an air of confidence emitting from her. “What do you think?”

Staring at her huge uncontained boobs, I can barely think, let alone form sentences. They are magnificent, she said she would get even bigger too. My trousers feel tight. We are both broken from the lust filled moment as the bell for the lift sounds. With lightning speed, she covers herself back up and turns to face the door. I am still reeling from what just happened, she leans her side into me and looks up slightly at me and leans closer, her breath soft on my face. "Was that mean?" Her palm slides up my thigh towards my rigid cock.

The door opens before she makes contact with my rod and before I can answer, there are three women waiting to get into the elevator. They stare at Abi's bust and look at my red face and shuffle into the lift. Abi grabs my wrist once more and pulls me out. I think if she had not, I might have been stuck there forever. I hear the three women giggling as I am dragged away.

She locks eyes with a worker and asks to be sized up before she buys a bra. The worker goes to get someone else to take measurements. "I don't think they will let you in... shame really..." She winks.

A lady in her mid-50s walks over and takes Abi to the changing room so she can measure her up. I sit patiently outside waiting for the results. Taking a moment to rerun the events of today so far.

Fuck this is insane...

After a few minutes Abi returns from the changing room, her face flush, sweat forming on her brow, she has that look again... *desire*.

"So...?" I ask expectantly.

She comes close to me and lifts her lips to my ears. "Go into changing room three, sit on the bench and lock the door. I'll meet you in five minutes." She walks away towards the Bra section.

I followed her instructions and sat patiently. The longest five minutes of my life quite possibly. A swift knock and I hear her whisper "Jack, open up."

Standing to unlock the door I let her in. Abi has a mountain of clothes piled up on her arms and she tosses them into my chest. "Be a dear and hang these up."

I look down at the clothes and see the bras, before I get a chance to look at them, she snatches them from the top of the pile. I look at her and see her wagging her finger. "Nuh uh, no peeking!" she scolds. "Just hang the clothes up for now."

Placing the clothes on the wall hooks I hear her moving around behind me, a few huffs, grunts and pants. Placing the final shirt on the hook, I turn around and I see Abi standing there. She has removed her ill-fitting shirt and jacket, and her upper torso is only covered by a large bra. I gasp at the sight which causes her to giggle.

“Hello there.” She giggles, her joyfully sweet laugh causing her boobs to jiggle.

I take this as good of a reason as any to look at how the bra fits. It does contain her girls, but her boobs are overflowing the cups already, generous swells of her boobs bubbling above each cup.

“How perceptive...” She traces a finger over the bulging cleavage. “A bit small huh...” She adds, twirling her hair around her finger.

“Y... yeah...” I manage to stutter.

“I think I might need to try the next one. It’s bigger. Here.” She undoes the clasp and before I know it her arm is outstretched with the bra, and she is handing it to me.

Standing shirtless before me for the second time today she just smiles, knowing the effect it is having on me. Not content with leaving it at just that she adds.

“Why don’t you tell me the size of that one, just to make sure I get the next size up.”

My hands shaking, I take the bra from her hand and look for the label. I gasp. “Thirty... Two... G...”

“Oh yeah...” She smirks. “Next!”

Abi struggles to squeeze her boobs into this second bra. “Shouldn’t be this tight... this is an H cup... Fuck I am big huh?” she jiggles her chest before me.

I can’t decide if I am in heaven or hell at this point. I take a seat staring at my amazingly busty friend with a throbbing erection is proving too much for me to remain standing. She looks at me and gives my crotch a quick glance. She walks over and playfully pats me on the head, her boobs right up against my face. They bulge slightly over the tops of the cups; the billowing flesh looks so inviting.

How I wish I could touch them...

“There, there”

Taking a step back she unclasps this still too small bra and puts on the next one. This one looks a bit big, surprisingly. Her boobs don’t

quite fill the cups, but they do offer her sufficient support.

"Looks like it's too big... but I'm still growing right?" she hefts her chest. "How long before I fill them do you think?"

"At the rate you told me you were growing, a few days tops..."

"Too slow... I think you might want to guess again." She looks down at her chest with burning desire.

Following her gaze, I can see why she is looking. Slowly but surely her boobs are rising within the bra.

"You're... growing?"

She looks up and smiles at me. "I told you I was still growing."

Chapter 4

Stunned, shocked and all together losing my mind, my wildest fantasy is becoming a reality before my very eyes. Within seconds the bra which looked to be too big is now strained, I watch with burning desire as it starts to creak before me.

"That's an I out the window then." She says nonchalantly looking down at me over her rising bust.

"I..." I dumbly drone, like a horny zombie.

"Let's try the J next." She says in a sultry tone.

"J..." I mumble.

"Yeah, J, like Jack." She giggles, causing her boobs to quake. I just stare at her overflowing boobs as they jiggle.

"I'd best get it off before I do break it, the growth seems to have slowed, actually I think I'll skip the J, maybe a K" She muses out loud.

She picks up the bra and turns around, she notices the frown on my face. "Oh, don't worry Jack, you'll see more of them I'm sure, I just was quite happy with this one and I want it to have a... desired effect."

I quietly nod, just hoping this day never ends.

She struggles with the clasp but eventually she says, "That's it, I got them in, the girls are secure." She doesn't turn around fully; she just looks over her shoulder at me. "Do you... want to see them?"

Again

I nod.

"Yeah?"

I nod quicker.

"Tell me, tell me you want to see them."

My face blushes, I start to open my mouth, but nothing comes out.

"Well... if you won't tell me Jack, I guess I'll have to put my shirt back on..." She pouts.

"I... want to see them..." I quietly say.

"You can do better than that." She sounds disappointed but there is a burning fire in her eyes.

"I want to... um..."

"You want to what Jack? You want to see my huge tits? My massive fucking melons?" She goes on the offensive, turning around and her boobs bouncing into sight. Her bra is hardly that, two small panels cover the apex of each boob, it looks more like a bikini than a bra. "These K cup monsters? You want to see these? I wonder why?" She takes a step toward me, her boobs now resting less than an inch from my face. "Is it because you love huge boobs?" She jerks forward and bumps my face with her breasts, causing me to flinch backwards. "Would you say these are... Huge?"

Before I can answer I find my face is plunged deep into her cleavage, the wall of boob covering my face. I feel my head bump against the wall behind me as she starts to smother me with her mighty chest. "I can't hear you Jack," I hear her call out, "Am I huge yet?"

I lose control and lift my hands to her boobs and start to fondle their expansive underside. Feeling their weight for the first time. Abi moans from the interaction. "Oh Jack... can't keep your hands to yourself. I guess I'll have to punish you."

I feel the pressure increase on my face as my head is pushed further against the wall. Breathing is now becoming harder, yet I still squeeze and grope. I start to tap the side of her left breast, as if submitting, but she just laughs.

