

Swelling for Love Part 2

Time passed but the night of exploring the wondrous world of breast expansion stayed between Lin and Saya in the form of inside jokes and giggles. Several weeks proved to be nothing in the face of the laughs they shared that night.

Saya teased Lin as they brushed their teeth, preparing to end another sleepover. “We’re not going to spend all night looking at girls outgrowing their shirts again are we?”

Grinning with a mouth full of foam, Lin spat and said, “Hey you’re the one who kept scrolling! It wasn’t *my* computer.”

“Because it was funny!” Saya combed her hair several times. “Makes you wonder what a guy has to go through in childhood to be into that, you know?”

“Heh, yea...” Staring down, Lin tapped her fingers giddily on the bathroom counter. She wore only an oversized nightshirt and panties: the perfect outfit for a relaxing night over at a friend’s house.

“What’s up?”

Heat blushed Lin’s cheeks and a smile wanted to spread wide. Saya could see there was something on her mind.

“Lin?”

“Well... I did something.”

Given their most recent topic of conversation, Saya paused her brushing. “You *did* something? What kind of something?”

Lin shook her head. “I’ll tell you in the bedroom. Not here. Come on.”

“But I’m not done--*Hey!!*”

Lin pulled her friend from the bathroom and into Saya’s room, closing the door behind them and clicking the lock.

“*What gives??*”

“I did something,” Lin repeated with a big grin. Two points from hardened nipples pushing into her nightshirt weren’t lost on Saya. “Or more accurately, I *bought* something.”

“Lin, you’re worrying me.”

“Promise you won’t tell anyone?”

“*Only if you promise it’s not drugs or an endangered Romanian badger or something!*”

Hardly able to contain herself, Lin squatted to her backpack and rummaged to the bottom before standing up with a pink bottle clutched against her small chest. “So after we spent that night looking at all that expansion stuff--”

“Lin...”

“*I got curious!! I did some research and I found these!! They’re growth pills!! Just like what--*”

Saya rolled her eyes and put her hands on her hips. “Be serious! You can’t really thing--”

“*Just like in all those pictures and videos, Saya!!*” Lin held the bottle out. It featured a petite Asian woman in a bikini carrying two breasts in her arms as if they were watermelons. “*Look!! ‘Grow breasts big!’, ‘Guaranteed results!’, ‘All-Natural; No chemicals used ever!’*” Her eyes beamed.

“So you read *that* on the bottle and think ‘Man, I should take these random internet pills! Forget the entire plastic surgery industry; I’ve definitely found the secret pill that’s going to put them all out of business!’?”

Lin’s excitement faded in dismay. She frowned, drooping her shoulders. “You don’t have to be mean about it...”

“I’m not trying to be mean. I’m trying to protect you. You don’t know what those things might do or what’s in them! I know we had fun looking at that stuff, but it’s all make-believe. *Boobs can’t just grow overnight.* You either need puberty, pregnancy, or surgery.”

Eyes watery, Lin rolled the bottle in her hands. “I just thought... I just wanted to try... We both know I could stand to have a little more on top... I undress with everyone for P.E. and I feel like a boy compared to most of them. And if I were bigger...” Her voice lowered. “*Maybe Kyle would notice me...*”

Saya sighed. “I know it’s tough. But small boobs aren’t bad! You’re only missing out on back pain and expensive bras.”

“But I *want* to have to buy expensive bras! That’s worth it! To me, that’s a good problem to have!” Lin shook the bottle. “If there’s a chance these can help get me there, then I’m going to do it. They wouldn’t sell them if they were deadly. Worst case I get a rash.”

She popped the lid.

“Seriously! Don’t--”

It was done before any more could be said. Tilting her head back, Lin swallowed three pills and left her friend aghast.

“*There!! Too late now!!*” She giggled and slapped her hands to her hips.

“I... Can’t believe you just did that.”

“I only did it because they’re either mostly harmless, or they’ll make me grow. And if anything goes wrong, I know you’ll help me through it. That’s why I waited until tonight... So we could be together just in case...”

Saya rubbed her temples and sat on the edge of her bed. “Fine. Fine. There’s nothing we can do about it now anyways. Just... *Please* tell me if you start feeling weird, alright?”

“Deal!”

They waited. Saya couldn’t help staring at the petite curves under her friend’s nightshirt. “So how long until those things start working?”

“Uhhhh, I don’t know! The bottle didn’t say. Could be five minutes, could be weeks!”

“Fantastic.” Saya fell back and flung open her covers. “Well if something goes wrong, I’m telling my parents and the doctors *exactly* what you took when they have to take you to the hospital.”

“Fair.” Lin moved to crawl into bed next to her before a foot pushed her away.

“Uh-uh; you sleep on the floor in a sleeping bag. If those things make you puke, I don’t want to be anywhere near it.”

Lin chewed her lip. “...Also fair...”



“Nngh...”

It was the dead of night when Saya’s eyes half opened.

“Nnnmmgh...”

She was more alert now, hearing something coming from her room. The groaning of someone distressed. “W...Wha...?”

“M-Mmngh!”

The night’s events came rushing back, namely Lin and the several mystery pills she’d ingested. Saya shot upright with the covers falling off into a pile. “Lin??”

“Nnnghh! My...chest!!”

Her friend was on the floor, her sleeping bag fully unzipped. Lin lay in the middle on her back, breathing heavily and drenched in sweat. She hadn’t yet been torn from her slumber, but something was causing her to tense and squirm.

