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Contains: Stuffing, Rapid Breast Expansion, Extreme Breast Expansion

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## **Claire's Sister**

### **Part 2 of 3**

#### **IV**

*"All right guys! My parents are going to be gone all weekend, it's just me and my sister here, so let's get this thing started! As you all know the codes and links are in my bio if you want to send some donations or order anything you want to see me to eat on stream. For now let's check up on my island..."*

Emily reclined in her bed, earbuds in, laptop resting on the shelf of her cleavage as she re-watched episodes of The Office. She mostly tried to ignore her sister, as she had no desire to be a character in Claire's Internet Show.

For the first hour, Claire played Animal Crossing while occasionally munching on snacks. Claire's network of specialized delivery drivers would walk right up to the open bedroom window and drop off bags, Styrofoam boxes, and paper takeout containers. As Claire's live stream got closer to the end of its second hour, Emily's sister was spending less and less time gaming and more and more time eating.

As the credits rolled on a season finale, Emily decided she needed a break. Popping one of her earbuds out, she got a little sample of her sister's live stream.

*"Oh man, that coconut shrimp is amazing! I thought I had tried all the best things from Peking Wok, but they must've tweaked up the recipe for this or something. Thanks so much for ordering it for me, TitLover247!"*

Using chopsticks, Emily snapped up three more decent-size chunks of golden brown, sauce-covered fried shrimp into her mouth, letting out a moan of appreciation that Emily knew with only slightly exaggerated.

*"Oh man, I think I could eat this stuff until I explode."*

Claire chuckled in a way that was far more cutesy and performative than her normal laugh.

*"Or at least until my buttons explode..."*

Emily decided to go take a shower. She had to get out of this room for a while.

## V

In the aftermath of Claire's 'experiment,' their home had been upgraded in various ways to accommodate her size. Few of these accommodations were sufficient for Claire's size at the time, but now most of the facilities in the house were more than spacious enough for the overgrown sisters.

Emily stepped into a bathroom that was over twice the size it had been when she left for college. Her brother's bedroom had lost its closet along with a fair bit of square footage, but he hadn't complained.

Inside the bathroom, the typical bathtub and shower combo had been removed, along with the linen closet, and the floor was tiled over and a drain installed so that it resembled one large locker room shower. As Emily stepped under the hot

water, letting the heat caress her aching shoulders and lower back, she was reminded again of the cramped shower stalls back in her college dorm.

Toward the end of her life on campus, the only shower Emily had been able to use was the larger handicap stall at the far end of the building, and even that had been a little cramped. She was constantly bumping into the tile walls and faucet handles with her bloated breasts.

Back here in her family home, however, she had plenty of room. And it was a good thing, too, because at her current size she doubted she would have been able to turn around in that 'large' dorm shower without squeezing against the cold tile wall on both sides. Emily use both hands to heave her large left breast and soap it off, telling herself for the umpteenth time that her sister was a bad influence and she really needed to cut back on her snacking.

Quite some time later, Emily returned to the bedroom. Hair wet, but in a fresh set of sleep shorts and very large billowing tee shirt, she noted with annoyance that *her* chest was now brushing both sides of the doorway as well.

When saw her sister return from the corner of her eye, Claire signed off of her stream.

*"All right guys, I'm going to take a break for a little while. I might be back on later tonight or we might pick this up again tomorrow. Thanks so much for all the yummy treats, you know my girls always appreciate it!"*

Claire emphasized her words by giving her breasts a few strong pats, sending them to wobble in the bottom of the screen as she ended the stream. To Emily's eyes her sister looked to have been eating nonstop during her shower and was now visibly larger than when Emily had left the room.

Taking off her headset and hanging it on her mic stand, Claire dropped her cutesy voice.

"Geez, are you finally done in the shower? Do you manage to get your vag nice and clean with that spray handle?"

Emily made an indignant scoff and glared at her 'little' sister.

“Shut up, you bitch! I figured you'd be streaming for a couple more hours with mom and dad gone!”

Claire heaved herself up out of her fancy double-reinforced gaming chair and crossed to the door.

“Yeah well I really have to pee, OK? Plus it's more work than you think to put on a show like this. I want to just relax and have some snacks for awhile.”

As Emily settled back down on her bed, she noticed with some satisfaction that her sister was struggling with the doorway much more than she had. Her breasts squeezed together and pushed her cavernous cleavage up almost to Claire's chin as she pushed her way through the narrow opening.

