

Swelling for Love

Lin and Saya sat on the floor of Saya's room. Textbooks and sheets of math homework covered the carpet as they fought through the night's assignment. After two hours of studying, their minds were starting to wander. Lin stared through a window at the pastel sunset and to give her brain some form of relief.

Bzzzz!

Saya's phone vibrated. Absentminded, she paused work on an algebra problem before fumbling for her phone. Her eyes illuminated moments later.

"Oh...my...gosh."

"Hm?" Lin's head turned.

"You know Josh? From bio?"

"Uh huh..."

"Well apparently he told Marnie who told Brittney that he found a magazine in Kyle's gym locker."

Blush rushed to Lin's cheeks. The slight mention of her crush's name was enough to make her heart flutter. "...And?"

"You know... A magazine?"

Lin raised an eyebrow.

"Like...a porn magazine?"

Her heart was racing now. There was a lot to be learned from a guy's taste in porn. For months she had wondered whether or not she was his type. "A-And...?"

A strange expression crossed Saya's face. Words were difficult for her to gather. "I... Uh... Well... He definitely likes big boobs."

The room fell away. Lin's heart sank. Beneath her school blouse, her meager B-cups waited innocent and small in her bra. She sighed and sat back on her hands. "Great..." Eying her friend, Lin stared at the full D-cups dominating Saya's torso enough to warp the lines of her night shirt. "At least *you'll* have a chance with him."

"Actually..." Saya shrugged. "I don't know if *I'm* even big enough for him."

"Seriously?! The girls in the magazine were that big?!"

Saya's words finally failed her. Looking back and forth to her phone, she decided, "Maybe you should just take a look. Here."

The phone passed between them. Lin stared at a text conversation with their friend Brittney. A message contained a picture snapped of the inside of a gym locker at school, presumably Kyle's. In the corner sat a magazine featuring a slew of buxom women with breasts far outclassed by anything Lin had imagined growing from her own chest. Heavy, full, and some even engorged to the point of leaking milk, the models' breasts hung anywhere from their elbows to below their hips like bloated fleshy droplets of pleasure.

“*Inflated Desires?*” she asked, raising an eyebrow at the magazine’s title. A subtitle caught her attention. “*The best tits in breast expansion...*” She looked at Saya. “What’s breast expa--”

“*I have no idea!!*”

“Is it like some kind of--” Lin lowered her voice. “--*fetish thing??*”

“*I HAVE NO IDEA!! But apparently Kyle is into it!!*”

They stared at each other for a brief moment before scrambling to Saya’s laptop.

“Incognito! Make sure to go incognito!” Lin pointed.

“*I know how to search for porn!*”

Several keystrokes later left the girls staring at a page of media depicting women’s breasts behaving fantastically.

A snort broke the silence when Saya started to giggle. “Oh my God... Look at this stuff! It’s like--”

“Like they’re balloons or something!”

Saya scrolled. Image after image flew by, each one more outlandish than the last. “Men really don’t understand how expensive bras and shirts are! There are millions of dollars in lost clothing here!”

“*That’s what you’re concerned with??*” Blushing redder, Lin pointed to an image of a woman far too large for her bikini. A pair of breasts had anchored her to the ground as a devious friend stood behind her with a garden hose. “I’m more interested in just how big some of them get! She can’t even walk! Oh her poor back...”

“God, her nipples are bigger than my tits! *And where is her friend putting the other end of that hose???*”

Fits of laughter overtook them. Wiping their watery eyes, they continued to venture deeper.

“I can’t believe I’ve never heard of this,” Saya whispered. “There is *so much* of it! It doesn’t seem like it’s even isolated to boobs... Look! Her ass is bigger than my couch!”

Lin’s finger jabbed at the screen. “And is she pregnant or a blimp?!”

“*Both maybe??*” Chewing on her lip, Saya inspected the media. “They really do like them big. I think the smallest I’ve seen someone end up is like...the size of beach balls?? You don’t think some guys actually think boobs work this way, do you?”

Lin shrugged. “Well... Maybe if a really young kid comes across this stuff, but there’s no way this fetish is grounded in reality.”

