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2,068 words.

<Busty Best Friend: Remastered>

by <Growing Desires>

Foreward

Hello and thank you for reading, supporting or even buying this book, I appreciate it immensely.

This is my first "re master" / Continuation of an older commission that I finished. I am very curious if you want to see more of these in the future so please do let me know.

This was originally a Patreon voted for story, the fans back in 2021 voted to see a story where a best friend, who knows about your BE fetish, starts to grow. The original story is available for free on my Deviantart page right here

Thank you for your support, to see all of my content, check my Linktree

-GD

Chapter 4

Stunned, shocked and all together losing my mind, my wildest fantasy is becoming a reality before my very eyes. Within seconds the bra which looked to be too big is now strained, I watch with burning desire as it starts to creak before me.

“That’s an I out the window then.” She says nonchalantly looking down at me over her rising bust.

“I...” I dumbly drone, like a horny zombie.

“Let’s try the J next.” She says in a sultry tone.

“J...” I mumble.

“Yeah, J, like Jack.” She giggles, causing her boobs to quake. I just stare at her overflowing boobs as they jiggle.

“I’d best get it off before I do break it, the growth seems to have slowed, actually I think I’ll skip the J, maybe a K” She muses out loud.

She picks up the bra and turns around, she notices the frown on my face. “Oh, don’t worry Jack, you’ll see more of them I’m sure, I just was quite happy with this one and I want it to have a... desired effect.”

I quietly nod, just hoping this day never ends.

She struggles with the clasp but eventually she says, “That’s it, I got them in, the girls are

secure.” She doesn’t turn around fully; she just looks over her shoulder at me. “Do you... want to see them?”

Again

I nod.

“Yeah?”

I nod quicker.

“Tell me, tell me you want to see them.”

My face blushes, I start to open my mouth, but nothing comes out.

“Well... if you won’t tell me Jack, I guess I’ll have to put my shirt back on...” She pouts.

“I... want to see them...” I quietly say.

“You can do better than that.” She sounds disappointed but there is a burning fire in her eyes.

“I want to... um...”

“You want to what Jack? You want to see my huge tits? My massive fucking melons?” She goes on the offensive, turning around and her boobs bouncing into sight. Her bra is hardly that, two small panels cover the apex of each boob, it looks more like a bikini than a bra. “These K cup monsters? You want to see these? I wonder why?” She takes a step toward me, her boobs now resting less than an inch from my face. “Is it because you love huge boobs?” She jerks forward and bumps my face with her breasts, causing me to flinch backwards. “Would you say these are... Huge?”

Before I can answer I find my face is plunged deep into her cleavage, the wall of boob covering my face. I feel my head bump against the wall behind me as she starts to smother me with her mighty chest. “I can’t hear you Jack,” I hear her call out, “Am I huge yet?”

I lose control and lift my hands to her boobs and start to fondle their expansive underside. Feeling their weight for the first time. Abi moans from the interaction. “Oh Jack... can’t keep your hands to yourself. I guess I’ll have to punish you.”

I feel the pressure increase on my face as my head is pushed further against the wall.

Breathing is now becoming harder, yet I still squeeze and grope. I start to tap the side of her left breast, as if submitting, but she just laughs.

“I’m not doing anything...” She chuckles.

It is at this point I realise that she isn’t pressing more into me, she is growing. I can’t take it anymore and I let out a huge grunt into Abi’s boobs as I start to orgasm. My body shudders as I feel the powerful wave wash over me. Abi takes a step back and allows me to catch my breath, she looks down at me with a huge smirk.

“Did you just...” She takes another step back and looks at the wet patch on jeans. “Oh... That is a good feeling...” Abi takes a step forward and she gets down onto one knee. Her cleavage now rests against my knees. She looks up to me and stares deep into my eyes as I am panting, partially from regaining my breath from the smothering but partially from the orgasm.

“This is going to be so much fun...”

“What... Do you... Mean?” I pant.

“I told you; I’m going to get bigger; I can feel it.” She bites her lip and looks down briefly into her cleavage.

“Well... I can control it... I can choose when I grow... I can make myself bigger...” She is starting to pant. “I can feel the power...”

Staring into her eyes I see the pleasure building within her, her boobs on my thighs and I can see her hands squeezing the sides of them.

Wait, thighs?

I look down and see that her boobs are now bigger once again. The K cup bra was unclasped at some point, still attached to her shoulders, the cups resting on the top of her boobs.

“Yes... I am bigger...” She moans. Her hands have moved from her boobs, at her current size and position I can’t see to confirm but I’d guess her hands are back in her pants.

I take my hands and grab the top swell of her boobs and give them a squeeze, Abi screams out and starts to moan heavily, her body shaking as her breathing increases. “They are so... fucking... sensitive...” She says between breaths, her pace increasing further.

