

Swelling for Love Part 1

Lin and Saya sat on the floor of Saya's room. Textbooks and sheets of math homework covered the carpet as they fought through the night's assignment. After two hours of studying, their minds were starting to wander. Lin stared through a window at the pastel sunset and to give her brain some form of relief.

Bzzzz!

Saya's phone vibrated. Absentminded, she paused work on an algebra problem before fumbling for her phone. Her eyes illuminated moments later.

"Oh...my...gosh."

"Hm?" Lin's head turned.

"You know Josh? From bio?"

"Uh huh..."

"Well apparently he told Marnie who told Brittney that he found a magazine in Kyle's gym locker."

Blush rushed to Lin's cheeks. The slight mention of her crush's name was enough to make her heart flutter. "...And?"

"You know... *A magazine?*"

Lin raised an eyebrow.

"Like...a porn magazine?"

Her heart was racing now. There was a lot to be learned from a guy's taste in porn. For months she had wondered whether or not she was his type. "A-And...?"

A strange expression crossed Saya's face. Words were difficult for her to gather. "I... Uh... Well... He definitely likes big boobs."

The room fell away. Lin's heart sank. Beneath her school blouse, her meager B-cups waited innocent and small in her bra. She sighed and sat back on her hands. "Great..." Eying her friend, Lin stared at the full D-cups dominating Saya's torso enough to warp the lines of her night shirt. "At least *you'll* have a chance with him."

"Actually..." Saya shrugged. "I don't know if *I'm* even big enough for him."

"Seriously?! The girls in the magazine were that big?!"

Saya's words finally failed her. Looking back and forth to her phone, she decided, "Maybe you should just take a look. Here."

The phone passed between them. Lin stared at a text conversation with their friend Brittney. A message contained a picture snapped of the inside of a gym locker at school, presumably Kyle's. In the corner sat a magazine featuring a slew of buxom women with breasts far outclassed by anything Lin had imagined growing from her own chest. Heavy, full, and some even engorged to the point of leaking milk, the models' breasts hung anywhere from their elbows to below their hips like bloated fleshy droplets of pleasure.

“*Inflated Desires?*” she asked, raising an eyebrow at the magazine’s title. A subtitle caught her attention. “*The best tits in breast expansion...*” She looked at Saya. “What’s breast expa--”

“*I have no idea!!*”

“Is it like some kind of--” Lin lowered her voice. “--*fetish thing??*”

“*I HAVE NO IDEA!! But apparently Kyle is into it!!*”

They stared at each other for a brief moment before scrambling to Saya’s laptop.

“Incognito! Make sure to go incognito!” Lin pointed.

“*I know how to search for porn!*”

Several keystrokes later left the girls staring at a page of media depicting women’s breasts behaving fantastically.

A snort broke the silence when Saya started to giggle. “Oh my God... Look at this stuff! It’s like--”

“Like they’re balloons or something!”

Saya scrolled. Image after image flew by, each one more outlandish than the last. “Men really don’t understand how expensive bras and shirts are! There are millions of dollars in lost clothing here!”

“*That’s what you’re concerned with??*” Blushing redder, Lin pointed to an image of a woman far too large for her bikini. A pair of breasts had anchored her to the ground as a devious friend stood behind her with a garden hose. “I’m more interested in just how big some of them get! She can’t even walk! Oh her poor back...”

“God, her nipples are bigger than my tits! *And where is her friend putting the other end of that hose???*”

Fits of laughter overtook them. Wiping their watery eyes, they continued to venture deeper.

“I can’t believe I’ve never heard of this,” Saya whispered. “There is *so much* of it! It doesn’t seem like it’s even isolated to boobs... Look! Her ass is bigger than my couch!”

Lin’s finger jabbed at the screen. “And is she pregnant or a blimp?!”

“*Both maybe??*” Chewing on her lip, Saya inspected the media. “They really do like them big. I think the smallest I’ve seen someone end up is like...the size of beach balls?? You don’t think some guys actually think boobs work this way, do you?”

Lin shrugged. “Well... Maybe if a really young kid comes across this stuff, but there’s no way this fetish is grounded in reality.”

“I’m just struggling to see the appeal. Like sure, growing a cup or two might be fun, but this is just inconvenient! It’s not even physically possible! How can guys enjoy this kind of stuff? Do they think growing that big would feel good? Mine were *so* sore during puberty! And I’m just a D-cup! I can’t imagine getting even half as big as some of these women! It just looks annoying! How can someone be into something so far-fetched?”

Lin hummed and shifted her thighs. The pictures were drawing her in and her panties felt askew under her skirt. “I don’t really think it’s about the size itself... Not fully at least.”

“What do you mean?”

“I think it’s more about the *expansion* itself. The process of her chest growing... Otherwise it would just be called ‘Giant Tits’ or something, you know?”

“Ohhhhh, so it’s more of a journey-not-the-destination fetish? Weird...” Saya giggled after seeing a schoolgirl lying across a teacher’s desk on top of two pillow-like mounds. “It’s kind of cute, in a way. Some guys just *really* like their boobs... Like Kyle, I guess!” Poking the side of Lin’s chest with a finger, she teased, “Maybe we should stick a garden hose up your ass and give you a boost!”