“I’m just struggling to see the appeal. Like sure, growing a cup or two might be fun, but this is just inconvenient! It’s not even physically possible! How can guys enjoy this kind of stuff? Do they think growing that big would feel good? Mine were *so* sore during puberty! And I’m just a D-cup! I can’t imagine getting even half as big as some of these women! It just looks annoying! How can someone be into something so far-fetched?”

Lin hummed and shifted her thighs. The pictures were drawing her in and her panties felt askew under her skirt. “I don’t really think it’s about the size itself... Not fully at least.”

“What do you mean?”

“I think it’s more about the *expansion* itself. The process of her chest growing... Otherwise it would just be called ‘Giant Tits’ or something, you know?”

“Ohhhhh, so it’s more of a journey-not-the-destination fetish? Weird...” Saya giggled after seeing a schoolgirl lying across a teacher’s desk on top of two pillow-like mounds. “It’s kind of cute, in a way. Some guys just *really* like their boobs... Like Kyle, I guess!” Poking the side of Lin’s chest with a finger, she teased, “Maybe we should stick a garden hose up your ass and give you a boost!”

“Yea...” Lin swallowed. Knowing Kyle had probably looked at the same pictures at one point, likely while touching himself, was enough to send her pulse racing once more. “I wonder how big he likes his girls to get...”

“*OH!!*” Saya gasped. “*THEY HAVE VIDEOS!! LOOK AT ALL THESE!!*”

A clip started playing. Upon hearing a moan, Saya rushed to turn her volume down while Lin’s face grew hot at the scene.

An animated woman stood naked in a barn. After taking a handful of pills labeled ‘bovine hormones’, she fell into an ecstasy-riddled fit of tremors as her breasts took on a life of their own.

“*Oh wow... Look at that...!*” Saya giggled. “*They really do treat them like balloons! They made them GURGLE!! Reality has left the building!*”

“*She’s...filling with milk...*” Lin whispered. She could feel herself blushing. Slowly a hand slipped between her thighs. Incredible heat met her fingertips. Heart fluttering, she realized she was aroused. “*You can hear it flowing into her...*”

“I guess that is one bit of realism with this stuff, right? Boobs *are* kind of like milk balloons. Have a baby and they’ll blow up... Even small girls can get *MASSIVE*. I still can’t believe my sister didn’t pop when she had her kid. Her stretch marks must be insane.”

Lin nodded, swallowing against a dry throat. Images of Saya’s older sister flashed through her mind. Images of cleavage-packed sports bras and t-shirts strained to the breaking point across two breasts the size of her head. “I... I-I remember that...” Slowly her fingers started to rub against her crotch. There was moisture coming through her underwear and skirt. “She wasn’t much bigger than me...”

Mmmmgh!! Moooooo!!!

The woman in the video continued on her journey of growth. More than large enough to fill her arms, her breasts had bloated into comical mounds of jiggling flesh. Milk leaked from her nipples in waterfalls to run down her body. The expression of pure pleasure on her face mesmerized Lin to the point of her nipples hardening against her bra cups.

“*Oh! Oh! Here it comes!*” Saya pointed. “*She’s gonna fall! Look out beloooooow!!!*”

MMMooooo!!!!

Milk sprayed when the woman toppled, landing atop two gargantuan mounds with her butt presented for the camera.

“I’m sure they’re way too heavy,” Lin agreed weakly.

Two hoses slithered across the screen to find the woman’s nipples.

“No way... *No fucking way*,” Saya’s jaw dropped. “*Are they really going to--*”

The hoses attacked, latching onto the woman’s nipples before a machine kicked to life.

Saya howled in amusement. “*They’re pumping her!! They’re pumping her like a cow!! Ohhhh man this is too great! Did she just grow a tail??*”

Lin’s heart raced. She realized she felt close to orgasm. The onslaught of visual stimulation and her secret rubbing had been enough to bring her to the edge. She wanted to push herself over. Just a little more would do the job.

“Man, I wonder how much a gallon of bimbo milk sells for! What do you think?”

Lin stared ahead. Her mind wandered, wondering what it might be like to overflow her own bra like these girls.

“Lin?”

Moooo!! Bigger!! Milk me more!!! I want to be bigger!!

The woman bellowed in orgasmic delight. Cleavage was swallowing her body, lifting her from the ground to fill the barn. Milk sprayed around the hoses as her flow overwhelmed the pumps.

“*M-Mngh... Bigger...*” A moan slipped from Lin’s whispering lips.

