

BOObS

“What are you supposed to be?” Erika asked her friend, picking her up from her house.

Abby climbed into the passenger seat and sat down with a huff. “I’m a hippy! Can’t you tell?” she giggled.

“I don’t think putting on a tie-dye shirt makes you a hippy.”

“It’s the best costume I could put together on such short notice! Why didn’t you tell me about the carnival a week ago or something? The night of Halloween doesn’t do me any good!”

Erika raised an eyebrow, pulling away from the curb. “You didn’t already have a costume?”

“No; I was planning on just handing out candy. And by the way, I also have this cool bracelet as part of my costume,” Abby stated defensively, displaying her left wrist.

“Wow...” Erika said, eyeing the silver trinket. “It even looks like it even came from the 70s!”

“Thanks! I found it on the ground a few days ago,” she giggled, turning it over in her hand. “And! And! I’m also not wearing a bra. How’s *that* for hippy?”

Erika laughed, snorting a little. "Ok, there we go! Let them girls hang free!" She looked over at Abby as if to inspect her braless state. "Damn you're perky... I wish mine would stay up like that! I wouldn't have known you weren't wearing one if you hadn't have said anyth--"

"Erika, look out!" Abby screamed, pointing to the road ahead of them.

She looked just in time, seeing the brake lights rushing up to meet them as she slammed on the brakes. The car screeched to a halt a few inches from the car ahead of them, both of the girls feeling their hearts pounding in their chests.

“Jeez!” Abby cried. Her hands were clutched to her chest as if to hug herself.

“S-Sorry about that...” Erika stammered, still feeling the adrenaline pumping through her. “You all right?”

“I’m fine...” Abby confirmed. Her hands smoothed out her shirt over her chest, feeling like the shirt wasn’t quite long enough on her body. “Maybe stop looking at my boobs and focus on the road though?”

“I’m sorry!” Erika laughed nervously. “You know I’ve always been jealous of them!” she joked, trying to relieve the tension.

“Yea well they’re not airbags!” Abby laughed nervously. “Keep your eyes on the road.”

“Roger that...” Erika sarcastically saluted, continuing their journey.

Ten minutes later, the two girls arrived at the carnival. Night was beginning to fall and the horizon in front of them was filled with varying orange, purple, and green lights. There were too many pumpkin decorations to count, and even more people in costumes filing into the entrance.

“Hey what do you know, we survived...” Abby teased, getting out of the car.

“Laugh it up. I’m still your ride home you know.”

Parking had been in a field next to the fairgrounds, a sea of cars between them and a night of Halloween fun. The two girls began weaving between cars making their way towards the ticket booth.

Going on opposite sides of a large black van, Erika suddenly heard Abby cry out. “*Ahh!*”

Quickly running to join her friend, she saw Abby leaning against a car breathing heavily. It may have been a trick of the light, but Erika could have sworn that with each quick breath Abby drew, her chest seemed to increase in size. Two obvious points could be seen on her front from her nipples, each resting on a mound of flesh that looked far too large to fit into her usual C cup bra.

“What is it??” Erika asked, approaching.

“A...A damn cat ran out from under the car! Scared the crap out of me...” Abby breathed.

Erika tried to hold back a laugh. “I wonder which of you is the bigger scaredy cat...”

“Shut it!” Abby demanded, straightening up. She stamped her foot in frustration and looked down at her chest with a look of confusion. It was gone in a moment, but Erika had noticed it too; Abby's boobs had bounced like a pair of melons under her shirt when she had stamped her foot, her tie-dye shirt revealing a bit of her slender tummy.

Abby fidgeted with the bracelet on her wrist, itching her skin around it. “Let’s just get in there...”

“I promise I won’t leave you again!” Erika chuckled, hooking her arm around Abby’s elbow, “Twenty years old and you can still barely handle Halloween...” The two walked side by side to the fair, both Erika and Abby taking full notice of how Abby’s boobs were pressing into Erika’s arm. Abby tried desperately to ignore the way they jiggled with each step; never before had they ever wobbled and bounced like this. She felt like she was trying to smuggle two water balloons under her shirt.