"I'm not doing anything..." She chuckles.

It is at this point I realise that she isn't pressing more into me, she is growing. I can't take it anymore and I let out a huge grunt into Abi's boobs as I start to orgasm. My body shudders as I feel the powerful wave wash over me. Abi takes a step back and allows me to catch my breath, she looks down at me with a huge smirk.

"Did you just..." She takes another step back and looks at the wet

patch on jeans. "Oh... That is a good feeling..." Abi takes a step forward and she gets down onto one knee. Her cleavage now rests against my knees. She looks up to me and stares deep into my eyes as I am panting, partially from regaining my breath from the smothering but partially from the orgasm.

"This is going to be so much fun..."

"What... Do you... Mean?" I pant.

"I told you; I'm going to get bigger; I can feel it." She bites her lip and looks down briefly into her cleavage.

"Well... I can control it... I can choose when I grow... I can make myself bigger..." She is starting to pant. "I can feel the power..."

Staring into her eyes I see the pleasure building within her, her boobs on my thighs and I can see her hands squeezing the sides of them.

Wait, thighs?

I look down and see that her boobs are now bigger once again. The K cup bra was unclasped at some point, still attached to her shoulders, the cups resting on the top of her boobs.

"Yes... I am bigger..." She moans. Her hands have moved from her boobs, at her current size and position I can't see to confirm but I'd guess her hands are back in her pants.

I take my hands and grab the top swell of her boobs and give them a squeeze, Abi screams out and starts to moan heavily, her body shaking as her breathing increases. "They are so... fucking... sensitive..." She says between breaths, her pace increasing further.

I reach towards the front of her boobs and slowly caress the growing orbs, I eventually find her nipples, they feel thicker than what I expected, I give them a light pinch, which is all it took. Abi screams as she orgasms. Her boobs have a sudden surge in size, passing sizes I've only seen online. They are now the size of watermelons, huge and round, ripe even.

Abi, still on one knee, leans back and sits on her bum, looking down at the rising mounds on her torso.

"Wow I did get big huh?" She gives them a little shimmy.

"I can't say I've seen many women that big... even online..." I add.

"You've seen women this big? Like real women?" She asks, a bit shocked.

"Yeah, most of them are implants though, obviously."

"Wow..."

"How do they feel?" I ask.

"Amazing... it's incredible, it's hard to explain but I know one thing."

"What's that?"

"I'm not done yet." She jumps to her feet, "Let's get back to yours, I don't think they will have anything that can fit me anymore."

Abi covers her chest as best as she can with her jacket, thankfully we get to the car without incident, and I drive us back to my place. Hiding her from my nosey neighbours I push her through the door first. Facing my back to her as I close the door, when I turn around, she is gone.

"Abi?"

"In here..." She calls in a come-hither tone.

Her voice is coming from my bedroom. I head towards the door, my hands trembling, I place them on the door frame and slowly peer my head in.

"There you are..." She trails off.

As I enter, my line of sight slowly reveals more of the room. I see her jacket is on the floor, continuing, I see my blanket held up. Finally, her sweet face comes to view. She is standing in the centre of the room, holding the blanket up like a wall, only allowing her head to be visible above the sheet.

"Hey..." She says with a sultry tone.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"A magic trick... Watch..."

I stand still and watch her for a few seconds, but I don't see anything. I scrunch my face up, confused and Abi just grins. She signals me to look down with her eyes.

"I'm going to make this blanket levitate."

I now notice my blanket is no longer just hanging but it seems to be moving. There are two things moving the other side of the duvet as the blanket starts to move towards me.

Her boobs...

She now smiles as she can see the shock come over my face. "Watch this..."

Intently I watch as she pushes her chest out and suddenly, I can see the blanket wrap around her two massive boobs which have grown significantly since the changing room. She now stands upright, somehow, with two massive round orbs sitting on her chest. The blanket is now wrapped around the massive swell of her tits as they are now easily as big, if not bigger than gym balls. I just stand there in a daze.

“So... I grew again...”

I can't respond, I am just frozen watching her boobs, my erection fighting desperately to get out of my pants. She is starting to look a bit flustered as she starts to rub the sides of her colossal boobs.

“So big...” She gives her boobs a firm shake; her body being rocked by the motions of her giant breasts. She lets out a big moan. “Oh wow... They feel so good... I think you should have a look...”

She leans forward and the blanket slides off her chest, she is at such an angle that it moves slowly, revealing more of her cleavage and the tops of her giant boobs. I keep thinking the blanket is going to fall but it doesn't as her shelf just holds it still there suspended in the air. Increasingly more of her boobs are revealed, they look magnificent. Suddenly the blanket drops, and I wasn't quite prepared for the sight. Abi stands up straight and puffs up her chest, not that it needed it.

She is truly massive. Her boobs sit incredibly perky on her chest, defying gravity and protruding forward. Resting high, towards her chin more than her hips, the round firm breasts stand firm and ripe.

How does her back handle the weight...?

Her boobs cover her torso and stick out either side of her body an entire width of her torso. Gym ball is a correct assessment of her size, each breast as large as the biggest gym ball I've seen. Huge, round and insane to see.

Holy fuck...

The front of her boobs now revealed, I can once again see her nipples, they too have undergone a rapid growth. Sticking out at the end of her breasts like thumbs they are long and pointing your direction.

“Are you just going to stand there... or do you want to have a feel of my gigantic tits.” She says, giving a little shake from side to side.

I take a small step forward and see her smile grow. “That's it...”

Come to me... You want to feel my huge boobs..." She slaps the side of her right breast, the noise cuts through me as I watch the ripple spread over her giant melon. "Oh... I bet you've dreamed that one day you could do this..."

Without warning she uses her arms to part her boobs and she lunges forward and wraps her boobs around my torso, her cleavage now hugging around your body tightly. I feel my dick pressing hard against Abi's torso, her hot breath panting against my face as she looks up at me, pure arousal in her eyes.

"Abi..." I break my silence, panting as I am overtaken with lust.

"Shhh" she says as she leans in and plants her lips on mine, giving me a deep and passionate kiss. Stunned I reciprocate, she breaks it off after a few seconds.

"I don't think I'm quite big enough yet..." She whispers as I feel a slight increase in pressure around my torso. I stare wide eyed, and she smirks.

"What do you think... Bigger?" She whispers.

Chapter 5

Wrapped up between her massive melons, I felt myself becoming warmer by the second.

Never in a million years did I think this would be possible, seeing it in real life in a video online even would've been insane. But this? In the flesh, my best friend's flesh no less. Inconceivable.