“*Lin!*”

She jolted, flinging her hand from her thighs and slamming them closed to hide the wetness soaking through her skirt. “W-What???”

Saya eyed her suspiciously. “How much do you think a gallon of her milk would sell for? That’s got to be premium stuff, right??”

“Oh! Uhhh, probably like twenty dollars, *at least!*” Lin laughed weakly and ground her thighs.

A click paused the video.

“You alright?”

“Huh?”

“You got really quiet all of the sudden.”

Lin prayed her face wasn’t as red as it felt. She was so turned on her bra felt tighter, constricting her ribs as she tried to breathe. A fantastically thought of it being due to her breasts swelling slightly nearly pushed her into orgasm. “I-I’m fine! Just tired, I guess...”

“We did do a lot tonight.” Saya sighed and closed her computer. “You probably need to get going home too, right? It’s almost nine.”

“Oh shoot!!” Lin whipped to look at the clock. “My mom is gonna be pissed!”

They started gathering their homework. Lin’s heart refused to calm itself. All she could picture was Kyle’s hand groping her chest as she slowly grew to fill her blouse to the point of

bursting, blowing every button one by one until only her bra remained, until finally she burst free, giving her milk-bloated watermelon breasts to Kyle's thirsty lips.

"Sorry about Kyle..." Saya offered.

"Huh??"

"Kyle? Liking big boobs? It's not the end of the world! Just because he likes them huge doesn't mean he doesn't like *all* boobs, you know?"

Lin nodded. "Yea, I guess."

"And hey! Even if he doesn't like them small, apparently you can just grab a hose and pump yourself up!" Saya winked and teased, "Inflate those B-cups into big heavy beach balls and he'll be putty in your hands!"

Lin squeaked, her body shivering as the remark pushed her dangerously close. "R-Right! That..." She clenched, holding her backpack in front of her hips as fluid ran down her inner thighs. "*T-That would be...nnggh...hilarious...!*"



Time passed but the night of exploring the wondrous world of breast expansion stayed between Lin and Saya in the form of inside jokes and giggles. Several weeks proved to be nothing in the face of the laughs they shared that night.

Saya teased Lin as they brushed their teeth, preparing to end another sleepover. "We're not going to spend all night looking at girls outgrowing their shirts again are we?"

Grinning with a mouth full of foam, Lin spat and said, "Hey you're the one who kept scrolling! It wasn't *my* computer."

"Because it was funny!" Saya combed her hair several times. "Makes you wonder what a guy has to go through in childhood to be into that, you know?"

"Heh, yea..." Staring down, Lin tapped her fingers giddily on the bathroom counter. She wore only an oversized nightshirt and panties: the perfect outfit for a relaxing night over at a friend's house.

"What's up?"

Heat blushed Lin's cheeks and a smile wanted to spread wide. Saya could see there was something on her mind.

"Lin?"

"Well... I did something."

Given their most recent topic of conversation, Saya paused her brushing. "You *did* something? What kind of something?"

Lin shook her head. "I'll tell you in the bedroom. Not here. Come on."

"But I'm not done--*Hey!!*"

Lin pulled her friend from the bathroom and into Saya's room, closing the door behind them and clicking the lock.

"*What gives??*"

"I did something," Lin repeated with a big grin. Two points from hardened nipples pushing into her nightshirt weren't lost on Saya. "Or more accurately, I *bought* something."

"Lin, you're worrying me."

"Promise you won't tell anyone?"

"*Only if you promise it's not drugs or an endangered Romanian badger or something!*"

Hardly able to contain herself, Lin squatted to her backpack and rummaged to the bottom before standing up with a pink bottle clutched against her small chest. "So after we spent that night looking at all that expansion stuff--"

"Lin..."

"*I got curious!! I did some research and I found these!! They're growth pills!! Just like what--*"

Saya rolled her eyes and put her hands on her hips. "Be serious! You can't really thing--"

"*Just like in all those pictures and videos, Saya!!*" Lin held the bottle out. It featured a petite Asian woman in a bikini carrying two breasts in her arms as if they were watermelons. "Look!! 'Grow breasts big!', 'Guaranteed results!', 'All-Natural; No chemicals used ever!'" Her eyes beamed.

