

## At the Press of a Button

“Guys like DD-cups, right...?”

Abigail stood topless in front of her mirror. Holding a new bra in front of her, the cavernous cups looked massive over her petite bust. She felt silly when she clasped it around her torso. Seeing such a vast difference in size made her heart flutter.

Palms sweaty, she opened the packaging on her newest possession: an IncrediBust Personal Remote. The sleek black device was pristine upon being removed from its wrapping. No bigger than a credit card, it featured a single touch screen that sparkled under Abigail’s fingers.

“Wow...” she whispered. It had been her obsession for the last several months. After scrimping and saving, she had finally managed to buy one. The body of her dreams was soon within her grasp, and not a moment too soon as her date drew near.

“Kyle is *definitely* a boob man...”

Abigail recalled the numerous times she’d caught her coworker sneaking glances at the bustier women in the office. They got along great and had a lot in common, but she’d craved that primal male gaze all her life. It was time to know how it felt to be ogled.

*Bi-RING!*

The remote came to life. A message flashed on the screen:

***Hold thumb here to link***

Abigail pressed her thumb in a spinning circle. The remote vibrated.

*“OW!!”*

A sharp prick jabbed her digit. Abigail recoiled but was careful not to drop the device. A spinning indicator filled the screen as she rubbed the tender spot.

*BING!*

***Linking completed successfully  
Enjoy your new IncrediBust Personal Remote!***

The screen opened to a wide variety of controls. On the left was a nude 3D rendering of Abigail’s body with uncanny precision. On the right were various modifiers, most intriguing of which were those pertaining to her bust, hips, and thighs. Next to a label reading *Cup Size: 32B*, she saw an up arrow and a down arrow. The idea of it being so easy made her head spin.

“S-So I guess I just--”

*Tap*

*BING!*

*“Ahm!!”*

*STRRRRTCH*

The effect was immediate. Like a gentle electric shock, energy stimulated her breasts. Abigail stared in wonder as her nipples jutted forward from the internal stimulation. Her small mounds seemed to breathe then, distending outward in gentle conquest.

“Hah...! I-I’m... I’m growing!!” she cheered.

All too soon the development stopped. Her breasts calmed, bigger than before but still too small to fill the bra. A glance at the remote revealed her new size: 32C.

“So one tap for one cup, huh...”

Abigail bit her lip and stared in the mirror, brimming with anticipation.

*Tap*

*BING!*

*Tap*

*BING!*

*Tap*

*BING!*

“Mmgh!!!”

The sound of the remote’s confirmation chirp was becoming addictive. Her heart refused to slow as she felt her chest come alive.

*STRRRRTCH!!!*

It was enough to make her stumble back. Stimulated by a rush of energy, Abigail’s chest lurched forward with life. Hungry eyes stared at the breasts she’d known since puberty as they swell and transformed. They pushed outward from an internal force. To Abigail’s overwhelmed mind, they looked as though they were inflating by an unseen pump.

*STRRRRTCH!!*

“Mmmgh!! Mmmmmghh!!! Oohhhh yes!!”

Moisture arose from her crotch. The sight was beyond stimulating. It took only seconds for her chest to meet the inside of her bra. When it continued to grow, Abigail bit her lip in excitement. The bra pushed against her. Unyielding, her breasts pushed back. Her skin rubbed against the soft cotton.

*STRRRRTCH!*

“Oh my God!! O-Oh my God!!”

The gap between her breasts and the cups closed. Her nipples became cramped. Cleavage closed together. Filling the bra to the brim, her mammaries began rising up and out. The experience made her gasp for air. So much jiggling, heaving flesh weighing so heavy on her torso made Abigail dizzy.

*STRRRRTCH!!!*

With a final groan of flesh and spandex, her development came to an end.

Her reflection was astounding. Abigail couldn't believe it was her own body. Dropping the remote onto the bathroom counter, she grabbed her chest praying she wasn't about to wake from a dream.

They were real. Incredibly real in every way. Their weight pulled at her shoulders. Their warmth emanated into her torso and hands. Every gasping breath made them heave over the brims to the point of threatening to expose a nipple.

*"I-I-I think I might have made myself too big for this bra!!"* she exclaimed. It took a moment for the truth to set in. Slowly, she started laughing before cheering, *"I'M TOO BIG FOR A DD-CUP!!! I'M--"*

She caught sight of the time on her phone.

*"--GONNA BE LATE!!"*

Her date would be at her door within twenty minutes. There would be time to fully enjoy her new endowments later, perhaps with Kyle's company if he played his cards right. Struggling to find her new balance, she stripped the rest of her clothes off and jumped in the shower.

