

Swelling for Love Part 3

“Oh *wooooooow...*” 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... Nngh...! 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--"*

SHRRRIIIIP!!

"AAhhhh 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!!!

"MMMMMMMM!!!!!! Bigger!!!! I don't want this to end!!" Lin screamed as her breasts overflowed onto her sleeping bag.

SHRRRIIIIP!!

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.

STRRRRTCH!!

“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

“MMMMMMPPPHHH!!!!” 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.

“GGAAAHHHH!!!!!! 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.