"So you read *that* on the bottle and think 'Man, I should take these random internet pills! Forget the entire plastic surgery industry; I've definitely found the secret pill that's going to put them all out of business!'?"

Lin's excitement faded in dismay. She frowned, drooping her shoulders. "You don't have to be mean about it..."

"I'm not trying to be mean. I'm trying to protect you. You don't know what those things might do or what's in them! I know we had fun looking at that stuff, but it's all make-believe. *Boobs can't just grow overnight.* You either need puberty, pregnancy, or surgery."

Eyes watery, Lin rolled the bottle in her hands. "I just thought... I just wanted to try... We both know I could stand to have a little more on top... I undress with everyone for P.E. and I feel like a boy compared to most of them. And if I were bigger..." Her voice lowered. "*Maybe Kyle would notice me...*"

Saya sighed. "I know it's tough. But small boobs aren't bad! You're only missing out on back pain and expensive bras."

"But I *want* to have to buy expensive bras! That's worth it! To me, that's a good problem to have!" Lin shook the bottle. "If there's a chance these can help get me there, then I'm going to do it. They wouldn't sell them if they were deadly. Worst case I get a rash."

She popped the lid.

"Seriously! Don't--"

It was done before any more could be said. Tilting her head back, Lin swallowed three pills and left her friend aghast.

“There!! Too late now!!” She giggled and slapped her hands to her hips.

“I... Can’t believe you just did that.”

“I only did it because they’re either mostly harmless, or they’ll make me grow. And if anything goes wrong, I know you’ll help me through it. That’s why I waited until tonight... So we could be together just in case...”

Saya rubbed her temples and sat on the edge of her bed. “Fine. Fine. There’s nothing we can do about it now anyways. Just... *Please* tell me if you start feeling weird, alright?”

“Deal!”

They waited. Saya couldn’t help staring at the petite curves under her friend’s nightshirt. “So how long until those things start working?”

“Uhhhh, I don’t know! The bottle didn’t say. Could be five minutes, could be weeks!”

“Fantastic.” Saya fell back and flung open her covers. “Well if something goes wrong, I’m telling my parents and the doctors *exactly* what you took when they have to take you to the hospital.”

“Fair.” Lin moved to crawl into bed next to her before a foot pushed her away.

“Uh-uh; you sleep on the floor in a sleeping bag. If those things make you puke, I don’t want to be anywhere near it.”

Lin chewed her lip. “...Also fair...”



“Nngh...”

It was the dead of night when Saya’s eyes half opened.

“Nnnmmgh...”

She was more alert now, hearing something coming from her room. The groaning of someone distressed. “W...Wha...?”

“M-Mmngh!”

The night’s events came rushing back, namely Lin and the several mystery pills she’d ingested. Saya shot upright with the covers falling off into a pile. “*Lin??*”

“Nnnghh! My...chest!!”

Her friend was on the floor, her sleeping bag fully unzipped. Lin lay in the middle on her back, breathing heavily and drenched in sweat. She hadn’t yet been torn from her slumber, but something was causing her to tense and squirm.

“*Lin!! Lin, what’s wrong??*” Saya whispered loudly, jumping out of bed and kneeling at her friend’s side. “*What’s--*”

Then she saw them as her eyes fully adjusted: two mounds deforming Lin's nightshirt. Atop her friend's rising and falling chest were a pair of soft domes the size of grapefruits. Each lolled with a gentle weight, rolling to the side of her torso at gravity's whim. Something Lin's old B-cups could have never done.

"L-Lin...?"

Strrrrrrrrtch

"Nnnngh...!! Someone...take it out!!"

"Take what out?? What are you saying??"

The mounds plumped. In the dim glow cast by the street light outside her window, Saya watched her friend's bust swell with distinct transformation. Her nightshirt shifted across their smooth surfaces, pulling and stretching as their weight demanded more room.

Lin moaned, her hands clawing at the sleeping bag and her legs squirming. Every moment affected her engorging breasts and drove stimulation through them like spikes. Even in the dark, Saya could see her friend's nipples were hard and swollen like the end of a pinky finger.

"Take... T-Take it out...!" Lin begged, her head rolling to one side as she begged. "Take out...the hose!!"

Strrrrrrrrrrtch

They grew further as Lin dreamed. Saya's breath caught in her throat as her friend's torso became overwhelmed by the fleshy domes.