*BING!*

It was a mystery how Abigail was supposed to concentrate on anything when her chest had undergone such a drastic transformation.

*"Woooooow..."* she awed, watching the water bounce off her firm skin. *"They're so...BIG..."*

For the first time in her life, she couldn't see her own feet.

*BING!*

Lathering up her new treasures was exhilarating. The sensation of her own slippery flesh gliding and sliding across her hands and arms made Abigail weak in the knees. Rubbing them with a scrubber was dangerously stimulating. More than once she caught herself starting to finger her aching pussy.

*BING!*

She panted for air. Such arousal was dizzying in the steam. *"Nnngh... P-Playing with them...almost feels as good...as making them grow..."*

Gazing down, she watched the water run between her cleavage. Ever more plump, they met naturally in the middle as her chest struggled to fit such glorious mounds.

*"M-My nipples..."* she squeaked. *"My nipples are so much bigger than before...!"*

A simple pinch sent her into a fit of trembling ecstasy.

*BING!*

They seemed to fill her palms more every time she returned. There was always something new to explore. A gentle, swollen curve to massage. Never had she been so enthralled by her own breasts.

*"Double D-cups a-are...bigger than I thought..."* Abigail whispered, gathering them in her hands. They dominated her view when looking down. They exceeded her wildest dreams. Almost two decades since being left empty-chested by puberty's hands had been worth the wait.

*BING!*

*“And they’re so...sensitive... Is this how all women with big tits feel??”*

Abigail wanted nothing more than to spend the rest of the night playing with herself. Removing her hands from her new chest required more self-control than she thought possible.

*“I’ll... Haaah... Haaah...”* She paused to catch her breath. The sensations swirling within her new bust never seemed to cease. *“I-I’ll give you girls all the...mmgh...attention you want...later tonight.”*

When she stepped out of the shower, there were only ten minutes left until Kyle would be at her door.

*“Crap!! I have to hurry!!”*

*BING!*

Even drying herself off was a pleasurable experience. Finding so much new skin to caress with the towel made her want to get wet all over again. Stooping forward to step into her panties proved comical as her chest hung in her field of vision. Abigail only giggled and pulled them up with a loud *SNAP!* when they hugged her hips.

The tightness of her underwear made her pause.

*“Hmmm... That’s...kinda snug...”* she hummed, inspecting her rear in the mirror. The lace panties dug into her hips to cause substantial bulging. Her cheeks swallowed the delicate design in the back. In front, an embarrassingly detailed outline of her crotch bulged into the sheer fabric. *“Didn’t think I’ve been eating that much candy at work...”*

*BING!*

Delight and joy pushed the concern from her mind when she reached for her new bra. Clasp it around her torso, she spun it around and slid her arms into the straps.

*STRRTCH!*

*“Nngh!! Ow!!”* Discomfort pricked her side when she pulled the cups over her breasts. A glance in the mirror made her jaw drop. *“W-W-What?!”*

She was overflowing the DD-sized bra. Obscenely. Flesh piled over the cups in an avalanche of excess mass. Barely containing a quarter of her chest, the bra sagged as her weight tortured the elastic. Thickened nipples protruded into the air as thick as her thumb.

*“Why are they so much bigger?! I-I-I stopped them at an F-cup!!! This bra fit when I took it off!!!!”* Abigail felt panic grip her luxurious overgrown chest. *“WHY ARE MY BOOBS GETTING SO--”*

*BING!*

There was that sound again. In the back of her mind, she felt like she’d been hearing it non-stop for the past ten minutes. Heart racing, she saw the remote illuminated on the bathroom counter. Her 3D model stood just as buxom as her reflection. Around the device sat a large puddle of water, sprayed from a gap in the shower curtain.

*“Oh no.”*

Abigail scrambled for the remote.

*BING!*

*STRRRRTCH!!*

The screen flashed and her breasts grew, distending her bra to dangerous realms. Elastic straps dug into her shoulders.

“No no no!! Stop!! Please stop!! This is too big!!” Seeing the screen made her heart sink. Water had entered the device. A creeping film of moisture was spreading under the glass, activating the touch sensors. Seeing the water border cross over the controls for her hips and thighs, her snug panties suddenly made too much sense.

*BING!*

*STRRRRTCH!!*

“Ah!! Stop stop stop!!!”

Her growth was greatly pronounced now. Every new cup size announced itself like Christmas morning. As she frantically pressed the down arrow, Abigail cursed herself for being too distracting to notice such obvious changes in the shower.

*POP!!*

“EEK!!!”

