

## April Fool's Preview

She burst into an empty girl's bathroom, locking the door behind her. Dropping her backpack on the tiled floor, Jennifer pulled the front of her sweater up, flashing the image of herself in the mirror with a pair of tits more than twice the size she had woken up with this morning. "W-What that *hell?!?*" she screamed aloud in the bathroom, "My tits!"

The cups of her blue bra were indenting into each of her heaving mounds, pulled across her nipples like eye patches. She could feel their weight straining the bra with each breath she took as her lungs tried to lift the weights on her chest, and she started to panic. "What's going on??"

Jennifer cautiously poked a finger into the side of her right boob, and her chest bounced away, swaying back and forth. "M-Mmm..." she groaned, biting her bottom lip as she felt her nipples rub against her bra. She poked it again, harder, her eyes widening as she watched in the mirror as her breasts slipped free from her bra from her poking and prodding. With a heavy slap they dropped against her, the bottoms reaching to her elbows. Her bra lay limp on top of their slopes.

"I'm *huge!*" Jennifer whispered in awe, gazing at her new body. Even her nipples had changed, her areolas widening and puffing up slightly like platform, raising her pointer-finger-sized nipples out to the world.

*CLACK CLACK CLACK*

Jennifer jumped, nearly causing herself to fall over from throwing her new balance off. Someone was trying to get in. "Hey open up!" a female voice yelled on the other side.

"O-One minute!" Jennifer cried. *History test; take the test then we can go home.* As much as she wanted to leave right now, that test was the last major portion of her grade before finals, and she needed the points. She pulled her bra down, stretching it as far as possible so it would cradle her tits. It looked like two giant balls of dough had risen out of their bags and were threatening to overflow her cups at any minute. Her nipples were hidden, but her areolas were clearly visible.

With a whimper, she pulled her sweater down, trying to cover the awkward sight. It hid her peeking areolas, but not her size. Even the bulge where her bra was digging into her was obvious, and the sweater fabric was warped beyond what it was meant to be.

"Hurry up in there!" the voice called again.

Jennifer grabbed her backpack and pressed it to her front; her only shield from prying eyes. Even with it, her boobs could be seen on either side, and if she tried to push them flat, they only seemed even bigger, forcing her sweater to be low-cut and show cleavage. *Get to class, gotta get to class.*