"S-She's bigger than me now..." Saya whispered, a hand making its way to her own chest. Tender envy settled within her core.

Lin started to gasp and pant. The room grew hot with her breath and smelled of her sweat. "It's filling me up...! I don't think I can...get much bigger! Turn it off!!"

Strrrrrrrrrrtch!

Sounds of developing flesh made Saya's heart race as she listened to what reminded her of soft stretching leather. She never thought to wonder what rapidly growing breasts might sound like, but hearing it while watching it in real time was mesmerizing. They were each the size of a cantaloupe now and massive on Lin's twiggy frame. From Saya's perspective, they had started to lift Lin's shirt enough to block the view of her neck and chin. If Saya didn't know any better, she would have thought Lin had two party balloons stuffed up her nightshirt, but their weight was unmistakable, as were their movements. Gentle domes sat atop them caused by her areolas pushing into the shirt like puffy silver dollars.

"Please...! They're getting...t-too hot! Nnngh... Too...sensitive!!"

Lin splayed out, her limbs spread as her lungs struggled to lift her new assets. Sweat had soaked through the nightshirt at her arms and collar. Stretching the fabric taut, her breasts were making it transparent where it bridged the gap between them.

"She's getting so big..." Saya realized her heart was pounding and her nipples were prodding the inside of her pajamas. Watching her friend grow was...exciting.

Strrrrrrtch!!

“T-Too...sensitive!” Lin whimpered, her legs parting.

Saya was about to reach out and rouse her, but stopped short. Lin’s nightshirt had been pulled high up her thighs, stopping just short of her crotch. Saya could see the curve where her thighs led into her cheeks. Every tiny gasp pulled the shirt enough to reveal a sliver of panty.

Strrrrrrrrrrtch!

“Mmmmmgh!!!”

They blossomed with growth, flesh spilling forth to fill Lin’s nightshirt and close her cleavage into a tight line of flesh. Saya’s breath squeaked free when Lin’s clothes reacted. Like a stage curtain being lifted, Lin’s nightshirt drew slowly up the remainder of her thighs. The intimate outline of her most intimate curves revealed themselves, packaged tightly in a pair of pink cotton panties. The fabric left little to the imagination as it was pulled tight across her pelvis, sloping up her navel and around her hips.

It was the wetness that astounded Saya. Soaking through her underwear, Lin’s growth had left her wet and her thighs glistening. Saya hadn’t been aware arousal could push a girl’s intimates to be so swollen as she gazed upon her friend’s well-defined nethers.

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

“MMMMGH!!!”

Flesh piled into her shirt, drawing it tight with creases now. She’d managed to outgrow the oversized nighty enough to make the sleeves deform and pull upward. Saya knew she couldn’t watch forever, even as her free hand inched closer to her groin. Something had to be done. Her friend’s breasts were swelling out of control. They were already too big. Far, far too big.

“L-Lin...”

Strrrrrrrrtch

“Aahhh...!! Haahhhh... Haahhhhhh!!! T-Turn it off!! I’m...gonna pop!! Turn off the...water!!”

“Lin...!”

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

Lin arched her back and clawed at the sleeping bag. Massive mammaries rolled down her torso to smother her neck. Her shirt lifted up her stomach and exposed a slope of bare skin. “Turn it off!! Turn it off!! TURN IT--”

“LIN!!!! WAKE UP!!” Saya barked.

Finally her eyes sprang open. Lin gasped as if suffocating and shot upward as Saya turned on the light. When she turned around, Lin was sitting cross-legged with a red face and her breasts in her hands. Each rivaled a basketball. More than enough to overflow her palms and arms. The shirt’s collar stretched low, revealing a deep chasm of cleavage splitting her front.

Lin stared slack-jawed. Sweat ran down her neck and soaked the sleeping bag where she'd lain to leave an outline of her body.

"Lin...? Are you..."

The last waves of growth echoed through her, the pills' effects running their course to leave her with a pair of mammaries capable of reaching her belly button. The final few seconds brought her areolas to swell outward into fat tea cups, sagging with their own weight and testing the shirt's limits.

Saya stared in amazement. They were even bigger with the light on. Lin's breasts hadn't just grown; they had engorged and swelled into gigantic sex objects.