I stand, feeling her breasts wrapped around me, I look Abi in the eyes and lean forward to plant a kiss on her lips.

I fall short.

I open my eyes and see her smirking.

"It looks like I am too big for a kiss..." She thrusts her chest forward and pushes me backwards. "You can't *quite* reach... Can you..." She laughs again, panting as she does so.

She was right, her boobs stick out so far that I can't even reach her face, her huge mounds are beyond anything that should be possible, yet here I am, buried deep within.

"Abi... You are... So big..." I moan lamely, a mindless groan from a man with no brain power left.

"Oh... I know..." She purrs.

Without warning I feel myself being catapulted to the bed and falling onto my back. I crane my neck and watch as Abi stands, towering over me, her melons taking up the entirety of her torso and then some. Massive melons that spread the width of her torso either side of her slim frame. I can just about see the tops of her thighs thanks to how big her breasts are. They stand proudly off her chest, perky and firm they protrude outwards. I can only sit and watch, erect and

yearn for more.

"How's the view?" She says with a giggle, leaning over and seeing the bulge in my pants. "Jack... All this time? I never knew..."

She takes a step towards the bed. Her asteroids loom over my body, casting a shadow over my torso.

"I never knew, but I always wanted." Her knee rests by the side of my hip.

"But how could I compete with those women on your computer..." A second knee, the other side of my hip, meaning she was now straddling me.

Looking up, I could see nothing other than her planet sized boobs. She parts them and leans forward, her tits squash against my shoulders and I see her lust filled face.

"I mean, I was so *small* before..." She pauses for effect. "And thanks to that magic spell... I am now *this*."

Spell? I thought she said something about hormones.

Sensing my confusion, she grins. "I thought you would've caught on..."

What?

"The doctor thing?" She laughs. "That was from that story, Cursed Pumpkins. I really loved that one."

Cursed Pumpkins... Is she talking about...?

"You think I didn't do some research of my own?" She leans harder on her tits, pinning me to the bed. "I can't say I had ever heard of breast expansion before, but I must say, it is quite self-explanatory and seeing all the content out there... I only regret not filming my own expansion for the community."

She speaks as if...

"I must say, since that day, I found myself going back to BE content online and I think after having lived through it, I can say one thing..." She trails off, I can feel her leaning on her boobs more.

Wait...

"More." Her tits start to swell again, spreading over the bed and rising up my body to start to cover my mouth.

"The power... The magic... I want more..." She moans and pants, her aching sex grinding against my rock-hard cock in my pants.

Writhing atop my cock Abi quickly starts to increase her pace, her

boobs still swelling against my body as I see light start to fade away as her huge tits envelope my face. With my eyes closed I can focus on the sensation even more, the feeling of her growing, the feeling of her rubbing herself against my dick. I quickly build to a release.

Suddenly, I feel a jolt through her body, she starts to tremble, and I can just about hear her moans from beneath her boobs.

She came.

Seconds later I feel the same explosion within me, my cock erupts and I cum in my pants, for the second time.

Abi collapses on me, I feel the rest of her light body add onto her heavy tits and I feel a sense of panic for the briefest of moments, before I am able to manoeuvre her enough to allow me to slide out from her boobs.

I stand, weakly, looking at her exhausted form. Staring at her being propped up by her boobs, only her knees and below can reach the bed thanks to the beanbag sized breasts which are now threatening the structural integrity of my bed.

My wildest fantasy...

I watch as her boobs jiggle with each deep breath she takes.

My best friend...

I marvel at her size.

On my bed...

Her boobs lurch outwards, it causes her to shake and wobble on top of them.

Still growing?

I sit on the bed and keep my eyes on her. Abi's breasts lurch again, I feel my already spent cock become hard again. I stare at her breasts as they undulate and I can't help but feel aroused, my hand absentmindedly reaches for my dick, and I start to stroke.

I can't resist.

I shift on the bed and shuffle towards her gigantic boobs and, not wanting to wake her, place a palm on the shifting skin. Each subtle movement amplified by her sheer size, the movement causing ripples throughout her.

"B-bi...Bigger..." Abi moans in her exhausted unconscious state.

This arouses me more, I stroke faster, partially from the arousal, partially from the fact she might be waking up.

“P-please... Bigger...” She moans.

That was enough, I exploded and cum, erupting a torrent of cum on the surface of her huge globes. I lay back and let the bed support my body, not taking my eyes off Abi. The last thing I remember seeing are her gigantic breasts.

Chapter 6

I wake up the next morning and I am shocked that Abi isn't there.

How did she even move...

I turn over to reach my phone on the side table, but I feel myself fall into the large crater that is now on one side of my bed.

She broke my bed...

I'd normally be annoyed or shocked, but I just find my morning wood became all the more prominent in my trousers at this fact. I reach for my phone and see that I have no new messages from her.

Strange...

I get to my feet and walk out of the bedroom, noting that her clothes have disappeared from the floor.

There is no way she wore those...

I hear noise coming from the living room, the TV. I slowly walk through the door frame, a mixture of excitement and arousal coursing through me. The way my living room is set up, you can only see the back of the sofa when you walk in. I see Abi's beautiful brown hair trailing down the back of my sofa.

"Finally awake..." Her voice cuts through me. There is a playful tone about her.

I take a timid step forward. "Sorry... I guess I was spent after last night..."

"I'll say..."

"Did... Did I dream it all?" I ask, seriously.

"No, I really did grow massive tits and you came a few times as did I." She says matter of factly.

Now that I can see most of her body, I notice that her boobs aren't taking up a huge space in front of her.

"I know what you are thinking." She purrs. "Where are they?"

She flicks her head back and locks eyes with me, I can see down her neckline straight into her cleavage. For Abi, cleavage was way more than before but it is significantly smaller than last night. Her breasts are still very sizable. My cock twitches.

"Look at you, all ready to go, even when they are so small." She smirks.

"But..."

Abi raises her index finger to her mouth, and she places them perpendicular to her lips, signalling that I should remain silent. I don't need to think too long as to why, I see her boobs bulge outward in her already incredibly strained top. The angle is incredible, I let out a soft moan inadvertently.

"I think we need to have a bit more of a chat. Do you think you can keep it in your pants when we talk?" She raises her eyebrows.

Blushing profusely, my rigid cock flexing in the air, I nod.

"I don't believe you but take a seat."

I try to sit next to her, but she points me to the armchair that is opposite the sofa. I plop my naked butt onto the soft cushion and stare at Abi, trying desperately to focus on what she is about to say, but I can't help but stare at her tits. It looks like she grabbed one of my T-shirts, but she has cut the neck into a large V, halfway down the shirt if it were on my torso. To her large bust, probably a L cup or so, it was skintight, the V she had cut was filled with her bulging bosom and I swear I could hear the fabric separating as she continued to slowly grow. After a few seconds, the growth stops.