“Lin!! Lin, what’s wrong??” Saya whispered loudly, jumping out of bed and kneeling at her friend’s side. “What’s--”

Then she saw them as her eyes fully adjusted: two mounds deforming Lin’s nightshirt. Atop her friend’s rising and falling chest were a pair of soft domes the size of grapefruits. Each lolled with a gentle weight, rolling to the side of her torso at gravity’s whim. Something Lin’s old B-cups could have never done.

“L-Lin...?”

Strrrrrrrrtch

“Nnnngh...!! Someone...take it out!!”

“Take what out?? What are you saying??”

The mounds plumped. In the dim glow cast by the street light outside her window, Saya watched her friend’s bust swell with distinct transformation. Her nightshirt shifted across their smooth surfaces, pulling and stretching as their weight demanded more room.

Lin moaned, her hands clawing at the sleeping bag and her legs squirming. Every moment affected her engorging breasts and drove stimulation through them like spikes. Even in the dark, Saya could see her friend’s nipples were hard and swollen like the end of a pinky finger.

“Take... T-Take it out...!” Lin begged, her head rolling to one side as she begged. “Take out...the hose!!”

Strrrrrrrrrrtch

They grew further as Lin dreamed. Saya's breath caught in her throat as her friend's torso became overwhelmed by the fleshy domes.

"S-She's bigger than me now..." Saya whispered, a hand making its way to her own chest. Tender envy settled within her core.

Lin started to gasp and pant. The room grew hot with her breath and smelled of her sweat. *"It's filling me up...! I don't think I can...get much bigger! Turn it off!!"*

Strrrrrrrrtch!

Sounds of developing flesh made Saya's heart race as she listened to what reminded her of soft stretching leather. She never thought to wonder what rapidly growing breasts might sound like, but hearing it while watching it in real time was mesmerizing. They were each the size of a cantaloupe now and massive on Lin's twiggy frame. From Saya's perspective, they had started to lift Lin's shirt enough to block the view of her neck and chin. If Saya didn't know any better, she would have thought Lin had two party balloons stuffed up her nightshirt, but their weight was unmistakable, as were their movements. Gentle domes sat atop them caused by her areolas pushing into the shirt like puffy silver dollars.

"Please...! They're getting...t-too hot! Nnngh... Too...sensitive!!"

Lin splayed out, her limbs spread as her lungs struggled to lift her new assets. Sweat had soaked through the nightshirt at her arms and collar. Stretching the fabric taut, her breasts were making it transparent where it bridged the gap between them.

"She's getting so big..." Saya realized her heart was pounding and her nipples were prodding the inside of her pajamas. Watching her friend grow was...exciting.

Strrrrrrtch!!

"T-Too...sensitive!" Lin whimpered, her legs parting.

Saya was about to reach out and rouse her, but stopped short. Lin's nightshirt had been pulled high up her thighs, stopping just short of her crotch. Saya could see the curve where her thighs led into her cheeks. Every tiny gasp pulled the shirt enough to reveal a sliver of panty.

Strrrrrrrrrrtch!

"Mmmmmgh!!!"

They blossomed with growth, flesh spilling forth to fill Lin's nightshirt and close her cleavage into a tight line of flesh. Saya's breath squeaked free when Lin's clothes reacted. Like a stage curtain being lifted, Lin's nightshirt drew slowly up the remainder of her thighs. The intimate outline of her most intimate curves revealed themselves, packaged tightly in a pair of pink cotton panties. The fabric left little to the imagination as it was pulled tight across her pelvis, sloping up her navel and around her hips.

It was the wetness that astounded Saya. Soaking through her underwear, Lin's growth had left her wet and her thighs glistening. Saya hadn't been aware arousal could push a girl's intimates to be so swollen as she gazed upon her friend's well-defined nethers.

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

“MMMMGH!!!”

Flesh piled into her shirt, drawing it tight with creases now. She'd managed to outgrow the oversized nighty enough to make the sleeves deform and pull upward. Saya knew she couldn't watch forever, even as her free hand inched closer to her groin. Something had to be done. Her friend's breasts were swelling out of control. They were already too big. Far, far too big.

“L-Lin...”

Strrrrrrrrtch

“Aahhh...!! Haahhhh... Haahhhhhh!!! T-Turn it off!! I'm...gonna pop!! Turn off the...water!!”

“Lin...!”

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

Lin arched her back and clawed at the sleeping bag. Massive mammaries rolled down her torso to smother her neck. Her shirt lifted up her stomach and exposed a slope of bare skin. “Turn it off!! Turn it off!! TURN IT--”

“LIN!!!! WAKE UP!!” Saya barked.

Finally her eyes sprang open. Lin gasped as if suffocating and shot upward as Saya turned on the light. When she turned around, Lin was sitting cross-legged with a red face and her breasts in her hands. Each rivaled a basketball. More than enough to overflow her palms and arms. The shirt's collar stretched low, revealing a deep chasm of cleavage splitting her front.

Lin stared slack-jawed. Sweat ran down her neck and soaked the sleeping bag where she'd lain to leave an outline of her body.

“Lin...? Are you...”

The last waves of growth echoed through her, the pills' effects running their course to leave her with a pair of mammaries capable of reaching her belly button. The final few seconds brought her areolas to swell outward into fat tea cups, sagging with their own weight and testing the shirt's limits.

Saya stared in amazement. They were even bigger with the light on. Lin's breasts hadn't just grown; they had engorged and swelled into gigantic sex objects.

“I-It wasn't just a dream...” Lin whispered, hefting her treasures and feeling their weight shift.

Saya swallowed and rubbed her eyes in frustration. She opened them hoping to find her friend back to normal, but she only found Lin grinning from ear to ear. “No, Lin... I think it was much, *much* more than a dream...”

To be continued