"*I-It wasn't just a dream...*" Lin whispered, hefting her treasures and feeling their weight shift.

Saya swallowed and rubbed her eyes in frustration. She opened them hoping to find her friend back to normal, but she only found Lin grinning from ear to ear. "No, Lin... I think it was much, *much* more than a dream..."



"Oh *woooooow*..." Lin whispered.

She couldn't tear her eyes or hands away from her new treasures. Everything about them was enormous and commanding of attention. The dramatic increase in size wasn't just growth; it was a monumental amount of swelling that left her breasts bloated and perky as if her skin hadn't fully caught up. Her nipples, while fattened and erect, looked to be partially sunken into the puffy flesh of their areolas. The contours and details were visible even through her shirt as the girls stared.

Fwump!

Lin lifted her top without warning and released her mounds. Saya thought her heart had stopped when they fell unsupported with enough inertia to make Lin sway. They were an impressive pair of breasts. Magnificent, even. But on Lin's tiny frame, they were monstrous and dominating. Rapid development had left the straining globes taut and shiny with growth. Pale veins danced over their curves as if to show off their freshness.

Slow and delicate, Lin hefted them from the bottom and rubbed their underbellies. Inspecting them without the cover of her shirt only made her breath weak and her legs tremble.

"*Ohhhh woowwww*..." she awed once more. "*Saya... These are...incredible!!*" She gulped and felt their weight swallow her lifting palms. "*What do you think a few more pills would--*"

"*NO!!*"

A sharp interjection made Lin jolt. She hugged her chest defensively. "What??"

“You’re big enough!!” Saya insisted and motioned at her friend’s bust. *“Look at you!! You have two watermelons hanging off your chest! I can’t even see your belly button!! This should be MORE than big enough to win any guy over! Even Kyle! I’m worried they’re big enough to even turn some guys off and--”*

Lin shook her head and moaned as she massaged. “Who gives a fuck about Kyle?”

Saya blinked. “...What?”

A redness in Lin’s cheeks made her look drunk. Weary eyes dripping with lust stared at the mashing cleavage extending from her collarbones. *“I just want to feel them grow again...”* Her voice trembled and her breath quickened. Saya dared to glance down, noticing an incredible amount of moisture soaking through Lin’s panties to the point they looked as though they were dripping a clear syrup. *“That stretching...swelling...intense growth... Mngh, God, Saya! It’s like nothing I’ve ever felt!”*

She reached for the bottle of pills on Saya’s nightstand. The bottle rattled in her shaking hand when she unscrewed the lid.

Saya knew they were on the precipice of disaster. “Lin...” she said slowly. “Think about what you’re doing. Look how big you’ve grown. They’re bigger than any woman’s I’ve ever seen! You’ve only had them for a few minutes! That’s not enough time to adjust! Your back is going to get sore! God, the money you’ll spend on specialty bras alone...! Boobs that size will get in the way of *everything!* I’m way smaller than you now and mine *still* get in the way all the time! It might feel amazing, but that won’t last forever! But their size will, and you’ll have to live with these heavy, space-heater monsters of fat forever! Is that really what you want??”

Saya realized she was gasping for air after her speech. Standing in front of her friend’s new body wasn’t only worrisome; it was intimidating. Hanging from Lin’s front was a pair of naked breasts big enough to kill a man.

“L-Lin...? Am I getting through to you?”

Her friend stared at the mounds cradled in her hand. For a moment, Saya hoped her words had made an impact.

“I appreciate the thought, but I want to be bigger.”

The next thing she saw was Lin emptying the bottle into her mouth and tossing the empty container away, settling her eyes expectantly on her blushing chest below.

“WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?!”

Nervous laughter spilled out of her mouth before anything else. Sinking her fingers deep into her chest, Lin arched her back and began sweating when renewed heat flourished within her breasts. *“Honestly I don’t know!”*

Strrrrtch

“Ngh!!” Lin cried out when a tremor ached through her breasts. *“Haahhh... I always thought I had better self-control... But now... Mmgh!! G-God, they’re burning up!!”* Her fingers groped tighter and sweat poured down her cleavage. *“I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t embarrassed*

by eating all those pills... O-Or that I wasn't at least a little scared of what feels like is about to happen." Lin looked at Saya. "Do...Do you think I made a big mista--"

Her voice cut off. Saya didn't need to be told why.