“Look at all this stuff!” Erika awed once inside.

They were surrounded by rides, souvenirs, and sideshows. Mechanically moving parts could be heard all around them from different rides and various traps set around the fairgrounds to scare guests, maniacal laughter and cackling filling the twilight sky.

“Ooooooh, look! That’s one of those weeping angels from Doctor Who!” Abby pointed out, running over to a statue of an angel covering its eyes by the side of the path.

She continued to stare at it, taking in the attention to detail. “You know, I always hated these things from the show... I got *really, really* bad nightmares from them. But they did a really good job on thi--”

“Hey!”

“*AH!*” Abby jumped, Erika sneaking up behind her and whispering in her ear. Her heart pounded, turning around to face her friend and she became very aware of a cool breeze wafting over her exposed stomach. Something soft and warm was pressing into each of her biceps, but she chose to ignore it, scratching at the bracelet on her wrist again. “DON’T DO THAT!” Abby yelled.

Erika couldn't stop laughing. "Not even fifty meters into the carnival and you're getting scared out of your pants! You're too easy, Abby!"

"You *know* I scare easy!" Abby blushed, feeling different pairs of eyes ogling her chest. She was beginning to wish she had worn a bra; her tits felt full and bloated, heavier than they ever had. Looking down was like looking at a multi-colored shelf. "A-And this shirt really isn't fitting right..."

Erika seemed to ignore her words. "You know, they really did do a good job on that weeping angel..." she said, looking over Abby's shoulder.

Abby perked up and turned back to look. "Yea! They really did, didn't th-- *GAHHH!!!*"

Abby turned around to stare directly into the face of a screeching angel, its hands outstretched into claws and its mouth open to a row of sharpened teeth. Abby fell backward into Erika before falling to the ground. The angel released its pose and returned to its position without a word, waiting for its next victim.

Erika lost control of herself to laughter and snorting. "*You should have seen your face!!*" she yelled through tears. She looked to her friend on the ground, her laughter died away as she saw Abby's pale face and gaping mouth.

Her eyes were fixed on her chest, two enormous globes of flesh billowing out into the shirt making it bloat and shift like some sort of pool toy. "E-E-Erika...*what's happening to meeee???*" Abby cried out, her breaths short and fast in terror. Her heart pounded in her chest both from the scare and the scene of her tits blowing up off her front.

Erika backed up, a group of people forming around Abby to watch the girl with the inflating tits. "Oooh no... Oooooohh nooo!" Abby chanted, seeing her tits bulge and swell. In a matter of seconds, they tore through her shirt to leave her bare-chested, filling out her lap and forcing her legs apart as they engorged between her shaking thighs. Her mammaries blew past beach balls, nearing yoga balls and showed no signs of stopping.

"*Nngh...*" Abby grunted, "E-Erika, t-this bracelet is...b-burning me! I-I think it's...it's making my chest grow!" She started hitting her wrist against the ground, trying to break it.

Erika, seeing her friend's breasts growing into beanbag-like parade floats ran forward and grabbed her wrist. "Hang on!" she told Abby, placing it on the ground.

"W-W-Wait! What are you going to--"

Erika thrust her foot towards the ground, shattering the trinket into pieces. Her foot stopped in time before hurting Abby's wrist, much to her extreme fright. Still, she cried out, her scream growing when the bracelet flashed and filled the area with a bright light. Slowly it faded like a fog, many of the surrounding crowd shielding their eyes but still wanting to see the enormously-chested girl. Many started to clap, applauding the girls' Halloween show.

Abby sat on the ground, staring wide-eyed at the exercise ball-sized breasts that hung off her front and overflowed her thighs, each nipple as thick as a can of Coke. She gasped, unable to believe what her body had become. "E-Erika... *What did you do???*"

Abby looked to her side, her heart sinking even lower. Erika sat next to her, arms filled and bulging with a pair of overgrown tits that resembled water-filled beach balls. Her eyes looked down at her new cleavage with a smile on her face, her shirt a tattered mess around her shoulders and. Slowly she started to giggle, sending waves of jiggling through her chest. “I don’t know what you’re so mad about; we’ve got the best costumes here with these puppies!”