"There... Stopped..." She calmly says.

Her eyes fixated on my naked body sat opposite, unable to avoid taking glances at my hard cock. We both sit in relative silence for a few seconds.

"So... Let me tell you everything." Abi repeats the details from last night. "So, I found your breast expansion porn a while ago, right? That night I did some searching and found the forum that you were on. I must admit, I found myself so intrigued by the whole thing. I found lots of models, morphs, stories and the like on there. Before I

knew it, I was interacting in the community, it was arousing to me, thinking about how it might feel to actually..." She pauses, closes her eyes for a second and I see her tits bulge forward again. "Grow..."

My dick was still at full mast, I was desperate to touch it, I think she could tell.

"Go on... Touch it..." She commanded, her calm voice fading into more of her lustful and teasing one.

"I found the whole thing arousing, reading these stories, imagining I was one of these girls, I found they were always so shocked, and they rarely choose to lean into it. I knew if it happened to me, I'd be different." Abi paused again, this time to squeeze her boobs together, this caused my top to tear more down the middle as her boobs were forced forward from her hands.

My hands were now openly touching my cock, I was stroking to her tale.

"It's been years, you'll see people mention ways to grow tits and they were either scams or role play ideas. The latter being rather fun actually." Pausing again, she looks down at her big breasts lovingly. "That is when I saw the spell." She rubbed her hands across the surface of her melons. "I had nothing to lose, so I cast it. Wasn't hard, it was easy actually. It gave me the power to change the size of my boobs at will. It isn't quite as simple as that, but for the most part, yes." To prove her point, she concentrated, and her tits started to slowly swell again. "Keep stroking..."

I listened and started to increase my pace, watching my best friend as she was continuously growing, tearing through my top at a steady rate.

"I quickly found my powers working, I could control my tits, it took a bit of time, but I found myself quickly living out my fantasies in my room, masturbating to my heart's content." She moaned. "It was incredible... Much more... Arousing than I thought it'd feel..." Abi puffed out her chest, causing the top to rip almost all the way through.

My hand rapidly stroking my cock now as I feel my desire building to a crescendo.

"Very similar to what you are doing right now..." She moaned and surged her breasts again.

The fabric ripped until only the lower hem remained, the pressure from her tits was causing my top to constrict tightly around her

rapidly expanding breasts, the split down the middle acting like a cleavage window. She could see the desire in my eyes as I stroked. Her breasts were resting on her lap and still growing.

"Are you close?" She started to rub and paw at her boobs which were quickly approaching the size they were last night. "Or do I need to get bigger?" She bit her lip.

I felt the point of no return approach, my head was starting to tip back. For the briefest seconds I took my eyes off of her and increased speed as I worked my orgasm out of my dick. Suddenly I felt a large pressure being applied to my legs, Abi's massive breasts covered my legs, and I felt her tits envelope my lap. My arm was pinned to my body, and I was no longer able to stroke. It didn't matter. With one final surge her tits burst out of the shirt and her giant melons covered my torso, my dick buried deep between her cleavage.

I came.

I grunted and writhed beneath her still growing boobs. I felt waves of pleasure crash over my body, each one more powerful than the last. Looking down at my body and seeing only her boobs certainly didn't detract from my orgasm. I caught eyes with hers, she was biting her lip and gyrating against my body, as I came, I only just noticed that her boobs increased their speed of growth.

The more turned on she gets, the bigger she grows...

Being pinned to the chair, her breasts overflowed each arm, and I could see her eyes rolling in her head. I struggle to manage with my own burning desire as it slowly fades from my spent cock. We are both too turned on. She lets out a yelp and her body starts to shake, her own orgasm taking hold, with each powerful jerk of her body, her tits explode forward a few inches at a time.

Her warm and soft flesh pinning me to the chair, I feel her boobs slowly approaching my chin, yet she continues to grow. The light of day starts to get eclipsed by her rising bust. Her scent fills my nostrils, her soft skin covers my face and I feel my body being crushed by her.

Is there a better way to go?

Chapter 7

Thankfully, Abi falls backwards onto the floor, her butt taking the impact and her tits then crashing onto her legs, a meaty slap fills the room as they do so. I catch my breath and look down to the floor, seeing her boobs march towards my shins. I am a good few feet away from her torso, yet her boobs continue their growth.

“Abi?” I call her, a bit of concern in my voice.

She snaps out of her horny daze and looks at me before lowering her gaze, a lot less than she thought she would have to, to the tops of her breasts. Still rising for a few moments before suddenly stopping.

“Oh shit... Sorry...” She seemed sincere. “Lost a bit of control there...” She notices my limp cock and smirks. “Seems you did too.”

I blush.

“It’s Okay...” Her sultry voice returns for a brief second.

I watch in awe as her boobs start to shrink, much quicker than they grew. Within ten seconds she is back to a much more manageable E cup. Abi notices the look on my face and laughs.

“Don’t be disappointed, they will come back, I’m sure.” She winks, her boobs puff up and sit higher on her chest.

The subtle gesture doesn’t go unnoticed by both of us, but Abi does nothing more with it, she just picks herself off the floor, topless thanks to her boobs destroying my old shirt, she sits on the sofa and stares at me.

“That was fun...” She muses.

I nod. Words continue to escape me with Abi around.

Having your wildest fantasies fulfilled would do that to most people, I

guess...

"Right." She says, as if resetting. "I've got somewhere to be, I think you might want to join me."

"Where are we going?"

"I said I was going to meet Kelly today. Want to come?"

Kelly.

Kelly was Abi's friend, if it weren't for me, they'd be best friends. Abi always got along with boys more than she did women, but Kelly was the exception to that rule. They'd known each other since we all went to secondary school, Abi was in the same form as Kelly. I had met Kelly a few times but generally Abi didn't see me and Kelly at the same time. She was an athletic girl; cross country running was her passion and as a result she was so thin and lithe. When Abi would talk about her, she was usually training and exercising for some long-distance run. I hadn't heard from her in a while but the last time I heard, she was still competing in national events. I'd describe her as someone with a very low body fat percentage, she was all about being as lean as possible. She had black hair that she kept in a ponytail most of the time I saw her, but she was usually just coming back from training when I saw her. She was tall, especially for a woman, I'd guess around six feet or so, just a few inches below me.

"Sure." I nod, not really wanting to leave Abi's side.

We both shower and get dressed and make a move. I drove us back into town again, I felt an excited tense feeling in the air, I couldn't help but think Abi had something planned. The thought wasn't in my head long as Abi started her normal antics but with her newly found powers, it was much more effective.