Lin's eyes were wide, staring intently at her breasts. Ragged breaths struggled to lift them even with the help of her squeezing hands.

"T-They feel like they're getting tight!!" Lin whined through her pulse pounding in her ears. Thick nectar ran down her inner thighs as if she'd wet herself. "Nnnnghhh...!! My chest...feels like...i-it's on fire!! Sayaaaaa!! I-I think they're about to--"

All sense abandoned Lin when sudden growth pushed her mammaries larger and forced her arms to widen.

STRRRRRRTCH

Audible growth like the pulling of softened leather made Saya retreat several steps when Lin's breasts widened several inches.

"AAUGH!!!" Lin screamed, falling to her knees.

"What's the matter?? Lin?!" Saya rushed to her side. The heated air surrounding her body was like an oven. "Does it hurt??"

Doubling over and squeezing her chest between her arms, torso, and thighs, Lin shook her head and looked down into the rising mass of skin. "No... N-No, not at all... It's... Ngh...! It felt good before, but... Fuck this is orgasmic!!!"

STRRRRTCH!

Her back rose and fell in rapid succession. Suddenly, Lin sprang into determined movement and grabbed at her shirt to wrestle and pull the fabric.

"What are you doing??"

Lin tugged the bottom over her breasts. The garment complained, but the seams held as she forced it down her curves and stuffed her breasts back into the shirt's confines. "I... I-I want to outgrow it!! I want to know what it's like to...ngh!!...blow out of my shirt!! I--Gah!!!"

She managed it with little time to spare. Pulling the fabric taut, the shirt came to constrict her chest like a sports bra. Incredible underboob escaped from the bottom while cleavage heaped out of her taxed neckline. Nipples the size of fists indented the front and further warped the stress lines shooting across the nightwear.

"Holy shit..." Saya whispered.

The shirt revealed how much Lin had grown in the short amount of time. Before it had still provided some kind of modesty. Now with the rest of the bottle surging through her body, the shirt was comically small. Lin looked as though she'd donned a child's t-shirt and inflated two beach balls underneath.

"Look at me!! I'm HUGE!! I'm just like those girls...from all those pictures!! I know...exactly how they felt!! To grow!! So grow so big and fast!!" Lin exclaimed, leaning back on her arms to take in the full glory of her shirt-creaking bust. "I'm--"

STRRRRTCH

“NNGAAH!!”

Her elbows buckled. Flesh poured into every nook and cranny as the shirt deformed her breasts. Mounds of skin rose from the neckline to engulf her chin. Its short sleeves puffed before stretching as the arm holes were pulled down to expose the small skin of her side boob.

“What did you do?! Why did you take all of those pills?!” Saya yelled. She didn’t know what to do. Every blink left her friend larger than before. The breasts she’d originally woken up with seemed small in comparison to the heaving monstrosities overflowing Lin’s shirt now.

“My nipples!!! They--” Lin’s mind was leaving her. Burying her face into her cleavage, she inhaled deeply and took in the aroma of growth. Her arms weakened and her thighs clamped together. She tried to move an arm but the weight wouldn’t allow it. *“S-Saya! I need you!”*

“What?? What is it??”

“Please!! I can’t... I... MMMGH!!!!”

Lin’s arms gave out. With a house-shaking crash, she collapsed onto her back. Breast flesh heaved on top to bury Lin from her neck to her belly button. Fabric creaked at the intense movement and struggled to hold her fighting bust. Saya could only stare at the girth laid out before her. Lin’s nipples on their own were larger than Saya’s breasts. Watching them puff and contract as if breathing left her blushing and wrestling with feelings she didn’t understand.

“S-S...Saya...” Lin squeaked, pushing her breasts out of her face. *“Please...! I need you to--”*

“Anything! Just tell me what you need! I’ll--”

“--finger me!”

Saya fell silent. She looked down and watched Lin spread her thighs wide. Cleavage moved into the new space but stayed atop her pelvis and bulged against her thighs. Below was a pussy straining against Lin’s panties as if they were several sizes too small. Fluid soaked them through and left a darkened spot on her sleeping bag the size of a dinner plate.