I reach towards the front of her boobs and slowly caress the growing orbs, I eventually find her nipples, they feel thicker than what I expected, I give them a light pinch, which is all it took. Abi screams as she orgasms. Her boobs have a sudden surge in size, passing sizes I've only seen online. They are now the size of watermelons, huge and round, ripe even.

Abi, still on one knee, leans back and sits on her bum, looking down at the rising mounds on her torso.

"Wow I did get big huh?" She gives them a little shimmy.

"I can't say I've seen many women that big... even online..." I add.

"You've seen women this big? Like real women?" She asks, a bit shocked.

"Yeah, most of them are implants though, obviously."

"Wow..."

"How do they feel?" I ask.

"Amazing... it's incredible, it's hard to explain but I know one thing."

"What's that?"

"I'm not done yet." She jumps to her feet, "Let's get back to yours, I don't think they will have anything that can fit me anymore."

Abi covers her chest as best as she can with her jacket, thankfully we get to the car without incident, and I drive us back to my place. Hiding her from my nosey neighbours I push her through the door first. Facing my back to her as I close the door, when I turn around, she is gone.

"Abi?"

"In here..." She calls in a come-hither tone.

Her voice is coming from my bedroom. I head towards the door, my hands trembling, I place them on the door frame and slowly peer my head in.

"There you are..." She trails off.

As I enter, my line of sight slowly reveals more of the room. I see her jacket is on the floor, continuing, I see my blanket held up. Finally, her sweet face comes to view. She is standing in the

centre of the room, holding the blanket up like a wall, only allowing her head to be visible above the sheet.

“Hey...” She says with a sultry tone.

“Hey, what are you doing?”

“A magic trick... Watch...”

I stand still and watch her for a few seconds, but I don't see anything. I scrunch my face up, confused and Abi just grins. She signals me to look down with her eyes.

“I'm going to make this blanket levitate.”

I now notice my blanket is no longer just hanging but it seems to be moving. There are two things moving the other side of the duvet as the blanket starts to move towards me.

Her boobs...

She now smiles as she can see the shock come over my face. “Watch this...”

Intently I watch as she pushes her chest out and suddenly, I can see the blanket wrap around her two massive boobs which have grown significantly since the changing room. She now stands upright, somehow, with two massive round orbs sitting on her chest. The blanket is now wrapped around the massive swell of her tits as they are now easily as big, if not bigger than gym balls. I just stand there in a daze.

“So... I grew again...”

I can't respond, I am just frozen watching her boobs, my erection fighting desperately to get out of my pants. She is starting to look a bit flustered as she starts to rub the sides of her colossal boobs.

“So big...” She gives her boobs a firm shake; her body being rocked by the motions of her giant breasts. She lets out a big moan. “Oh wow... They feel so good... I think you should have a look...”

She leans forward and the blanket slides off her chest, she is at such an angle that it moves slowly, revealing more of her cleavage and the tops of her giant boobs. I keep thinking the blanket is going to fall but it doesn't as her shelf just holds it still there suspended in the air. Increasingly more

of her boobs are revealed, they look magnificent. Suddenly the blanket dropsed, and I wasn't quite prepared for the sight. Abi stands up straight and puffs up her chest, not that it needed it.

She is truly massive. Her boobs sit incredibly perky on her chest, defying gravity and protruding forward. Resting high, towards her chin more than her hips, the round firm breasts stand firm and ripe.

How does her back handle the weight...?

Her boobs cover her torso and stick out either side of her body an entire width of her torso. Gym ball is a correct assessment of her size, each breast as large as the biggest gym ball I've seen. Huge, round and insane to see.

Holy fuck...

The front of her boobs now revealed, I can once again see her nipples, they too have undergone a rapid growth. Sticking out at the end of her breasts like thumbs they are long and pointing your direction.

"Are you just going to stand there... or do you want to have a feel of my gigantic tits." She says, giving a little shake from side to side.

I take a small step forward and see her smile grow. "That's it... Come to me... You want to feel my huge boobs..." She slaps the side of her right breast, the noise cuts through me as I watch the ripple spread over her giant melon. "Oh... I bet you've dreamed that one day you could do this..."

Without warning she uses her arms to part her boobs and she lunges forward and wraps her boobs around my torso, her cleavage now hugging around your body tightly. I feel my dick pressing hard against Abi's torso, her hot breath panting against my face as she looks up at me, pure arousal in her eyes.

"Abi..." I break my silence, panting as I am overtaken with lust.

"Shhh" she says as she leans in and plants her lips on mine, giving me a deep and passionate kiss. Stunned I reciprocate, she breaks it off after a few seconds.

"I don't think I'm quite big enough yet..." She whispers as I feel a slight increase in pressure

around my torso. I stare wide eyed, and she smirks.

“What do you think... Bigger?” She whispers.

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