

Critical Failure Preview

“10:30?!” Jade yelled, her eyes shooting open as her heart raced. “I slept through two of my classes!”

Rushing out of bed proved almost impossible however, her body slumping to the ground with a lack of energy. Additionally, Jade couldn’t help but feel a tightness in her bust. “S-Shit... Why do my tits feel so sensitive?”

Sleeping braless, she could feel them wobbling and bouncing against each other as she moved. A quick pull of her nightshirt over her head revealed a sight that made her start hyperventilating.

“Crap... Crap... Crap crap *CRAP!!* My boobs!!” Jade screamed. Running to the mirror for a closer look confirmed what she feared. “How did they get so huge??”

What had previously been her content C cups had engorged to a very generous pair of Fs. They jiggled and bobbed firmly on her slender frame as air rushed in and out of her lungs at an increasingly fast rate. Even her nipples had become enlarged and puffy, each areola proud and pink like candies.

“What the hell happened to me?!” In panic her hands flew to her chest to cup her swollen mammaries, the feeling of her tightened skin worsening her fear. “T-They’re...They’re at least *double* what I was last night! How could they possibly of--*N-Nnngghh...*” Jade groaned, her fingers squeezing their surfaces gently to reveal just how taut and sensitive they had become.

“F-Fuck...” she wheezed. Their increased weight was incredibly obvious to her, their size large enough that they could be seen extending from either side of her torso from behind. “Ooooooh *fuck*. What is this?!”

For a moment her enlarged chest had taken her worry away from her missed classes, but it didn’t last long. Anxiously Jade grabbed for her largest bra and strapped it around herself, praying it would do the job. Worry and fear quickly started to overflow her stomach as much as her boobs overflowed her bra.

“It doesn’t even cover my nipples!” Jade gasped at the sight of her chest bulging out of the bra. “How am I going to do my wo--”

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Jade froze. A sound had just emanated from her bust. Every part of her mind told her not to look down, but Jade knew she had to. As her gaze fell to the shelf of cleavage extending from her collarbones, she saw her own breasts slowly rise higher from the overfilled cups of her bra. It was enough to shock her into leaning against the wall, her breath stopping to make absolutely certain that what she was seeing wasn’t a trick.

“I-I-I’m still *growing*?!” Jade gazed, wide-eyed. It was incredibly slow, but undeniable; her bust was ever so slowly pushing its way out of her bra. It was a tit-filled nightmare come true.

“K-Kim, I need Kim,” Jade told herself. “She can take me to the doctor o-or something!” Even the possibility that her friend’s knowledge of biology could shed light on the situation was enough to help calm her down. Foregoing any clothes for the moment, Jade called her friend. She answered rather quickly, her voice quick and energetic.

“Hello?”

“Kim! Listen, I need you to come to my dorm room.”

“Jade! You’re not going to believe this!”

“You’re not listening! P-Please just...just come to my room, all right? I need you to take me to the doctor.” Jade insisted.

“Are you OK?”

“My b--” she stopped herself, “I’ll explain when you get here.” Looking down in panic, Jade saw that her bust was about to pop free of her bra completely. “P-Please hurry.”

The wait for Kim to arrive was excruciating. Being left alone with her own breasts growing like a pair of balloons scared her. “Stop growing, please stop growing...” she whispered again and again. “God, they feel like G cups already!”

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Jade opened her dorm room in a robe, none of her every-day clothes able to fit. Though the cheerful look on Kim’s face was enough to make her feel peace for a moment, it was quickly fleeting and she ushered her friend inside.

“I have to tell you something!” Kim giggled.

“Can it wait? I really need to get to a hospital or something. Can you drive me? I have a bag packed.”

“Well I guess, but what’s wrong? You sound scared...”

Jade turned to Kim, ready to open her robe and display her growing bust. Something caught her eye however, stopping her thoughts in their tracks.

“Kim...” Jade asked slowly, staring at her blouse, “Are you...wearing a *bra*?”

It looked like Kim had tried to contain her excitement but it sprang forth in an excited outburst. “Yes!” she cheered, puffing her chest out, “Can you believe it?! I just woke up this morning and there they were! I had always heard about how boobs can just show up overnight from my friends in high school, but I never got to experience it! I know they’re a little small, but I couldn’t help myself...” Kim glanced down at her bust and smoothed her blouse. “Is it super obvious?”