“Please!! T-Touch me!! I can’t reach it myself!!” Lin extended a hand around her breasts and tried to reach their tops, clawing and pulling at her shirt. *“I can’t even reach my...nipples!! But I want to!! I NEED to be touched!!”*

Saya’s fingers twitched. She couldn’t believe she almost did it without a second thought. Stopping herself short, but still ogling Lin’s crotch leaking as if it were a running faucet, she insisted, *“I am NOT touching you!! This isn’t right!! You’re--”*

SHRRRIIP!!

“Ahhhhh please!! Please touch me!! Do something!!” Lin arched her back and caused her breasts to heave. Their tops reached Saya’s shoulders as she knelt. *“I-I need it!! I’m going to burst through this shirt!! M-My tits feel like they’re...going to explode if I don’t do something!! I-- MMNGH!!!!”*

Lin started rocking. Flesh mashed against her face again and again.

“Fuck!! Just like that!! FUCK!!”

Saya looked down and saw Lin’s leg moving erratically. Her heel was pressed to her crotch, massaging and pressing against her clit and the soft cradle of her over-aroused lips. Fluid glistened over her foot as she stimulated herself in any way possible. With such vigorous rubbing, her panties fell askew and slid to one side before fully revealing her intimate folds to Saya.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“MMMMMMM!!!!!! Bigger!!!! I don’t want this to end!!” Lin screamed as her breasts overflowed onto her sleeping bag.

SHRRIIIIP!!

Another tear opened down her side. Exposed flesh shone blushing pink in the room’s light. Saya ogled every tiny detail of her friend’s ordeal. Lin was a melting blubbery mess of lust laid out before her. Even as the side of her chest swelled to rub against Saya’s knees, she did nothing.

STRRTCH!!

“I’m gonna do it!! I’m...gonna blow out...of my shirt!! Sayaaaa!! Look at me!! I’m-- I’M A--MPPHHH!!”

Lin’s voice vanished when her head could no longer escape her chest. Cleavage swallowed her words like a void. Larger than a pair of yoga balls, Lin’s chest trembled within the shirt pulled into a shredded bandeau.

CREEEAAAAAK

“MMMMMMMPPPHHH!!!!!!” Lin’s scream came from within. Her heel dug deep against her pussy. Saya watched her hips start to buck and a fluid spray in quick spurts to strike her calf.

SHHRRRRRIIIIP!!!!

Her shirt released. Splitting down the middle, Lin’s chest freed itself in a wave of sweaty skin. Barrel-sized breasts tumbled away from each other to meet with the floor in a crash of rippling skin. One fell onto Saya like an eager puppy, filling her lap and slamming against her chest.

“GGAAHHHH!!!!!! MMMMMMMMMM, SAYAAAA!!” Lin screamed in ultimate orgasm in the lingering waves of growth when her breasts parted around her.

Slowly they stopped their development. Lin commanded the majority of Saya’s floor. Over five feet in diameter, the mounds sat pinned between the bed and Saya’s stunned embrace. Her arms had instinctively hugged the beast when it came at her.

“Oh God!! O-Ooohhhh God!! I’m... They’re so sensitive!! They’re too sensitive!!” Lin whimpered. *“CAN WE TURN OFF THE AC?! IT’S-- MMMMM IT’S TOO MUCH!! I CAN’T STOP!! MY NIPPLES FEEL LIKE THEY’RE GOING TO POP!!”*

Saya didn't respond. Her mind was focused on only one thing: the head-sized nipple trembling only inches from her face. Sunken into an areola the size of a pillow, its pink flesh dripped with sweat and Lin's arousal.

"These are-- Ahhhh these are too much!!" Lin whined, not daring to move. *"I can't...catch my breath!!! The orgasms...KEEP COMING!!! THEY'RE TOO SENSITIVE!!!"*

"Yea..." Saya agreed, eying the nipple with a watering mouth. The sweat smelled vaguely like the pills coursing through Lin's system. The giant breast throbbed against her body, beating like a heart against her breasts. She felt small in comparison. Too small. *"They look too...sensitive..."*

"Saya?? Saya, what are you--" Lin's eyes bulged when she felt fingertips caress down her inner thigh. *"SAYA, DON'T!! I-I--"*

Slowly, she opened her mouth and extended her tongue toward the quivering pink mound. Lin's pupils dilated when everything within her tensed.

What remained of that night would forever escape their memories.