"Do you think she is busty?" She looked down at her own tits and hefted them in her palms. "I think..." She concentrates and her boobs start to swell in her top. "About this much?" She looks at my face.

I was staring at her boobs which were stretching her top to capacity. A honk from a driver behind me got my eyes back on the road, I sped forward.

"I guess she would be considered busty to you then." Abi giggles.

"I am trying to drive Abi." I chastise her, half seriously.

Abi presses her tits against my arm and leans over the gear stick.

“Sorry Jack... It won’t...” She trails off, as if lost in thought.

I feel her boobs start to spread around my arm and towards my torso, trying to wrap me up between her swelling breasts.

She is doing it on purpose.

“Well... That would just be a lie...”

I try my best to remain focused on the road, but it is becoming increasingly harder with Abi teasing me as she is one to do. Thankfully she has stopped growing, for now.

“Who would’ve thought this would be so fun...” Again, she squishes her chest into my body and lets out a soft moan.

The drive was quick, I pulled into the car park and quickly got out of the car, the fresh air was needed to help cool me down. Abi bounced over to me on the other side of the car, her breasts back as her “normal” Ecups.

“Sorry Jack...”

I lifted my head to meet her face, only to be shocked by her lips on mine. I felt her arms wrapped around my back and we were passionately making out in a car park, not exactly classy but feeling this kind of attention was not unwelcome. After a few seconds, I feel her chest once again begin to grow, free from my driving duties, I raise a hand to her chest.

My hand sinks into the growing breast and I feel her bulging between my fingers with each passing second. Her boob initially has a bit of give to it but as soon as my hand made contact with her tit, the growth increased in pace. Abi moaned into my mouth as her tongue danced with mine, her jaw mashing against mine.

I groped her swelling breasts, and I felt her body shudder against mine, my hard cock pressed against her thigh.

Just as quick as it started, she broke the kiss off and stood back. She looked at me like I was a piece of meat. I stared at her chest and watched with each breath in, her chest rose but didn’t fall. Each breath was inflating her boobs, her face was flush, and the top was struggling to contain her pumped up boobs.

“No... Not yet... We have so much to do...” She pants.

I turn the tables on her and take a step forward, grabbing her massive melon and squeezing her nipple. She screams in ecstasy and her boobs undergo another surge in growth. She slaps my hand away

and looks at me shocked.

“Bold... But... Not yet...” She manages to pause her breast expansion. “We’ve got to meet Kelly...”

I looked at her with lust in my eyes and a tent in my pants. She saw my cock twitching in my pants, and I saw her boobs grow again as she bit her lip. I moved in again, my hand barely made contact before she slapped my hand away.

“Bad...” She huffed, causing one final burst of growth from her boobs, it was enough to compromise the seam on her top. “There will be plenty of time for that later...” Abi closed her eyes and I saw her balloon tits deflate once again. She opened her eyes and bit her lip. “You are naughty...”

“Hard to blame a guy... His literal fantasy manifested before his eyes.” I lean in and cup her breasts and move my face next to hers, my breath heavy on her face. “Apparently yours too?”

“I’m the tease, not you.” She grabbed my rock-hard cock and pumped her boobs a cup size. “Yes. It is my fantasy, but you would do well to listen to me.” She winked and gave my cock one last parting squeeze before turning away from me and walking towards the stairwell of the car park.

I stood still for a few seconds, unable to move, unable to process the reality that I had found myself in; Hopelessly horny.

“Are you coming or what?” She beckoned.

I nodded and rushed towards her.

“Yeah, let’s go see Kelly.”

We headed to the town centre, Abi told me that we were going to meet Kelly at the town centre, next to the fountain. It wasn’t a long walk, luckily enough it was long enough for me to calm down before I met Kelly again.

There were quite a lot of people in town today. It was quite interesting to see all the looks that Abi was getting now that she was bouncing around, she had forgone a bra, so the cold air made her nipples stand to attention. The top didn’t hide them well, I noticed them a few times but each time I did, I swear they were longer.

Could she do that?

She only smirked at me. “What?” She said innocently.

I didn’t need to answer, especially as I saw, in real time, as her

nipples thickened. The long nubs were beyond anything I had seen in real life or in porn.

“People keep staring...” Abi commented. “Not that I mind...” She tugged on her shirt, making her chest flatten a small amount. “Just... Not sure how much longer this will last...”

Her boobs had grown, it was slow, but she wasn't entirely in control of her chest yet by the looks. I was fairly sure by this point, the more turned on she would get, the bigger her breasts would grow.

All those eyes on her... It was turning her on...

Chapter 8

As we approached the fountain, she turned into a small alley next to a shop, only for a minute, but I saw a look of intense focus come over her. I watched as her breasts shrunk before my eyes. They went way past the "Normal Es" and continued to revert back to her true original size, a C. Abi waited another few seconds and returned to my side.

"Kelly doesn't know. Let's keep it that way for now."

I nodded, playing along with whatever game she had planned.

The fountain was now in view, lots of people walking around it, the locals were just trying to pass and get to the shops but there were a few tourists taking photos and throwing coins into the fountain. Those coins would be scooped out once a week and the council would use part of that money to fund the upkeep of the fountain, where the rest went, nobody knew.

There is an opening in the crowd, and I see the body of a slim and tall athlete that I remember.

"Kel!" Abi calls over the crowd.

The lithe woman turns and gives a huge energetic wave. The friends start to rush to each other to meet for an embrace. I notice just before they collide that Kelly has an odd limp, for a runner she didn't move too quickly towards her friend.

"I've missed you Abi!" She yelped before wrapping her arms around the shorter Abi.

"It's been so long." Abi said. "How was Europe?"

"Great, I had a lovely six months there."

"And the competitions?"

Kelly's eyes start to fill up with tears. "Well..." She looks down to her foot, lifts her trouser leg and draws attention to her heavily bandaged ankle.

"Oh no!" Abi says in shock.

The bandage looks like it is there to support her ankle, like a tight dressing. I've never seen Kelly upset but it does look like something very serious.

"I rolled my ankle in the quarter finals, I tore my Achilles... They aren't sure if I will ever be the same again..." The two girls embraced, and Kelly let out a little cry.

"What are you going to do?" Abi asked the vulnerable Kelly.

"Well, I've got a good amount of money saved up, I am going to keep going with the physiotherapy, but I think I am going to let myself live a little."

Kelly was so laser focused on competing that she didn't really have time for much outside of the training regiment, Abi being the only exception. She never had time to go out drinking, she never swayed from her diet, and she certainly didn't have time for any relationships growing up. Running is all she had. Until now.

Abi's eyes lit up and she beamed. "Finally..." She said with a bittersweet tone.

"I'm not too heartbroken by it, honestly Abi, I have come to terms with it." She hugged her friend again.