Abigail’s attention shot to her hips when stitches burst on the side of her underwear. What used to be a modest pair of panties had turned into a thong as inches were added to her ass. Stuffed cheeks jiggled with every step atop her plumping thighs. They mashed together, massaging her pussy in a worryingly intoxicating fashion.

*BING!*

“Mmgh!!! MMMGH!!!! T-This has...has to stop!!! I-I can’t get any bigger!!”

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!*

Her body thought otherwise. Abigail leaned on the counter for support. Everything felt swollen. Massive watermelon breasts hung from her torso, ripe and full as if ready to be picked.

*CREEEAAAAAAA--SNAP!!!!*

“Ahh!!!”

*FWOOMPH!*

The sound of her bra bursting open made her shriek. When her tits slapped against her stomach as large, distended teardrops, she gawked at the enormous size her B-cups were capable of reaching.

*BING!!*

*STRRRRTCH!!*

“MMMGH!! MMMMGH!!!! I-It’s too much!!! God, this is too much!!!”

Fluid ran down her inner thighs from extreme pleasure. Gathering her chest in her arms, she took the remote and fled the steamy bathroom.

“Hahhh...! Haaahh...!” Walking with such enlarged thighs was impossible. Fifty pounds of flesh within her arms pulled her forward. She only made it several steps into the living room before gravity took over. “N-N-Nononononooooo!!”

*THUD!!!!*

“MMMGGH!!!!”

Tremors shot through her chest when she fell, twisting to land on her back. Crying out in orgasmic fright, Abigail whimpered at the beach ball breasts pinning her to the floor. Cleavage rubbed against her chin and threatened to engulf her face. Below the jiggling masses, she could feel her panties flossing their way between her pussy.

*KNOCK KNOCK!*

Kyle was at the door.

“CRAP!!!! H-Hang on!!” she yelled.

*BING!*

*STRRRRTCH!!!*

“Aahhh!!! No more!! No bigger!!”

Skin shoved itself into her face. Soon she wouldn’t be able to stand. Not only was she growing out of control, but even if she managed to stop the remote, she still had to contend with her massive size and explain everything to her date. Right now, not a single thing in her closet was capable of fitting.

*KNOCK KNOCK!*

“Abby...? You alright?”

*BING!*

“NNGH!! H...Hang on!! I’m...getting dressed!!”

Her chest pushed the air from her lungs. Massive nipples throbbed atop their forms. A warning indicator flashed on the remote. So much growth wasn’t meant to happen in such a short time.

*BING!*

“NNGH!!! Oh my God!!!! OH MY GOD!!!!”

“Abby?? Abby, I’m coming in!!!”

“No!! No, don’t!!! Don’t come in!!!”

*BING!!*

*BING!!*

The remote was firing faster as the water spread.

*STRRRRRRTCH!!*

*STRRRRRRRRTCH!!*

Her curves ballooned. Nothing was safe from the remote’s influence. Abigail felt as though her pussy itself had started to grow as it sat squished between her thighs.

*THUD!!*

*THUD!!*

Kyle rammed against the door, believing her to be in distress.

*“Ah!! Too big!! Too big!!”*

Frantic, she clawed at the remote. A small latch concealed the batteries. There wasn't time to find a screwdriver. She pulled at a small edge with her nails.

*BING!*

*BING!*

*BING!*

*“I can't get bigger!!! I can't get bigger!!!”* she whimpered under her jiggling mountains. The panel bent against her fingers. *“PLEASE STOP MAKING ME GROW!!”*

*CREEEEEAAAAA--SNAP!!*

*BING!*

*BING!*

*BING!*

*BING!*

*BING!*

The access panel shattered. Fingers flying, Abigail removed the batteries as it started firing several commands every second. Any longer would leave her more breast than woman.

The room fell silent when her body stopped growing. She listened to her intense breathing and stared at the mammoth breasts wobbling on top of her.

*“Oh my God... Oooooohhh my God... I'm so big... I'm so big...”* she whispered in utter disbelief.

*THUD!*

*THUD!*

*CRASH!!!*

Kyle burst through the door, startling Abigail.

*“Abigail!! Are you--”* He paused at the sight of her lying on the floor. Legs bent and spread atop a massive ass, she looked at him from behind two overbearing mountains of flesh.

*“H-Heeeeeey, Kyle...”* she squeaked. *“I-I kind of ran into a little--”*

*SNAP!!!*

*“EEP!!!”*

Her panties burst open, fully revealing every inch of her most private self. Kyle's face turned deep red as he stared.

Unsure of what to say, Abigail tried her best to cover her nudity. Getting to her feet would prove challenging. Getting dressed was a pipe dream. Knowing a restaurant was out of the question, she inquired, *“Would... W-Would you have any problems just staying in tonight, maybe...?”*