“Well, do you wanna watch a movie then?” Emily asked.

Claire tried to grin but it came out as more of a grimace as she squeezed herself through the door.

“Sure, pick something out and I'll be back in a few.”

## VI

The two sisters sat in their beds and watched one of the latest Netflix movies. It was some inane thing about high schoolers and a love triangle involving two brothers. Emily was only giving the movie half her attention, constantly pulling out her phone or to look at something or other.

Claire, meanwhile, continue to receive a constant stream of delivery food even though her live stream was long over. When she finished every second or third container of burgers, waffles, or more Chinese food, Emily's sister would take a selfie with the empty container that was at least 60% cleavage and post it on her socials.

Every once in a while, Emily would reach over and grab a fry or a cookie from her sister's 'donations' but otherwise, the younger girl spent every moment of the movie's 110 minute runtime stuffing food in her mouth.

Emily thought maybe she should have been baffled that the food deliveries kept coming even though her sister's live stream was over, but honestly, there was very little about this live streaming stuff that Emily really 'got.'

When the movie was over, Claire reached both arms over her head, stretching luxuriantly and making a pair of buttons on her top burst free. Emily noted idly that her sister had blown up considerably over the last two hours, but it was little wonder what with the seemingly endless flow of food coming in through their bedroom window.

Claire stood from her bed with no small effort, leaning way back like a woman in late term pregnancy to counterbalance the enormous weight on her torso.

"Alright, I think I'm gonna go get a shower now. If any more food comes, you can help yourself, I'm actually starting to feel a little full."

Emily almost spit out a bite of mozzarella stick.

"Full? You?"

Claire laughed energetically, setting her massive funbags to bob and sway.

"Yeah yeah, you know what I mean. 'Full' for me... As in, I'd like to still be able to wear my shirt to bed."

"Right, right, go on." Emily replied through mouthful of bread and cheese, pulling out her phone.

Claire crossed the room, and it seemed both sisters had forgotten the effort it took for the young brunette to fit through the doorway earlier.

Heaving and grunting, Claire forced her way into the narrow doorway once again, clearly meeting more resistance than the last time. Inch by laborious inch, Claire squeezed her breasts into the opening, feeling them wedge tighter and tighter in the wooden frame. When she was about halfway through, Claire found she could make no further forward progress.

“Shit.”

Emily looked up from her phone.

“What?”

Claire looked over at her sister with a sheepish grin.

“Want to give me a hand?”

Emily eased her self out of bed with a groan, and stepped up to stand behind her little sister. First she tried pressing into Claire’s back but that only squished the shorter girl’s body into the mass of her swollen orbs.

“That’s not gonna work, you have to actually push on my boobs.”

That was precisely what Emily was hoping to avoid, but she couldn’t come up with a believable excuse at this point, so she reached out and placed the palm of one hand on each of her sister’s shirt-clad breasts, to each side of her rib cage.

It was no surprise to either sister that Emily could reach her sister’s curves from behind. Unfortunately, this action put Emily in a position where her own breasts pressed up against her sister’s back, and the entire situation was giving her a very uncomfortable vibe.

Nevertheless, Emily pushed, heaving and adding her own considerable weight to the force trying to get Claire through the bedroom opening. Unfortunately as both sisters grunted and pushed, they only succeeded in jamming Claire in the doorway all the more tightly.

“I don’t think this is gonna work.” Claire said resignedly.

“Help me pull back out and I’ll just have to wait until I digest some of this down.”

She rested a hand on the swell of each massive curve.

Emily held her little sister by the shoulders and heaved once again. The sisters grunted and heaved, now pulling instead of pushing, but to no avail.

“This isn’t working either, I think I’m good and stuck now. Could you roll my chair over here so I can at least sit down?”

“Ugh, really? What if I have to pee?”

Emily crossed the room to grab her sister’s computer chair anyway.

“I don’t know, you’ll just have to hold it I guess. I don’t know what you want me to tell you. There’s nothing I can do now but wait it out.”

“I can’t believe you ate so much you got stuck in the door, you little piglet.”

As Claire sat in her chair, the door frame and surrounding wall creaked and groaned, and Emily poked a finger into her sister’s mammary girth.

“Whatever, lemme switch the input on the TV, you can screen mirror something from there so we can both watch.”