"Well... You might need to watch your figure, if you want a boy, can't let yourself fall off the wagon too hard." Abi joked and poked her friend's abs.

Kelly burst out laughing. "Well, maybe I'll finally grow some tits like you."

If only she knew how apt the word grow was in reference to Abi.

"Have you got a coin?" Abi turned to ask me.

I fumbled in my pocket for my wallet and found a few coins inside, Abi snatches my wallet from my grasp and picks out a single coin and hands it to Kelly, she takes one for herself and gives me one.

"Let's all make a wish." Abi instructs us.

"Really? A bit childish don't you think?" Kelly grumbles.

"Make a wish. Now." Abi pats her friend on the back. "On my mark, three, two, O-"

The three of us toss our coins into the fountain, I hear Abi mumble under her breath something and three synchronised splashes.

I wish that Abi and I end up staying together...

"So, what did you wish for Ab?"

"You can't tell anyone, that breaks the wish." I interrupt and both of them stare at me, making my face start to burn red. "Everyone knows that..."

"He's right Kel." She adds, winking at me.

"You really are into this aren't you..." Kelly trails off, she looks down at her chest with a look of concern.

"Everything alright?" Abi asks, she has a big smirk on her face.

What did Abi do...

I look at the almost emaciated Kelly and I see that she is concerned with something on her chest. Kelly doesn't wear a bra, mostly because she is that flat, I presume she just has nipples. I can immediately see what she is staring at, there shouldn't be anything there but seemingly out of nowhere, there is something. Boobs. For the first time in her life, there is something there. Admittedly I'd guess she would still be in an A cup, but the new growth was very noticeable to her.

"B..." Kelly's voice is shaking with shock.

Abi leans in and pokes her new forming mounds. "I'd guess an A actually..."

"What did you do!" Kelly Immediately snaps.

"You said you wanted tits." She winks.

"You wished I'd grow tits!!" Kelly bursts out, a few bystanders hear her outburst and keep walking.

"No, I wished to win the lottery." She snaps her fingers and complains. "Shit, and now it won't come true."

"Why are you so nonchalant about this? People don't just grow tits!" Kelly bursts out again.

"Yeah, that is rather strange...What did you wish for?"

"I wished to live my life to the fullest before I recover from my Achilles." Kelly says, hoping that uttering the wish would stop it.

"*Fullest.*" Abi emphasises.

Kelly's face drops, realising what Abi is implying. Abi looks at me and winks. Suddenly Abi stops in her tracks, and she looks down at her generous Cs and her hands fly to them.

“When they grew... Did... Did they feel... Warm?”

“Y-yeah...”

Me and Kelly both watch as Abi’s boobs start to grow, she plays up the shock and theatrics of it all. Within a few seconds her C’s were back to the E’s they were when we arrived at town.

“Fuck...” She panted. “I’m *huge*.” Abi cupped her tits and jiggled them in her top, her growth was easier to see thanks to her not wearing a bra.

“What... What’s happening...” Kelly said, feeling a bit nervous.

“I don’t know... Did it... Did it feel kinda good?” Abi said in a hushed tone.

Kelly’s face went bright red. She didn’t need to answer, it was written on her face at this point. Her eyes went wide, and she looked down again.

“What’s wrong Kel? Is it starting again?” Abi cooed, leaning in and pressing her tits against her friend.

Kelly momentarily looked at the larger boobs now squashed against her bicep and then back to her own bust just in time to see them start to grow once more. The swelling was continuous, I watched on as her breasts started to march through the alphabet, fat forming around her nipples that hadn’t been there before was now pouring into her boobs. The look on Kelly’s face told me that it was pleasurable, let alone the fact her nipples here thick and hard. Kelly surged forward without pause, her top was riding up from the sudden growth. The fabric was revealing more of her abs by the second and her shirt was starting to strain by her armpits.

“F...F-uck...” Kelly spit out.

The growth came to a slow and where she had no tits moments ago, she was now just as big as Abi. Kelly looked down at her new tits in awe, unable to move. Abi however, her hands flew to her friend’s boobs and couldn’t even contain them in one of her dainty hands.

“Shit...” Abi moaned. “*You are huge...*”

Chapter 9

“Fuck... Abi... We need to get out of here...” Kelly was starting to panic. “What if they... Get bigger...”

Abi turned to me “Quick, get the car.”

Doing as I was told; I ran towards the car park. Praying that I wouldn't miss any more of the fun. I somehow think this is Abi's doing so I suspect that she will wait for me before resuming the fun.

Pulling up near the fountain, I put my hazard lights on and pulled onto the pavement and the girls quickly jumped in. I was so worried about blocking the road I didn't get a good look at them before they jumped in the backseat. Panicking when I saw the high visibility jacket of a police officer walking in my general direction, I pulled off and rushed back to my house. I kept looking in the rear view, I could see Abi's whole body, but it was very difficult to see Kelly in my rear view as she was sitting behind me.

Every time mine and Abi's eyes met, she looked so aroused, I could see the desperation in her eyes. We were about three minutes or so from my house and Abi knew that.

“I...” Abi let out a big moan. “I feel something...” She was panting again.

Kelly turned to her friend and in shock yelled. “Me too... I can feel the warmth again... What's going on.” Kelly moaned with a hint of terror.

“I don't know...” I could see Abi start to grope her tits in the rear view. “But it feels so good...”

“What's getting into you Abi...” Kelly wasn't that far off Abi's

emotions; her voice was breaking, and her breathing was becoming quicker. "AH!" She yelped.

I peaked in the rear view again and I could see Abi's hands reached towards Kelly. I could only assume that Abi was groping her friend.

"Fuck... You are getting bigger; I can feel you growing in my palms." Abi's voice was turning me on, without seeing Kelly's face, I couldn't tell if Kelly was feeling the same way.

Kelly let out another yelp.

"Feel mine." Abi moaned; she was clearly getting more turned on as this went on.

"Fuck..." Kelly moaned under her breath.

"They... They're growing so quick..." She moaned again.

My cock was rigid, I couldn't help rubbing it through my pants, I was speeding through the streets.

I need to get home.

I skidded to a halt and jumped out of my car and rushed to open the door for Kelly. I swung it open so quickly I thought I might have caused damage to the hinge. Looking into the car I saw Kelly turning to exit the car and time slowed down. The woman was toned, flat and curveless a few hours ago, now, she looked like she had got implants. They looked so out of place on her body, that much bigger because of the contrast. Her melons were massive, her shirt was now a crop top trying desperately to contain her swelling orbs. Thanks to the compression they didn't jiggle at all, they just bounced all in one motion on her chest.

Tits on a stick...

"Jack... Help us..." Kelly pleaded.