“Yea...” Lin swallowed. Knowing Kyle had probably looked at the same pictures at one point, likely while touching himself, was enough to send her pulse racing once more. “I wonder how big he likes his girls to get...”

“OH!!” Saya gasped. “*THEY HAVE VIDEOS!! LOOK AT ALL THESE!!*”

A clip started playing. Upon hearing a moan, Saya rushed to turn her volume down while Lin’s face grew hot at the scene.

An animated woman stood naked in a barn. After taking a handful of pills labeled ‘bovine hormones’, she fell into an ecstasy-riddled fit of tremors as her breasts took on a life of their own.

“Oh wow... Look at that...!” Saya giggled. “*They really do treat them like balloons! They made them GURGLE!! Reality has left the building!*”

“*She’s...filling with milk...*” Lin whispered. She could feel herself blushing. Slowly a hand slipped between her thighs. Incredible heat met her fingertips. Heart fluttering, she realized she was aroused. “*You can hear it flowing into her...*”

“I guess that is one bit of realism with this stuff, right? Boobs *are* kind of like milk balloons. Have a baby and they’ll blow up... Even small girls can get *MASSIVE*. I still can’t believe my sister didn’t pop when she had her kid. Her stretch marks must be insane.”

Lin nodded, swallowing against a dry throat. Images of Saya’s older sister flashed through her mind. Images of cleavage-packed sports bras and t-shirts strained to the breaking point across two breasts the size of her head. “I... I-I remember that...” Slowly her fingers started to rub against her crotch. There was moisture coming through her underwear and skirt. “She wasn’t much bigger than me...”

Mmmmgh!! Moooooo!!!

The woman in the video continued on her journey of growth. More than large enough to fill her arms, her breasts had bloated into comical mounds of jiggling flesh. Milk leaked from her nipples in waterfalls to run down her body. The expression of pure pleasure on her face mesmerized Lin to the point of her nipples hardening against her bra cups.

“*Oh! Oh! Here it comes!*” Saya pointed. “*She’s gonna fall! Look out beloooooow!!!*”

MMMooooo!!!!

Milk sprayed when the woman toppled, landing atop two gargantuan mounds with her butt presented for the camera.

“I’m sure they’re way too heavy,” Lin agreed weakly.

Two hoses slithered across the screen to find the woman’s nipples.

“No way... *No fucking way*,” Saya’s jaw dropped. “*Are they really going to--*”

The hoses attacked, latching onto the woman’s nipples before a machine kicked to life.

Saya howled in amusement. “*They’re pumping her!! They’re pumping her like a cow!! Ohhhh man this is too great! Did she just grow a tail??*”

Lin’s heart raced. She realized she felt close to orgasm. The onslaught of visual stimulation and her secret rubbing had been enough to bring her to the edge. She wanted to push herself over. Just a little more would do the job.

“Man, I wonder how much a gallon of bimbo milk sells for! What do you think?”

Lin stared ahead. Her mind wandered, wondering what it might be like to overflow her own bra like these girls.

“Lin?”

Moooo!! Bigger!! Milk me more!!! I want to be bigger!!

The woman bellowed in orgasmic delight. Cleavage was swallowing her body, lifting her from the ground to fill the barn. Milk sprayed around the hoses as her flow overwhelmed the pumps.

“*M-Mngh... Bigger...*” A moan slipped from Lin’s whispering lips.

“*Lin!*”

She jolted, flinging her hand from her thighs and slamming them closed to hide the wetness soaking through her skirt. “W-What???”

Saya eyed her suspiciously. “How much do you think a gallon of her milk would sell for? That’s got to be premium stuff, right???”

“Oh! Uhhh, probably like twenty dollars, *at least!*” Lin laughed weakly and ground her thighs.

A click paused the video.

“You alright?”

“Huh?”

“You got really quiet all of the sudden.”

Lin prayed her face wasn’t as red as it felt. She was so turned on her bra felt tighter, constricting her ribs as she tried to breathe. A fantastically thought of it being due to her breasts swelling slightly nearly pushed her into orgasm. “I-I’m fine! Just tired, I guess...”

“We did do a lot tonight.” Saya sighed and closed her computer. “You probably need to get going home too, right? It’s almost nine.”

“Oh shoot!!” Lin whipped to look at the clock. “My mom is gonna be pissed!”

They started gathering their homework. Lin’s heart refused to calm itself. All she could picture was Kyle’s hand groping her chest as she slowly grew to fill her blouse to the point of

bursting, blowing every button one by one until only her bra remained, until finally she burst free, giving her milk-bloated watermelon breasts to Kyle's thirsty lips.

"Sorry about Kyle..." Saya offered.

"Huh??"

"Kyle? Liking big boobs? It's not the end of the world! Just because he likes them huge doesn't mean he doesn't like *all* boobs, you know?"

Lin nodded. "Yea, I guess."

"And hey! Even if he doesn't like them small, apparently you can just grab a hose and pump yourself up!" Saya winked and teased, "Inflate those B-cups into big heavy beach balls and he'll be putty in your hands!"

Lin squeaked, her body shivering as the remark pushed her dangerously close. "R-Right! That..." She clenched, holding her backpack in front of her hips as fluid ran down her inner thighs. "*T-That would be...nnggh...hilarious...!*"

To be continued