It was impossible to tell what exactly she meant by her words, the remnants of her resistance to what was happening at the forefront of her words, but her heavy eyes spoke a different story. She glanced at my hard cock and looked me in the eyes. To her, I imagine this was a new feeling, I don't know if she found herself in a sexually charged situation before, from Abi's comments, I'd guess no. I reached out a hand to help her up.

As expected, she rose to her feet and fell immediately forward against my chest. Her tits crashed against me like boulders. They

offered little cushion thanks to how tightly packed they were in Kelly's top. Her heavy breath was now against my face.

"L-let's get you inside..." I whimpered.

"I thi-" Kelly started before she moaned in my face.

From the side of me I heard Abi let out the same moan.

"Inside. Now. I can feel it again." Abi moaned, her hands clutching at her tits.

I paused for a moment and saw the beautiful agony in Kelly's eyes up close, before turning to open the door to the house. The girls flooded in after me and closed the door. I led down the hall and Abi grabbed Kelly by the wrist and took her into the bathroom.

"Where are you going?"

"Full mirror..." She gasped.

I follow them into the bathroom, thankfully it was rather large and had a massive mirror covering half of the wall. We were all too consumed by our rising arousal to dispute the fact I just walked in. Abi wasted no time; she pulled her top over her head, and I watched her growing melons flop against her abdomen. Kelly gawked at her friend who was always considered busty, but now she was gargantuan. To me, she wasn't even getting started. My cock bulged against my trousers in anticipation.

Turning to the mirror, she thrust her chest out and looked over her body now in the buff. Each subtle movement causes waves of motion across the ample bosom on her chest.

I'd guess... H cups...

With a sudden jolt, her body quickens, and she turns to Kelly with a shocked look on her face. No words were needed, her tits started to inflate before all of our eyes. Swelling forward her boobs zipped through the alphabet, her rock-hard nipples were moving towards Kelly's chest. I saw Abi's legs tremble and the growth changed, it wasn't quite as smooth and fluid, it was surging in pulses.

She is getting too turned on to control it...

Abi stopped the growth and sunk her hands into her breasts, screaming in pleasure as she did so.

"Ab..." Kelly mumbled. "You..."

"I'm fucking massive. I know." She took a step forward and mashed her boobs against Kelly. "Can I tell you something that you

don't know?"

Kelly just nods.

"I fucking *love* it."

Kelly whimpers.

"Me too."

Kelly lets out a moan and standing behind her, I watch as her body quivers. I first thought it was her admission of her feelings that drove this feeling, but it was clear from Abi's face that it was something else.

Abi took a step back from Kelly and bounced over to my side, leaning her tits against my body and looked at Kelly with pure lust.

"If you like it, surely more isn't a bad thing." She said with a different demeanour.

I watched as Kelly stumbled backwards, there was something explosive going within her. It didn't take long before the eruption on the surface to show itself. The top she had on started to grow tighter somehow, it stretched, and the pressure point of the threads were digging into her boobs, each second passing had her tits bulging between the resistant threads.

"Holy shit!" Kelly screamed. "Too tight..."

"Should've taken it off like me..." Abi whispered under her breath.

With a sudden burst, her top gave way and Kelly's round planets were now in the open. Impossibly perky, jutting from her torso, they were swelling so quick that they didn't even have room to jiggle. They looked like large implants, quickly reaching the largest implants I had ever seen. Her hands instinctively rushed to them, and she rubbed her growing tits, she tried to reach her nipples, but they had long since outgrown her reach. Abi's M cup mammoth tits were starting to face some stiff competition with Kelly looking like she was passing her size. The growth came to a sudden stop and left Kelly reeling from the sudden burst in arousal.

Abi didn't give her friend much time to recover before she pressed her boobs against Kelly's.

"Hmm... Who's bigger do you think?"

Kelly just panting, unable to process her lust.

"Jack?" Abi stood to the side of Kelly, both of their incredible busts on display for me.

Both girls had a short surge in growth which took the words out of my mouth.

Abi Snarled. "I asked you a question..."

Chapter 10

Stunned, I stared at the growing orbs before me in awe, like deer in the headlights. Abi leaned towards the equally dazed Kelly and whispered.

“I think we should give him a better view ... Don't you think?”

Kelly stared blankly at her friend and back to her tits.

“I think he wants it... Look at that.” Abi lifted her finger and pointed at the bulge in my pants.

Kelly's eyes locked on my bulge in my pants. She took a brave step forward. Abi joined her. A few quicker steps and I found myself being pushed against the bathroom door, being cornered by both of these girl's growing tits.

“Tell us Jack...” Abi moaned, pressing her tits harder into me. “Who is bigger...”

I couldn't answer that question, even if I had the cognitive function to do so, there was no answer, they were both equal in size, despite their continued growth. Abi's breasts were large and meaty, their immense size meant that gravity was starting to take effect on them, only slightly. Kelly however was as perky as ever; her tits had looked like basketballs but now were closer to beach balls. I felt them still growing, pinning me to the door.

I felt a hand fumbling under the shelf of breast between us and grasping at my thigh, clearly, they were struggling due to the projections before them. I looked at Abi and saw both of her hands rubbing her tits.

That means...

I turned to Kelly and saw her half-closed eyes, her red cheeks and agape mouth. She was panting like a dog in the hot sun.

She was desperate. Time for something...

"I'm not sure but... You are still quite small don't you think?"

Kelly's eyes went wide, and she looked at her breasts, the blush deepening on her cheeks. She held back a moan and clearly, she was imagining herself even larger, even bustier. Abi however didn't quite take it the same way.

"Small?" She huffed. "*Small*"

She took a step back, turned to her side and grabbed my shirt and yanked me towards her, I was now positioned between the girls. Kelly's tits pressing against my back already.

"I'll show you small."

There was an explosion of boobs, suddenly both pairs of tits rapidly started swelling. Within a few more seconds I found Abi's tits were starting to reach the size that I could stand in her cleavage. I was about to when I felt Kelly's boobs meet Abi's at my side. I was stuck between the vast expanse of boob. My body was stuck together and rapidly being crushed by their boobs. The feeling of their breasts must have felt pleasurable because neither woman could keep their eyes open for long.

"Ok Abi... That's enough..." I wheeze, the air being forced out of my lungs.

"Abi?" Kelly spoke up.

The cat is out of the bag.

"Yes?"

"Is... *This your doing?*" Kelly asked bluntly. I was surprised that she was able to keep her composure.

Abi nodded.

"Why?" Kelly asked simply.

"Because it is mine and Jack's kink."

Kelly was struggling to deal with her still growing boobs, she couldn't reply. She was overwhelmed with emotions and my wriggling between her breasts couldn't have been helping.

"In fact..." Abi says before I feel the pressure release itself from my body. Her tits rapidly deflate into G cups, leaving only the gargantuan breasts of Kelly against my body. The sudden change in mutual

support almost makes us both fall over. I take a step forward and do a full 180. I look at Abi, who has an evil aura about her.

"I think I want to make you grow more..." She sounds excited.

"More..." Kelly responds, still feeling the effects of the increased arousal caused by her giant breasts.

Abi pushes Kelly into the walk-in shower and wraps her arms around one of her boobs. Abi turns and looks at me and winks. I join her in the shower and start to rub Kelly's round planets. Abi uses one hand to rub Kelly's impossible tits, causing more growth whilst she is at it, the spare hand starts to work my hard cock.

Fuck.

I am so turned on that I almost erupt there and then, thankfully I have a bit more resolve than that. Once the initial shock has faded, I start to kiss and lick Kelly's long nipple. The nub fills my mouth and I rub her breast as I lock my lips around her nipple. Kelly is screaming in ecstasy, her growth mirroring Abi's when she gets too turned on, I revel in the feeling of the unregulated growth, each surge acts as a reminder of her desires.

Bigger.

As if reading my mind, Abi causes more growth. Kelly starts to fall victim to the weight she is now carrying on her chest. I feel her body falling towards me and Abi, within seconds we are manoeuvring her to the floor, laying on her front, her boulders supporting her whole body. Abi wastes no time and rushes to her rear, using her tits as an anchor, Abi lifts Kelly's legs over her shoulders and starts to lick her aching vagina. Standing with my cock ready to fire, I take a step towards Kelly's face.

She doesn't say a word, she just opens her mouth and I slot it in. With a pace I was not wholly expecting, she starts to lick and suck at my already overstimulated cock. And yet, still she grows.

Muffled by my cock, her screams fill the shower and her whole body starts to convulse on top of her breasts.

"Bigger!" She screams before falling asleep on top of her breasts in my shower.

Removing my cock from between her lips I look at Abi standing up now behind the immense, beyond the alphabet, size tits. They look double the size of yoga balls at this point. My cock twitches in the air, Abi notices and quickly starts to rush me to the bedroom.

“That was fun, but let the real fun begin...”

Real fun?

Chapter 11

Somewhere between the bathroom and the bedroom, Abi had reduced her tits to nothing. She was still topless, but just her hard nipples stood to attention for me. She threw me to the bed and pulled my cock out.

"I hope you've been enjoying the little roleplay that I have been doing..." She pauses to pull down her trousers and pants. "I thought it was really fun... But just so we are clear, it was me the whole time." Slowly, her inner thighs slide against my outer ones, my cock now resting against her shaved pussy. "I think it is time I show you how much control I have over this magic." She lifts herself up and impales herself on my cock. She grabs my hands and places them on her chest. "These itty-bitty titties are so small. If only there was some way to make them bigger."

The immense feeling of her pussy wrapping around my cock, she lifts herself up and slowly lowers once again. I feel movement beneath my hands. Another rise and fall. Another sense of movement beneath.

Can it be?

"I see that look. Yes. Each bounce, I grow. I wonder how long you'll last; how big will I get?"

My cock twitches deep within her.

"Do you want another bounce?"

I nod, desperate. She does so, deliberately slow. My hands are pushed away from her sternum, and I find my hips are trying to buck already.

She tuts. "No no no, it is only when I bounce."

Demonstrating again, I feel her breasts are now starting to form something akin to a B, boarding on a C. She bounces two more times and I feel her now starting to overflow my hands. Her boobs grow with each bounce and spread my fingers apart and drive me to hold strong. My cock is begging for release, Abi can tell, but it wasn't a bluff, she does intend to push this to its limits. Without warning, she increases pace and the immense pleasure caused by her bounces but also her tits which are now boarding a G to H.

Abi's tits are starting to become heavy, their weight pressing hard against my hands, it only amplifies the feeling of those melons. She jiggles and quakes as she continues to fuck me and grow. Abi's own arousal is starting to rise, she is moaning, and I swear I can feel her tits starting to grow even when she isn't riding me.

"Hanging..." She pants. "H-hanging in there?"

"I've got to... See... How big you will get..." I replied.

This sends Abi into a berserk frenzy, she rapidly bounces on my dick, driving me close to the edge, thankfully not enough yet.

"How big... Do... You *Want* to... Make... Me..." Abi bounces and grows on top of my cock.

From my position on my back, I stare upward at the looming breasts and see Abi reach the latter half of the alphabet.

I'm not sure how much longer... I can last...

Rapidly swelling, her breasts cover the right and I feel them start to sag and rest on my upper body. I move my arms to wrap around them as they have become too big in their current position to hold them as I was. Each bounce, I can feel her tits reverberating the motion happening below our waists. They grow and grow until I am pinned under them.

Between her pants, I barely made her say "Take... A... Deep... Breath..."

Is she going to crush me...

With a huge burst, her boobs cover my body on the bed, I feel my arousal peaking. I thrust my hips once more and I feel her body shudder from my added effort, and likely the fact she is so big that she is crushing me under the bed.

She orgasms.

Seconds later.

I explode deep within her.

In total darkness, surrounded by her warm bosom, I close my eyes and feel the pleasure take hold of me.

That is the last thing I remember.

I woke up the next morning, exhausted, cold and confused. I lift my body off the bed and find that Kelly and Abi are waiting at the foot of my bed. Their eyes were glued on my morning wood during my slumber.

"Kelly... Abi..."

Both girls had shrunk down to a much more manageable C cup. They managed to fit into one of my tops with ease and they looked at me with similar eyes to yesterday.

"Good morning. As you can see, we are back to a more normal size." Abi says gesturing to her boobs.

"Yes... I guess Kelly knows..."

"Yup." Kelly nodded.

"And..."

"And what?"

"I don't know, this isn't a normal thing, you seemed freaked out last night..." I question.

Abi starts to open her mouth, but Kelly hushes her. Walking to me on the edge of the bed, she stands over me.

"I told you that I wanted to live a little..." Kelly takes a deep breath, filling her lungs, her chest looks bigger. She exhales and her abdomen shrinks back to normal, but her tits do not. "No... I think I said *Fullest*." Kelly bounces on her heels and makes her tits jiggle and shake before my eyes.

"Abi showed me how to control it..." She cups her larger boobs.

Kelly leans in, her hand on my morning wood. Her clothed tits hanging before my face. She lowers her voice to a whisper.

"I think these might help me have some more fun..." She makes them grow again. "What do you say? Want to help me really live life to the *fullest*?"

I nod. Kelly lunges forward and presses her tits against my face.

Abi chimes in from the edge of the bed. "Don't forget to share, he is *my* best friend."

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